

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1271 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan was stunned and took on a somewhat displeased look. “You think I’m lying? Why would I resort to something like that?” he asked.

Stella quickly waved her hands and said, “I didn’t mean it that way. I was just asking.”

Keegan’s face turned cold. “Then, what did you mean?”

Stella stole a glance at him, stood on her tiptoes, and whispered something into his ear.

Keegan’s gloomy expression shifted to bewilderment in an instant. He looked into Stella’s eyes and hesitated for a long time before he finally said, “What did you learn in biology?”

“Huh?” Stella stared at him, as she was dumbfounded.

Keegan rubbed his temples, and he seemed annoyed by the situation. He then turned to Stella and said, “Looks like I might need to give you a refresher on human anatomy.”

Before Stella could respond, Keegan swiftly scooped her up into his arms.

Startled, Stella thumped his shoulders and angrily

Keegan looked at the woman in his arms and said, “I’m going to teach you about biology. You need to be prepared if we have a daughter.”

Hearing that, Stella became even more furious. She was about to grab Keegan’s hair when he threw her onto the bed and promptly closed the bedroom door.

Amid their playful banter, Stella received an educational explanation from Keegan about the aftermath of the vasectomy and whether he could still ejaculate.

The next day, the hashtag [# SunlightKindergartenSuspendsClasses] dominated the trending list on all short video platforms, just as Ted expected. Parents were filming videos in front of the kindergarten gates, voicing their concerns over the suspension.

Shortly after that, a well-known blogger by the name of @ Millions in Pay, While Others Sacrifice Everything for Their Children's Education]

The article, which was designed to ignite discussions about class disparities, quickly gained an astounding number of views.

Felicity stumbled upon the post early that morning and immediately shared it with Stella. "Can you believe that I used to think @ShilohTalks's articles were insightful and morally upright? Look at what she's doing right now. It's all pure nonsense and baseless claims! Did she even do any research to verify her claims? Or, did she just type out whatever came to her mind?"

As Stella clicked on the article, she inquired, "Huh? Who are you talking about?"

"Seriously, Stella, don't you keep up with the news?" Felicity sighed before launching into a detailed introduction.

@ShilohTalks was a rising blogger who gained recognition for her thought-provoking take on current events. She never held back when it came to challenging the authority and advocating for the rights of the common people. She often criticized societal issues on her posts fearlessly, which earned her some popularity among the netizens.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1272 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Throughout the year, @ShilohTalks published extensive articles on almost every trending topic on the news while delving into the depths of the matter and its broader implications. She wrote about a student being mean to a cat, a problem at a university cafeteria, a person taking bad pictures of others in the subway, someone cheating at a famous school, and a really sad time when a famous person on the internet died.

In an age where honest journalism was scarce, the blogger fearlessly spoke the minds of many. Hence, it came as no surprise that she garnered a massive following.

Felicity didn't always agree with what the blogger said. Sometimes the blogger seemed too much on one side or tried to make people angry. But still, some of the things she wrote were fun to read. So, Felicity started following the account and reading what they wrote.

It had not been a year since this account started, but it already had millions of followers from different places.

The kindergarten thing wasn't a big story by itself, but on big websites.

"She weighed in on the Sophia incident a while back, and I started feeling uneasy. She admitted that Sophia was undoubtedly at fault. However, her acts of kindness after receiving backlash deserved praise. She even went so far as

to say that not all heroes wear capes. I almost stopped following her because of that," Felicity said.

"I thought maybe we just had different ideas, but now check things before they write about them. So, I stopped following her," Felicity said.

Felicity talked like she was doing the right thing and wanted Stella to say she did good.

Stella finished reading while Felicity was talking. She laughed when she heard what her friend said and said, "You can't trust everything you see online. People who make money from this stuff might not be fair all the time."

"I think the article is good. If I didn't know about this already, I might feel sorry for the kids and parents. I'd be mad at the person who caused the problem," Stella said after a short pause.

The article didn't say the person's name who was causing the problem. It talked about how important school is for kids. The text featured interviews with two parents who had relocated to Rivera, sacrificing a considerable portion of their savings to secure a home within a

reputable school district. They saved a lot of money to do that. But then, after only half a year, they had to move their kids again, and that cost a lot of money.

