

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1173 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella loved watching the National Embroidery Show. She would always sit in front of the TV whenever the show came up. Keegan was not interested in the program but would still watch it with Stella to pass the time.

However, that was not what Stella thought he was doing. From Stella's point of view, Keegan was simply trying to steal the TV from her. Whenever she went to the bathroom during the commercials, Keegan would switch the program to the finance or sports channels. He would also intentionally hold onto the remote and make Stella beg for it. Stella did not know that that was Keegan's way of trying to interact with her.

Despite being in the digital era, Stella still liked to catch up on shows on TV rather than the internet. She often worried that looking at her phone too much would affect her eyesight. Stella was very protective of her eyes, as they were important for expressing emotions in acting. She would also take a break to rest her eyes after every episode she watched.

Keegan knew that Stella would never give up grabbing the remote since she liked watching TV so much. At the same time, he knew she would sit in front of the screen for several episodes in a row and would not initiate any conversation if she had control over the TV. However, she would whisper sweet nothings to him or try to threaten him whenever he hid the remote from her.

But it was different this time. Stella had taken the initiative to talk to Keegan while the show was still ongoing. Her eyes lit up as if she could not wait to share her secret with him.

"Don't tell me it's you," Keegan glanced at her and said.

"Ding ding ding. We have a winner."

Keegan looked her up and down and said, "I wouldn't be able to tell if you hadn't said anything."

Stella grunted. "That's because I'm not wearing the dress," she said as she stood up and ran upstairs. "Wait here. I'll go put it on right now." After changing into the dress she wore on the plane, Stella ran back downstairs and

twirled around in front of Keegan. “See? Do you see it? Do I look like a phoenix about to fly off into the sky in this dress?”

Keegan stared at her for a while and said, “Shut up and stand still. Let me take a better look.”

Stella immediately corrected her posture and adjusted the sleeves of her dress. She folded her hands before her chest and looked down slightly. She was absolutely charming. Keegan’s eyes meticulously scanned every inch of her body as he forcibly suppressed his throbbing heart.

Stella blinked a few times and went over to ask, “So? Do I look like a flying phoenix or not?”

Keegan averted his eyes and said, “I bet Lea Sartorre hadn’t witnessed you with your mouth open. Otherwise, she would probably design a tiger roaring in the forest.”

Stella could not believe her ears. She glared at Keegan and snorted, “Clearly, you know nothing about art!”

However, this incident did not diminish Stella’s enthusiasm for sharing this matter with other people in her life. Keegan even heard her talking to Felicity on the phone about how great it would be to take a picture in the dress.

Then, one day, her dream came true.

Keegan was going on a business trip and insisted on bringing Stella along with him. He told her that Cordelia liked the glazed porcelain made there and needed her to pick some as a gift.

During the trip, Stella “coincidentally” bumped into Lea Sartorre once more, and Lea recognized her at a glance. Since Keegan was the organizer of one of the latest events she attended, Lea kindly invited them to visit her embroidery workshop.

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Lea and the couple had a great conversation and even decided to give Stella the dress she designed as a gift. Stella was so happy with what had

happened that she could not stop talking about it all the way back home. She mentioned how Lea had a vision for things, unlike Keegan, who knew nothing about art.

Keegan's eyes twitched as he listened to her talking about it. He then grabbed a grape and stuffed it in her mouth. What Stella thought was a coincidence was actually a deliberate arrangement by Keegan.

Stella often felt disconnected from Keegan due to Bella's existence in his life at the time. Subconsciously, she always felt that Keegan did not like her and did not treat her well. Therefore, she did not connect the dots.

Now that she was seeing things from the outside, she realized that Keegan was not half bad at all. Not only did Keegan treat Stella well, but he also took the blame for many of the things that he did not do.

Stella and Annie did not know each other well. The fact that the well-known designer stood up for her meant that Keegan had something to do with it. Stella used to own a lot of Annie Crawford's designs in her closet, including ready-to-wear and high-end fashion clothes. All of them were sent over by Aldor as per Keegan's instruction.

