

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1156 [Eleven Jewell]

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Bella would really be left with nothing if she was caught. The thought of that terrified her. Seeing that Keegan would not budge no matter what, Bella clenched her fists and said, "Stella still doesn't know about that little girl's existence, does she?"

Keegan looked up and clutched his phone tightly. "What did you just say?" He asked with a cold voice that caused Bella to shiver over the phone.

"I said she doesn't know about Coco, right? Stella hates it when people lie to her, you know? How will she react when she finds out you have a daughter? Do you think she'd choose to be with you after that?"

Keegan did not say a word. Bella could not even hear him breathe. The silence was a little intimidating. However, Bella still dared to say, "I'll expose the news about Coco if you don't help me handle this matter. If I can't get a happy ending, then no one can!"

"A happy ending?" Keegan gritted his teeth and said with a gloomy expression, "You don't deserve a happy ending!"

Bella panicked for a moment, but she quickly calmed herself down. "Just help me, and I'll-"

"83, Phoenix Road," Keegan uttered an address without any warning, making Bella turn pale instantly.

"Do you actually think I have nothing up my sleeves, Bella?" Keegan's voice sounded news about Coco, and I'll tear the place down to the ground," he said.

Bella's eyes widened in fear as she shuddered. "Don't you dare! Don't forget that we're living in a law-governed society."

Keegan tapped his fingers lightly on the balcony railing and said, "Try me."

"Keegan, where did you put my charger?" Stella's voice came from upstairs, and Keegan immediately hung up. He walked back into the room and asked, "Is it not on the nightstand?"

“No. I’ve checked,” Stella grumbled as she continued the search. “Can you please put my charger to its original place after you use it? I’ve had to look for it eight out of ten times I lend it to you. Can’t you just use your own charger?”

“But your wire is longer,” said Keegan.

His answer left Stella speechless.

Both Keegan and Stella’s phones came with a charger, but Stella got a 10-foot-long cable charger so that she could roll around in bed and use her phone while it was charging. When Stella first purchased the wire, she asked Keegan if he wanted one too, but he said using non-original chargers was dangerous. Despite that, he would still secretly use the charger when Stella was not around. Now, he would often use the charger openly and misplace it almost everytime.

“Where did you put it? My phone is going to die,” said Stella.

Keegan could not remember where he placed the item, so he joined her in the search for the charger. Stella went to the study and pulled open Keegan’s desk drawer one at a time. In the end, she found the charger hiding in the last drawer.

When Stella reached out to grab her belonging, she saw a pile of documents underneath her charger. A picture of a child that looked just like her was on the file. Normally, Stella would not look through Keegan’s stuff, but she and the kid looked so similar that she simply could not let it go. She then bent down and grabbed the file out of curiosity.

## [Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1157 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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Keegan was standing in the living room and making a phone call when he saw Stella coming downstairs. He hung up the phone and asked, ‘Did you find it?’

“Yeah,” Stella responded, looking a little absent-minded.

“What’s wrong?” Keegan asked.

Stella glanced at him. “Is the paternity test in your drawer real?’

Keegan paused. "You saw it?"

Stella glared at him. "Didn't you place it next to the charger just so I could see it?"

It just did not make sense for Keegan to put the charge at such a hidden location after using it.

Keegan smiled. "I just didn't know how to tell you about it."

He did not agree with how the Saun family handled the matter.

He could not accept the fact that they wanted her to return to their family without telling her anything at all. He knew it would be difficult for Stella to accept it, no matter how strong her heart was.

If he weren't worried that it might add to Stella's stress when she had to deal with Bella before this, he would have done this way earlier.

He thought Stella would keep it to herself for a few days before asking him about it. But to his surprise, she did it right away.

Though, Stella was a little overwhelmed.

Keegan was worried that the documents would be confusing, so he placed drawer. There was information about Trevor and his mother, Jessica Hall, as well.

