

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1281 [Eleven Jewell]

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Marshall had clearly put thought into selecting the gifts. The present he chose was a stylish leather backpack with dual shoulder straps, perfect for Felicity's relaxed and casual fashion sense. However, the silk scarf he included felt a little out of place, given that it resonated more with Stella's typical style. There were numerous scarves in that particular style in Stella's spacious walk-in closet. She even owned several of the same design in various colors.

Not fully attuned to women's fashion preferences, Keegan playfully teased her for having so many scarfs. Stella then teased him back for his shoe collection.

Felicity liked the bag Marshall gifted her. She swung it over her shoulder and asked Stella. "Stella, do you think I look good in this?"

Before Stella could respond, Vermont interjected, "You do. That bag fits your aesthetic perfectly."

Felicity rolled her eyes at him and said, "I wasn't talking to you. What would a man like you know about fashion?"

Her words rendered Vermont silent.

"I agree; you look great. The scarf complements your complexion well," Keegan chimed in.

Felicity was taken aback. Although it was meant as a compliment, it carried a somewhat eerie undertone when coming from Keegan. He had, after all, sent her a threat

after she told Stella not to give him too high a score. It was hard to believe that he suddenly became a master at compliments.

Stella joined the conversation and offered her perspective." It's not quite your usual style, but it does look good on you."

Felicity held Stella's taste in high regard, well aware of Stella's impeccable fashion choices. However, she overlooked the fact that sometimes, it was her beauty that made her look good rather than her clothes.

Encouraged by Stella's praise, Felicity felt like the most stylish person around as she draped the scarf over her neck. Her eyes even twinkled with delight. "Mr. Moore, you truly have an eye for gifts. I love it."

Marshall did not know how to respond.

At that point, he could not bring himself to say that the scarf was not for her. So, he held back and managed a small smile. "I'm glad you like it," he said. After a brief pause, he continued, "Regarding the bag..."

"I love the bag as well. It complements my style so well. I can't believe your previous girlfriend let go of a gem like you, Mr. Moore. I'd literally cling to my boyfriend day and night if he had such exquisite taste," said Felicity.

Hearing that, Marshall was silenced.

Vermont put his arm around Felicity's waist and said, "Why don't you show me how you'd cling to me?"

'I meant that hypothetically,' thought Felicity.

Keegan was enjoying himself now that Marshall could not give Stella her gift. He did not want to come across as petty by telling her to reject the present. Thankfully, his concern was now resolved.

He decided to add to the situation by saying, "That bag is perfect for carrying laptops and notebooks. Since those are essential for your work, you're bound to become a top screenwriter with Marshall's gift."

Felicity was getting a little scared with all the praise. Maybe you guys should take a step back from the compliments,' she thought.

Marshall looked at Keegan and saw the latter giving him a thumbs-up and mouthing the words, "Well played, brother."

Marshall could not help but smile and mouthed back at him, "You're such a child."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1282 [Eleven Jewell]

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“What happened to playing fair?” mouthed Marshall.

Keegan pretended not to notice and avoided the subject, while Felicity managed to score two presents due to her brave intervention.

With the kindergarten issue grabbing headlines, Marshall was aware of the situation.

Stella was mildly concerned that he would be displeased at her for consulting another lawyer since he was the one who first helped her with the investigation. However, her worries were unfounded. This was proven when Marshall nodded affirmatively and said, “Ted is a great attorney. I’m sure he can help you deal with this matter well.”

He even offered some advice saying, “However, keep an eye on the account called @ShilohTalks. His posts might appear pro-public, but they often carry a provocative tone that fuels division among the people.”

“He’s practically a leech. Remember that viral incident about a girl wearing a Lolita costume taking her wheelchair-bound grandmother with her when she enrolled in university?” asked Vermont as he peeled an orange.

