

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1161 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity's eyelid twitched.

'What nonsense did Grandma say to them?'

However, Vermont acted fast and responded, "Nice to meet you, everyone."

"Hello, hello. This young man from the city is so polite."

"He's so handsome and tall. You've got to be at least six feet, right?"

Vermont smiled and corrected, "I'm six feet one inch tall."

"Wow, you're really tall. What's your name?"

"Just call me Vermont."

With his sweet words and how well he could communicate with older women, he immediately befriended all the ladies there.

Felicity was left speechless at the side as she thought to herself. 'He's truly a social butterfly. He can literally make friends everywhere he goes.'

After drinking too much water, she had to go to the washroom, leaving Vermont behind to help load the trucks.

The ladies saw his good-looking appearance and pulled him over to help sort the fruits. After all, it was a much easier task compared to the heavy lifting.

Vermont learned how to sort them while chatting with the ladies, "Ladies, don't you have a sorting machine? Or do you rely solely on manual labor?"

"We do, but it can only sort them by size. The machines can't detect the bruises on the apples. That's why we must sort them out manually before loading them into the crates."

"What will happen to the apples with bruises then?"

“They’ll be sent for fermentation to make wine or vinegar. They could be used to make canned products too. We have our own processing factory here, and they’ll be sent to various parts of the country after processing. Lastly, all the remaining ones would be fed to the pigs. Did you see the iron sheds beside the road when you were on your way here? Those were all owned by Felicity and her family. You should ask her to take you there sometime.”

Vermont’s eyelid twitched. “It’s all part of their family’s business?”

He could not believe it. When they were in the car traveling here, he could not see the end of the apple farm. He figured that her family had to be pretty wealthy, judging by how many orchards they owned.

The chubby lady beside Vermont noticed his interest in the orchards and started telling him more about it.

“Each of the orchards here operated independently in the past, and the profits rely solely on the weather. One acre of land could earn them up to two thousand dollars during the good days. However, if there’s a disaster, they wouldn’t even make half of that. The fruit merchants would even come every year to pressure us to sell our produce at a lower price,

causing the farmers to earn barely more than a proper job despite working so hard for a whole year.

“As time passed, many orchards were abandoned, and Felicity’s mother leased all the unused land in the village. Then, she went to talk to the other farmers about implementing centralized management. She spent a lot of money hiring professors from some agriculture universities to experiment on our land to research agricultural cultivation management and whatnot. Now, the yield per acre can reach about five thousand pounds every year.

“Also, as producers ourselves, the premium-grade fruits we packed can be sold for about eight dollars per pound. With the help of livestock farms and processing factories to handle the subpar fruits, our income has more than doubled. You came during the holiday season; most people are on leave now. If you came at another time, you’d see many online celebrities coming here to sell our produce.”

The more Vermont listened to her, the more surreal it all sounded. In the end, he was in total disbelief. However, he was unaware that the chubby lady knew

only a small part of the story. In fact, the industry chain extended beyond just the village.

The chubby lady continued, “The fruit wine that Felicity’s mother invented is very popular in the market, and it’s exclusively sold at their own supermarket.”

Vermont was stunned once again. “They owned a supermarket too?”

“Yeah. Have you heard of Deron Supermart? They have many branches in different cities.”

Vermont did not know what to say anymore. There was one near Clouditude International.

It was one of the top ten supermarket chains in the country, mainly operating in major cities. It was famous for its fruit wine, exclusively sold at its branches.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1162 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont thought to himself, ‘If I remember correctly, the largest shareholder of Deron Holdings is named Florence.’

As Vermont realized that all the information aligned, he found himself at a loss. It finally became clear to him why Florence had that expression when he presented her with the gift brought from Rivera the previous night.

It was an exclusive limited-edition box of egg tarts from Deron. He believed he had chosen a pretty decent gift, only to discover that he had inadvertently bought something produced by Florence’s own company as a gift for her. Looking back, Vermont realized that Florence had looked at him as if he were a fool.

“Vermont, have you ever had your fortune told with Felicity?” the chubby lady asked.

Vermont snapped back, “What do you mean by having my fortune told?”

“Oh, my goodness! Felicity didn’t tell you anything?” she exclaimed.

Vermont was puzzled, “Tell me what?”

“Felicity’s mom believes in fortune telling. Whether or not she accepts you as her future son-in-law depends on the compatibility of your birth date with Felicity’s. If they are not compatible, she probably won’t approve of you,” she explained.

