

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1191 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity covered her ears as her face turned red. She stammered, “No, that’s not what I meant! I wasn’t thinking about anything like that at all. I just think that you’re a good person, and I want to be your buddy.”

Vermont’s smile faded a little. “Don’t go telling anyone else about this. You’re my girlfriend now.”

Felicity paused and felt like his tone did not sound quite right when he said that as if he was angry. Then, she asked softly, “Are you okay?”

Vermont’s expression turned cold. “Yeah, it’s just that my wound is hurting.”

Felicity was taken aback again. “Why is it hurting again?”

“Didn’t you say it was almost healed when we returned to my hometown?”

Vermont was still mad about her calling him a buddy, so he replied without holding back, “Yeah, it was. But your precious Richie chased me up a tree, and I fell. Now even my whole back is hurting.”

Felicity became worried and said softly, “Why didn’t you say anything earlier? Does it hurt a lot? Is it serious?”

Vermont’s mood improved after seeing how concerned and anxious she was. He suddenly hugged her and said, “Let me lean on you for a while. It hurts to stand.”

Felicity wanted to push him away but changed her mind after hearing what he said. She stood there obediently without resisting. She even placed her hand around his waist and asked, “Is it hurting here?”

Vermont closed his eyes and savored the scent of her hair. “Mmm,” he murmured.

Felicity felt tickled by his breath, and she could not help but squirm her shoulder a little. Vermont thought she was trying to escape, so he held her tighter. Felicity’s entire face was pressed against his chest, and she could hear his heart’s steady and powerful thumping.

It sounded a little fast.

Suddenly, Vermont let go and gazed at her. Felicity pursed her lips and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Why is your heart pounding so loudly?" he asked.

Felicity froze.

She immediately put her hand on her chest before realizing how awkward it made her look. Then, she gritted her teeth and said, "It was your own heartbeat!"

Vermont leaned closer to her, and she subconsciously stepped back, almost bumping into a waiter passing by. Fortunately, Vermont pulled her back into his embrace.

"It was yours."

Vermont wrapped his arm around her waist and said in a serious tone. "I could hear it by just standing beside you.

Why are you so nervous?"

"I-I-I-L. I'm not!" Felicity pushed him away. "This is ridiculous! If

Vermont looked at her from head to toe. "Why is your heart beating so fast if you're not nervous then?"

Felicity curled her fingers, looking very uncomfortable.

Vermont lifted the edge of his mouth. "You're feeling nervous because I hugged you, right? You've never been hugged by a hug like this before, have you?"

Felicity's face turned extremely red as she said in annoyance, "Nonsense! Countless guys have hugged me. It's just my arrhythmia. I'm not nervous! Not at all!"

With that, she pushed Vermont away and hurriedly fled the scene. He stood there and watched her walk away as a faint smile appeared on his face.

'So, she's afraid of physical contact...'

The wedding ceremony officially began at eight o'clock in the evening.

Although it was Albert's second marriage, he made sure that the setup was grand and magnificent for his current wife, who used to be his mistress.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1192 [Eleven Jewell]

Chapter 1192

The wedding was prepared by the best wedding planner in Rivera. Stella walked through the venue and noticed it was decorated with real flowers. The door gifts were even made of expensive preserved flowers.

Although not all the guests there were genuinely happy for the couple, the luxurious setup could not help but evoke envy among some of them.

"Albert is really generous. This wedding has got to cost at least seven figures, right?"

"Probably more than that. I heard that Hylda's wedding ring alone is nearly a million."

"How could a mistress act so audaciously? Has she no shame?"

"Sigh. Money is the only thing people care about nowadays. Shame is nothing for people who don't care about their reputation."

"Poor Rainee. She worked so hard her whole life. In the end, everything went to someone else."

"Rainee had an affair too. There's really no right or wrong in this relationship."

"Are you sure? Although Rainee could be assertive, she treated Albert with all her heart. When Albert was just starting his business, she went to beg for her grandparents'

help despite being pregnant. I don't think she'd have an affair after doing so many things for Albert. Instead, it's more likely that Albert intentionally set her up to justify what he did."

“I think so too. I heard they didn’t even have a proper wedding ceremony when Rainee married Albert because he was too broke. However, Rainee’s family was kind of rich. Her father didn’t approve of their relationship, so they never had a wedding ceremony. Rainee used to talk about having a replacement wedding ceremony, but now that Albert finally did it, he did it for another woman. What a shame.”

“But the paternity test showed that Stella and Albert are not biologically related.”

“It could be fake.”

“That’s enough. Someone’s coming.”

Stella listened to their conversation quietly from afar before she suddenly turned to Keegan and said, “You can tell how much a man values his partner by the way he handles a wedding. My mom was too naive.”

Keegan kept quiet. He felt like she was indirectly criticizing him. He cleared his throat and said lowly, “We’ll do it however you want when we remarry.”

