

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1222 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1222 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella did not know what to say in response. The atmosphere turned awkward again. After a moment, Wenham chimed in, “Stella, just accept it as a blessing from my wife.”

Stella had no choice but to take it and thanked Darcie politely. Edith stared at Darcie for a while before turning to her son and said, “Daryl, have the waiter prepare another set of utensils.”

Darcie quickly waved her hand. “It’s okay, Mrs. Hall Sr., I’m going to leave now. You all have a good chat with Stella.” Then, she turned around and said to Wenham, “I’ll get a room ready in the house for Stella as soon as possible. I can ask Jaylene to switch rooms with her, too, if she prefers Jaylene’s room. I can’t wait for Stella to live with us.”

Wenham looked a little moved as he gently patted Darcie’s arm and softly said, “Thank you so much.”

Darice smiled and replied, “It’s my duty.”

Then, she bid farewell to everyone politely and left.

Although Darcie was gone, Stella could still feel like the atmosphere was not as relaxed as before. She could sense that her grandparents were a little unhappy.

Stella pondered to herself and realized that Wilfred and Edith were probably bothered by the fact that their ex-son-in-law married another woman and formed a new family.

In fact, she did not feel very comfortable around Darcie too. Although Darcie spoke politely to her, she could not shake the feeling that she was an outsider intruding into a family she did not belong in.

Stella never planned to move back into the Saun family.

“Let’s eat.” Daryl cleared his throat and said to Stella with a smile, “Stella, just grab whatever you like. We don’t have any complicated family rules here. Just be yourself.”

Stella’s expression eased up as she replied warmly, “Okay, Uncle Daryl.”

Daryl paused before turning to Wilfred and said, “Dad, can I have your card now? She called me Uncle first.”

Stella kept quiet.

Wilfred glared at Daryl. “No way! You’re not playing fair!”

“Why is that?” Daryl put on an innocent look.

Then, Trevor chimed in, “I should be the winner. Stella already called me her brother last week.”

Wilfred was not having that. “It doesn’t count if I didn’t hear it. Let’s start over!”

Then, he shifted his gaze to Stella. “My dear, call me Grandpa now, and the money is all yours.”

Stella did not know what to say. Daryl clicked his tongue and said, “Dad, you’re being unreasonable! And, you’re bribing her!”

Wilfred scoffed. “You can do that too. Let’s see if Stella listens to you.”

Stella lowered her gaze and said softly, “Grandpa, Grandma, Uncle, Brother, can we eat first? I haven’t eaten anything since morning.”

The whole family smiled. “I told you guys to eat first. I knew Stella is hungry.”

“You’re the one who started the bet.”

“Just cut the nonsense and start eating.”

The atmosphere in the room became lively again. Stella’s plate was piled up with food in no time. The affection and warmth of her family reminded her of someone when he was drunk.

As she picked up a piece of prawn with her fork, the door was pushed open, revealing a tall and well-dressed figure at the doorway.