“Oh yeah, I remember that. Online trolls were having a field day, saying that no student from a respectable institution would dress like that. But then, she turned the tables by revealing an acceptance letter from a top-tier university. The trolls then shifted their focus to the fact that she brought her grandmother along, saying that she did it for sympathy. @ShilohTalks then posted an article in her defense. It was rather well-crafted,” said Felicity.

“I agree, but the incident might not have been as sensationalized as it was without his article. Once he made the post, keyboard warriors started to flood the comment section and made things worse. That poor girl was bombarded with hateful messages, driving her into severe depression and, ultimately, suicide. This outcome never made it to the trending news, but @ShilohTalks garnered quite a bit of followers from the whole thing,” Vermont sneered.

Stella frowned and said, “Now that you mention it, this tactic feels oddly familiar.”

“Sophia Jewell,” Keegan chimed in.

Felicity's eyes widened. "No way. Do you guys actually think an airhead like Sophia could write something like that?" She asked since those articles did showcase some fantastic writing skills.

"How do you think she managed to get into Vinci Rivera in the first place?" Keegan elaborated. Sophia's speeches, masked with personal agendas, were often well-written, but Keegan did not appreciate her exploiting Vinci Rivera's popularity to gain followers.

"But @ShilohTalks's IP address shows that they're in another country."

Vermont fed Felicity an orange slice while saying, "IP addresses could be faked, my dear. Carter can literally set your location to anywhere in the world in just a second."

"If it truly is Sophia behind the account," Marshall paused and glanced at Stella before continuing, "There will be more to come."

Later that afternoon, @ShilohTalks made a post on Facebook: [A person contacted me to delete my article. But why would you be afraid of what others are saying if you did nothing wrong? I won't stop voicing my concerns until the Sunlight Kindergarten issue is resolved and kids can enter the school again. At the same time, her fans are already bashing me when I haven't even revealed her identity yet. Come on, people. I'm currently coordinating with hospitals to relocate injured parents, not just sitting around and criticizing your idol. There's no need to act all high and mighty.]

Accompanying the text were screenshots of her conversation with the person asking her to delete the post and a photo of the parent in the ICU.

The authoritative tone of the person commanding the removal of the post and the constant possibility of the injured parent's condition worsening fueled people's outrage. This caused netizens to speculate about who the influential figure might be.

Soon, Stella received a text from Ted, saying, [We didn't send those screenshots. She hasn't responded to me yet.]

[Release the land documents. I'm free to play along with her since I'm not shooting any shows right now.] Stella replied.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1283 [Eleven Jewell]

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That night, while netizens were still speculating about which celebrity might be behind the incident, Ted immediately posted Stella's recently obtained land license, along with relevant documents and images, on the internet.

His caption meticulously refuted each inconsistent point in the article by @ShilohTalks.

[1. The rights to 83 Brightway Road, Greenwood Grove, is owned by my client-Ms. Jewell. She possesses all the necessary legal documentation and paperwork, which contradicts the baseless claim made in @ShilohTalk's article about my client maliciously seizing the land. (Images 1.2)

Sunlight Kindergarten was built illegally on private property without the required permits from the relevant authorities. This constitutes a case of property encroachment.

Ms. Jewell has consistently advocated for peaceful negotiation and never requested the suspension of classes at any point. Her approach has always been to resolve the matter discreetly while minimizing any disruption to the children's education unless the situation escalates to the need for legal action. (Images 3,4, 5)

The mortgage agreement for this plot of land was established fifteen years ago with XX Bank, with the majority of the loan used for company operations and a smaller portion for personal expenses. The contract was dissolved nine years ago. It's worth noting that at the time, Ms.

The principal of Sunlight Kindergarten, Ms. White, is my client's stepmother. Ms. White was once a financially challenged student who received support from Ms. Spade over twenty years ago. She legally married Mr. Jewell a year ago after the mortgage contract had been dissolved. This contradicts @ShilohTalk's claim that she assisted Mr.