His words took Stella aback as she had no plan of doing that at all.

As the wedding march sounded, Hylda slowly entered the venue with Ian’s support. Hylda was only in her forties but looked about ten years younger with the makeup on.

Her foxy eyes and high cheekbones exuded a piercing aura. After years of living comfortably without having to worry about anything, she was no longer the same timid person when she once was when Rainee financially supported her. Her elegant movements seemed to tell everyone she was destined for a life like this.

Stella closed her eyes, and her mind was filled with images of Rainee lying in a pool of blood and how haggard she looked on the sick bed.

‘I know that this world is never fair, but that doesn’t mean that a low life like her can live without facing the consequences of what she did.’ Stella thought to herself.

Ian placed Hylda’s hand in Albert’s palm. Then, Albert held her hand and walked up the steps.

Under the witness of the marriage officiant, the couple exchanged vows of eternal love before taking the microphone over to thank the guests for coming.

Stella lifted her glass and took a sip as she gazed at Hylda through the crowd from a distance.

The smile on Hylda's face immediately froze when she saw Stella. She widened her gaze in fear as she stared at Stella.

'A dark green dress, curly hair, and bold lipstick... This... this is...'

"Move aside! Let me through!"

Suddenly, an argument erupted not far away amidst the joyous occasion, causing everyone to shift their attention to the source of the commotion.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1193 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella also turned her head and saw a disheveled man being held back by the security guards not far away.

That man shouted, "The bride is my sister. Let me in!"

All the guests were shocked as they wondered to themselves. 'Isn't Hylda an orphan with only one younger brother? Who is this man claiming to be her brother?'

Hylda frowned. "I don't know this person."

After hearing that, the disheveled man immediately said, "Sis, I'm Ian. I've been looking for you for so long. You used to take me up the hills to pick wild berries when we were kids. I have a birthmark on my arm, and you always teased me, saying I got it from being naughty in Mom's belly. Sis, do you still remember?"

Hylda paused, and her face suddenly turned extremely pale. The "Ian" who helped her get on the stage looked a little nervous too.

However, Hylda recollected herself very quickly and said while gritting her teeth, "I have no idea where this beggar is from. I'm not your sister. My

brother, Ian, has come back home a longtime ago. What are you doing here pretending to be someone else?"

The disheveled man was taken aback and suddenly became agitated. "He's the fake one! I'm the real Ian White! I did something wrong and was in jail for a little while when you

posted the missing person notice. I just got out recently. Sis, we can do a DNA test if you don't believe me. This person is impersonating me!"

Hylda got so nervous that her fingers started trembling as she clenched her fists tightly and said deeply, "You don't even look like a healthy man. Why don't you get a proper job instead of coming here to scam us?"

"Sis, I'm really Ian!"

The man was worked up as he pulled up his sleeve to reveal his birthmark. "Look, my birthmark is still here!"

Hylda did not want to look at all. She looked composed, but her heart was already in her mouth.

'Ian... The real Ian White. How did he get here?'

Hylda thought of Stella immediately as she shifted her gaze to her. However, Stella looked just as confused as she observed that man.

'It's not her. Who could it be then?'

Hylda was panicking but tried her best to calm herself down anyway. Then, she whispered to Albert, "This man probably heard about Ian's story somewhere and came to cause trouble. Just give him some money and send him away. It's my big day today, and I don't want him to ruin it."

Albert was a little suspicious.

Hylda was the one who suggested searching for Ian back then. She claimed that her parents were getting old and that they wanted to see their long-lost child before passing away.

Albert helped distribute the missing person's notice, thinking there was no chance of finding Ian. However, they received good news within just two months.

They did not take down the notice after Ian returned, and several other people claimed to be him over the next few months. However, nobody came forward to do that anymore after the notice had been retracted, so Albert found it very strange.

Despite the doubts, Albert figured it was inappropriate to have someone causing a scene on such an occasion, so he immediately had his assistant handle it.

The disheveled man continued to prove his identity, but there were simply too many security guards. So, he was eventually “asked” to leave the venue.

The farce then came to a temporary end.

Stella shifted her gaze to Keegan and asked, “Is it you?”

Keegan lifted his brows. “A wedding gift,” he answered.

Stella was speechless.

“Why didn’t you talk to me about it first? This is going to raise a lot of suspicion!”

Keegan replied flatly, “The best way to take revenge is not to deliver a fatal blow but to torment the person psychologically, over and over again.”

Stella could not agree more, considering that she had done that herself.

However, she said something different from what she was thinking anyway. “You’re such an evil person. What if I want to break up after spending more time together and find you unsuitable for me? You won’t hold a grudge against me and do something similar, would you?”

Keegan glanced at her. “No, I will not.”

Stella was about to praise him, but she heard him continuing slowly, “I’ll probably just tie you on the bed and drain you every night and day.”