Vermont couldn’t believe his ears. He had put in so much effort, only to find out that Florence’s final decision hinged on his birth date.

Meanwhile, the production of *Motives for Murder* was abruptly halted as Bella Young was embroiled in a scandal.

The crew received a heads-up that there would be a delay of one to two weeks in the completion schedule. This was due to the need to recast the female lead and reshoot all of Bella’s scenes.

Thankfully, the shooting had not yet been completed. If the scandal had come to light after the shooting had wrapped up, the reshoots would have faced scheduling conflicts and caused significant delays. It would have been a great pity considering the exceptional script and the immense amount of hard work that had been put into the production. Failing to release it would have been a shame.

While the outcome of Bella’s situation was still pending, the production team was already in a rush to find a new actress. Everyone was curious about who would dare to take on the role.

It was a long holiday weekend, and Keegan decided to visit Cordelia. Together became less frequent, so he wanted to spend quality time with her.

Keegan had invited Stella to join him, but she declined his invitation due to her reluctance to see certain members of his family at the moment.

Meanwhile, Felicity and Vermont were enjoying the long holiday weekend with their own families.

Hence, Stella was all by herself in the spacious house. Feeling bored, she grabbed a chair and placed it at the edge of the pond in the yard. She sat down, intending to spend some time feeding the fish. However, just as she started, her phone began to ring—it was Trevor.

She hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

“Stella, you’re the only one who hasn’t received the gift given out by our company. Are you at home? I can swing by and drop it off for you later,” Trevor said.

Stella pressed her lips together. Ever since she found out who she really was, she couldn’t find any peace. If she were still a kid, it might have been easier to reconnect with the Saun family and rebuild those family ties. But being in her twenties, suddenly having so many family members overwhelmed her, and she felt a mix of nervousness and fear.

Stella didn’t know the rest of the Saun family. Dealing with family members she had never met before was unfamiliar territory, and she worried that her presence might disrupt their lives.

But when Trevor called and expressed his care and concern for Stella, her tense state of mind suddenly eased up.

While she was hesitant about embracing her newfound family, they were gradually making efforts to reach out and become a part of her life. They were even more concerned than she was, cautiously showing their care and hoping she would accept them.

Stella’s heart softened, and she smiled before asking gently, ‘Aren’t you spending the holiday with your family, Brother?’

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1163 [Eleven Jewell]

“They-” Trevor did not finish his sentence. After a moment of silence, he became excited. “Wh-What did you just call me?”

Stella had known Trevor for a long time, but she had never heard him sound so thrilled. She couldn’t help but smile. “I just called you ‘Brother.’ If you’re not comfortable with it, I can still call you ‘Mr. Saun’ like before.”

Trevor paused for a moment, then asked, “Did Keegan tell you everything?”

Stella nodded. “Yeah, he showed me your childhood photo. You looked like me when you were little.”

Gritting his teeth, Trevor thought, 'That brat... I was caught completely off guard because he didn't bother giving me a heads-up.'

He responded, "You haven't seen our mother's childhood photos. You resemble her more. Our grandparents have her photos at their place. When we go back to Salcator, I'll show them to you."

Recalling her grandparents who had appeared in the previous video call, Stella asked, "Brother, did Grandma and Grandpa come specifically for me?"

"Yeah," Trevor felt there was no need to hide the truth anymore. "You were supposed to meet them that day, but who could have predicted what happened. Now that you know, we can announce your true identity and put a stop to those individuals spreading rumors."

Trevor was referring to the people who were gossiping about Stella, attempting to undermine divorced and wasn't a biological member of the Jewell family.

Following her divorce, Stella had heard these rumors. Initially, they bothered her to some extent, but after repeatedly encountering them, she stopped paying them any mind.

It was Keegan who was more affected by the comments than Stella. Whenever he attended events and overheard people engaging in gossip related to her, he would be angry for the entire evening.

"Can we hold off on announcing my identity for a little while?" Stella requested. "I still have some matters to attend to. If we reveal it prematurely, it will only make it harder for me to achieve my goals."

Trevor immediately grasped her point. "Is it about the Jewell family?"

Stella nodded. "I want to settle the score with the Jewell family."

"What's your plan? Let me help you." Trevor offered.

Shaking her head, Stella replied, "For now, don't do anything. While Albert may be foolish, Hylda is cunning. If she becomes aware of my true identity, she will take precautions beforehand, and it will be challenging for me to turn them against each other."

