

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1111 [Eleven Jewell]

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“What are you talking about? This hairstyle has been trending these past few years,” said Stella. Keegan pulled out a picture of Isaac Newton and compared Stella’s hairstyle with his, concluding that it was a century-old fashion. Stella was so mad that she went to straighten her hair the next day.

‘I can’t believe he compared Grandma’s perm to a clown’s wig,’ she thought. “Then... I’ll have Keegan send me a few pictures of Sevin and forward them to you.”

“Ask him to take some close-ups, and don’t try to fool me,” said Cordelia.

After Stella agreed to Cordelia’s request, she ran downstairs, lured Sevin out with some bait, and took pictures of the fish with her phone. She waited a long time before sending the photos in order to appear that they were sent to her by Keegan.

Cordelia was eating some grapes in her garden when she heard the phone ring. She asked Baldwin to pick it up and saw that it was photos of the koi. She then grabbed her reading glasses and said, “Zoom in the picture, Baldwin.”

Baldwin zoomed in on the photo, and Cordelia saw Stella’s figure from the reflection in the pond. She was squatting on the water bank, taking pictures of the fish with her phone.

“That darn kid! How dare he trick me?” Cordelia took off her glasses and threw them aside. “I knew something was up when Maria told me that Keegan hadn’t been home much lately. Then, Aldor came and got Sevin. He said Keegan felt that the yard was empty and wanted a pet. Why would he want a pet koi when he’s afraid of water?! I can’t believe that brat is hiding the fact that he and Stella are back together!”

“Maybe they don’t want to go public yet because Ms. Jewell has a new image now,” said Baldwin.

“That’s a stupid excuse!” Cordelia grunted. “When are they going to be official if not now? Are they going to wait till Stella becomes an international

superstar? She probably wouldn't even want him anymore when that time comes!"

Baldwin did not know what to say.

It seemed as if Cordelia's grandson was worthless when compared to her granddaughter-in-law. Still, she was happy at the thought of them reconciling. "Say, do you think they're sleeping together?" asked Cordelia.

"It's hard to say. Keegan is a well-behaved kid. I don't think he would do anything that displeases Ms. Jewell," Baldwin replied.

"He's an idiot if he's playing by the rules now!"

Baldwin was at a loss for words.

Cordelia was thinking about how she could assist her grandson when Aurora's voice came from behind. "Grandma. If

Cordelia turned around and beckoned her over. "You're awake," she said.

"Mhm," Aurora responded, walked over, and sat next to the old lady. Aurora had lost some weight, including her baby fat, which made her features look more like Dahlia's. She tugged at the grass around her feet and after a while, she said, "Grandma, I want to work at the company."

"Do you have a position in mind?" Cordelia asked.

Aurora thought about it and said, "I'll take whatever you're offering, Grandma."

"Even if you start from the bottom like your brother did?"

Aurora nodded.

Cordelia looked at her unexpectedly. 'This girl is holding her temper well after coming out of that detention center. Her personality also seems calmer now. She wouldn't have agreed to a low-ranking job position back then,' the old lady thought.

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Aurora seemed to have grown a lot after the incident. Cordelia was a little relieved. "I'll talk to Keegan later and have him arrange a suitable position for you," she said in a kind voice.

"Okay, Grandma," said Aurora. "Can I return to my place after getting the job?"

Cordelia plucked her tea leaves gently and said, "You've been living well here for some time now. Why do you suddenly want to go back?"

"I'm used to living in my old place. Plus, it'll be more convenient for me to get to work from there. Your place is a little far from the company, Grandma," Aurora said softly.

Cordelia sipped her tea and said, "I'll have Baldwin drive you to and back from work if you think it's too far. I'd be worried if you lived alone."

Aurora observed Cordelia's face as she spoke. Seeing that her expression was soft, Aurora's courage grew a little.

"There's another reason I want to return to my home, Grandma. I want to bring Mom back. She had a cyst removed a while ago, and she's not recovering well after the surgery. The place she's staying at is a little small. Her environment is poor, and she can't sleep well. I'm worried about her wound, which is recovering very slowly. That's why I want to bring her home and take care of her."

