

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1326 [Eleven Jewell]

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Dahlia had never been a competent mother, especially to Keegan.

After listening to his story, Stella struggled to find the right words. She wanted to ask Keegan why he cared about someone who treated him so poorly. But the question itself was unanswerable.

'People often cling to what they cannot have. Maybe he's hoping to receive some motherly love from Dahlia. Or perhaps he wants to fulfill his father's dying wish. Keegan is not a heartless person, which is probably why he suffered so much in his complex relationship with his mother,' thought Stella.

"We can't rewrite our past, but we can choose not to replicate our parents' behavior," she sighed.

"Swimming really isn't as intimidating as it seems. I promise I'll be right there to save you if you fail." Stella's gaze was soft yet determined. She was like a light in the darkness.

Noticing this, Keegan smiled and said, "I'll try my best."

Stella smiled back. 'Hold onto me, and let's practice breathing a few more times.'

Just as Keegan was about to take her hand, Trevor showed up and asked, "What do you think you're doing?" He then positioned himself between them, effectively creating a barrier.

His actions rendered Keegan speechless.

"I was just teaching him how to swim," Stella replied.

Trevor glanced at Keegan and said, "There are professional swimming instructors here. We can arrange something if Mr. Kane wants to learn. He shouldn't use it as an excuse to get close to you."

“He’s not—” Stella tried to defend Keegan, but Trevor cut her off. “A few male strippers are going to put on a show later. Come on. Let’s get you the best seats in the house.”

Hearing that, Stella’s eyes lit up. “What male strippers?” She asked, momentarily forgetting she had a boyfriend.

Keegan’s face turned pale. ‘Why is Trevor always giving me a hard time?’

“Jaylene’s friends hired them from a strip club for her birthday celebration, and I figured you might be into it.”

Sensing Keegan’s intense gaze, Stella chuckled awkwardly and said, “I’m not into it. I’m just curious.”

“Well, let’s go over to have a look. Stop giving out free swimming lessons to people who are clearly trying to take advantage of you,” said Trevor as he led Stella away, leaving Keegan dumbfounded with his flamingo-shaped pool float.

Marshall, who saw the whole ordeal, leaned against the poolside and laughed.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1327 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Jaylene’s birthday party was a blast. It was evident that the rich knew how to have fun. Her group of close friends had invited over a dozen stunning and well-built male strippers to dance live at the event. While their dancing might not have been top-notch, the fact that they were all shirtless and gyrating was enough to set the scene on fire. A glance around the room revealed an array of chiseled muscles; the people’s hormones were practically sizzling in the air.

Felicity quickly stood up from the hot spring, eager to capture the scene on her phone. But Vermont wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her back. “Don’t forget you have a boyfriend. Show some respect, won’t you?”

Felicity did not care. She pushed Vermont’s hand away and gritted her teeth, saying, “After years of suppressing my desires, I finally get a taste of some eye candy, and you want to rain on my parade? Where’s your humanity?”

Vermont's lips twitched upon hearing that. He placed her hand against his chest and said in a low voice, "Am I not enough to fulfill your desires? Why would you want to feast your eyes on others?"

Felicity blushed as she withdrew her hand and glared at him. "Looking at you is quite the treat, but having a dozen men to ogle at is twelve times the fun! Now, shoo. The crowd is getting bigger. You're keeping me from the view."

Vermont realized it was no use trying to persuade Felicity. So, he lifted her out of the pool of water and said, "I can take you straight to 'the view'."

'Let's see who would dare make a move on her with me watching.'

Having been in the entertainment industry for a while, Vermont was well aware of the dynamics and personalities within the circle. These male strippers were not just anyone; they were the offspring of wealthy elites. This high-end party was a haven for those hoping to catch the eye of rich heiresses or affluent wives, possibly making life easier for them.

'They're just a bunch of pretty playthings,' thought Vermont, who stayed away from this crowd despite having them at his birthday celebrations to amp up the atmosphere. 'After all, you never know whose bed these people had crawled out of before showing up at their gig.'

Felicity quickly located Stella, and the two fixated their gaze on the male strippers. The men were not only handsome, but their bodies were also very attractive. Felicity noticed that they were wearing even less clothing than she was. Their perfectly defined figures made her heart race.

Felicity was flushed red as she leaned close to Stella and whispered, "Third from the left."

Before Stella could identify who she was referring to, Vermont's eyes had already followed her instructions.

The third person from the left was a biracial stripper. He was undeniably handsome, though not the most attractive among them. Vermont wondered why Felicity had singled him out until he noticed that the stripper's swim trunks seemed even tighter and more pronounced than the others.

'God damn it, Felicity!'

Vermont was so angry that he glared at the stripper several times in a row. Meanwhile, the man was puzzled by the sudden chill he was feeling.

“Miss bandit, my wound is acting up a bit,” Vermont decided to act vulnerable, attempting to capture Felicity’s attention.

However, Felicity was engrossed in the show and furrowed her brow. ” You’ve had that wound for quite some time now. How is it still bothering you?”

“It’s not like I can control it. Maybe I caught a chill from soaking in the hot spring.” Vermont replied.

