

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1251 [Eleven Jewell]

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Ted was taken aback. “Of course not. He has to be heartless to ask me to help someone in a lawsuit against his ex-wife.”

Stella frowned. “But I saw you talking to each other during the recess.”

“Well, we were schoolmates, after all. Besides, we were pretty close back then too.” Ted said.

“Why would he be in the courtroom that day then?”

Ted was puzzled. “Wasn’t he there to see you?”

Stella kept quiet.

‘See me, my foot! Keegan didn’t even know I was the plaintiff.’

Stella initially thought that Keegan was there for Bella. However, after discovering that Bella shared those flirtatious messages visible only to her, she realized that was not the case.

Moreover, Bella was not the person getting sued. Stella figured that Keegan would not bother himself with a lawsuit between her and Bella’s fan if there were really something going on between him and Bella.

Stella could not help but think to herself. ‘Ted just said that it wasn’t Keegan who appointed him. Could it be that Bella hired him herself? Did she intentionally hire a lawyer Keegan knew, misleading me into thinking that he was involved and making our relationship worse? But Bella got so busy with the lawsuit that she even toned down her public appearances. Would she even have the energy to do such things?’

Stella asked again, “So, was it Bella who asked you to help her?”

Ted shook his head. “She wasn’t the one who hired me. If I remember correctly, her case was taken by a lawyer in my friend’s law firm.”

“You’re so good at what you do, and both of you even worked together before. Why didn’t she ask for your help?”

Ted replied flatly. “We’ve never worked together, and I don’t know her.”

Stella paused. “Hm... What about the lawsuit you helped her assistant with? Wasn’t she the one who hired you?”

“My assistant was the one who took up the job. To be honest, I didn’t really know who the client was. I only accepted it because that person offered a very high price. Who would say no to money, right?”

‘Bella wasn’t the one who hired Ted? Who could it be then?’

Stella frowned as she thought to herself. She recalled the whole incident and slowly connected the dots. Suddenly, she had a strange feeling that someone intentionally made her believe Keegan helped Bella with the lawsuit against her.

In fact, Stella did get very mad and disappointed at Keegan because of that. She wondered to herself. ‘Who would have

such a motive? Could it be Dahlia? That doesn’t make sense. Keegan and I were already divorced at that time. There wasn’t any reason for her to do such a thing.’

“Ms. Jewell, is there anything else?” Ted asked flatly before saying, “It’s been almost ten minutes, and I charge based on every thirty minutes beyond that.”

Stella snapped back to reality and asked, “How many minutes do I have left?”

“Two minutes.”

“How much is this going to cost me then?”

“To show some kindness and make the world a better place, the first ten minutes will be free.”

“Please show some kindness to me then. Otherwise, I’d feel like I’m getting overcharged.”

Her response left Ted speechless. He carefully sized Stella up.

He was very busy with his doctoral thesis when Keegan got married, so he could not be there.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1252 [Eleven Jewell]

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Before the lawsuit, Ted had only seen Stella in photos shared by their classmates in the group chat during the wedding.

Ted simply found her attractive back then and nothing more.

He did not pay much attention to her. He could not believe that someone as prestigious and unattainable as Keegan would marry a woman with only superficial beauty. He figured that Keegan knew that too, which was why he never brought her to any class reunions.

Ted still had the same impression of Stella before coming to this cafe.

However, he suddenly felt like he was the superficial one for judging a person solely based on their looks. He realized that Stella was actually a very interesting person.

'Keegan probably didn't bring her out because he was over- possessive rather than being ashamed of her.'

Ted chuckled softly as he thought about that and said in a gentler tone than before, "Is there anything else you'd like to ask?"

"You mentioned that Bella's case is handled by your friend's law firm, right? From your experience, how many years is she going to get?"

"It depends on how capable the plaintiffs lawyer is."

"How capable do you think he is?"

"He's not bad, but he lost to Mr. Moore in the last defamation case," Ted said.

Stella's eyelid twitched. "Are you the plaintiff's lawyer?"

"Yeah." Ted smile faintly.

“I’m a little surprised. Is there any chance that Bella would turn out to be innocent?”

“There’s solid evidence against her, so I doubt it.”

Stella thought for a moment before saying, “Try to demand monetary compensation during the trial. I heard that Andrea’s parents are not living a very comfortable life.”

“Sure, but I can’t guarantee anything. It seems like Bella is already liquidating her assets. The amount she has to pay for breaching the contract is enormous, and the properties she purchased earlier are also being sold. I will do my best to demand it, but it may not be much.”

Stella nodded. “Thank you for that.”

She paused before continuing, “Has it been ten minutes yet?”

“There are thirty seconds left. Would you like me to show more kindness?”