The fees for a good preschool were expensive; sometimes, they could even cost more than a college student's monthly allowance. The financial burden of transferring their child to a new school that was out of the district pushed parents to

their limits. One parent even suffered an injury from a falling object during his construction job because he was busy worrying about his child's schooling. It was that he was still undergoing treatment in the hospital.

The article concluded by emphasizing that people should prioritize collective interests in any personal dispute. @ ShilohTalks also mentioned that matters regarding education should be treated with greater caution. [We should not put others at risk for the sake of our own selfish desire and become the straw that breaks the camel's back for the next generation.]

'This is quite an impressive piece of writing. It covers topics ranging from wealth inequality to educational challenges. This blogger certainly mastered the art of leveraging trending topics to draw traffic to his page,' thought Stella. It appeared that Hylda had not been idle these past three days. This article is unmistakably her initial countermove.

"So, what's next? Should we find someone important to write about this? The things they said about us aren't true. People who don't know might think we're causing problems, but it's Hylda who's trying to take Mom's property!" Felicity said.

"We just want what's ours. We didn't say to stop school; she did. She's clearly exploiting parents and internet users of their sense of justice to get what she wants!" Felicity talked like she really cared and said we should talk to the police.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1273 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella chuckled and said, “We could call the cops, but Hylda wants everyone to join in. We gotta fight fire with fire. If the police handle it quiet, her reputation stays intact.”

Felicity worried. Hylda was sneakier than Bella. ‘That homewrecker, she twisted Albert around her finger, playing the waiting game as his secret love. Stella dashed those hopes. Now, she might try crazy stuff since her cash flow’s drying up.’

“Stella, maybe you should have Keegan arrange a bodyguard for you. I’m worried you might get beaten up.

While they talked, Keegan strolled in shirtless, wearing boxers like it’s his home. It was early morning, and Stella was more than happy to enjoy the view.

Keegan had an amazing physique. Muscles stood out, and Stella could not help peeking more than once.

Keegan had just woken up and felt a little groggy. When he saw Stella sitting cross-legged on the couch, sipping from her cup, he asked, “Got water?”

Stella pointed to the kitchen, “Yep, there. Cups in the cupboard.”

Keegan nodded, off to the kitchen. Stella almost choked on water when she saw his bare back. It was covered in scratches. His fair skin made those marks look obvious. In an instant, the scene last night replayed in Stella’s mind, and her face turned red.

‘Shit. Shit. Shit. I have to kick Keegan to the guest room tonight,’ thought Stella.

Soon, Keegan came back with water. “Ted call yet?”

Stella nodded. “Mr. Eldrich reached out to the person who made the post to gauge their stance.”

As Keegan took a sip of his drink, Stella leaned in and asked, “Hey, can you do something for me?”

Keegan felt a jolt of worry, his hand shaking. He put his cup down and grabbed a tissue. Calmly, he said, "What do you need? Is this gonna be something silly?"

Stella laughed, "Come on, can't I ask for help with something serious?"

"Tell me what it is then," Keegan looked at her skeptically.

Stella got closer and said, "I want you to find Albert and convince land in my name. Once I've got the papers, Hylda can't do anything about it."

Keegan wondered, "How do I do the convincing?"

Stella launched into her clever plan, "Tell him you're crazy about me, can't live without me, and want to marry me ASAP. But, here's the twist—I'm not into it. You overheard I've got my eye on my mom's house, and you're trying to make me happy. Persuade Albert to sign over the property, promise him some big business deal... You catch my drift?"

"Got it. So, basically, I'm making up a story," Keegan

summarized.

"Exactly."

"How many points would I get for doing this favor?"

Stella went all out and said, "A thousand!"

Keegan grabbed his cup and stood up to leave. "I need to wash up for work," he said.

Stella quickly grabbed his hand and added, "I mean two thousand!"

Keegan raised an eyebrow, "You do realize this is like fraud, right? I could end up in jail."

Stella hesitated for a moment at the mention of jail.

"High risk often comes with high rewards. If I'm willing to bear the risk, I expect to gain an appropriate return," Keegan continued.

