

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1267 [Eleven Jewell]

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The atmosphere grew awkward for a moment. Fortunately, Keegan was good at keeping his composure. He placed his hand on Stella's collar and helped her take off her coat. He then drew closer to her and whispered, "Aldor is still here. Let's keep things on the down low."

Stella cast a sidelong glance at him and casually looped her arm around his waist after he removed her coat. "Are you saying we can't cuddle when there are people around?" she teased.

Keegan's lips curled up slightly when he heard that. "Of course, we can. We can cuddle whenever you want," he said.

Aldor was speechless. However, he maintained his professionalism and refrained from commenting on his boss's actions.

Half an hour later, the equipment was installed, and Aldor led everyone out.

Stella wasted no time and rushed to the recording studio to examine her new equipment. Keegan followed behind, holding a thermos.

Stella ran her fingers over the headphones and microphone, feeling satisfied with everything. She then turned to Keegan and said, "How about I give you a special treat?"

Keegan hesitated. "What do you have in mind?"

Stella smiled and said, "I was thinking of putting on an auditory show. Tell me who your favorite celebrity crush is, and I'll mimic her voice so that you can get up close and personal with her." She radiated a certain charm when she was in her element.

Keegan's heart skipped a beat upon hearing that, and his gaze darkened. "Are you capable of mimicking any voice?" he inquired in a low tone after a brief while.

'I didn't know he had a celebrity crush!!!' Stella thought. However, she kept her cool and said, "Voice actors possess versatile talents. We can do anything you can think of."

Keegan squinted, seemingly in thought. A few seconds later, he looked at Stella and replied, "I don't have a particular preference for anyone's voice. But, I do enjoy listening to audiobooks. Could you read something for me?"

Stella's mood improved instantly upon realizing that Keegan did not have a celebrity crush. "Audiobook narrators don't necessarily possess the same skills as voice actors. Having me narrate an audiobook would be a waste of my potential," she said.

Audiobook narration and voice acting are very different. The former focuses on storytelling skills, while the latter brings their character to life through their voice.

"That's fine. I appreciate a good story," Keegan concurred.

'I can't believe this man! I was going to impress him with my voice-acting skills, yet he's asking me to read him a book!'

Stella pursed her lips and reluctantly agreed. "Alright. What do you want me to read?"

Keegan opened a short story on his phone and handed it to her. Stella skimmed through a few pages, finding the content somewhat lackluster. The male lead appeared to be a scholar from the city, while the female lead was a widowed tavern owner.

The book revolved around the story of a busty widow who had a charming and bold personality. She managed a tavern alongside her late husband's younger siblings. The widow crossed paths with the male lead, a city dweller who relocated to the town as an educator due to certain circumstances. The man was depressed and often went to the tavern to drink. That was when he became acquainted with the female lead.

As Stella looked through a few pages of the book, she quickly lost interest. Keegan often gravitated toward materials that focused on patriotism or critical analyses of societal issues, while she preferred light readings.

"Have you finished reading this?" Stella asked.

Keegan nodded and said, "Yeah. It's only a few thousand words." With that, he pulled out a chair and sat on the side. He opened the thermos and blew on the drink inside, as he looked up and said, "You may start."

Stella adjusted her microphone and started to narrate the story while looking at the phone.

Initially, the plot followed a conventional trajectory whereby the author talked about what happened to the male lead. Soon, things gradually took an unexpected turn. The scholar was intoxicated at the tavern, and the tavern owner guided him to her quarters. She then drew some water and helped wash him up.