We have established contact with the injured parents one hour ago, and Rotona Pinnacle Hospital has dispatched personnel to facilitate their transfer to another medical facility. We will ensure that the best medical experts are

involved in providing optimal treatment plans. We will cover all medical expenses after insurance claims.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1284 [Eleven Jewell]

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In a swift turn of events, another group of netizens uncovered a startling revelation. It turned out that the former motivational influencer, Soph's Trove, who had publicly revealed her status as an illegitimate child during a seminar at Trinity University, was none other than Hylda's biological daughter.

The timelines of these events intertwining revealed that Stella was actually the "abusive" older sister who was mentioned in Soph's Trove's Facebook account.

Stella was robbed of her parents, and her once peaceful family was never the same after Hylda and Sophia came into the picture. Many internet users did not like learning that they were now trying to claim Stella's rightful inheritance.

In response, the public reported Sophia's account @Soph's Trove for spreading false information. As a result, her account was suspended that night due to an overwhelming number of reports.

Sophia was fuming when she realized her account was banned. The incident at Trinity University had already created a major blow to her online presence. She could not believe that Stella had managed to get rid of her account just as her page was beginning to recover.

Sophia picked up her phone and dialed Hylda's number.

Hylda appeared even more distressed than Sophia on the other end of the call. While she refrained from participating in online activities, she had previously interacted with the rich wives in the upper-class circle to give herself some exposure. They even had a group chat where they shared gossip and showcased their luxury items.

Hylda participated in the chats as well, but her possessions were far less extravagant than those of the other wives. She had always longed for an opportunity to gain recognition within this group, and today, it seemed her wish had come true, albeit in a dubious manner.

Upon waking from a nap, Hylda was bombarded by notifications from the group chat. They were relentlessly tagging her and questioning the Jewell family's standing. Since Stella had been removed from the Jewell family, this meant that they no longer had the Kane family to back them up. This caused the participants of the group to deem the Jewell family irrelevant.

Hylda had never been well-liked by these women. Her recent rise to the status of "Mrs. Jewell" was also overshadowed by news of her husband's extramarital affair. The women in the group chat found little sympathy for Hylda, who had climbed the social ladder by taking another woman's place.

They did not care to hold back their opinions. As soon as they heard the news, they flooded the group chat with messages directed at Hylda.

[A reminder not to be too ruthless, Mrs. Jewell. Look at how it's backfiring now.]

[Haven't you already gained enough profit from riding on Stella's marriage to the Kane family? Is it really necessary to stoop so low as to claim the young girl's inheritance?]

[You sure know how to repay someone, huh? You fucked Rainee's husband while she sponsored your education. I bet Rainee didn't even want to touch Albert. Honestly, good for her. The fact that she revealed Albert's true colors just by providing you with some financial help is a great deal. It's money well spent when compared to the pathetic men who spend millions of dollars on their mistresses.]

Hylda found herself at a loss for words in the face of these taunts and blocked the group chat messages angrily. Just as she finished doing that, she received a call from Sophia.

Sophia wasted no time and launched into a series of questions, "Mom! Didn't you just say that we couldn't obtain the legal documents for that piece of land? How on earth did Stella manage to get her hands on them? We're in such a sticky situation."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1285 [Eleven Jewell]

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Hylda was feeling increasingly restless. Albert had frozen her accounts and strip her of her position at the company. Now, she was left completely incapable of withdrawing a single penny from the company's funds. While she did invest in a few small projects, these ventures barely yielded any significant returns. Most of those investments had been made simply to blend in with the social elite. She saw them as a payment to gain entry into the exclusive circle.

Therefore, the kindergarten remained her primary source of income, and she refused to let it slip through her fingers without a fight.

"Is that license of hers genuine?" asked Hylda.

"The documents come with official seals. They posted them online. Do you honestly think she would dare to fabricate something like that?" Sophia impatiently replied. When she thought about how the account she had worked so hard managing in Hylda's favor all these years was banned, she could not help but complain, "I can't believe you put me in this mess without proper research!"