Then, he placed the paternity test between her, Trevor, and Wenham underneath them.

She and Trevor only looked alike when they were younger, but she resembled Jessica much more after she grew up. Their eyes looked almost identical. The only difference was that Jessica's bone structure was more defined, giving her a more vibrant look. On the other hand, Stella's features looked gentler and delicate.

Stella had always had questions about this as a child because she looked neither like Rainee nor Albert.

People would always say the same thing during the school open day or when her classmates came to her house to play. "You don't look like your parents at all."

When she asked Rainee about it, she would say, "You used to look like us when you' were younger, but not anymore now."

Then, she would look through the photos when she was one or two Rainee. So, she believed her.

However, the features of babies were often similar, and it was only as their skeletal structures fully developed that their appearances became more distinct.

That was why she always had that doubt. She felt relieved When she finally learned that Albert was not her biological father. It turned out that the person she looked like was her biological father.

But now Keegan told her that she actually resembled her biological mother, and someone that she had been calling Mom for over twenty years was just her foster mother.

She had mixed feelings, and it took her a while to finally speak. "Does Mr. Saun know about this?"

Keegan nodded.

That was when Stella finally knew why Trevor treated her so well at work. She thought he was trying to pursue her, but he was actually her brother.

Then, she asked softly, 'Was I abandoned?"

"No," Keegan said in a low voice, "You were switched, and they didn't know about this."

"Switch? With Jaylene?"

Keegan held her hand and made her sit down. "I told you that Jaylene isn't Uncle Saun's daughter. She's the daughter of his current wife. Your foster mother's biological daughter was the one who was switched with you.'

Stella paused. "And she..."

"Didn't make it," Keegan said softly, "She had a nuchal cord and passed away before she was born.'

Stella curled her fingers and remained silent before asking, “Did my mom know that her child was switched then?”

## [Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1158 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1158 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan knew that Stella was asking about Rainee.

Keegan had no answer to that, as Rainee had already passed away.

However, she had so many medical reports of Stella that there was simply no way she was not aware that she and Albert could never give birth to a child of Stella’s blood type.

Keegan kept quiet before saying, “I’m not sure if she knew. Trevor is still looking into it, but her love for you was never fake.”

Stella fell into silence once again.

It lasted a bit longer this time, and it worried Keegan. He was about to say something, but he heard Stella speaking. “I noticed that the day she passed away was my birthday. Did she die from complications during childbirth?”

“Mhm,” Keegan responded.

Stella’s lips trembled. ‘It was because of me...’

“It wasn’t.” Keegan cut her off. “All of them were looking forward to seeing you, but accidents do happen, and they’re not something humans can control. The fact that you’re still living well in this world is already their biggest surprise.”

Stella closed her eyes. “I’m a little overwhelmed.”

“It’s fine.” Keegan hugged her and kissed her on the cheek. “You don’t have to see anyone from the Saun family until you’ve made up your mind.”

“Okay.” Stella said before continuing a while later, “Trevor looked so much like me when we were younger.”

Keegan nodded. “It’s true.”

“Did both of you grow up together?”

“Yeah,” Keegan responded. They even used to sit by Jessica and

It was just magical now that he thought about it.

Then, Stella asked the question that Aldor dared not to ask, “You didn’t marry me just because I look like Trevor, right? After all, I know it’s hard to let go of a childhood friend.”

Keegan was speechless.

On the same afternoon, Andrea’s parents filed a report at the police station with their lawyer, hoping that the police would reinvestigate their daughter’s case and bring justice to her.

Of course, Keegan was the one who made the arrangement for them.

They had been keeping Andrea’s belongings and her phone, which contained the WhatsApp chat history between her and Bella before and after the incident. The lawyer identified some clues relevant to the case and submitted them to the police. Very soon later, Bella was summoned for questioning.