Stella thought, then said, "What do you suggest, then?"

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1274 [Eleven Jewell]

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“I want twenty thousand points. No negotiation allowed,” said Keegan.

Stella felt surprised by the big number. She clenched her teeth and warned, ‘Don’t push it, Keegan!’

“I might end up in jail,” Keegan said again, sticking to his point.

“But twenty thousand points is just too much!” Stella exclaimed. ‘At this rate, the points will fill up soon! What if I can’t keep Keegan in line?’ she thought.

“I’m taking a big risk helping you with this plan. Shouldn’t I get a few more points?” Keegan argued.

Stella pursed her lips, relenting, “How about five thousand points?”

Keegan moved her hand away from his leg and told her, “Let’s talk about this later.”

Stella didn’t give up, suggesting, “Okay, how about eight thousand?”

Keegan paused. “Let’s make it ten thousand points.”

Stella’s fingers shook as she pointed at him. “Deal!” She said firmly.

She then passed him the phone and urged, “Now make the call!”

A faint smirk appeared on Keegan’s lips as he seated himself beside doesn’t know about the kindergarten?”

“Yeah. The land wouldn’t have remained vacant for so long if he actually near as daring as Hylda. He wouldn’t openly commit such a crime,” Stella explained.

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “You might not know him well.”

Stella frowned, surprised by what he said.

After a moment of contemplation, Keegan disclosed the incident where Albert had used compromising photos of Stella to blackmail him for fifty million dollars.

Stella's expression turned gloomy in an instant. It "Why did you give him the money when he was blackmailing you?"

"I knew you were planning to have him arrested for trying to hurt you. That's why I didn't do anything," explained Keegan.

If Albert got caught for blackmail, Hylda might become his only hope. Plus, he might not reveal the truth about the car accident to protect his kids, which would make it harder for Stella to proceed.

Stella felt upset about losing the money. "But you didn't have to give him five million dollars. He would have spent it all before I could even get him arrested. And those pictures weren't even that bad. Only my back was showing. Why would you be so silly to fall for that?"

Stella's reaction surprised Keegan. He held her chin and looked into her eyes, saying, "What do you mean it's just your back? I get jealous whenever anyone sees your skin!"

Stella was surprised, remembering the charity event. Keegan had taken her shopping for dresses, but he ended up giving the one she liked to Aurora. "That dress was quite revealing," she realized. Stella started to understand what really happened, considering how Keegan acted when he gave the dress to Aurora and when she wore a different outfit.

"Keegan, did you tell me to give my dress to Aurora at the charity event because you thought it was too revealing?" She whispered.

Keegan stared at her and replied, "How are you figuring this out now?"

Stella couldn't believe it. "Sorry, I'm not a mind reader," she said. "Why didn't you just tell me you didn't want others looking at me, you prude?!"

Keegan looked at her after hearing that. "Would you have listened? Remember when I said those torn jeans didn't suit you? What did you do? You wore them all the time for a whole month and made sure I saw them. It's like you're still in your rebellious phase."



Stella was at a loss for words.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1275 [Eleven Jewell]**

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'Why the hell is he blaming me? Does he even remember what he said about the ripped jeans?' thought Stella. She recalled Keegan had looked at her indifferently and said, "Can't you afford clothes without holes? How expensive can normal clothing be? It's one thing for Aurora to dress like that at her age, but you're a married woman; could you dress a bit more maturely?"

Naturally, that did not go down well with Stella. She felt offended because she was only a few years older than Aurora. So, she bought a few more pairs of ripped jeans and wore them every day, purposely showing them off in front of Keegan.

By coincidence, autumn arrived and brought rain for over half a month. Stella preferred sun-dried clothes since air-drying left a lingering smell, and machine-drying made clothes feel less fresh. As a result, a pile of dirty clothes accumulated and remained unwashed.

When the skies finally cleared, the housekeeper tossed everything into the washer, unintentionally causing some of the holes in the ripped jeans to tear even wider during the wash cycle. By the time they were taken out to dry, most of them had transformed into a different type of fashion. A few pant legs were entirely torn away, and some jeans turned into tatters.