Hylda frowned at the sound of that. Ever since Albert found out that Hugo was not his biological son, she had begun to have lesser patience toward Sophia. She knew her daughter's mindset too well. 'Did Sophia really believe she was the exclusive heir now that her brother was no longer in the picture? How naive!'

Hylda's tone turned stern as she countered, "Why would I need your involvement if I had all the answers?"

Sophia pouted in response and remained silent.

Hylda's expression grew colder as she continued, "Don't be under the delusion that without Hugo, the Jewell family is solely yours. I understand the kind of man your father is better than anyone. He holds his sons in high regard. I'm telling you, if that bitch somehow doesn't give birth to his son, he'd probably ask his brothers if he could adopt their son. He'd easily hand over the Jewell family's wealth to his nephew rather than you."

"That's impossible!" Sophia instinctively rejected the idea.

Hylda laughed mockingly and said, "You'll be someone else's wife. Albert would never let you carry the Jewell family's legacy under another man's name. Think about it. Why did he never allow you to join the company? Why

did he continuously encourage you to seek employment outside? Use your brain for once, Sophia!”

“You’ll get your share if your brother inherits everything.

However, you won’t get a penny if an outsider inherits the fortune! Can you guarantee that your future husband will remain devoted and won’t abandon you? If not, how will you sustain your position in high society, especially if you don’t have the Jewell family as support?”

Sophia’s trust in her father started wavering when she heard that.

“Why do you think I wanted to have Hugo in the first place? I did it for you, Sophia. I’m fully aware of your father’s nature. That’s precisely why I’ve always wanted to birth a son.

Would I have resorted to such an extreme measure if Albert truly cared about you? Would I have to lose my dignity?” Hylda sighed.

Sophia found it difficult to respond. It felt strange to hear her mother talk about wanting to save her dignity when she was her father’s mistress. ‘What dignity did she have?’ Though, she dared not voice that sentiment.

Furthermore, Hylda’s reasoning did hold a certain validity. Sophia had brought up working at the family company in the past, but Albert always found a way to divert the conversation.

“I secretly stored some of your father’s sperm at the hospital. Even if I don’t give birth, I can pursue artificial insemination. Since your father yearns for a son, I think it doesn’t matter who bears the child as long as I adopt him. You can continue living without financial worries if that happens. You’ll also be able to get a part of the estate when your father is no longer around.”

Sophia could not counter Hylda’s logic. Suddenly, she felt that her mom’s actions were justified, and her tone sounded a lot softer. “I didn’t mean it that way, Mom. It’s just that the evidence Stella provided is overwhelmingly convincing. It’ll be hard to refute her points,” she said.

Hylda had a strategy in mind. “What about that lawyer’s statement? He mentioned that they would ensure the students were properly cared for. How does Stella plan to

do that? Is she taking over the school herself? Does she want to be involved in the education sector for clout?”

Sophia thought about it, and an idea sparked in her mind. “I’ll write an article right away.”

“Make sure not to disclose any personal information,” Hylda warned her.

“I know. Ethan will help me take care of that.”

Early the following morning, rumors began circulating from an unknown source that Stella was intending to assume control of the kindergarten. It first began circulating on WhatsApp and Twitter, then quickly spreading to the internet. By daybreak, the rumor had evolved from a mere suggestion to a well-constructed narrative, complete with intricate details.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1286 [Eleven Jewell]

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Meanwhile, Stella was not idle either. She decided to reach out to relevant authorities and discuss a potential collaboration. She got up at six in the morning and set off with Ted. All parties showed up by around 8:00 a.m., and they delved into the matter for over five hours. It was almost 1:00 p.m. when they finished the meeting.

Stella glanced at the documents in her hand, and relief swept over her.

“You could always retain a portion of the land, you know,” said Ted.