“I don’t see why that would happen since you were fine soaking in the bathtub at home.”

“Well, the outdoors can be different,” Vermont justified.

“Then go to your room and rest.”

“Can’t you come and take care of me?”

Felicity found Vermont more and more annoying after she realized she had feelings for him. “Can’t you do it yourself? How am I supposed to nurse your sore ass? Do you want me to take off your pants and blow on it for you?”

Vermont did not answer. ‘That doesn’t sound like a bad idea,’ he thought.

“If you want to leave, go ahead. Don’t bother me while I’m looking at handsome men!” Felicity exclaimed.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1328 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Vermont was infuriated, thinking that Felicity had probably gotten this attitude from Stella. ‘Ugh! Can Keegan come and control his woman?!’ With a stern expression, Vermont sent Keegan a text: [If you don’t get over here soon, your wife will be swept away by these strippers!]

Meanwhile, the male strippers surrounded Jaylene, showering her with flowers and toasts, treating her like royalty. Felicity turned to Stella and said,

“Stella, remember to invite thirty male strippers for your next birthday and have them carry you on their backs. Don’t let this wolf upstage you!”

Stella chuckled and said, “Sure. I don’t see why not.” She only hoped Keegan would not get jealous and shut down the strip club.

Soon, Keegan and Marshall arrived at the scene. Marshall, who had seen all kinds of things when he was abroad, appeared unfazed.

“This is quite the birthday bash,” remarked Keegan. He then positioned himself before Stella and blocked her view, not allowing her to watch the male strippers.

‘Who the hell called Keegan over?’ thought Stella.

Trevor saw what Keegan was doing and took half a step back to lift his sister onto his shoulders.

Stella was stunned. Her sudden increase in height made her stand out, attracting everyone’s attention.

Stella felt utterly embarrassed. ‘Why am I the one who’s being humiliated when these two men are the ones who have beef with each other?’ She awkwardly patted her brother’s shoulder and whispered, “Trevor, put me down!”

Trevor glanced at Keegan and said, “It’s okay. The view is better from up there.”

Both Stella and Keegan were speechless by his response.

The unsuspecting spectators in the crowd were shocked to see a woman sitting on a man’s shoulders since it seemed a little intimate for them.

All sorts of questions were running through the people’s minds at that point.

‘When did Trevor and Stella develop such a relationship?’

‘Wasn’t the Saun family going to form an alliance with the Moores through their children’s marriage?’

‘Why is Trevor cozying up to Keegan’s ex-wife?’

To make matters worse, Keegan was just standing on the sidelines, looking unhappy about the situation.

This turn of events left everyone bewildered.

Trevor was clearly trying to provoke Keegan as he refused to put Stella down. On the other hand, Keegan was burning with anger but did not dare confront his future brother-in-law. Thus, the three of them found themselves in a peculiar standoff.

To others, it seemed like a rivalry between two men for a woman. They questioned how charming Stella was to make the heirs of Rivera's two most influential families fight for her affection.

Molly stood nearby with a dark expression as she observed the scene.

"Stella has no shame! Everyone knows Molly has her eyes on Trevor, yet she's shamelessly pursuing him. Is she out of her mind?" One of her friends muttered.

"What did you expect? She was literally kicked out of her own home and left with nothing when she got divorced," said another.

"This is infuriating. What kind of tricks does she have up her sleeves? How did she manage to get Trevor's attention? He hardly spares a glance for anyone else." "I don't think she tricked him, per se. Any man would come running with that face of hers."

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1329 [Eleven Jewell]**

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"Trevor doesn't seem like the type to care about appearances, though," said one of the girls.

"Ladies, let's not overestimate his depth. Men are visual creatures. None of them will reject a pretty woman if she offers herself up."

"I'm truly amazed by Stella's inner strength. How can she sit there on Trevor's shoulders when Keegan is beside them? It looks so awkward."

“Honestly, I’m kinda jealous. Keegan and Trevor are far more handsome than those male strippers. I can’t imagine the two of them fighting over me. n

The girls laughed at the sound of that. However, their smiles slowly faded as they noticed Molly’s grim expression.

Trying to comfort her, they said, “Don’t be sad, Molly. With the Saun family’s high status, there’s no way they’d let Trevor marry a divorcee.”

“Yeah. She’s just arm candy at most. Dealing with her would be a piece of cake once you marry into the Saun family.”

“You and Jaylene are close, and Trevor has a soft spot for her. Just ask her to put in a good word for you, and you’ll be all set.”

“All Stella has is a pretty face. Other than that, she’s nowhere near your league.”

Molly stayed silent, her face cold as she poured her drink into a nearby pond.

Stella maintained an awkward pose on Trevor’s shoulders until she finished watching the performance.

Keegan’s expression was beyond grim at that point.

Trevor was elated to know that he had successfully gotten under Keegan’s skin. He gently put Stella down and said, “You can watch whatever you want. No one is going to get in your way with me here.”

Clearly, that message was directed at Keegan.

Although Keegan seemed unfazed, deep down, he was taking a mental note of every little thing Trevor had done to provoke him.