There was no expression on Cordelia's face. "Did your mother tell you those things?" She asked.

Aurora quickly shook her head and said, "She didn't even tell me about her surgery. I had to hear it from someone else." While saying that, Aurora could not help but complain about her brother. "I know Keegan hates her, but how could he not care when she underwent such a huge surgery?"

Cordelia put down her teacup and looked at Aurora. "Are you saying that your brother went too far when he kicked your mom out of the house?"

Aurora hesitated for a moment and said cautiously, "Well, Mom did give birth to us and raised us. Even though she wasn't perfect, she did put in the work. Didn't you always teach us to respect our elders, Grandma?"

"Didn't I also teach you to only respect elders who deserve respect?"

Aurora choked up and was unable to speak for a long time.

"You keep saying that your brother is cruel and heartless, but have you ever wondered why?"

"Stella's the one to blame for that. Mom and Keegan started having conflicts when she came into the picture. Keegan would never have treated Mom like that before he got married to that woman," said Aurora.

"You fool!" Cordelia slammed her hand on the table, and her teacup shook from the vibration.

Aurora was so shocked that she fell silent.

"Do you think your brother is an idiot? Is he someone who blindly follows others' words and can't distinguish right from wrong? Ask yourself. Did Stella stop your brother from buying things for your mother all those years? Did she emotionally alienate him from her? Didn't she and your brother give your mother and me the same courtesy during the holidays when everyone got together?"

"Stella did everything a daughter-in-law should do. But what did your mother do? Their marriage was a huge deal. Yet, as a mother-in-law, your mom only woke up at 8 o'clock in the morning for her son's wedding! She didn't even bother with the wedding preparations. Even your Aunt Cyrene was more excited than her!"

Aurora was a little dissatisfied. "Of course Aunt Cyrene was excited about their marriage. Stella isn't helpful to Keegan's career, which put lesser pressure on Uncle Chandler's shoulder in competing with Keegan. Her being happier than Mom was a given!" she whispered.

"Based on what you said, I shouldn't have agreed to let your dad marry your mom in the first place. The Crosby family is nothing but a piece of shit, and that woman is not qualified to enter the Kane family," Cordelia laughed in anger.

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Aurora was so choked up that she could not speak. Cordelia then took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, “Your mother’s actions after Stella married your brother had shown that she was not worthy of respect. But, what about before that?”

“Not only did she not help your brother out when he first joined the company, she even transferred his income to her account, causing him to almost lose himself. After your brother found his footing in the industry, your mom secretly used his name to promote the Crosby family’s business.

They didn’t even know how to run a business. Every now and then, they would encounter problems and have your brother clean up their mess.

“You said raising you alone wasn’t easy for a widow like her, but did we ever treat her poorly in the 20 years she lived in our house? It’s true that she raised you, but did she use the Crosby family’s money to do that? Do you really think she didn’t remarry after your dad passed away because she wanted to take care of you? No. She just couldn’t let go of the opportunities and benefits she reaped from our family.”

From the look on Aurora’s face, Cordelia knew that she could not accept her comments about Dahlia. Aurora’s feelings for her mother were deeply rooted in her after more than 20 years of upbringing. Although she did not believe a word that came out of Cordelia’s mouth, she did not dare to refute them.

Cordelia took another deep breath and continued, “You were sheltered by your mother since you were a child. Even if she did not raise you well, she did put in the work like you said. I know you want to fulfill your filial duty to her, but it’s different for your brother. Your mom did not treat him well. Over the years, Keegan had repaid her for giving birth to him. So, what he does next is up to him. Neither you nor your mother has the right to say anything.

“You can visit her if you’re worried about her, and you can move back to your house. But, unless your brother agrees to let you bring her into our home, you’re on your own. You can always find a new place to live with your mother.”

Cordelia's tone was neutral, but her message was loud and clear. At that time, Aurora knew that it was impossible for her to bring Dahlia back into the house. Before Aurora could say anything, Cordelia waved her hand and said, "I'm tired. I'm going to take a rest. You may pack your bags if you've decided to move out."