Keegan was not good at picking these types of things, but he knew how superficial Stella was. She often sought the most expensive items rather than the best in quality. Naturally, the top designer in Hustuabourg, Annie Crawford, became Keegan's first choice. In the end, Annie felt that she had to give her VIP client some face.

A big shot in the fashion industry standing out to speak on Stella's behalf was self-evident whether the dress was an original Lea Sartorre or counterfeit.

"It's unimaginable that Stella actually has such a connection with Lea Sartorre."

"Well, she was a part of the Kane family. It's no surprise that she would be wearing such a collection. Unlike a special someone who was excited to show off her dress that was already worn by someone else on the runway."

"Sophia was literally trying to humiliate Stella nonstop, asking her if she wanted a change of clothes. Yet, the dress she is wearing isn't half as costly as the one Stella has. It's pathetic."

“Wendy Carlson’s designs are plainer and more suitable for an international target audience. Any small artist in Hustuabourg would be able to come up with something more innovative than her work. Lea Sartorre’s pieces, however, are one of a kind and complement the wearer well.”

“That’s the difference between a bronze-level player and a grandmaster.”

Xianna’s face turned red with anger when she realized that Stella was becoming the center of attention. However, Sophia’s expression was even uglier. Initially, Sophia wanted to humiliate Stella by asking if she wanted to borrow her clothes. She did not expect to be the one who was embarrassed in the end.

In order to avoid further ridicule, Sophia swallowed her anger and left the crowd on the grounds of entertaining other guests who were coming.

Stella pushed her hair back and took the wedding gift she had prepared to the reception while Keegan tagged along quietly. As soon as Stella handed over the present, Keegan stopped her. He pulled out two envelopes filled with money and gave them to the receptionist. Then, he said, “We’re together.”

Stella was taken aback by his action. She gently pushed the envelope away, immediately held out her gift, and said, “It’s okay. You can give yours while I give mine.”

“Is it really that necessary to have such a clean-cut relationship with me?” Keegan pursed his lips and asked.

Stella’s eyelids twitched violently. ‘What is he doing?’ she thought.

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“Is it really that necessary to have a clean-cut relationship with me?”

As soon as Keegan said that, everyone looked over. They were shocked to see the divorced couple at Albert and Hylda’s wedding, not to mention the ex-husband trying to give wedding gifts on both of their behalfs.

Stella glanced at Keegan indifferently and said, “Mr. Kane, our relationship ended when we signed the divorce papers. It’s better if we refrain from doing

something controversial.” She paused for a while and continued,” Mr. Jewell raised me. It’s only right that I give him a wedding present in return. Why are you giving them a gift, Mr. Kane?”

‘And, a generous one at that!’ she thought.

Keegan pressed his lips together and replied, “I knew you were going to be here, so I came to show a little token of my appreciation too.”

The crowd went wild. They were wondering why Keegan would show up at Albert’s wedding. ‘It turns out it’s because of Stella!’

Everyone had heard that Albert and Stella were in contact again. No one was surprised since Albert raised her despite her not being his flesh and blood.

The crowd found it strange that Keegan showed up at the wedding. But now, they finally understood what was going on after hearing his words. They did not expect that he and Stella would be there together since they had a messy divorce nearly six months ago.

Moreover, Keegan’s eyes had been glued to Stella from the moment he appeared. His gaze showed a hint of unrequited love, which was different than his usual cold and indifferent look. Outsiders thought that there was no need for Keegan to be upset over his ex-wife with the status and power he held unless there was something more to it.

The people turned to Stella and saw that she had completely ignored Keegan’s remark. She looked at him in disdain and said, “I think it’ll be better to put your time and energy into the future Mrs. Kane. There’s no need for you to express your feelings here.”

After she said that, Stella tossed Keegan’s wedding gift back to him and handed her present to the receptionist. “Stella Jewell,” she said to the receptionist.

Keegan looked at her with a hurt gaze for a long time before he said, “Put my name on there as well. It’s from the both of us.”

Stella could not believe what he was doing. “Did I say I’d let you do that?”

“Can’t I at least have some sort of connection to you? I promise I’ll pay it back after the wedding.”

Stella gave Keegan a cold glance and said, "You're insane." She then turned around and walked away. She was afraid that she would break character if they kept up the act.

