

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1091 [Eleven Jewell]**

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‘Kelly and Zachery knew that I would never post an apology statement if it wasn’t from my agency. So, why did they make the extra effort to have me post it?’ Stella thought as she clutched onto her phone.

Keegan had sent her the address of a villa in the middle of a forest on the peninsula. Aldor was already at the door when she arrived. Cordelia had gifted Keegan the property for his 30th birthday. It was only renovated in late spring that year.

Stella had chosen the renovation company and the design for the interior with Cordelia before renovations took place. However, her marriage with Keegan almost came to an end when the house was finished. This was her first visit since then, but Stella was not in the mood to appreciate the house’s layout.

Aldor led Stella into the villa, and as soon as they arrived in the living room, Stella saw a huge wedding photo on the wall. It was the exact same picture as the one in Royalpark Villa, but this one was larger. Stella was speechless when she saw the photo hanging there.

“The house was done right after New Year’s, but this picture took too long. Mr. Kane initially wanted to live here with you since it was far from Mrs. Kane’s place. He said that it was more peaceful here,” Aldor explained.

Stella stayed quiet for a moment before she asked, “Does Keegan give you a bonus every month for promoting the

emotional harmony between us?”

Aldor always knew how to put in a good word for Keegan, and Stella fell for it every time. “No, Ma’am. But, you can put in a request for me if you’re willing,” the man chuckled.

Stella did not say anything. ‘Cheeky,’ she thought as she suddenly received a call from Trevor. Trevor was busy setting up the scene at the hotel for their family dinner when the unfortunate incident happened. He left his phone to charge and only found out about the news when he saw Kaiden making calls left and right.

“Stella, are you okay?” Trevor asked anxiously when Stella picked up the phone.

“I’m fine, Trevor. I’m afraid I can’t attend dinner tonight,” the woman rubbed her temples and said in a low voice. “Please help me apologize to grandpa and grandma. I’ll visit them when this whole thing blows over.”

“We can talk about dinner later. Where are you right now? I’ll arrange for someone to pick you up. Kaiden informed me that your personal address had been exposed. It’s not safe for you to go home. I’ll find a safe place for you to live temporarily.”

“That’s okay. I’m in a safe place right now where no one will find me.”

Trevor had a bad feeling in his stomach when he heard that. “Where are you?” He asked.

“I’m at Keegan’s place and not the one in Royalpark Villa. It’s a different property; not many people know about it.”

Stella’s words left Trevor baffled. ‘I knew it!’ he thought.

Although he was upset about it, he knew that it was not the time to argue. “Don’t go anywhere these few days, and don’t answer any anonymous numbers. Hand over your social media accounts to Kaiden or your assistant and let them handle it. I’ll call you if anything comes up.”

“Are you not going to ask if I pushed her?” Stella pursed her lips and wondered.

‘I’m going to clear your name even if you did it,’ Trevor said to himself. Afraid that his sister would be scared of him, he said, “You’re not that kind of person. Plus, doing something like that on camera would be too obvious. I know you’re not that stupid.”

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Stella pressed her lips together momentarily and said, "Thank you, Trevor. Maybe you're doing all this because of Keegan, but your trust in me means a lot right now."

Trevor's eyelids were twitching hard at that time. "What does this have to do with that son of a bitch, Keegan?! I can't believe she gave him all the credit!"

Trevor almost revealed their relationship when Stella said, "By the way, Zachery Jensen from Jetsun Entertainment showed up on set today and asked me to post an apology statement. When I refused to do so, he had someone snatch my phone to post it themselves. Then, I threw a cup of coffee at him. I feel like this is something I should share with the company."

Stella did not regret what she did, but she could not help but think about the possible consequences of her actions.

"Zachery Jensen?" Trevor frowned. "You mean the dude who looks like an addict?"

Stella could not believe her ears. "Yes," she said.

"That piece of crap..." Trevor wanted to curse Zachery but decided to swallow his words. "What's done is done. That guy is more thick-skinned than Keegan. If Keegan can be fine after being doused in coffee, I'm sure he's fine too."