Aurora stayed silent.

When Dahlia heard Cordelia's remarks from her daughter, she was so angry that she pushed everything off the table. Aurora pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "Mom, why don't you ask Keegan to take you back? He's the only one with the power to do that right now."

"Your brother has long lost his mind to that whore, Stella. He's not going to listen to me," Dahlia bitterly said.

Aurora did not respond. She did not want to talk about

Stella since it reminded her of when she was locked up.

"How are things going between you and Marshall?"

"He has a girlfriend now," Aurora whispered.

"What?" Dahlia furrowed her brows. "Who's the girl?"

"I'm not sure. He took her to a wedding; I saw the post on Facebook."

"Why didn't you do anything? How could you let someone else take him?" Dahlia said with hatred.

"They've already made their relationship public, Mom. I don't want to be known as the other woman."

"It's not like they're married. Nothing is set in stone yet. You have to actively fight for Marshall, Aurora. You and your brother wouldn't exist if I didn't fight for your dad back then. You have to be more proactive. Ask Marshall out more often and find opportunities for yourself, you know? Meet up with that woman and offer her money. If she doesn't want to take it, then let me know. I'll help you solve the problem."

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It was unclear whether Aurora understood what her mom was saying, but she still sent her the picture of Marshall's girlfriend on Facebook.

Dahlia immediately contacted Olivia after hanging up the phone. The news of her being kicked out of the Kane residence had spread around her inner circle. She was losing her reputation as Mrs. Kane, and her "friends" slowly distanced themselves from her.

Dahlia had seen what humans were capable of in the past two months. Those who supported her when she was in her prime ran faster than anyone else after knowing she was disowned by the Kane family. However, Olivia still treated her the same. They formed a better bond, and she even helped Dahlia rent the place she lived in. Dahlia also became more trusting of Olivia and relied on her more and more.

It did not take long for Olivia to answer the phone. "Dahlia? What's up?"

"Olivia, can you please look into someone for me?"

Olivia chuckled and said, "There's no need to be this polite, Dahlia. I'm not used to you talking like this." She then paused before she asked, "Who's the person you want me to look into?"

"It's Marshall's girlfriend. I'll send you a picture of her later."

"Okay, sure."

Olivia's quick reply made Dahlia feel a little embarrassed for asking, especially when she recalled her previous attitude toward her. "How's the thing with Erick's working out?" she asked.

"Thanks to your help, the project is going rather well. His leader has also been interested in promoting him. He's been working a lot on the campaign lately," Olivia responded.

Dahlia was happy for her. "That's good to hear. It seems like all your hard work hadn't been in vain."

“Yeah,” Olivia sneered as she bit the corner of her lower lips. “I wouldn’t have done it without you. I’ll set up a banquet when Erick gets the promotion. Promise me you’ll show up when the time comes, Dahlia. I’ll save you a seat. You have contributed a lot to his success.”

At that time, Dahlia was not as overbearing as she used to be. “We’re friends, Olivia. Of course I’d show up,” she said in a soft tone. Olivia laughed and did not say anything else.

“I’m gonna hang up now. Hurry up with the investigation and update me if you found something.”

“Alright.”

Olivia then called Stella after hanging up the phone and receiving the photos.

Stella had not been in touch with Olivia for a long time. Occasionally, she would see her posts on Facebook about Erick’s election campaign, a few couple photos, as well as pictures of the awards her kid won and some of the desserts she made. Stella would have thought that Olivia was just a devoted mother and wife if she had not told her about wanting revenge.

As soon as the call connected, Olivia asked, “Does Marshall have a girlfriend?”

Stella was puzzled. “Why would you want to know that?”

“I’m not the one who wants to know. It’s Dahlia who’s asking. She asked me to find out more about the girl. I’ve sent you the picture on WhatsApp. Can you take a look and let me know if you recognize her?”

Stella clicked on the picture, and the corners of her eyes twitched when she saw a photo of herself in disguise.

“Do you know her?” Olivia asked.