At that moment, Keegan stood nearby, leisurely sipping his coffee. He found a bit of amusement in the situation. "Looks like you've turned some into DIY skirts. No wonder Grandma calls you thrifty."

His words were enough to send Stella's frustration rocketing. She did not even have the time to care for his possessiveness.

Back in the present, Stella glared at him. "Anyone with half a brain can tell you're crazy from the way you talk!"

Keegan was stunned upon hearing that. He decided to test the waters and said, "Should I just be more direct next time?"

“Yes,” Stella replied. She paused for a moment, glanced at him, and added, “But I’ll probably ignore you anyway.”

Dumbfounded, Keegan thought, ‘So, what’s the point then?’

Subsequently, Stella put on a deeply resentful expression as she whispered to Keegan, “Should we find a way to get those five million dollars back from Albert?”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched. He leaned in closer and asked, “How would we even do that?”

“Um... I have an idea! We could fake a kidnapping of Xenia. Given Albert’s age, it’s unlikely he’ll have another child. And this is his only son. He might be willing to pay to get him back.”

Keegan looked at Stella, who was full of cunning ideas, and said in a casual tone, “Do you know what the punishment for extortion is?”

“We could ask Carter to help us set up an overseas bank account, like Albert did befo-“

Before she could finish, Keegan flicked her forehead and said, “Technology is supposed to make our lives better, not help you do illegal stuff.”

Stella rubbed her forehead, pretending it hurt a bit from the flick. As she did that, she grumbled, “Didn’t you use technology to send five million dollars to Albert?”

“Our situations are different. I was being blackmailed, and you’re trying to blackmail someone else.” Keegan replied calmly.

Stella rolled her eyes, finding his logic a bit of a stretch.

However, Stella’s worries were somewhat unnecessary. Keegan wasn’t foolish; he wouldn’t just hand over five million dollars to Albert. To withdraw a large overseas transfer, Albert would need a way to launder the money, which wasn’t easy to set up. It had been over two months, and Albert hadn’t withdrawn any of the money. That was likely why he was so eager to adopt Stella.

Seeing that Keegan's work hours were coming up, Stella quickly urged him to call Albert.

Keegan had planned to make the call later, but he couldn't resist her persuasion and ended up dialing Albert's number early in the morning.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1276 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Albert had been living with Xenia recently to provide better care for the "baby" growing in her belly. He had also become remarkably accommodating toward her needs. [Everytime I go to the bathroom, he'd worry that I might accidentally give birth in the toilet.] Xenia texted Stella.

Upon reading that message, Stella chuckled for quite some time, picturing Albert's anxious demeanor. He displayed the same behavior when Rainee successfully got the IVF. He was obsessed with ensuring everything was perfect. He would pre-squeeze Rainee's toothpaste every morning and serve her warm porridge.

For that brief period of bliss, Rainee entertained the idea that she would have a happy family life. However, that illusion was shattered when she suffered an unexpected miscarriage.

The truth was Albert did not harbor genuine affection for any of the women in his life. His occasional glances at Xenia only reminded him of the son he once had and not Rainee.

Stella found it both amusing and pitiful watching Albert being manipulated by Xenia's fake pregnancy.

Albert was quick to answer Keegan's call. He seemed genuinely surprised and addressed Keegan with familiarity while engaging in light conversation. Though, Keegan had no patience for pleasantries with a man who had mistreated his wife. He cut to the chase and asked, "Mr. Jewell, are you

considering selling the Spade mansion in Greenwood Grove? If

Stella was shocked to hear that. She leered at him and thought, 'Wasn't he supposed to charm his way in?!'

Albert was equally taken aback. “Why the sudden interest in buying that mansion, Keegan?” he cautiously probed.

‘Could it be that something new is being developed in the area?’ he thought.

With an arm casually placed around Stella’s neck, Keegan pulled her closer as he explained, “I was thinking of gifting it to Stella for her birthday.”

Stella found Keegan’s tactic to be impressive.

To buy a house two months in advance as a birthday gift was not a good lie. Yet it appeared entirely reasonable in Albert’s eyes when Keegan was the one who said it.