Albert was eager to have Stella recognized as his adoptive daughter to gain favor with Keegan. For Stella, this presented a good opportunity to infiltrate the Jewell family. However, if her true identity were to be exposed now, even Albert, in his foolishness, would start to doubt her true intentions for accepting the proposal.

Stella wanted Albert and Hylda to experience the pain Rainee had endured.

Trevor sighed. While he wished to officially declare Stella as his sister sooner, he was willing to wait. He had already waited for several months, and a few more days wouldn't make much difference, especially since Stella had already acknowledged him as her brother. The formal announcement was merely a matter of time.

Moreover, Stella sought to avenge Rainee. Both the Saun family and the Hall family felt a deep sense of gratitude toward Rainee for raising Stella so well. As a result, they had no reason to object when Stella expressed her desire for vengeance.

"Okay, I'll follow your lead. I'll speak with Dad and our grandparents," Trevor paused and whispered, "Even if we don't make this public for now, you can at least meet them. Everyone is eager to see you."

"I'll try."

Trevor didn't want to pressure her on this topic, so he asked a question that weighed heavily on his mind instead. "What's the deal between you and Keegan now? Are you back together with that brat?"

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1164 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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Trevor and Keegan were the same age, yet Trevor referred to him as "that brat." It was clear that he held a strong dislike for Keegan.

Initially, Stella believed that Trevor's animosity toward Keegan stemmed from Keegan setting him up on blind dates. However, she now suspected that it had more to do with her divorce with Keegan. Stella stumbled over her words for a moment before finally admitting, "Well... we are dating, at least for now."

Trevor's disapproval was evident from his expression, his face reflecting his thoughts: 'I knew it!'

He hadn't forgotten what Keegan had done before and after Rainee's funeral. He never expected that his sister would forgive Keegan so easily.

But now, Stella had just acknowledged Trevor as her brother. He felt caught in a dilemma. If he scolded her, it would make him appear too controlling; yet, if he chose not to say anything, it would be letting Keegan off the hook too easily.

Trevor took a moment to gather his emotions before speaking. "Stella, at this point in your career, your focus should be on work. Don't rush into relationships."

"I'm not rushing, just trying things out with him," Stella replied.

"You might not be in a rush, but he is. How old is he? Do you think it's easy for him to deceive another young and beautiful woman like you? He's likely targeting his former victim," Trevor argued.

Stella was speechless.

"You're not the same person you were when you were part of the Jewell family. Back then, you were forced into marrying him. But now, you're free. Our family doesn't pressure you to get married and have children. You have plenty of opportunities to meet other men. Once you've dated a few, you'll realize that Keegan isn't that special," Trevor continued.

"He's average-looking. His income barely passes the mark. Sure, he's tall. But the key is that he has so many shitty things going on in his life, with a troublemaking mother and sister. He should consider himself lucky if any woman agrees to marry him," Trevor added.

Stella finally realized that where she got her sharp tongue from. Even if she teamed up with Keegan, she couldn't win against Trevor when he got confrontational.

Listening to her brother's remarks, Stella couldn't help but clear her throat and speak up for Keegan. "Dahlia has already moved out of the Kane residence, and Keegan and I are just in the dating phase. Don't jump to conclusions."

Before Trevor could respond, Stella continued, “Just like you mentioned, Keegan should be the one worried about his age. I’m not in a rush. Even if we were to break up after a few years, I’d still be in my prime while he would be past his glory days. Wouldn’t he be the one losing out in the end?”

Trevor was at a loss for words. Stella managed to refute his comments.

Fearing that Trevor might say something more, Stella quickly added, “I have an incoming call. I need to hang up now.” With that, she hang up on Trevor.

Stella was taken aback by the news of the wedding venue chosen for Albert and Hylda. The venue turned out to be Dragon Lagoon, which was owned by Olivia Warren.

Considering it was an upscale location, Stella found it difficult to believe that it could be booked on such short notice. Filled with curiosity, she made up her mind to call Olivia and find out more.

Confirming Stella’s suspicions, Olivia explained, “Hylda made the booking through me. October is a peak wedding season, and when she approached me, all the slots for this month were already taken. However, she was determined to secure a spot, so I helped her get in touch with Mrs. Fell. In the end, she paid more than triple the original price to acquire the slot from Mrs. Fell. I must say, Hylda’s generosity has surpassed my previous perception of her. It’s quite surprising to see a homewrecker being so extravagant.