

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1231 [Eleven Jewell]

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An unusual feeling crept into Stella's heart. She had always been sensitive to scents. Moreover, she had been curious about the various fragrances emitted by plants since she was a child. This further developed her passion for cultivating flowers and plants. She had even created potpourri sachets back then. Now she realized where her unique hobbies might have come from.

"Why did Darcie take over the business instead of Trevor?" Stella asked, seeking clarity.

"Well, Darcie was the co-founder of Enchanted. But, your mother was the one who created the signature perfume that established the company's reputation in the industry. It's called Secret Garden," Keegan explained.

"After Aunt Freesia passed away, your Uncle Daryl managed the business for a while, but he didn't know much about perfumes. So, he handed it back to Uncle Wenham after a couple of years."

Wenham did not fully comprehend the world of fragrances either, but he wanted to keep his late wife's legacy, so he decided to assume control.

Darcie was well-versed in perfume-making and business management. She provided guidance to Wenham when he first took charge of Enchanted. They spent a lot of time together as widows and gradually developed feelings for each other.

Wenham married Darcie six years after the passing of his first wife.

The Hall family did not approve of this union, as Enchanted was Freesia's life's work. They were not happy with the idea that her widowed husband and his second wife were managing it together.

Additionally, Wilfred had helped Darcie out when she was financially struggling during the early days of establishing Enchanted. They treated her like family and felt betrayed now that she was involved with their late daughter's husband not long after her death.

Since then, the Hall family started distancing themselves from Wenham. They would not have kept in touch with the Saun family if it were not for their grandson, Trevor.

Stella remained silent for a while after listening to Keegan's explanation.

"Actually, Uncle Wenham is a simple and honest man. He treated Aunt Freesia really well. He was in a terrible state for the first two years after her death. He lost a lot of weight and suffered from anxiety.'

"But, that didn't stop him from remarrying someone else! He moved on so easily," said Stella.

Keegan was stunned to hear that. "Have you ever considered the pain and loneliness of losing a loved one? Some people choose to bear with it, while others choose to bury their past and start anew. You can love more than one person in a lifetime, Stella. Uncle Wenham has more to live for.

"If I leave this earth before you, and the days of yearning become too painful, I want you to find someone else. I want you to love and cherish him," he paused and added, "But not more than how much you love me."

Keegan's words left Stella dumbfounded. 'I wasn't blaming Uncle Wenham for moving on. I'm just saying that he moved on too soon. I would never be able to move on that quickly,' she thought.

Stella had imagined what would happen if Keegan died first, but she quickly brushed it aside. She would tell herself that they were still young, and there was still a long journey ahead. Subconsciously, she avoided the topic of death because she could not fathom what life would be like without Keegan. At the same time, she did not want to envision him with someone new if she passed away first.

Stella often let her emotions control her first when it came to love. 'Why does he want me to find someone new when he's gone? Doesn't he love me anymore?' she thought. Soon, she realized that Keegan had said those words because he did not want her to feel alone after his death.

"What if I can't control myself and end up loving him more?" Stella teased.

Hearing that, Keegan clenched the steering wheel and went deep in thought. He paused for a long time before he said, "It's fine... You'll still be buried next to me when your time comes, and we can be together forever."

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Stella's heart fluttered when Keegan said that they would be together even after death. "You're such an idiot," she said after a while.

The next day, news came from Xenia that Albert and Hylda had gotten into a heated argument. In the end, Hylda was kicked out of the house.

When Albert went to the police station to pick up Hugo, he noticed Hylda's nervous demeanor, which raised his suspicion. He called Sophia to the hospital and had the two children take a DNA test along with the deceased baby from the miscarriage. The results showed that only Sophia was Albert's daughter. Hugo was not his biological child.

Albert was furious and started a physical altercation with Hylda at the hospital. Despite Hylda's defiance, she refused to reveal the identity of the biological father. This did not please Albert, and it caused him to leave Hylda and Hugo at the hospital. He then visited Xenia and unloaded everything on her the following day.