“You make it sound as though the mansion wasn’t originally intended for Stella. Rainee wanted Stella to have it. I’ve been merely holding it in trust. We’re family, Keegan. You don’t have to buy the place to gift it to her.”

Keegan fell momentarily silent before calmly stating, “But she isn’t reciprocating my advances. I know she has always wanted the house; I just want her to be happy.” While explaining, he absentmindedly played with Stella’s hair.

Stella had contemplated using a deceitful approach, but Keegan’s methods successfully caught Albert off guard.

Eager to secure Keegan’s alliance, Albert voiced his support,

“I did mention to Stella earlier that we should consider transferring the property to her name. However, as you’re aware, there have been numerous family matters demanding attention, resulting in the delay.”

After a pause, he continued, ‘ Don’t worry, Keegan. I’ll complete the necessary paperwork with Stella by tomorrow. Consider it a gesture for my adoptive daughter.’

Keegan did not even attempt to decline. “I appreciate it, Mr. Jewell,” he replied in disdain.

Albert cleared his throat before saying, “No worries. By the way, Keegan, I have something to discuss with you.”

“What is it?” Keegan asked. Stella had assumed Albert would want to discuss a potential project collaboration with Keegan, but his actual request was unexpected. “Do you happen to possess the contact details for the Venerable Raphael Morghen? I’m contemplating consulting him for a premonition for my son.”

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1277 [Eleven Jewell]**

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“I want to inquire about the best day for Xenia to get the C- section according to God’s plan,” said Albert.

Stella was at a loss for words. ‘When did Albert become so godly? Where was this behavior when he decided to hurt her wife of twenty years?’ she thought as her face tightened with displeasure.

Keegan grabbed her hand and gently rubbed his thumb over it, trying to soothe her. “I’m not sure. I’ll have to ask,” he answered Albert indifferently.

He paused briefly before adding, “Mr. Jewell, while I may not be a spiritual person, I find tampering with destiny and manipulating life events through artificial means to be violating divine favor. Instead of seeking spiritual guidance, perhaps doing good deeds to create more blessings for the child might be more beneficial.”

Albert’s expression momentarily stiffened upon hearing that. He contemplated about it and said, “That makes sense.” He then reminded Keegan to get the venerable’s number and hung up.

After the call ended, Stella could not help but mutter, “That man has gone mad!”

Keegan, on the other hand, said, “It’s not entirely a surprise. The more bad deeds someone does, the more they fear that their wrongdoings will affect their child. He encountered numerous difficulties after our divorce. It’s typical of him to want to turn to religion at this stage of life.”

Before Stella could respond, her phone rang. Keegan glanced at the screen and saw that it was Marshall. Stella froze and asked if she should answer, to

which Keegan responded, "Sure. Hold onto this cross while you speak to him since you said he brings negative energy."

Stella did not say anything. She picked up the call, and Marshall's voice sounded from the other end of the line." Stella, it's me."

"Mr. Moore, how's your injury?"

Marshall chuckled softly and warmly replied, "It's nothing too serious, just a minor injury. I'm sorry for dragging you into that dangerous situation."

"There's nothing to be sorry about. We're friends, and friends help each other out," said Stella.

"Are you home? I've arrived at Clouditude International."

"Y-you're here?" Stella asked. As soon as she uttered those words, she felt Keegan's intense gaze on her. 'What was

with the look? It's not like I invited him over!' she thought.

"Yeah, I brought some gifts. I wanted to check on you and Ms. Thompson. Things might have turned out differently if it weren't for you two that day," Marshall responded.

"That's very kind of you," said Stella. "He's not here just for me, so I can't say no on Felicity's behalf.'

"Also, there's something I'd like to discuss with you concerning Ms. Spade's car accident," Marshall continued.

Keegan paused when he heard that. Stella raised an eyebrow as she asked in a low voice, "Did you find something?"

"I'll talk to you when I come up. I'm waiting for the elevator."

Stella turned to Keegan, who was shirtless, and said, "Take your time. I need to clean up a bit."

Marshall chuckled softly and replied, "Sure thing."

Stella then pulled Keegan up and said, "Come on. Move it. Go to Vermont's place. You can go to work when Marshall comes."