Stella and Aldor were both shocked at Trevor's statement. 'It seems like Mr. Saun has a deep resentment toward Mr.

Kane since he couldn't help berating him when he's clearly not the main issue.'

Trevor reminded Stella about what she should and should not do before hanging up the phone. As soon as the call was disconnected, Stella received a call from Felicity, who was worried about her. Stella told her best friend that she was safe and hung up after exchanging a few words.

In her opinion, Bella had already made a move, and there was no way she would just sit there and wait for something else to happen. After dismissing Aldor, Stella grabbed her cell phone, walked to the floor-to-ceiling window, and dialed a number.

"It's me. Have you looked into what I asked? Can you send me the information you got right now? It's urgent."

"Yup. Okay. Thanks."

Keegan told Stella that he would be at the villa in a bit, but he had many things to complete at the office. It was dark out when he finished. When he arrived at the house, Stella was lying alone on the couch, watching TV with a few bags of snacks and bottles of Coke sitting next to her.

Seeing him return, Stella sat up from the cushion and asked, "Where's my fried chicken?"

Keegan was a little surprised. At first, he was worried that Stella would be depressed, overthinking the situation. But now, it seemed that he was the overthinker. Keegan placed the box of fried chicken on the coffee table and sat down next to her. Stella squatted in front of the table and opened

the box of food. She put on her gloves to enjoy the food and said, "Why are they all covered in spicy sauce? Where's the honey mustard-flavored chicken?"

"They were out of honey mustard," said Keegan.

Stella reluctantly accepted the answer and said, "Okay then. " As she took a few bites, she noticed that Keegan was staring at her. She brought a piece of fried chicken to his mouth and said, "You want some?"

"No thanks. It's all yours," Keegan shook his head and replied.

"Then, stop staring at me. You're making me stressed out here."

"But, I want to learn. It's okay. I'll watch you in secret."

"Learn what?" Stella asked.

"The mentality of a person who can eat two pounds of fried chicken unfazed, even though they're in the midst of a crisis."

Keegan's response left Stella speechless. "I'm eating to gain more strength for the war. How am I going to survive the next few days if I don't get some food in my system?"

Haven't you heard the saying, 'An army marches on its stomach'?" She slyly argued.

Keegan could not believe his ears. 'Is that how the phrase is used?' He thought. Then, Keegan stopped messing around with Stella, opened his briefcase, pulled out a pile of documents, and placed them in front of her.

"What's this?" Stella glanced at the papers and asked.

"Everything I can find about Bella since she was a child. I thought you might be able to use it."

Stella was shocked. She hurriedly took off her gloves, picked up the stack of files, sat on the couch, and read through them.

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The documents containing Bella's past included her family background and everything that happened to her before and after she became famous. It was much more detailed than what Detective Karl had sent to Stella.

The more Stella read the files, the more alarmed she became. There were many things on the record that were enough to make Bella fall out of the entertainment industry. It was clear that Keegan had handed Stella a murder weapon. Even the information from a detective she paid was not as exhaustive as the one Keegan gave her.

Stella felt upset when she thought about the money she had wasted. "How did you find out so much about her?" She asked.

"I had to go through some unconventional means," replied Keegan.

"Like?"

"The thing you like the most about me," Keegan said in a low voice.

"Money!" Stella blurted out.

"I wouldn't be this sad if you hesitated a little."

The woman could not help herself. "You knew what you were going into when you said that."

Keegan went in thought for a while and said, "Then, which part of my body do you like most?"

Stella immediately wrapped her arms around his neck and kissed him on the cheek. "Haven't I made it obvious enough?"

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'Oh, it's obvious alright. You clearly like my face.\* Keegan thought.

Stella was flipping through the papers when Keegan leaned over, put his arms around her waist, and asked in a low voice, "Can I get extra points this time?"

Stella was taken aback. 'How does he manage to switch back and forth between being a dominating boss and a clingy puppy?'

"Are you going to take away these documents if I don't give you extra points?" Stella looked at Keegan and asked.