“Why is Dahlia asking about her?” Stella questioned back.

“Why else? She clearly has her heart set on Marshall being her son-in-law. So, if I’m not mistaken, she’s probably going to go after this woman and take her down.”

Stella’s eyelids twitched at the sound of that. “How is she going to do that?”

“She’ll probably offer her money. But, if the girl doesn’t take it, I’m sure she’ll find another way. She just wants her out of the picture.”

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“How much money are we talking about?” Stella pursed her lips and tentatively inquired.

“That depends on how much the other party wants, I guess,” Olivia replied.

“Is Dahlia going to pay her whatever amount she asks?”

“What do you think? Dahlia was kicked out of the Kane residence and had her financials restricted. How much money does she have left? It’s barely enough for her to maintain a decent living.”

“But you just said it depends on how much the other party wants.”

“Yeah, but that doesn’t mean Dahlia would give her what she asks. Do you really think she’d be that kind and just give Marshall’s girlfriend money for free? She is definitely going to blackmail the girl and will probably get arrested for it.”

Stella went quiet after hearing that.

“So, do you recognize the girl or not?” Olivia questioned.” Give me something to work with so that I can report back to Dahlia.”

“I’m the girl in the picture,” said Stella.

“What?” Olivia thought she had misheard her.

Stella then briefly talked about what had happened that

night, and Olivia burst out laughing. “I think Dahlia must’ve wronged your ancestors in her past life. And now, you’re here to haunt her. Her son literally kicked her out of the house for you. She’s gonna flip if she knows you’re having an affair with her self-proclaimed son-in-law.”

Stella's eyelids twitched at the sound of that. "We didn't have an affair. I was just doing Marshall a favor."

"Well, it doesn't matter. Dahlia is already trying to track the girl down, so be careful. Don't let her find out that it's you. Otherwise, with the grudge she has against you, she'd probably skin you alive."

"I'm not afraid of her," Stella sneered.

"Do whatever you want if you don't intend to be with Keegan in the long run. But I suggest that you hold back a little if you ever decide to get back with him. We both know he'll choose to protect you, and people will label him as an unfilial son. It won't affect him. But, in the long run, what if it goes on for ten or twenty years? Can you be sure that he wouldn't blame you for the downfall of his reputation? You have to take a step back with Dahlia, Stella. It'll be Keegan's only way out of her control."

Stella was silent for a moment before she said, "It's kind of surprising that a hopeless romantic like you would say such a thing."

Upon hearing that, the corner of Olivia's lips twitched. 'The things she says are so annoying! No wonder Dahlia doesn't like her!'

"I heard that your husband was nominated for the election. From what I see on their official page, he got hundreds of thousands of votes and is the runner-up in the campaign. It seems like he is rather popular with the people."

"That's bullshit. No one knows him other than the people in his office. At least 70% of those votes were my doing!" Olivia laughed coldly.

Erick did not have a great relationship with his colleagues. He often thought that he was better than others and complained about them behind their backs. He would also patronize those with a higher ranking than him and be cruel to his subordinates. Whenever he was assigned tasks, he would use his authority and have his juniors work overtime to finish them. No one would have voted for Erick if it were not for Olivia.

"How in the world did you get so many people to vote for him?" Stella asked in surprise.

"All my years and hard work of maintaining relationships in this circle weren't for nothing," Olivia said proudly. She was not good with words in the past.

However, she began to step up and develop connections with people for the sake of her husband and her family. Olivia met tons of people and suffered a lot of humiliation, which allowed her to gain more social skills. Although not many of the contacts she had accumulated over the years would help with major issues, they were still willing to lend a hand when it came to voting for her husband.

“Let me know when you’re going to take your revenge,”

Stella said solemnly. “I enjoy watching scumbags get what they deserve.”

“You mean Dahlia?”

Stella bit her lips and said, “Yes.”

“Since you have people to vote for your husband, I’m assuming that they can help spread some news, right?” Stella suddenly asked when they were about to hang up.

“Yes, but spreading too much fake news would result in a lawsuit.”