Everyone knew how expensive land was in Rivera.

“This plot of land was originally in my grandfather’s. He entrusted it to my mother before passing, and it became my responsibility since her departure from the world. My grandfather knew that his two younger brothers probably would not be heard from again. Still, he guarded the land, seemingly awaiting a reunion. What I’m doing is not precisely a donation, either. The land inherently belongs to the state. I’m just giving it back in advance by donating my grandfather’s mansion,” Stella smiled and said.

Ted glanced at her and muttered, "You could consider donating a portion of Keegan's estate to increase your reputation."

Stella did not know how to respond. She bit her lip and asked, "Mr. Eldrich, did Keegan bully you or something when you were still in school?"

It took Ted a moment to say, "He once took the water I boiled for my noodles to soak his feet. Does that count?"

Stella fell into thought. 'I guess it does since not many would remember such an incident so clearly...'

As she mulled over this, Keegan called her on the phone." What are you guys talking about?" he asked.

Stella paused and looked around her. She then heard Keegan say, "I'm on your right."

Stella turned her head and spotted a familiar black Mercedes parked nearby. She recognized the car's license plate and walked toward the vehicle after saying goodbye to Ted. Just as she approached, Aldor emerged from the driver's side. He circled around the car and opened the door for her.

Keegan was wearing a white suit today, and his hair was neatly styled. At first glance, he looked like he was about to get married.

Stella entered the car, and Aldor promptly closed the door behind her. She took a quick glance at Keegan and asked, "Are we... going on a blind date?"

Keegan remained silent.

"Mr. Kane just came back from a ribbon-cutting ceremony. He thought it'd be nice to pick you up for a meal." Aldor chuckled.

"Oh. I see. And where are we dining?" Stella inquired.

"The choice is yours," Keegan responded.

Stella eyed Keegan's attire and said, "I'm thinking of going to a Yostranian restaurant. People would probably think you're crazy when they see you in that suit if we go somewhere else."

"Then it's settled. Let's go get some Yostranian food."

Thus, at the entrance of a Yostranian establishment, Stella found herself standing next to her first love.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1287 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan was worried about being photographed. So, he had Aldor pick out a discreet Yostranian restaurant with good music. The restaurant was located on the top floor of the Empyrean Luxe, the tallest building in Rivera. It was a rotating restaurant that allowed diners to enjoy a panoramic view of the Cobalt River.

When Keegan and Stella rode the elevator, a kid accidentally stained Keegan's shirt with their ice cream cone. Once they reached the top floor, he told Stella she could wait for him at the restaurant. Meanwhile, Keegan headed to the restroom to clean himself up.

Stella grabbed Keegan's phone and made her way to the restaurant. While the staff was checking her reservation, a familiar voice sounded behind her. "Let me scan the PayPal QR code real quick."

Startled, Stella put on her hoodie.

"We have received your payment, sir. Thank you for dining with us, and have a good day."

"You too. Which way to the restroom, by the way?" The voice asked in disdain.

With a warm tone, the staff said, "You may go left after exiting, and the restroom is straight ahead."

"Great. Thanks."

Stella only glanced back once she no longer heard the voice. To her surprise, Spencer was standing right behind her. He was leaning slightly forward and had his eyes fixed on her. Stella was shocked. She nearly bumped into him when she turned around. She pushed him away and exclaimed, "Are you out of your mind? Back off!"

Seemingly amused, Spencer smirked and said, "Why were you trying to avoid me, huh?"

Stella's face remained expressionless. "I wasn't avoiding you. Don't flatter yourself."

"Then, what's with the hood?"

"Can't I put up my hood because I'm cold?" Stella replied.

Spencer laughed at her response. He then grabbed her wrist and pulled her away.

"What are you doing? Let go!" Stella resisted.

Spencer gave her an icy look and said, "Say another word, and I'll rip your mask off for everyone to see your face."

Stella immediately shut her mouth.