"Of course not. But, I'll be sad if you don't," he whispered.

Stella could not stand it when Keegan talked to her like that. There was a hint of grievance behind his low tone. Stella found it to be so cute that it was unbearable for her.

Like coaxing a child, she said, "Okay, okay. I'll give you some extra points, okay?"

"I'll be super happy if you give me 100 thousand points," Keegan went ahead and said.

Stella immediately closed the file and returned it to him, pretending to get up. Keegan hurriedly pulled her back and said, "I'll give you room for negotiation. Don't just up and leave like this."

Stella opened her mouth, "I'll give you ten thousand points."

"Deal."

The woman was speechless. What she thought was a good bargain on her side was a better one on Keegan's side. Keegan had deliberately given her a large number, knowing he would get a good deal even if the points were reduced to 10%. 'I really shouldn't have taught him this tactic!'

Stella was expecting updates regarding Bella's condition that evening. However, there was still no news in the early morning hours. It was reasonable to say that the studio would have provided a statement to reassure the fans, but nothing happened all night from Bella's side.

The only update they got was a photo of Bella on Elegant Media's official account around 11:00 p.m., saying that she is fine for the time being. The update was supposed to give the fans peace of mind, but netizens were not impressed.

[Yo, you're still alive?]

[She's fine? Bella has had four stitches on her forehead, and it looks like she broke her leg. How is this "fine"?]

[It's been eight hours since the accident, and all you guys could come up with for us is this? What about Stella Jewell? How are you guys dealing with the person who pushed Bella down the stairs? Where is her apology? Are you guys turning a blind eye? Is this a cover-up?]

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[What a shitty company. No one would know about you if it wasn't for Bella. Is this how you treat your main actors?]

[Why don't you have Stella come out and make a statement as justice for Bella, instead of just trying to take down the trending searches?!]

[Don't be mistaken, people. This is an intentional assault. It's a case of murder and not something an apology can fix.)

[#TheShittyPalace #StellaJewellisACriminal # TakeDownThePalace]

Not only did Bella's fans leave mean comments on the official page of The Palace, but they also went on IMDb to give the show a one-star rating. The film initially received a rating of 8.9 stars, dropping to 8.1 stars overnight and still decreasing by the minute. The ratings for the latest episode releases were also affected to a certain degree. In a way, Bella's goal was considered halfway done.

"Stop looking at the comments." Keegan took Stella's phone away from her and said in a low voice, "Go to bed."

Stella rolled over and curled up in his arms as she whispered, "What do you want to eat tomorrow? I'll make it for you."

Keegan was confused. "Did those comments do something to your brain?"

Stella hit his arm and said, turning her back toward him, "I felt sorry because you're doing so much for me, yet you don't appreciate my efforts. Forget it. I'm not cooking anymore."

Keegan moved closer and hugged Stella from behind as he said, "You can cook whatever you want if you're bored. I'll eat anything you make."

"How about a seafood stew? Great-grandpa taught me how to make it last time, and it tastes so good. I'll also grill up a steak on the side. How does that sound?"

Keegan's guts churned as soon as he heard her mention seafood stew. "How about something else?" he asked in a low voice. Stella knew what he was thinking at that moment. Everyone except for Keegan was fine after eating the seafood stew the last time they cooked it. He had to go on a toilet run multiple times that night.

"I think the crabs weren't fresh enough. This time, I'll buy fresh ones at the supermarket. I'm sure you won't get diarrhea," Stella chuckled.

"Alright," Keegan said reluctantly. 'It would be insensitive to be picky right now since she'd already offered to make me something,' he thought as Stella leaned into his arms and fell asleep shortly after.

At the Hall residence, Mr. Hall Sr. was excited to meet his granddaughter, but he became anxious when he got the news that she would not be coming that



day. "What happened? Doesn't she want to meet us?" Mrs. Hall Sr. asked apprehensively.

"I told you not to rush things with her. Now look at what you have done. You scared her," said Mr. Hall Sr.

