

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1131 [Eleven Jewell]

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“You’re overthinking it. I wouldn’t have agreed to go to the glassware store with you if I was actually trying to avoid people from seeing us together. I just don’t feel cold right now,” Stella explained.

Stella was someone who only remembers the good and forgets the bad. She had forgotten Keegan’s warning when Marshall asked her to go shopping for glassware with him. However, Marshall’s sudden move of putting his coat over her reminded her how flirty they were being with each other. That was why she rejected the offer.

‘Then again, he did it so naturally. It doesn’t seem like a romantic gesture. I bet Marshall wouldn’t even fall for someone like me. Someone as gentle as him would probably like a modest and elegant woman or a girl with a sassy personality who deviates from the norm. And I’m clearly none of those. I’m just awkward and cheesy, especially when it comes to love.’

Marshall smiled, hearing her say that. “Alright. Maybe I’m the one who’s being overly sensitive.” He paused for a few seconds and said, “Hold on.” He turned and went back to the car. After a while, he came back and handed Stella a gift box. “Here are the mugs you picked out earlier.”

Stella was surprised. “When did you get these?”

“When you were making a statement with the authorities. I asked the people at the store to pack them up for me. I had

to get the tea sets anyway, so I got yours too.”

Stella smiled and said, ‘Til transfer you the money later.”

Marshall smiled back and did not say anything to that. “Go on, get in the car. Drive safe, okay? Find somewhere to stop if you’re not feeling well. Text me when you get home.”

Stella nodded, “Alright. You drive safe too.”

After saying goodbye, Stella drove away. Marshall only turned around to go when her car disappeared from view.

While Stella was on her way home, Keegan called. She turned on the speakerphone and teased, "Have you finished your work, Mr. Kane?"

Keegan sounded serious on the phone. "Where are you?" he asked with a hint of fear and anger. He tried his best to suppress it, but Stella could tell he had probably learned about what happened in the mall earlier.

The incident had gone viral on the news not long after she came out of the hospital. Her phone was filled with unread messages and missed calls from caring fans and friends. However, some were from haters online, and Stella did not bother to reply.

Keegan called just as she thought about how he would have received the news by then. "I'm on the way back to your place. I bought the expensive fish, by the way. Don't say I don't spoil you."

"That's not the point." Keegan was annoyed and amused at the same time.

"Weren't you the one who said I don't spoil you enough?" Stella asked.

Keegan was furious but did not let it get the best of him. He knew that the incident was not Stella's fault. 'She was bullied. I have to get back at those people for her, not scold her.'

## **"How's the injury?" Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1132 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella hesitated for a moment before agreeing to Keegan's request and hung up the phone. As she waited for the red light, she tried to fix her hair while looking into the rearview mirror. She felt relieved only when her bangs covered the wound on her forehead.

The building where Keegan usually did his experiments was built on the outskirts of town. Stella knew where it was but never went there before. This was because non-authorized people were not allowed inside the building. Moreover, some materials used for experiments were radioactive, meaning

they had to put on a special suit when entering the premise. Naturally, Keegan did not want Stella to go anywhere near the place.

Stella parked the car across the entrance of the building and was about to call Keegan when he walked out of the gate. He seemed to sit in the guardhouse, waiting for her to show up.

Stella put her phone aside and watched him stride over step by step. 'He looks so good in that suit. I bet he wore it because he knows I like it. After all, his company doesn't require him to wear formal clothes to work.'

Keegan was already in front of the car as she thought about that. He knocked on the window, and Stella lowered it while smiling. "You look handsome today, Mr. Kane."

Keegan glanced at Stella and said, "I look handsome every day."

"That's true, but you're extremely handsome today!" Stella quickly praised, trying to ease his mind.

"Go over to the passenger's side. I'll drive," Keegan said.

Stella did as she was told obediently. Keegan opened the door on the driver's side and got in the vehicle. He did not rush to start the car. Instead, he grabbed Stella's chin and brushed her bangs away from her forehead. Stella tried to stop him, but he held her back. The stitches she got were not obvious, but since the wound was a little red and swollen, it was still noticeable.

Keegan's lips tightened upon seeing that. "Did you hit them back?" He asked.

"I couldn't hit. There were too many people there. I'm a public figure now, so I have to act like a role model," Stella said truthfully.

"You should've diverted the crowd and hit them back."

Stella was speechless when she heard his suggestion. "The police have her in custody. Mr. Moore told me she won't be able to come out for a while."

Keegan paused and sullenly asked, "Do you want to explain why you were with him?"

Stella was quiet for a moment before she said, "Would you believe me if I told you I ran into him while buying groceries at the supermarket?"

“What do you think? He’s a lawyer. He should be working on cases. Why in the world would he be at the supermarket buying groceries?”

Stella frowned. “What are you trying to say? Do you think I’m lying? Do you think I asked him out on purpose?”

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “That’s not what I meant.”

“It seems pretty clear to me that that’s what you were insinuating!”