Everyone at the wedding venue was flabbergasted, as they watched things unfold. 'Is Keegan still not over her? No wonder he didn't like any of the wealthy young women who showed interest in him. He still has his heart set on Stella,' they thought.

Stella grabbed herself a glass of mango juice and walked to Vermont. Vermont shot her a quick glance and said, "You two are quite the actors."

"Where's Felicity?" Stella sipped on her juice and asked.

"She left her phone in the car. She's going back to get it."

Stella paused and said, "What kind of boyfriend are you?"

Vermont did not know how to respond. He wanted to go grab Felicity's phone, but she did not allow him to do that since he was "sick". So, he lied. "I fell from a tree and injured my back when I visited her hometown with her that day. Otherwise, I wouldn't have let her go on her own. I'm not Keegan, you know; bringing you around when you've already suffered an injury."

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Stella was at a loss for words after hearing Vermont's comment. 'Is he the one who pushed Keegan to do all this and make things difficult for me?' she thought. However, Keegan just did not want her to get bullied.

"Felicity said she is going to invite Dr. Steven over for dinner this week. You know Dr. Steven quite well. Do you know what kind of dishes he likes, so we can buy the proper ingredients?" Stella asked.

Vermont's eyelids twitched. "What? Why wasn't I told about this?"

"Didn't Felicity tell you? Dr. Steven was the one who got her the new job. Everything's settled once she passes the physical examination required for the job. She has to thank him somehow, right?"

Vermont's face darkened in an instant. "Corbin was the one who introduced her to the job?"

Stella nodded and asked, "Why does it look like you're lost? Don't you two talk about these kinds of things?" She originally wanted to stir up some jealousy in Vermont, but she did not expect him to not have a clue about the situation. 'Felicity is such a chatterbox. I can't believe she didn't share this news with her boyfriend,' thought Stella.

Vermont did not care if Stella was being skeptical of their fake relationship. All he could think about was how Felicity kept smiling at her phone during their way back from her hometown to Rivera. She told him she got a notification saying that she had been hired and was asked to do a physical examination. Vermont thought she was delighted because of her new job, but... 'Considering the situation, she must have been smiling because Corbin texted her!'

"Have she and Corbin been in touch often recently?" asked Vermont.

"I'm not really sure." After she said that, Stella paused for a moment and decided to add fuel to the fire. "I don't think they really lost contact though, especially since Felicity had a crush on him, and he's been helping her a lot. N

That sentence made Vermont furious.

Stella then grabbed a cup of cucumber juice from the waiter and handed it to Vermont. "Don't worry. They're just friends. Plus, she's YOUR girlfriend. Here, drink up."

'But we're not really in a relationship,' Vermont thought. He wanted to say something but decided not to. 'Stella is such a vindictive woman! Only a mutt like Keegan would ever fall for her.'

On the other side of the room, the receptionist watched as Stella walked away and turned to look at Keegan. "Mr. Kane, are you..."

Keegan put the envelope filled with money away and said, "Put down both of our names. She doesn't like it when I overspend."

The crowd was speechless. 'He's so delusional. Stella clearly wants nothing to do with him,' they thought.

Keegan watched as the receptionist wrote his name with Stella's in the same column before leaving. The receptionist opened up Stella's gift, as he intended to fill in the amount of money next to their names. He then realized that there was only a 100-dollar bill inside with a real estate flyer tucked underneath it.

The receptionist froze for a moment and hastily unfolded the flyer to see if there were any hidden money inside. He could not believe that Stella would do something like that. 'A hundred dollars? They both fought over giving a hundred dollars?!'

The receptionist had been at this job for years. Of all the weddings and birthday banquets he was hired for in Rivera, he had not seen anyone give that amount of money as a gift in the past ten years. This incident was surely a refresher.

Soon, Keegan saw Stella and grabbed two glasses of orange juice as he walked over to her. Stella looked away and did not touch the offering. Meanwhile, Keegan pulled out a chair and sat next to her.

Stella was clearly upset but did not say anything due to the crowd. Keegan then slipped the envelope to her under the table. Stella glanced at it and asked, "What are you doing?" "Didn't you ask me to put my efforts into the future Mrs. Kane?" he whispered.