Despite the attempts to suppress the news, Andrea’s case had gained too much traction to be gone unnoticed. The fact that a popular actress instructed another person to sexually assault her colleague was way too heinous, regardless of who the victim was. That was why it caught the attention of all the media.

So, the news of Bella getting summoned went public overnight.

Her fans were devastated by the continuous unsettling news. Some of her more rational fans had unfollowed her, while some chose to wait for the investigation result before making any decision. Of course, a small portion of blindly loyal fans were still defending her at that time by writing comments like “We’ll always believe in you.”

The production team of World Peace knew that Bella had messed up this time and decided to stop updating the series on the same night.

An artist management association also published a warning regarding Bella's situation, and many major brands began deleting Facebook posts related to Bella.

Meanwhile, the production team of The Palace announced that there would be an extra episode to celebrate Thanksgiving right after World Peace announced its hiatus.

Daniel even shared the post.

Stella was shocked and immediately sent him a WhatsApp text: [Mr. Wood, are we taking advantage of them?]

[No. We're simply kicking them when they're down.]

Stella was speechless.

"Oh, no! Grab it!"

Felicity's hand slipped, and the apple fell from the tree, narrowly missing Vermont's head.

He was wearing a straw head, a sleeveless shirt, and a pair of long pants. He was sweating profusely as he glowered at the woman on the tree, "Miss, how hard is it for you to throw properly?"

## [Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1159 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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"Mistress Young is arrested!"

Felicity stood up excitedly on the tree. "I thought there was only something wrong with her personality, but it turns out that she would actually commit a crime! I guess it's true that every failed celebrity would eventually turn into a convict!"

Her sudden action shocked Vermont, and he immediately said, "Stay still up there. The branches are extremely thin. They can't withstand your movements.'

Felicity did not pay attention to a word he said; all she could think of was that Bella's career had finally collapsed. She was overwhelmed with joy.

"She has been acting arrogantly in the industry for way too long. I'm glad that someone is finally getting rid of her now! How many years is she going to get for doing something like that? The judge must not go lenient on her."

Felicity could not stop talking. "If she could order someone to sexually assault her colleague, I'm sure she would also commit tax evasion. She's so close with Yolanda and might even be involved in abusing drugs! No, I've got to report it."

She changed her posture and squatted down as she typed on her phone, asking, "What's the hotline for reporting tax evasion again?"

"12366," Vermont replied, feeling shocked and scared as he watched her step on the tree branch that was close to snapping. Then, he quickly urged, "Get down first if you're going to call them. It's not safe up there."

"Sure, sure!" Felicity spoke while entering the number on her phone. Just as she was about to dial it, she heard a cracking sound beneath her feet.

Then, she let out a short scream and fell.

Vermont's heart skipped a beat. He immediately dropped the basket of apples in his hands and reached out to catch her.

However, he missed her entirely, and Felicity fell in front of him before landing on the grass.

Vermont was stunned. He looked at his empty hands. Then, he hurriedly went to check on Felicity.

"Are you okay?"

Felicity rubbed her butt and complained, "Why did you throw the apples on the ground? They're hurting me so much."

The tree was not very tall, and the ground was covered in soft grass, so the fall was not supposed to be very painful. Instead, the apples that Vermont dropped on the floor hurt her the most.



Vermont was relieved after seeing that she was fine. He brushed off the dirt from her clothes and said, 'I told you to stay still, yet you just could not stop moving around up there. Won't you look at yourself? Did you really think that the thin branches could support your weight?'

Felicity glared at him and pushed him down to the ground. "Would I have fallen to the ground if you could be just a little useful and catch me?"

Vermont pressed his hands against the grass and laughed. "Do you think we're filming an idol drama? I can never beat gravity no matter how fast I run."

"You're full of excuses!"

Felicity got up and brushed off the dirt from her pants. Then, she picked up her phone and continued to make the call.

Vermont picked up the apples from the ground and said, "There's no need to do that. Whatever you can think of, Keegan can too. Let's just enjoy our holiday peacefully.'