"Albert looked like he was afraid of Hylda. I can't believe he hasn't considered divorce yet after that huge fight," Xenia noted.

Stella's lips curled into a knowing smile. 'That's because Hylda had leverage over him. He wouldn't dare leave her. No matter how much she betrayed him, he wouldn't dare to leave her. Even if he wanted a divorce, Hylda would demand substantial compensation given her character. And, Albert wouldn't want to fork out his money, so...'

"That's fine. Things would be more difficult if he got a divorce," Stella said.

"What should we do next?"

"Hmm... That 'baby' in your belly must mean much more to him now. Get him to give you a proper status. If that doesn't happen, reel him in and get him to

give you financial support. It'll be a good time to strike when he and Hylda dispute about the money."

It was evident that Hylda was in it for wealth and status rather than love. Now that her status was gone, money became her top priority.

Stella did not expect that Hylda would keep the identity of her other lover hidden for so long. There's no way a profit-driven person like her actually likes her secret partner that much. She must be protecting Ian because she knows that nothing will change Albert's mind anymore. Plus, Hylda would not have to worry about getting support for Hugo as long as Ian prospers in the Moore family.'

As Stella pondered about the situation, her phone rang. She saw that it was Marshall and answered the call.

"Stella, are you free these days?"

"Huh?" Stella responded cautiously. "Why? What's up?"

"I've gathered information about the Hall family mansion. Can we meet up to discuss the findings?"

Stella was about to agree when she recalled Keegan being jealous of Marshall. "Can't we just talk on the phone?" she asked.

Marshall chuckled. "Sure, but it's easier for you to understand the situation if you have the documents in front of you."

"It's alright. Just tell me over the phone. I'm sure I'll get it."

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Marshall smiled and said, "Alright, then. I'll talk on the phone." "Okay," Stella replied.

"Remember when I told you about the kindergarten in the backyard? Wanna guess who owns it?"

Stella immediately thought of Albert and asked, "Is it Albert?"

"No, it's actually owned by Hylda and your Aunt Lydia. They are business partners. Hylda is the one who provides the capital and primarily takes the profits, while Lydia manages the operations."

'So that's why Aunt Lydia and her family never left.'

"According to my findings, the kindergarten is doing very well in the local area. Greenwood Grove is part of the old side of town. Since the city government is currently carrying out an urban renewal plan, the regulations for buildings in the area are quite strict. Apart from public preschools, the kindergarten is the only private property there. Just imagine how popular the school is."

The total number of students in the kindergarten exceeded 1000. With each child paying four figures for tuition every month, the monthly income amounted to millions of dollars. Moreover, Hylda and Lydia did not have to pay rent. Aside from necessary expenses like teachers' salaries and utility fees, they were left with a net income of six to seven figures each month.

'No wonder Hylda is so relaxed right now. She has another source of income,' thought Stella. She could not believe that Hylda had used the Spade family's land for her business.

"But, don't they need approvals from relevant departments to build on that piece of land? They would also need a license to open a kindergarten. How did they manage to obtain those without the proper documents? How are they allowed to operate there?" she asked.

"They must have all the necessary permits. I'm guessing some of them are fake," Marshall said in a low voice.

Stella fell silent. 'Hylda must have accumulated quite a network after being by Albert's side for so long. She would've easily obtained the required paperwork with some help.'

"You previously mentioned that the front yard of the house belongs to your grandfather, while the backyard belonged to his two brothers. So, I asked a friend to check the ownership of these two plots. Even though Albert has your grandpa's land certificate, the house itself is owned by Lydia and her husband. They filed for it with the housing authorities. But, they couldn't obtain

the necessary documents for the plot of land behind it since it doesn't belong to Mr. Hall Sr."

"Are you busy today? If you're not, I can take you to the relevant department and help you secure the land patent for the backyard. This document is crucial for you to get back that piece of land."

Stella was taken aback. "Didn't you say that the procedures would be difficult to navigate without the help of my grandpa's brothers?"