Stella immediately waved her hands. “Bye, take care.”

Ted was very efficient and sent a letter to the kindergarten the next day.

Stella’s aunt, Lydia Night, was scolding the kitchen staff in the kindergarten’s kitchen.

“Who threw this bag of meat away?”

She had a stern expression as she held the bag of meat taken from the trash can. She swept her gaze across everyone, “Who threw it?”

A woman in her forties stuttered. “M-Ms. Night, the meat’s color didn’t look so right, so I threw it away.”

Lydia opened the bag and took a piece of meat out. “What’s wrong with the color? Isn’t meat supposed to be this color?” she said with a cold face.

The short-haired woman said in a low voice, “It has a strange smell...”

“What smell? I can’t smell anything at all.” Lydia handed that piece of meat to another kitchen helper. “Take a sniff. Is there any strange smell?”

That person did as she said and was immediately met with a sour smell. She frowned. However, she was worried she might get fired, so she lowered her head and said softly, "I can't smell anything."

Lydia glanced back at the woman who threw the bag of meat. ' Did you hear that? You're the only one who could smell it. Are you a dog?"

The woman put on a displeased look as she clenched her fists tightly and said bravely, ' Ms. Night, the meat is past its expiry date, and we're not supposed to cook it even though there's no smell. We're cooking for the children, and they don't have a strong stomach. We can never bear the responsibility if anything bad happens to them."

Lydia sneered. "You're just a kitchen helper. Are you telling me how to do things? I used to run a restaurant back then, and I know better than all of you here whether the meat is edible or not. This kindergarten has been operating for so many years, and I've been doing the same thing. Have you seen any child getting sick because of this? The parents have come to visit the kitchen, and none of them made any comments. Who do you think you are to question me?"

The woman's expression turned awful. Her colleague next to her pulled her sleeve, signaling her to stop talking back.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1253 [Eleven Jewell]

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Everyone fell silent, and Lydia walked around the kitchen and said, "Just cut off the sprouted parts of the potatoes, and they'll be good to go. Why did you throw them away? Do you think I got these potatoes for free? Also, don't peel the eggplants. The skin has all the nutrients! Why are there fish? Who bought these? Fish has so many bones. How are you expecting the children to eat it? How many times have I told you to buy chicken only? Chicken is rich in protein and good for the children..."

She lectured the kitchen staff while pointing at the different items. All of them held their heads down with their lips pursed, dared not to refute her.

The kitchen supervisor followed her, nodded, and said, "You're right Ms. Night. These newcomers aren't familiar with our operations yet. I'll make sure to train them better."

Lydia was about to say something, but a teacher knocked and came inside. "Ms. Night, there's a letter for you."

She frowned. "From who?"

"It's from a law firm."

Lydia paused and walked outside, asking, "Why would a law firm send me a letter?"

The kitchen staff only heaved a sigh of relief after she left.

One of them said, "What a heartless woman. How could she feed the children this kind of food while charging their parents such high tuition fees?"

"Seabass and Barramundi can be boneless if prepared properly. She only wants to cook chicken because it's cheaper."

"My sister-in-law was planning to send her child here because of its reputation. I would've believed it if I didn't work here. This evil woman would only buy leftover

groceries that aren't fresh anymore. She would buy rotten strawberries, cut off the spoiled parts, and serve them to the children. Meanwhile, she only eats the freshest produce at home!"

"Forget it. Let's just continue working. She has both money and power. Ordinary folks like us can never afford to offend her."

Some of them had considered exposing her wrongful acts, but only people with connections could start a kindergarten there. The kitchen staff were only here to earn a living and put food on the table. So, none of them actually dare to stand against a wealthy person like her.

Lydia went outside and opened the envelope. It was a letter with a law firm's stamp. She looked at it, and the look on her face changed.

The vice principal who stood beside her asked, "Ms. Lydia, what is it about?"

Lydia kept a straight face and said in a deep voice, "It's nothing. Take care of the children's meal later. I need to go out for a while."

Then, she hurriedly walked towards her home. She went inside and closed her room door before calling Hylda.

Albert kicked Hylda out of the Jewell residence, so she was staying in an apartment with Hugo. She just had a

miscarriage, and her body was still very weak. So, Sophia hired a nanny to care for her and Hugo here.

Hylda did not like the soup the nanny made for her, so she put the bowl aside after just a sip. Suddenly, her phone rang, and she saw an incoming call from Lydia. Then, her face darkened.

She would have never gone through anything like this if Lydia had taken better care of Hugo. Hylda answered the call and said in a deep voice, "Can I help you?"

Lydia was a little upset with her tone as Hylda was simply a homewrecker to her. However, considering her problem, she restrained herself and said, "Hylda, how are you feeling?"