Felicity paused. "Are you saying that Keegan is behind all this?"

"Who else do you think it could be?"

Felicity frowned and asked, "So, what did Yosef do to help Stella with public relations?"

Vermont's eye twitched as he said with a calm face. 'The apology letter. Did you think that the parent could come up with such a professionally written apology letter?'

"Oh." Felicity glanced at him and suddenly forwarded the apology letter to Yosef.

After picking up all the apples from the ground, Vermont's back felt a little sore. He looked into the distance and asked, "How many apple trees did she plant?"

They arrived at the orchard at eight o'clock in the morning, and he had already seen more than a hundred workers picking the fruits.

"Not too many." Felicity turned around and took a look. "Everything that you can see from here is hers."

“When can we go back then?”

Vermont took off his straw hat, fanning himself. It was simply much more tiring than going to the gym.

## [Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1160 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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“We’ve got to at least finish picking everything on this row.” Felicity scoffed after seeing how exhausted Vermont was. “It’s your fault for insisting on coming here. I came back home to rest, yet you just had to drag me along and become free labor!”

Vermont was astounded by Felicity’s words. He was just trying to prove himself to her mother.

Felicity initially wanted to take Vermont shopping for a few clothes when they woke up in the morning. However, they bumped into Florence just when they were about to leave.

Vermont casually asked where she was going, and Florence told him she was going to the orchard to pick apples because there were not enough workers. Florence was worried they would be unable to harvest everything in time.

Vermont heard that and saw it as an opportunity to impress his future mother-in-law. So, he immediately offered to help.

He was too eager to prove himself to Florence and completely failed to notice the signals that Felicity kept sending with her eyes.

Upon arriving at the orchard, he only realized that picking apples was not an easy task.

The apples on each tree ripened at different times and varied in size. Some trees even had different kinds of apples, requiring them to separate the apples upon picking them.

They had been working the entire morning and only managed to pick seven trees. They were exhausted after constantly climbing up and down and bending over. Even worse, a whole row of trees was still waiting for them to harvest.

Vermont could not help but defend himself after hearing what Felicity said, "I'm just trying to help your mom. The more we help her, the less tired she'll be."

"Help her? She's thrilled to get two free labors, saving her a day's wages!"

Vermont had no words to respond to her. He was about to say something but heard a loud woman's voice coming from behind, "What are you two talking about?"

Felicity was startled and immediately stood up. "Mom."

Florence was fully equipped with sun protection clothes, revealing only her eyes as she stared at them. However, she frowned after looking at the baskets of apples on the ground. "Is that all you got throughout the entire morning?"

Vermont was about to say something, but Felicity beat him to it. "We wanted to pick faster, but your kick last night was too powerful. His back has been hurting all night, and he couldn't even stand just now."

Then, she secretly poked Vermont's back, causing him to feel a tingling sensation and almost fall to his knees.

"Just from that kick? How is a young man like him so weak?"

Vermont kept quiet.

Felicity started making things up because she did not want to work anymore. "City boys like him are all spoiled. They're nothing like you, who raise your daughter like a boy and your son like an animal."

Florence just stared at her daughter in disbelief.

"Well, you two can stop picking now, then."

Felicity thought she had escaped from work because of how quick-witted she was, but she heard Florence continue, "Go over there and help Freddie load the trucks. You don't have to bend your back for that."

Felicity was stunned for a while at her orders. After that, they went to the loading area.

There were a lot of farmers there. The women were responsible for sorting while the men were responsible for loading them into crates. A machine was also printing out orders at the side, constantly spitting out different orders. After the crates were packed, the order slip was pasted on and sent directly for shipping.

They were shipping the fruits out as the producer themselves.

It seemed like the producers there all knew who Felicity was. They immediately greeted her warmly when she arrived, "Felicity, when did you come back?"

Your grandma said that you brought your boyfriend back. Is this him?"