"I'd like to see you try," Keegan's cold voice interjected unexpectedly.

Hearing that, Spencer was taken aback. Meanwhile, Stella took the chance to break free from his grasp and rushed to Keegan's side. She wrapped her arms around his and glared at Spencer.

Spencer did not say a thing.

Keegan was very pleased with Stella's action. 'Excellent. She knows exactly where her loyalty lies,' he thought.

After that, he stared at Spencer with an expressionless face and said, "Apologize."

Spencer's expression turned cold. He pursed his lips and retorted, "Apologize? For what? For having a chat with my ex-girlfriend? Don't you think you're overreacting, Mr. Kane?"

His words left Stella stunned.

'This asshole is literally trying to add fuel to the fire! I knew he was still petty about the breakup. He acted indifferent about it the last time we met only because there were many people at the wedding,' thought Stella.

Spencer could not hold himself back now that they were not in a formal setting.

As expected, Keegan's brows twitched involuntarily at the mention of the word "Ex-girlfriend". He leered at Spencer and said, "I can't believe you threatened to reveal her identity just because she didn't follow your wishes. Where are your manners? Is this how the Grahams raised you?"

Spencer chuckled and said, "I don't think how my family raised me has anything to do with you, Mr. Kane."

Keegan did not waste his time. He retrieved his phone from Stella and dialed Penn's number. Then, Penn's voice sounded from the other end of the line. "Keegan, my boy, to what do I owe the pleasure of this call?"

Keegan glanced at the tense-looking man in front of him and casually said, "Mr. Graham, my sweet friend here is currently being a pest toward my partner. It's quite the predicament, I must say. Shouldn't he have already outgrown this phase at his age?"

Spencer was puzzled by Keegan's words while Stella was amused. Damn, that's brutal,' she thought. Keegan was able to humble her ex-boyfriend in a single sentence. Stella could feel how much Keegan loved her.

Penn froze momentarily before cautiously asking, 'Are you talking about Spencer?"

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"Uh-huh," Keegan casually responded.

Penn lowered his voice and said, "I'll talk to him."

When he hung up, Spencer's phone buzzed. Rather than answering immediately, Spencer glanced at Keegan and inquired, "Do you find this amusing, Mr. Kane?"

Keegan looked at him indifferently and said, "It's alright."

Before Spencer could react, a young man called out to him." Spencer, your dad called me. He's on the line right now."

Spencer was expressionless. "Just hang up," he said.

When his friend opened his mouth to speak, Penn's voice came through the phone. "Who are you trying to hang up on, you rebellious child?"

Spencer did not reply. His face tensed, as he took the call. The others could not hear what Penn said, but they witnessed Spencer's face turn sour.

Seeing that he ended the call, Keegan muttered, "Be a good boy and listen to daddy. Now, apologize."

"Pfft-" Spencer's friend tried to hold back his laughter. It sounded like Keegan was calling himself "daddy", even though it was obvious that he meant Penn.

Stella pulled Keegan back and whispered, "Forget it. His grip didn't even hurt. I just didn't want others to see us together.

It's fine, Keegan. He's no match for me. Back when we were in school, he couldn't even win an arm wrestling match against me. He's really not that tough."

Spencer was dumbfounded. 'Does she think I'm deaf? Why is she saying it out loud? I was clearly going easy on her back then!'

Keegan looked at him with a disdainful gaze and commented, "I guess looks can be deceiving."

Spencer could not believe his ears.

Fearing that Keegan's jealousy might escalate, Stella hastily led him to a private dining room in the restaurant.

It was then that Spencer's friend asked, "What just happened? What's up between you and Keegan?"

"It's nothing," Spencer responded in disdain.

"Nothing? Are you kidding me? I swear, the tension was insane!"

Spencer glanced at him and said, "What are you on about?"

His friend rolled his eyes before he continued, “Honestly though, I never noticed it before. But seeing you and Keegan together today made me realize that you guys share a certain resemblance.”