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1177 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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'I can't believe how good Keegan is at flirting when he has to,' Stella thought. She would melt just from looking at his face, let alone him taking the initiative to patch things up between them. Stella tried to hold back her smile and sneakily put her hand under the table to receive the envelope." I'm honestly baffled by how thick this envelope is. Does your money grow on trees?"

"It's not a lot," Keegan whispered.

Stella pinched the thick red envelope and glared at him. "It's as thick as a brick," she said.

Stella had given Vermont a hard time earlier, so he wanted to get back at her through Keegan. He knew that Keegan would not mind a few insults unless they were targeted at Stella.

“Keegan doesn’t know what it feels like to not have money. He literally booked the whole place when Duncan got married that day. Carter grabbed a few bottles of red wine that were worth more than ten thousand dollars when he left, and Keegan paid for all of it. Do you know how much he spent that day?

“He spent up to seven figures! Do you know how much that is? He could’ve bought a Maserati, a Hermes bag, or even put in the down payment for a house! It would take you at least half a year to spend that kind of money if you spent ten thousand dollars per day. Yet, he spent it all in one night.”

Keegan snapped. “Don’t you dare try to wreak havoc here!”

“I’m not causing trouble. I’m just telling the truth! I mean, Stella was there to see it happen. And it’s fine since Duncan is one of our own, but what is Albert to you? Why would you fork out so much money for your ex-father-in-law? When you and Stella got divorced, he immediately kicked her out of the Jewell family and cut ties with her. Why would you give him that much money as a gift? Do you think he should be awarded for disowning his daughter?”

Stella was at a loss for words. She had almost forgotten about Keegan’s spending at Duncan’s wedding. She could not help but feel the pain again when Vermont reminded her of it.

Keegan’s logical thinking skills were thrown out the window once he was drunk, and he would agree to anything anyone wanted. Stella was often worried that someone would trick him into signing over his company at a cheap price when he was wasted.

Even though, her worries were unfounded. Keegan understood that he had a low alcohol tolerance and would never indulge in drinks during serious business occasions. The only time he would drink was when he was with his close acquaintances. Due to his current status, he did not have to drink with business partners to secure a deal.

Keegan noticed that Stella was frowning under Vermont’s provocation, and his face darkened. “Stop instigating things, or I’ll air out your dirty laundry,” he said.

Vermont froze upon hearing that and immediately shut his mouth.

Stella's heart ached for the money Keegan had spent, but she was not angry at him since Vermont was the one who tried to stir the pot. However, she found it strange that Vermont would back off when Keegan said he would expose his secrets. "What do you have on him?" she asked Keegan in a low voice.

Before Keegan could say anything, Vermont tried to derail the conversation. "I'm a great guy. He doesn't have anything on me. He just said that to piss me off."

However, Stella was not that easily fooled. 'There's no way he'd immediately turn quiet if Keegan didn't have anything on him,' she thought.

She continued to ask Keegan about the leverage he had on Vermont so that she could tell Felicity.

At that moment, Vermont remained silent. Keegan looked at him and saw that he was signaling him not to say anything. So, Keegan withdrew his gaze and said, "I can't tell you."

"I'll give you extra points if you tell me," Stella quickly responded.

Vermont was confused as to what she meant by that.

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1178 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1178 [Eleven Jewell]

'Extra points? To what?' thought Vermont.

Keegan's expression loosened, seemingly hesitant. Vermont gritted his teeth and said, "It's just a few points, Keegan. Is it worth ruining our friendship? Man up, dude. Don't make me look down on you."

Keegan paused. Just when Vermont thought that he had successfully recalled Keegan's conscience, he heard him say, "How many points are we talking about?"

Stella wanted to know Vermont's secret, so she said, "A thousand!"

“Deal.”

Vermont’s face darkened. “Do you even have a heart, Keegan? Do you remember who helped you out when you didn’t attend your ex-mother-in-law’s funeral? Do you remember who gave you advice when you were courting Stella? How could you betray me now that she’s yours?!”

Keegan turned a deaf ear and whispered to Stella, “His recent ex-girlfriend is his first ex-girlfriend’s ex. She used him to get back at her.”

