

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1235 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan did not waste anytime and got straight to the point, “Stella wants to get her family’s land patent with Marshall this afternoon, and I need you to accompany her.”

Hearing that, Felicity immediately became wary. “You want me to be your spy? No way!”

“That’s fine, then,” Keegan responded.

Felicity was confused. ‘Since when was he so easy to deal with?’

As expected, Keegan then added, “I think I need to have a talk with your new boss about the time you worked at Vinci Rivera, which is mentioned in your resume.”

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, “You promised Stella that you’d help me.”

“Oh. But, didn’t she tell you that I’m the best at changing my mind?” Keegan shamelessly replied.

Felicity could not believe her ears. ‘Why in the world did Stella fall for this asshole?’

Stella was busy preparing the relevant documents and materials to obtain the land patent in the living room when Felicity called out to her.

“Stella...”

“Yeah?” she replied but was too occupied to look up.

“Are you heading out later?”

“Yeah. I’m going to get the patent for my family’s land with Marshall in a few. What’s up?”

"I... Um... I want to buy some clothes for Vermont, but I'm not very good at picking men's clothing. You used to buy clothes for Keegan all the time, right? Can you help?"

Stella nodded. "Sure, we can shop together after I finish with the land certificate."

"Can I come with you? We can get the certificate first and go shopping after. You won't have to run back and forth that way. Plus, I have nothing else to do right now.'

Stella did not think much about it and agreed. "Sure, I'll let Marshall know."

"Great. I'll go get changed," said Felicity as she rushed back to her room.' Thank God Stella was busy with her stuff. I'd probably give myself away if she stared at me during that interaction.'

Marshall was shocked to learn that Felicity would be joining them when he picked Stella up, but he did not say anything. He invited them into the car and drove to their destination.

With Marshall's help, the paperwork that usually included several procedures was completed in one afternoon. Stella felt much more at ease after obtaining the land certificate.

When they left the office building, Marshall suggested, "Let's grab a meal together. I still need to discuss some follow-up matters with you, Stella."

"Sure. My treat," said Stella.

Marshall smiled and accepted the offer.

After getting into the car. Felicity grabbed her phone and texted Keegan. [ We got the papers. Stella wants to treat Marshall to lunch.] [Where are you guys planning to eat?] asked Keegan.

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Felicity pursed her lips and said, [I'll send you the location when we arrive.]

Before Keegan could reply, he heard Chandler say, “Keegan, why are you on your phone when you called for this meeting?”

Keegan paused and glanced at Aldor, who immediately turned on the projector and shared Jackson’s phone screen. Suddenly, a live video of a woman swaying her hips provocatively appeared on the big screen. This caused a commotion among the people present in the conference room. Meanwhile, Jackson remained oblivious and was still engrossed in sending virtual gifts to the live streamer.

“I was just replying to a text, Uncle Chandler. I think you should pay more attention to your son. Do you think it’s appropriate for him to look at girls online and send them virtual gifts when we’re in a meeting?” asked Keegan while he flipped open a document.

Only then did Jackson notice that his phone was being projected on the screen and quickly turned it off. However, Chandler’s face had already turned dark. He gave his son an exasperated glare before he sternly said, “Continue with the report!”

Jackson stared at Keegan, looking rather displeased.

Keegan had organized today’s meeting with the purpose of reorganizing the company’s structure and reclaiming some power from certain shareholders. He wanted to do this based on everyone’s capabilities and efforts in the establishment.

This style of management would significantly reduce the income of some high-ranking individuals who were merely occupying positions without much contribution. Naturally, a number of people did not agree with the approach.

When it came down to the voting, half of the meeting attendees were in favor of the motion, but the other half were against it. Chandler was satisfied with the results. “This is not child’s play, Keegan. We’re talking about business around here. Stop being so idealistic,” he said.

Keegan leered at his uncle, and he seemed unsurprised by the votes.

“Since so many people are against the idea, let’s put it aside for now. While we’re here, let’s review the financials of the various projects and industries under our company. The economy has been tough these past two years. We

need to shut down projects that have been continuously losing us money. We must cut expenses if we can't make revenue, people."

As soon as Keegan said that, some of the faces in the room turned sour. Vinci Rivera was involved in dozens of projects, but the truly profitable ones were those in Keegan's control. When Quentin was still around, the most lucrative business under Vinci Rivera was real estate. However, due to the economic situation in recent years, they were not making much income.

Even though other businesses under the company were barely staying afloat, they were still able to operate as long as things were still running in headquarters. The money used to cover these losses came from Keegan's projects that generated a high income.

With Keegan's proposal, it was clear that he would no longer subsidize these companies. Soon, the people began to voice their objections.

"Mr. Kane, many of these companies have been operating for over a decade. It would be a shame to shut them down now."

"Yes, Mr. Kane. Some of these projects have great potential. Maybe they will take off soon. Our investment in medical equipment a few years ago is already starting to pay off, right?"

Keegan looked over at the person who said that and continued, "Mr.

Ziegler, have you ever seen potential stock markets that take over a decade to make a profit? The media industry has been booming these past few years, yet our media company has been suffering losses. Can you tell me why that's happening?"

The other party was silenced, and their expression looked unpleasant.

Keegan scanned the room and said in a cold tone, "Sorry, everyone, but I have to be blunt. If anyone is thinking of benefiting from the company without putting in any effort, I might have to ask you to leave. Vinci Rivera is not a charity. Not to mention it would be unfair to those who actually do the work."

'Mr. Kane is being too straightforward,' thought Aldor.

Many shareholders on Chandler's side had been taking a free ride in Vinci Rivera and making quite a salary. On the other hand, Keegan's team had

been working overtime to increase profit, but they were not being paid as much due to the toxic practices in the organization. Keegan saw that it was time for a change. However, the culture had been so deeply rooted in the company that it would be hard to achieve the desirable results overnight.

Aldor was worried that Keegan would offend someone with his words. He had the feeling that his boss was being too hasty, but at the same time, he understood the urgency of the matter from the perspective of an employee.

Especially since one of the staff in the research and development (R&D) department suffered a heart attack due to overworking a few days ago. Fortunately, his colleagues rushed him to the hospital in time. Although he survived, he was still in critical condition and was currently in the ICU.