His words took Stella aback. “What’s wrong with being a normal person?”

Keegan chuckled. Then, he leaned into her ear and whispered, “Aren’t you a fan of novels about captivity? I’ll give you a first-hand experience then.”

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Stella kept quiet.

Tve got to change my search iPad password!

After that, Stella got back to the main point, "Is that person you found the real Ian or just another fake one?"

Keegan asked her back, "What do you think?"

"A fake one," Stella said.

Stella figured that if finding someone who had been missing for over thirty years was so easy, then the parents of those abducted children would not have searched for their children for so many years without making any progress.

Even the police could not do anything about it. Stella thought that although Keegan had a lot of connections, he still would not be capable of doing that.

"Can we trust that person?"

"We can trust money," Keegan replied slowly.

Stella gave him a thumbs-up. "Bravo, Mr. Kane."

Stella thought for a moment before asking again, "Did you train him well? He's not going to sell you out, right?"

Keegan answered, "Aldor talked to the people from their hometown and conducted a detailed investigation about Ian's physical features and how he went missing. He also learned some things from his childhood, so we now know plenty about Ian."

However, it would not matter, even if they knew little about him. Hylda was already so frightened when she saw the "real " Ian earlier that she could not bother checking if he was fake.

"What if Hylda wants to do a DNA test with him?"

“Do you think she’d dare to?” Keegan asked.

Stella put herself in Hylda’s shoes and realized that she would not dare. Her plan would be completely ruined if the DNA test showed that he was the real Ian. However, she could always refuse to conduct the DNA test by insisting that he was just a fake.

Keegan’s idea was brilliant, and Stella could not believe that she did not think of it earlier. She was about to say something more, but a glass of mango juice was handed to her.

Stella took it without looking and said, “Thank you.”

Then, she took a sip of it. Suddenly, she heard Spencer say, “You’re welcome.”

Stella was stunned. She felt conflicted with the gulp of mango juice in her mouth, not knowing whether to swallow or spit it out.

Spencer then handed Keegan another glass of it and asked, “Mr. Kane, what about you?”

Keegan’s face looked extremely cold.

“He’s allergic to mangoes,” Stella said.

Spencer paused and apologized in a low voice. Then, he took a glass of wine and said, “Wine should be fine, right?”

Keegan glanced at him without taking it.

Stella’s scalp tingled. She was about to find another excuse for Keegan, but she heard Spencer speaking again. “Mr.

Kane, are you not good with alcohol?”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched as he replied in a deep voice, “I just don’t like it, that’s all.”

Spencer smiled. “That’s a shame.” Then, he said to Stella, “You used to say that you like guys who can drink. I always thought that you’d find someone who could drink as much as you.”

Stella was stunned. She had not even spoken yet but saw Keegan taking the glass of red wine over and downing it.

'Spencer hasn't changed one bit! He still likes to provoke other people! And Keegan can never keep himself calm in a situation like this!'

Stella's expression turned gloomy as she said, "I can choose to be with whoever I want. What does that have to do with you?"

Spencer did not get upset. "I'm just catching up with you as an old classmate. There's no need to get mad," he said with a smile.

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Stella pursed her lips and placed the glass of mango juice on the table.

Spencer swirled the glass of red wine in his hand and suddenly said, "On the night of our high school's farewell banquet, I asked someone to pass you a message to meet at our usual spot. Why didn't you come?"

'Usual spot...'

Keegan's grip on the wine glass tightened as he shot Stella a cold glance.

Stella kept quiet. She knew that it was a tricky question.

"There's no why. I just didn't want to go. I've told you everything I needed to tell you, and there was no point for us to pester each other anymore."

Spencer lowered his gaze. "I waited for you the whole day that day."

Before Stella could say anything, Keegan interrupted coldly, "You should've known what would happen that night. Who are you trying to blame now?"

'How dare he act pitiful here. I knew her ex-boyfriend isn't someone decent!'

Spencer was speechless.

"Mr. Kane, this is just between me and Stella," Spencer said, implying that Keegan should not get himself involved.

However, Keegan did not seem to get it as he continued to speak. “Didn’t Stella tell you that she’s signed with my company? Not only that I have the right to interfere with her affair, but I can also get rid of anyone who might cause rumors around her.”

Spencer frowned. “Isn’t she with Elegant Media? Mr. Kane, I don’t remember you owning Elegant Media.”

Keegan swept his gaze across him. “The good thing about running a conglomerate is having a stake in various industries. Mr. Graham, do you not know I also have shares in the movie theater operated by your family?”

In other words, Keegan was telling Spencer that he was simply rich.

Stella tried to hold back her laughter.

Showing off was not something that Keegan would normally do; that was usually her doing.

He was born and raised in a prestigious family, so he always had a different perspective on money.