Vermont did not say a word.

Stella was shocked. “Can you elaborate on that?” she asked.

Vermont sighed and shot a glance at Keegan. He wanted to give him a tongue-lashing but decided not to since he was afraid that Keegan would expose more of his secrets. So, Vermont stayed silent and listened to Keegan go on and on about the embarrassing incident just to please Stella.

He then looked at the envelope in Stella’s hand and asked, “How much money did Keegan put in there? Why does it look so thick?”

Stella was also curious about the amount of cash in the envelope, as she thought about how it would have been given to Albert if she had not interfered. “How much is in here?” she asked Keegan.

Keegan slowly sipped his orange juice and said, “Not much.”

“Why is it so thick, then?”

“It’s still not as thick as the one you gave.”

“Mine looked like a lot, but I only put in 100 dollars,” said Stella.

Vermont could not believe his ears. “There’s no way you only gave them 100 dollars!”

Albert did not opt for a small wedding. The venue was expensive, and the alcohol provided was of great quality. He even hired Michelin-starred chefs to cook for the guests. It was estimated that he spent a thousand dollars per person there. The fact that Stella and Keegan put down their names for only 100 dollars was outrageous.

Stella glanced at Vermont and said, “How dare you judge me when the two glassware you bought as a wedding gift is only ninety-nine dollars plus shipping.”

“Look who you’re talking to. They were 198 dollars!” Vermont sneered.

Stella was dumbfounded by Vermont’s unyielding attitude. ‘Those glassware cost ninety-eight dollars at most. He must’ve spent 100 bucks on the packaging since the original box looked hideous.’

As Keegan listened to the conversation between the two, he thought, ‘Trevor must be an impostor. It would make much more sense if Vermont and Stella were siblings. I mean, look at them. Both of them are stingy, and they love money so much.’

“I have to know how much is in that thing. Open it up, Stella,” Vermont began to encourage her. ‘You have to break up with him if it’s more than 3000 dollars. Who the hell gives that much to their ex-father-in-law as a wedding gift?’

Keegan’s eyelids twitched upon hearing that.

“There’s no need to be mean, Vermont,” said Stella before she turned to Keegan. “I’m confiscating this, okay?”

Keegan compressed his lips and said, “Let me keep the envelope, at least. I can reuse it since a client of mine is having a wedding in a few days.”

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1179 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1179 [Eleven Jewell]

“Just buy another one,” said Stella as she opened up the envelope underneath the table.

She froze when she reached into the envelope. ‘This doesn’t feel like money,’ she thought as she looked at Keegan suspiciously.

“What’s wrong?” Keegan asked.

“Is it a lot?” Vermont chimed in.

Stella did not say anything. Instead, she pursed her lips and drew out the contents. Vermont could not wait to see how much money Keegan had put into the envelope. However, the two went quiet when they saw what was inside.

They were a bunch of wedding photography brochures.

Stella could not believe it. She opened the other envelope, and the corner of her mouth twitched when she saw different itineraries for honeymoon trips inside.

“You two are a match made in heaven. You better stay out of my wedding if you’re going to pull this shit on me,” said Vermont.

Keegan ignored him and said to Stella in a low voice, “I’ve got a lot of travel brochures at my place. Why don’t you choose one of the packages for our next honeymoon?”

Stella was taken aback. ‘He tricked me into opening the envelopes.’ Even though she thought that it was a sweet gesture, she still put on an angry face. “What were you going to do if I hadn’t stopped you at the reception?”

“I was sure that you were going to stop me. That’s why I did it. I mean, look at how thick this thing is.” He paused and whispered, “I set it up just for you.

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Vermont could not stand the couple. ‘I should’ve kept my mouth shut,’ he thought. Soon, Felicity entered the venue. Vermont saw her in the crowd and raised his hand to get her attention. “Over here!” he yelled.

Felicity immediately ran to them when she saw him. She grabbed the glass of juice on the table and took a big gulp. “Guess who I ran into on my way here?”

“Is it Corbin?” Vermont asked with a straight face.

Felicity was puzzled. “Why would Dr. Steven be here? It’s not like he and Albert know each other well.”

Vermont was relieved to hear that. “Who is it, then?”