Spencer paused for a moment. He then turned around and said, “Come on. Let’s go.”

Stella had mentioned that he looked familiar when they saw each other at the wedding. At that time, he thought it was

just a light-hearted comment. But now that he had the chance to take a good look at Keegan... Spencer could not help but grit his teeth in frustration. ‘Fuck this!’ he thought.

In the private room of the restaurant, Keegan finally asked, “Do I really look like him?”

Stella was caught off guard by the question. “Huh?”

Keegan’s expression turned serious. “Vermont said that I look like Spencer. What do you think?”

His words left Stella speechless. ‘Vermont just can’t keep his mouth shut!’ she thought.

“I don’t think you two look alike at all. You’re clearly way more attractive than him,” she answered.

Keegan gave her a sidelong glance after hearing that. “Are you saying that just to make me feel better?”

“No. I swear. I’ll be cursed to have a sexless life if I’m lying.”

“Why does that sound like a punishment for me instead?”

Stella stifled a laugh, as she hugged Keegan’s waist and said, “A bit of jealousy adds spice to a relationship. But too much of it can be toxic. You’ve already had his dad lecture him in front of us. What more could you possibly want?”

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“I don’t see anything wrong with calling for backup,” said Keegan nonchalantly.

“Yeah, yeah. You’re a genius,” Stella said, as she guided him to a chair. “Let’s eat before I starve to death.”

Keegan reluctantly went along with her and picked up the menu to place an order. As he made his selections, he turned to Stella and asked, “What kind of soup do you want?”

After several failed attempts to get her attention, he looked up to find Stella engrossed in scrolling through her Facebook feed.

@ShilohTalks had just posted another article questioning the lawyer’s claim of settling the matter privately.

[Why involve the police during regular school hours if the matter was meant to be handled privately?]

She wrote about how parents would become suspicious when they see the authorities at the kindergarten and start asking questions, making it impossible to keep things discreet. She also pointed out that Stella’s name was not mentioned in her article, yet she rushed to come out with a statement.

The article read, [Isn’t that a common tactic used in the entertainment industry for publicity? Love affairs, reality shows, and even disaster relief donations are exploited for publicity. It’s not surprising that they would use the

kindergarten for publicity as well. But education is no game; it’s not a pawn for those in this industry to exploit. They claim they’ll resolve the children’s enrollment issue, yet they have yet to tell us how. It’s all just empty words. A flippant remark about land ownership cannot solve the problem in regard to the children’s education.]

The post went on to share multiple glowing reviews about Sunlight Kindergarten from its official forum. [My child is a picky eater at home, but they somehow eat voluntarily at the kindergarten. The teacher even took a picture of my child eating and said the kindergarten’s chicken meatballs are delicious. This brought me tears of joy. Thank you, Sunlight Kindergarten.]

[Same here. My kid said that their meatballs are better than my cooking. Now that he's older and knows how to talk, it's starting to break my heart. I don't want him to grow up too fast.]

[Before coming here, we've put our child in three different kindergartens. Our child wouldn't take naps at the previous kindergartens and often caused disruptions to her peers. So, the kindergarten suggested that we transfer her to somewhere else. Ever since we come to Sunlight, the teacher says that our child sleeps soundly during nap time. We just hope they would wake our child earlier and not let her nap too long. Otherwise, it would be difficult for us to put her to bed at night.]

Following these were many more screenshots of positive reviews about the teachers. [Sunlight Kindergarten has earned a solid reputation within the industry and received

numerous praises from parents since it opened its doors. This achievement isn't solely due to its location; it's closely tied to the principal's leadership and the dedication of the teachers. How can Stella manage such an excellent institution with her limited education?]

[This matter has been blown out of proportion. If the kindergarten becomes a popular social media destination, who will take responsibility for the inconvenience caused to parents?]