"It's not that, grandpa. Something came up at work, and she couldn't come," Trevor said, not intending to tell the old man what had actually happened to Stella. It was hard for him to explain everything since the old couple knew little about the internet. 'There's no need for them to worry,' he thought.

"Aren't you her boss? Don't you arrange all her work? Just push things off."

"It's a sudden request from the crew. I have no control over it. Don't worry. You will meet her sooner or later since the two of you are here. There's no need to hurry," Trevor lied.

Mr. Hall Sr. was not happy with his answer. "How can we relax when it's been more than 20 years?!"

"It's okay, dear. Young people tend to focus on their careers. Let's try to be more understanding," said Mrs. Hall Sr.

Trevor breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Mrs. Hall Sr. was being reasonable. That was when she suddenly said, "If she can't come to us, Trevor, we can go to her. Where's Stella filming? You can take us there tomorrow."

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Mrs. Hall Sr.'s words left Trevor speechless. 'People are working there, grandma. We can't just come and go as we please,' he lied.

"Why not?" Mr. Hall Sr. frowned. "Aren't you the boss? Can't you take us there tomorrow? What kind of boss are you?"

Trevor did not know what to reply. Seeing that her grandson could not speak, despite usually being eloquent, Mrs. Hall Sr. sensed that something was

wrong. "Tell me the truth, Trevor. Did something happen to Stella?" she solemnly asked.

Trevor opened his mouth, but no words came out. His uncle and aunt were on the sidelines, and their faces did not look so good. Meanwhile, Wenham's expression looked even worse.

In the end, the old couple could not take it anymore. "What's wrong with Stella? What happened? Why are you all hiding the truth from us?!" Mr. Hall Sr. said in a trembling manner.

"Mom, dad, Stella is fine. She's fine. She just encountered something at work, got tangled up, and couldn't show up."

After some careful questioning, the old couple found out about what happened to Stella on set. They were angry and distressed when they heard the news. Knowing that their granddaughter had been wrongly accused, they could not help but turn to Wenham and complain, "Didn't you say that

you have everything under control? How could something like this happen under your watch? Stella is clearly being framed here. Why has no one come forward and clear things up? Why is she reprimanded for something she didn't do?"

Ashamed, Wenham stood there and continued being lectured by his parents. The old couple had treated him indifferently ever since he remarried after his ex-wife died. This was especially true for Mr. Hall Sr., who would get annoyed from just looking at Wenham for too long.

Wenham tried to mend his relationship with his parents over the years, but it never worked. When he learned that his youngest daughter was alive, he invited them over. First, it was to meet her, and second, to fix their relationship. He did not expect the scandal to happen before the meeting took place.

Trevor could not bear to see Wenham being scolded by his elders at his age. So, he said in a low voice, "No one wanted this to happen. The company is trying its best to coordinate the next steps. Stella is safe right now. There's no need to worry."

"How are we supposed to be at ease if we can't even see her?" Mrs. Hall Sr. sighed.

Trevor thought about it, took out his phone, and sent a text to Keegan. Right after Keegan had put Stella to sleep, he noticed that his phone was vibrating, and he grabbed it to see Trevor's message. [How's Stella?]

[She just fell asleep.]

'Should I ask if they're sleeping together or in separate beds? Ugh. On second thought, that's a load of crap. Keegan had gone through a lot of trouble to get her there. There's no way he's going to keep things PG13. Then again, it's not the time to settle scores right now...'

[Take a few pictures of her and send them to me.]

[What for?]

[Don't act like you don't know!] Trevor was not blind to Keegan's change in attitude. He must have known about my connection to Stella. Otherwise, he would've fought me a long time ago.'

[My grandparents need to see that she's okay to feel at ease. So, hurry up and take the pictures. If you don't, I'll go over there to fetch her.]

Keegan sneered when he saw the message. He then took several pictures of Stella sleeping and sent them to Trevor. [ Say hello to grandpa and grandma for me, brother-in-law.]

Trevor got goosebumps when he saw the last word. [Don't boast. None of us see you as part of this family.]

Keegan did not reply.