“Spencer Graham!”

Stella froze. She then tactically picked up her glass and sipped her juice.

“Spencer Graham? Why does that name sound kinda familiar?” Vermont thought for a while.

“He’s Penn Graham’s son. You know, the CEO of SP Entertainment?”

Vermont knew who Felicity was talking about as soon as he heard Penn’s name.

SP Entertainment was one of the earliest batches of film and media companies in Hustuabourg. They pioneered the entertainment business and managed many stars from the 1990s to the early 2000s. Although there were many media companies now, the pioneers still ruled the industry.

“Does Albert know the Graham family?”

Stella shook her head. “I’ve never heard him mention anything about that.”

‘At least not when I was still part of the family. Based on what I know about Albert, he would’ve made a big deal out of it and let everyone know that he knew the Grahams,’ she thought.

Vermont had come into contact with Penn Graham before, but he had never met his son since Spencer studied abroad.

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1180 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1180 [Eleven Jewell]

“How do you know Spencer Graham?” Vermont suddenly paused and asked Felicity.

“I submitted my resume to SP Entertainment when I graduated, but it didn’t make the cut. I met him during the interview process. I first thought that he was one of the artists in the company, but the other people there for the job told me he was Penn Graham’s only son. His good looks make him unforgettable. I also heard that Mr. Graham’s wife was the champion of Miss World back in the day. So, it’s not surprising that Spencer is handsome since boys often look like their mothers.”

Vermont did not like it when Felicity praised other men. “How handsome are we talking about here? Is he better looking than me, or maybe Keegan?”

Keegan was stunned by Vermont’s question. Felicity, on the other hand, thought hard about the differences between them. “He does give off the same vibes as Keegan, and he looks rather similar to him too. I think they’re both equal in appearance, but don’t take my word for it. Beauty is subjective, y’know?”

Vermont did not believe her. “You’d find anyone good-looking, Felicity. The only time Marshall’s looks were even comparable to Keegan’s was when he was at his peak. Would there be a shortage of conventionally beautiful people in the entertainment industry if you keep running into so-called handsome men?”

“Like I said, you don’t have to believe me,” Felicity glared at Vermont and said.

Vermont then looked at Stella for approval. “What do you think, Stella?”

Stella had been in a daze. It was only when Vermont called out to her that she returned to her senses. “What did you just say?” she asked.

Vermont was speechless while Felicity grunted, “Stella, Spencer Graham will be here in a few minutes. Your job is to have a good look at him and tell us if he’s as good-looking as Keegan. That way, we can prove if I’m right or wrong.”

“That’s not fair. Men and women don’t have the same standards when it comes to aesthetics. The only way we can prove he’s handsome is if we let Keegan be the judge,” Vermont argued.

“You and Keegan are best buds. He is definitely going to stand on your side, so his vote doesn’t count!”

“Well, you and Stella are besties!”

“Stella can’t take her eyes off a handsome guy when she sees one. Just wait and see her reaction.”

‘Thank God for besties!’ Stella sarcastically exclaimed to herself.

Keegan glanced at her and suddenly said, "Since you put it that way, I'm kinda looking forward to her reaction."

Stella was confused when she heard that.

"If he's as handsome as Felicity says he is, I'd like to know who your eyes would be glued to. Me or him?" Keegan said slowly.

Stella did not respond.

As the group of friends were talking, there was a commotion not too far away. The four of them turned their heads and saw a well-built man in a white suit walking in as people began to surround him. He was about the same height as Keegan, and his facial features complemented each other well. His eyes also looked similar to Keegan's, but his gaze was gentle and youthful.

"He doesn't look very old," Vermont rubbed his chin and said.

"Duh. He's only twenty-five. You and Keegan look like senior citizens next to him," Felicity explained.

Both Vermont and Keegan were baffled to hear her say that. 'We're only five years older than him, yet she says we can pass as senior citizens?' In reality, Felicity meant that they were mature and much more attractive in terms of their experience.

While they were talking, Spencer suddenly stopped and looked at them. They then saw a young man beside him, who was most likely his assistant. The young man whispered something into his ears. After that, Spencer nodded slightly and then walked toward them.