@ShilohTalks understood how things were done on the internet. Since she lacked evidence, she tried to tug at people's heartstrings.

Stella did not exactly hold the upper hand in the emotional aspect of things, primarily due to her status as a celebrity. Over the past few years, numerous unsavory figures had emerged in the entertainment industry. Among them were top-earning artists and certain individuals who could not even adhere to the most basic rules and laws.

Meanwhile, regular civilians worked tirelessly to make ends meet. They saved their money wherever they could to provide their children with a quality education and a shot at a brighter future. However, this simple dream of theirs was crushed by a privileged few with the resources to live largely.

People easily sympathized with those who had experiences that mirrored their own. Even without concrete evidence, @ ShilohTalks's persuasive post garnered significant support.

The people's livelihoods depended on their education, healthcare, and housing. Education played a tremendously important part in the lives of people in Rivera. Parents often bought property close to reputable schools, hoping that their child could get in.

With @ShilohTalk's adept skills at manipulating the narrative, her article was elevated to the level of public concern, attracting attention from influential online figures.

Stella finished reading the post with a frown and could not hold back. "That motherfu—"

Before she could finish, Keegan sternly said, "Language."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1290 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1290 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella gritted her teeth and swallowed her word, "-forked

Keegan was a little taken aback when he heard that.

"@ShilohTalks is like a mad dog! She's completely unhinged and attacks people at random. Despite the presented evidence, she's resorting to playing the emotion card. How is the kindergarten's performance related to my family's land? We're talking about one thing, yet she's talking about another. It's all just a deliberate attempt to confuse and manipulate the people while trying to stir up conflict!"

When Stella finished her rant, Keegan finally chimed in. "What kind of soup would you like?"

Stella raised an eyebrow. "Aren't you gonna join in and say a few words?" she asked.

"Why waste time evaluating such trash? It's not like it'll change things." Keegan responded calmly.

Stella blinked in surprise.

'If I understand this correctly, Keegan is saying no matter how much we analyze @ShilohTalks's post, it won't change the fact that it's rubbish,' she thought.

"So, What kind of soup do you want?" Keegan asked for the third time.

"Corn chowder, please," Stella finally responded.

Keegan added two soups to the order on the tablet and pressed confirmed. Soon after, a serving staff brought out their dishes and told them to enjoy their meal before leaving the private dining room.

Keegan draped a napkin over his lap, picked up his knife and fork, and carved his steak skillfully. His dining etiquette was impeccable, as his knife never grazed the plate. Stella, however, made various sounds when she cut her food.

Keegan quickly finished cutting his steak, handed it to Stella, and said, "Here, take this one. I'll take the other."

Stella looked up and chuckled, "Oh. I'm not used to getting this treatment from you."

Keegan grabbed the other plate and nonchalantly responded, "I've always been this considerate. You just never noticed."

Stella was confused by his statement. "Since when were you ever considerate to me before the divorce?"

"I peeled shrimps for you, didn't I?" said Keegan.

"You handed me shrimp shells!" Stella immediately retorted.

Keegan paused for a moment before he countered, "Well, you said you enjoyed sucking on the shells."

Stella could not believe her ears. She did not see it as a thoughtful gesture. "Remember how I would ask you to deshell sunflower seeds for me, and you never did?"

Keegan scoffed and said nothing else.

"Lost for words, huh?" Stella snorted.

Keegan glanced at her and said, “Seems like your memory is failing you.”

Keegan had deshelled sunflower seeds for Stella before. One New Year’s Eve back at the old house, he had peeled a bunch of seeds for her while they were watching TV. She took one look, claimed that he had gotten his drool on them, and refused to eat them. ‘This ungrateful woman!’ he thought.

They savored their leisurely meal uninterrupted. Once their appetites were satisfied, Stella could not resist grabbing her phone to check what was happening online. To her surprise, her attention was soon grabbed by a trending hashtag.

[#SunlightKindergartenFoodSafetyIssues]