From his habit of spending money on herself, his mother, and his sister without blinking an eye, Stella could tell that he was the type of person who did not love money and had absolutely no interest in it either.

He never desired to compare his wealth with other people, and he rather focused on his capability and mental strength.

This was Stella’s first time seeing him flaunting his wealth to other people, and it was out of jealousy.

However, she knew very well that the only reason why Keegan did not claim to be her boyfriend was because he had a mission to carry out. Otherwise, with how possessive he was, he would not need to flaunt his wealth like that.

Keegan only restrained himself to ensure her plan could go well. A man who could set his priorities right like him was simply irresistible.

Spencer was clearly taken aback by what Keegan said.

However, he quickly recovered from it and chuckled softly.” We’re just two friends chatting. There’s no need to get so nervous, Mr. Kane.”

Keegan swept his gaze across him without saying anything.

Spencer then shifted his gaze to Stella. "There's a class reunion in a few days. Do you want to join us?"

"I'm sorry, but I don't have the time to," Stella replied coldly.

Spencer smiled, unclear whether it was out of anger or not. He turned around and was about to walk away but suddenly stopped. Then, he turned back to Stella and said, "I'll be staying in Rivera from now on. You're going to fulfill your promise now, right?"

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1196 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1196 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella and Keegan were both shocked!

Spencer's mood immediately brightened after seeing the surprised look on Stella's face. Then, he said flirtatiously before leaving the venue, "Til wait for you."

He was only here to show face on behalf of his family. Now that the ceremony was over, there was no reason for him to stay there anymore.

However, the words that he left before walking completely triggered Keegan.

Keegan clenched his teeth and said as soon as Spencer left, "What did you promise him?"

"There's no promise at all. Don't listen to that guy's nonsense!"

Stella cursed at Spencer inwardly and figured that he must be holding a grudge against her because she dumped him back then. That was why he fabricated the promise to provoke Keegan after getting embarrassed by him.

Spencer had always been a person like this since high school.

There was a very pretty lady in school who liked him and confessed to him. However, he said something and made her cry instead. The next day, the lady's admirer came looking for him to settle the score.

Stella saw how Spencer brainwashed that lady's admirer with her own eyes.

"Is she your girlfriend?"

"Why did she come crying to you if she's not?"

"You're doing what her boyfriend should be doing, yet you're not one. So, what can you get from picking a fight with me? Is she going to date you then?"

"Why would you want to fight me if you won't? If you win this fight, you'll be expelled, and if you lose, she's going to think that you're useless."

"How about this? Go back to her now and tell her that you broke my leg. Watch how she's going to react to that. If she's worried about you, then it means you have a place in her heart. After that, you can come back and fight me for real. At that point, you'll have nothing to lose."

And that admirer really believed Spencer and did exactly as he say. However, that lady's first reaction was to scold him for resorting to violence, and immediately denied that she knew him because she was afraid of getting affected.

Then, the admirer exploded in anger, and they got into a heated and melodramatic argument with each other on campus while the instigator watched it from a distance.

Stella knew Spencer very well, but Keegan did not. "Why would he say that if you didn't promise him anything? You probably just forgot. I bet you don't remember the sweet things you said to be back then!" Keegan said with a dark

expression.

Stella was speechless.

The more that Keegan thought about it, the angrier he got. Marshall was already annoying enough, and now he had to deal with another ex-boyfriend, someone who not only knew that Stella liked mangoes but also aware of her past that he was not a part of. There was just no way that Keegan would not be bothered by this.

After all, his identity as Stella's boyfriend was still a secret, and he was in no place to declare Stella as his lover.

Stella sighed and coaxed him softly, "Have you thought about why he didn't come looking for me in the past eight years if he really still has feelings for me? I'm not a missing person, and he only went overseas to study. It's not like he couldn't come back and find me. There are plenty of ways to see or contact someone. I mean you also found a way to talk to me even though I blocked you, right? You care about me and that's why you would do whatever it takes to approach me. But he didn't, because he doesn't like me that much. That's the difference between two.

"I'll always choose someone who's willing to do everything for me than someone who'll just expect me to go to him.

"Besides, I really didn't make any promise to him, and it wouldn't matter even if I did. You're the person that I like and you're the only person I want to be with."

Keegan paused and his bad mood immediately turned better. He just could not resist the way Stella always comforted him.

However, he still could not fully get over it as he complained softly, "We would've been growing up together if you weren't switched back then!"

In that way, Stella would not have any ex-boyfriend.

Stella could not help but laugh upon hearing that.

'We probably won't even like each other if we really did grow up together.' She thought to herself.

Keegan used to be such a mean person and she figured that she probably would not want to put herself through that.

Of course, she kept that to herself. Otherwise, she would have to coax Keegan again.

As they were talking, Stella caught a glimpse of a familiar figure in the crowd.