"That may be true for others, but I have my ways," Marshall chuckled.

"Tell me more."

"These skills are my livelihood, Stella. I might lose my career if I let you in on my secrets," Marshall replied playfully.

Stella laughed and said, "I don't think I have the talent to steal your methods. Otherwise, I wouldn't have lost everything after my divorce with Keegan."

Marshall chuckled. "So. when should we go and get the license?"

Stella found that Marshall's words were ambiguous. "Let me check with my manager to see if I have anything going on today. I'll call you back later."

"Sure, I'll be waiting," said Marshall.

After ending the call with Marshall, Stella immediately called Keegan to explain the situation. Upon hearing that she planned to go with Marshall to obtain the land certificate, Keegan's face darkened. "No, you can't go with him. I'll accompany you later."

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"Don't you have an important meeting this afternoon?" Stella inquired.

Keegan hesitated for a moment and said, "Then, I'll go with you tomorrow."

"Alright."

Keegan was surprised at how compliant Stella was today. But then, she continued, 'Do you know where to go for the paperwork? Do you know the process of these things? Do you have anyone on the inside who could help us? It can be tricky to deal with the authorities in that department, you know? What if they say something you don't like? Can you guarantee that you won't lose your temper there and then?'

With each question Stella raised, Keegan's expression turned grimmer." Are you saying that I'm not as capable as Marshall right now?" he asked.

"I didn't mean it that way. You're undoubtedly the best in your industry. No one can beat my man at building robots," Stella said softly.

Keegan was flattered by her praise, especially when she referred to him as her man. However, he did not let those words sway him. "How can you acknowledge my abilities yet still want his help?"

"Everyone has their own expertise, Keegan. Sure, you excel at making money, but you're not that skilled in handling interpersonal relationships like Marshall."

Keegan frowned. "What do you mean I'm not as skilled as him?"

"See? I'm just explaining the situation, and you're already getting defensive. You're too stubborn, Keegan. Even though your research team puts in the most effort and makes the most money in the company, you still can't win people's hearts like Uncle Chandler."

Keegan was about to refute, but Stella continued, "I know you don't like those who suck up to powerful individuals just to boost their status and those who only befriend people who agree with them. But, our society is built on personal connections. You can't always think that way.

"I asked Marshall for help because he's adept at dealing with people. As a lawyer, he knows the ins and outs of interpersonal relationships and has interacted with all sorts of individuals, especially those in political circles. He also knows how to navigate conversations with those people, which will make things easier."

Although Keegan was not happy to hear that, he knew what Stella said was true. He might have argued back if Stella compared both of them in other

aspects, but he had to admit that Marshall had far more connections than he did. Getting the land patent would be a piece of cake for Marshall.

“Is it urgent?” Keegan pursed his lips and asked, believing that he could help Stella obtain the necessary paperwork if he was given a few days.

“I don’t want to drag this on for too long. The kindergarten on that piece of land is generating income for Hylda. I must get the patent as soon as possible to cut off her financial resources. That way, she and Albert will tear each other apart.’

Keegan fell silent for a moment. “Do as you wish,” he said and hung up the phone.

Stella was speechless at how childish he was acting.

After the call ended, Keegan thought about the situation and dialed Felicity’s number.

Felicity had been preparing for her new job for the past two days. When she saw Keegan’s name come up on the screen of her phone, she hesitated before picking it up.

“Hey, Ms. Thompson, are you busy at the moment?” Keegan’s tone sounded polite, which made Felicity nervous.

“Wh-What’s up?”

“The person who bought the script last time said it was good and wants to get another customized copy from you. Are you available to take it?” Keegan asked.

“Yes!” Felicity blurted out. Suddenly, she remembered that Keegan gave her the first job because he wanted to compensate her for getting her arrested. ‘There’s no way this guy is introducing me to another job for no reason,’ she thought.

“Why are you suddenly offering me a job? What do you want this time?” Felicity asked with caution.