Stella let out a dry laugh and changed the topic. “Where’s Leighton?” she asked.

“Leighton isn’t into these events. Plus, his fame is too prominent; it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to come,” Trevor said after a short pause.

The truth was he had personally invited Leighton to attend the party on behalf of Jaylene. Many of her friends were fans of the actor, but when Trevor called to ask if he would come, he immediately hung up.

Leighton had never liked Jaylene and her mother. Trevor knew he would not want to be here, but he still asked for the sake of asking.

Suddenly, Trevor's phone rang. Stella instinctively looked over and saw that it was a number from another country.

Upon seeing the caller ID, Trevor frowned and said, "I have to take this call."

Stella nodded.

As Trevor left, Keegan shot her a glance and asked, "Did you have fun watching those men?"

"Meh. None of them are as good-looking as you," Stella chuckled.

Keegan huffed and reluctantly accepted her compliment.

As the performance wrapped up, the male strippers walked around and distributed glasses of wine to the women in the room.

The stripper Felicity had talked about earlier approached them with a glass and handed it to Stella. She hesitated to accept it at first, but Felicity tugged at her arm, showing interest in the man. So, she took the glass and thanked him.

"You're welcome," the stripper replied before hurrying away under Keegan's watchful gaze.

"He looks even more handsome up close," said Felicity. "Biracial people are so attractive."

Vermont was brimming with jealousy when he heard that. "Of course he is. He's a crossbreed," he muttered.

Felicity could not believe her ears. "If you don't have something nice to say, don't say anything at all."

This made Vermont even more annoyed.

Following that, Stella handed her wine to Felicity and said, "I find Keegan much more handsome than him."

"At least someone has excellent taste," Vermont exclaimed.



Felicity took the glass and glanced at him, saying, "When you look at something long enough, even assholes can appear pleasing to the eyes."

Her words left Vermont speechless.

Felicity then took a sip of the wine, and her eyes lit up. "Stella, this wine is delicious," she said.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1330 [Eleven Jewell]**

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"I bet you'd find it delicious even if he handed you a glass of poison," Vermont responded dryly, but Felicity ignored him.

"Here, Stella. Give it a try."

Stella took a sip and wrinkled her nose, "It's a little too sweet for me. You have it."

"The sweetness is what helps mask the taste of the alcohol," Felicity explained as she downed the glass in one gulp.

The party also featured magic performances and appearances by internet celebrities. Stella was not too interested in the two, so she secretly slipped away with Keegan to a private room for a soak in the hot spring.

Perhaps it was fate, but the room they entered was the same one they were in two years ago.

Stella brought up the past as she nestled in Keegan's arms, "Do you remember that time when we were here?"

Keegan nodded.

"Do you know you slept in here for an entire day?" complained Stella.

Keegan chuckled and said, "I was really exhausted that day."

Stella snorted, "I brought so many clothes that day, wanting to show them to you. But you slept like a log."

Keegan paused. 'Did you bring them this time?' he asked.

"What? Of course not. We're here for Jaylene's birthday party. Why the hell would I bring any sexy clothes?"

Keegan seemed slightly disappointed. "Hmm... How about I ask Aldor to bring them over?"

Stella's eyelid twitched. 'You're really something else, huh?' she said.

Keegan was just teasing her; he had no habit of doing anything sexual in public spaces. He cherished the time he spent with Stella, even if they were not doing anything.

The pool of water they were in was hot. The two of them were sweating profusely after a short while. Stella started feeling a bit lightheaded and breathless, possibly due to the heat.

She pushed Keegan's hand away and said, "I need some fresh air. It's getting a little uncomfortable in here."

Keegan nodded and prepared to get out of the water as well.

"You can keep soaking. It's not often that you get the chance to relax. The warm water is good for your body," said Stella.

Keegan gave her a faint smile and said, "My body is not that weak. I need to go get my charger upstairs. I can order some food for you while I'm at it.

I can hear your stomach growling."

"Alright, I'll wait for you then.'

After Keegan went upstairs, Stella opened the balcony door and breathed the cold air. The fresh air was invigorating, and it relieved much of her discomfort.

Inside the room, the lights were off, creating a serene atmosphere. Stella sat on a nearby chair, squinting her eyes as she gazed at the distant lights.

A short while later, she heard the door creak. Stella was taken aback.' Could Keegan have returned so quickly?' She did not move. She had been in the hot spring for quite some time, and her body felt a bit limp. She did not feel like getting up. Soon, she sensed someone standing behind her.

With her eyes closed, Stella waited three seconds before suddenly opening them and looking back. The person seemed surprised that Stella was awake and hesitated for a second before attempting to flee.

Stella had not even comprehended what was happening when she reached out and grabbed the person's clothing. The person panicked and tried to pry Stella's hand away while making a dash for the door. Stella immediately shouted at the top of her lungs, "Help!"

Upon hearing her cry, the person turned around and tried to cover Stella's mouth.

In the midst of their struggle, Stella's foot accidentally knocked over a vase in the corner, causing it to shatter.

Within seconds, the door was forcefully pushed open. The person who had been covering Stella's mouth was suddenly lifted with great force and flung into the hot spring.