Keegan stayed silent. “I told you to stay away from him. Why didn’t you listen? Why didn’t you avoid him when you saw him? Do you even remember what you promised me?”

Stella started getting angry after being questioned like a criminal. “Since when did I not listen? Would I drive myself home despite my injury if not for my promise to you? No. I would have asked him to drive me! There are times when it’s okay to be jealous, Keegan, but now is not the time.

Marshall is your friend, and I’m your partner. What do you think would happen when we’re together? Don’t you trust him? Don’t you trust ME?!”

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1133 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan’s face turned ugly. “I’m not jealous,” he said.

“Then, tell me. Why are you acting out?” Stella had tried her best to downplay everything not to make Keegan worry. She had expected to get his affection and comfort, but he ended up focusing on the fact that she and Marshall were together. Stella’s heart turned cold.

“You never say anything or even tell me anything. You asked me to keep my distance from Marshall and not talk about when you left me alone at our wedding after we married. I know you have your reasons, but they’re the only thing you have! You never had any trust when it came to sharing things with me! It’s like I’m never good enough for it!”

Keegan was frustrated and did not want to argue with Stella. “This has nothing to do with my trust in you. I’m doing this for your own goo-“

“I’m sick of hearing that! You keep thinking that you’re doing things for my own good, but if that were true, you would’ve told me your reasoning.”

After a long time, Keegan said, “Marshall suffers from dissociative identity disorder, also known as DID. His switches occur randomly, and I’m afraid you would get hurt.”

Stella was startled. “What’s DID?”

Keegan spent a few minutes explaining the condition to Stella, and she finally understood.

“Dissociative identity disorder is a mental health condition where the patient has two or more separate identities, also known as alters. It results from severe and prolonged trauma and develops as a way to cope with the past. When a person with DID switches from one alter to the other, they often have varying levels of awareness. They do not have much control over when a switch happens. Their alters can have different personalities and are usually quite different from their host. At the same time, they often do not recall their actions when their alters took over.”

This was the first time Stella had heard of this disorder. The outrageous nature of the symptoms also made her feel as if Keegan had fabricated the condition to deceive her.

However, she realized it was real when she looked it up on her phone.

Stella recalled everything she had seen and done since meeting Marshall and thought he had always acted normal.” It doesn’t say that people with DID get aggressive when they switch their identities. Why are you afraid that he would hurt me? He seems fine to me. He’s logical and rather well- spoken. Plus, he wouldn’t have passed the bar if he had a mental condition, right?”

Keegan compressed his lips upon hearing that and said, “He has tried different ways to control his condition for the past few years. It’s under wraps right now, but who knows when it will return? Anything can trigger a bad memory, and his symptoms would start showing. I’m just worried he would hurt you during one of his switches.”

Stella thought that it was strange. “Why would he want to hurt me?”

“I’m just making an example,” Keegan said in a low voice. He then continued to scare Stella, “One time, his alter killed his childhood dog. He hugged it and cried when he turned back to normal.”

Hearing that, Stella felt more sympathy for Marshall instead of fear. “I don’t blame him. Didn’t you say he couldn’t control his behavior when he switched? He must’ve felt so bad for killing his dog when he returned to his original self. I read that DID is related to traumatic events as a child. I’ve always wondered how Marshall could be so optimistic after experiencing so much pain. Now I know it’s because his alters are helping him fight his demons. You and Vermont should take him out more. Maybe it’ll help with his condition,

Keegan was at a loss for words. He did not expect her to have this kind of reaction. “Aren’t you afraid he’d do something to you if he switches?”

Stella was confused with Keegan’s logic. “I’m not a dog. I can run if he tries to kill me. You’re worrying about nothing. Marshall’s not a murderer. Plus, he hasn’t switched in years. That means his current state is the best for him. It would be counterproductive if we treated him differently. Even if he starts switching, we could just follow along and get him professional help.”

Keegan stayed quiet. He realized there was no use trying to convince Stella, for she could refute him no matter what he

said. ‘I can’t believe she’s turning into Mother Teresa right now.’

Keegan glanced at Stella and said, “What do you mean follow along? Are you going to follow along with him when he asks you to be his girlfriend when he switches?”

“Impossible,” Stella immediately replied.

Keegan felt a little relieved and said, “And I thought you’ve lost your mind.”

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1134 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Suddenly, Keegan’s face darkened. “Wait, are you saying I’m hindering you from finding another love?” Stella chuckled and said, “I’m saying that I

wouldn't choose anyone else with you here. There's no denying Mr. Moore is rather goodlooking, but I still love you the most."

Keegan's anger subsided after hearing what Stella just said.

"I think you should be more worried about yourself if you think he'd turn aggressive during his switches. I've only known him for a few months, and we don't even contact each other much. You, on the other hand... You're his childhood best friend, and your families are well acquainted. He'd probably want to hurt you more than he'd hurt me. Right?"

"He can't beat me," Keegan confidently said.

"That's not necessarily true, though. I'd say Mr. Moore is as fit as you. He even won first place in amateur boxing before. The only exercises you do are running and lifting some weights here and there. I don't think you're his match."

