

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1242 [Eleven Jewell]

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After giving the statement at the police station, Stella messaged Felicity to check on Marshall's condition.

[It seems pretty serious. The nurse took him to get some stitches.] Felicity replied.

Stella was taken aback upon hearing the severity of his injuries.

[Should we get him some flowers or something?] Felicity continued.

Stella pondered the suggestion and said: [It's late. He needs to rest. Why don't we visit him at a more appropriate time? I'll have Keegan contact his family.]

[Alright. Are you still coming over?]

[Not today. You should head back when his family arrives at the hospital. We can discuss the rest later tonight.]

[Okay.] Felicity texted back.

Stella then ended the conversation with Felicity and called Keegan.

At that time, Keegan was in the chairman's office with Chandler and Jackson. On the opposite side of the table sat Cordelia, Baldwin, and Aurora.

Cordelia stared at Chandler and Keegan sternly and said, "You two are embarrassing me! Did you have to make a

scene like that during a meeting?!"

Keegan maintained his composure and showed no signs of emotion, while Chandler felt wronged.

"Keegan was the one who went too far this time, Mom! He wants to put a stop to the company's operations. How am I supposed to explain that to our shareholders? Our family doesn't solely own this group. Shouldn't we consider

the interests of the majority? Plus, we were the ones who supported Keegan's businesses when the industry wasn't doing well," said Chandler.

Cordelia nodded and looked at Keegan. "Did you hear that? How will your uncle explain himself if you halt all the businesses?"

Keegan raised an eyebrow and muttered, "Then let's suspend two projects per quarter. We can start with the ones with the most losses and go from there."

Cordelia nodded again. "That does sound like a viable option."

Her reaction puzzled Chandler. "Mom, what's the difference between stopping everything all at once and suspending them every few months?"

"The industries you mentioned would still have a few quarters to prove themselves. Their operations won't be suspended if they can make a comeback. As you said, Vinci Rivera must consider the majority's interests, not just the individual shareholders."

Chandler's face darkened as he clenched his fists upon

hearing that. He looked at Keegan, who remained calm, and took a deep breath, suppressing the anger in his heart. In a low voice, he said, "If that's the case, can we arrange for a few people from the board to supervise Keegan's projects? Since we are a community, I think all of us should be open and transparent with each other. This would also make things easier for me and the shareholders."

Hearing that, Keegan leered at Chandler. Aldor's heart sank as well.

The core members of Keegan's team were people he trusted. The board had tried to send their men to supervise their work before, but Keegan rejected their entry, knowing they had ill intentions. His success with Semiconductor Technology had caused many people in Vinci Rivera to be envious. If they could learn or even obtain useful information, it would benefit them in the industry.

Thinking that Cordelia was not likely to turn down his proposal, Chandler took advantage of the situation. Sure enough, as he finished speaking, Cordelia looked at her grandson and asked, "Keegan?"

Before Keegan could answer, his phone rang. He glanced at the name on the screen and said, "Alright. I agree to the terms. Excuse me while I take this call outside."

Chandler was stunned. 'Did Keegan just agree to the proposal?'

'He could've at least pretend not to be so excited to receive Ms. Jewell's call,' thought Aldor.