Keegan's eyelids twitched at the sound of that. "And how do you know he's as fit as me?"

Stella was stunned. "I'm just guessing. By the way, I bought two mugs today," she said, trying to change the topic of conversation. Stella then grabbed and opened the gift box Marshall had handed her earlier to show Keegan what she had chosen. "Aren't they cute?"

Keegan took a look and relaxed his brows when he saw that they were couple mugs. He closed the box and tucked Stella's hair behind her ears before asking, "Does it still hurt?"

"Yes. It hurts," Stella said immediately.

"Do you want me to blow on it?" Keegan asked.

"Do I look like a child?" Though Stella said that, she still leaned forward and continued, "Go on, then."

Keegan laughed. "Didn't you say you weren't a child?"

Stella closed her eyes and said, "A child may find blowing on a wound childish, but I find it endearing."

Keegan accepted her skewed answer and gently blew on her injury. “What do you want to eat later?” He asked while doing that.

“We can just eat at home. I’ve bought a fish, remember?”

“But you’re hurt. You shouldn’t be cooking.”

“Then, you cook while I tell you what to do,” Stella replied nonchalantly.

Her words made Keegan speechless. “Why don’t we just order some takeout?”

Stella opened her eyes and said, “Is it so difficult for you to cook for me just this once?”

“It’s not that. I have confidence in my cooking. It’s your teaching I’m worried about,” said Keegan.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1135 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella’s face darkened, and she hit him on the shoulders.” I’m not the one to blame if you fail at cooking. It must be because you lack talent!”

“Okay. So I lack talent. Can you invest more of your attention on me, Ms. Jewell?” Keegan chuckled.

“Stop fooling around and drive. The fish’s gonna go bad if we don’t get home soon,” Stella urged as she fastened her seat belt. Keegan stopped talking and began to drive.

When they arrived, Stella went upstairs to change. Keegan had just taken off his coat when his phone rang. It was Trevor. ‘He’s definitely calling to talk about the incident.’

As Keegan expected, Trevor questioned him as soon as he answered the phone. “I allowed Stella to stay with you, and this is how you take care of her? I should’ve gotten her out of there from the start!”



Keegan put his phone on the table and went to pour himself a glass of water. He did not listen to a single word of Trevor's subsequent complaints and accusations since he already knew what he would say. Trevor no longer held back ever since Keegan found out about Stella's identity. He had been acting strange the past few days, sending pictures of Stella being intimate with her photo shoot partners to Keegan in the late nights.

Keegan had a good idea of what his childhood friend,

Trevor, was trying to do. 'He's clearly trying to make me mad and use it as an excuse to get Stella out of here. Stella had always been one to put family first. She'll probably follow Trevor's unreasonable request of breaking things off with me once she meets the family. So, I can't retaliate right now, no matter how harsh Trevor's words can be. The mall incident happened under my watch. There's no way he'll let me go easily without giving me a scolding.'

Seeing that there was no response from Keegan, Trevor's face darkened as he said, "I asked you a question, Keegan! Why isn't Stella answering my calls? Did you ask her not to pick up the phone?"

Keegan put his glass down and nicely said, "What are you talking about, my dear brother-in-law? I wouldn't dream of doing such a thing. You know I want to remarry her."

Trevor was so used to being called "brother-in-law" by Keegan these days that he didn't even bother to correct him. "Then why isn't she answering my calls? Where is she?"

"She's upstairs, changing. We just got home."

"How bad is the injury? Is it serious?"

"It's pretty bad," said Keegan.

Trevor's tone changed once he heard that. "How so? Did she suffer from an internal injury, or are her looks affected?"

"None of those," Keegan said slowly.

"Then what's the matter? Tell me!" Trevor was getting so anxious that he felt like rushing to Keegan's place as soon as possible. The only person to whom Stella had responded after the incident was Kaiden. Trevor would not have

contacted Keegan if not for how he could not get ahold of his sister. 'Can he just tell me already?!'

"The cut's pretty small and not that deep, so she didn't need any fancy surgery. She did cry earlier because she was in pain, but don't worry; I comforted her all the way home."

Why, this little mutt... I can't believe he's trying to show off in front of me right now!

"There's no way she cried from an injury. She didn't even shed a tear when you bowed in front of so many people at Rainee's funeral. I bet she cried because she was angry at herself for falling for a man like you. Maybe she was thinking how useless her ex-husband is after Marshall came to her rescue and protected her," Trevor gritted his teeth and sneered.

Keegan was baffled by his words. His face darkened as he tried to hold himself back, but he finally could not. "Stella wouldn't be hurt if he actually protected her!"

sound less severe than it was lest Keegan would worry.

'It must be serious. Stella always acts like it's the end of the world whenever she gets a minor injury. But she plays it cool when things are serious so that she wouldn't trouble others and make them worried,' Keegan thought to himself.

Keegan started to choke up. After a while, he said, "Where are you right now?"

"I'm almost at Lumi River."

"Come pick me up at the lab. We can go home together," said Keegan.