

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1346 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont remained calm and did not feel angry due to the embarrassment of getting rejected.

He kept a distance away from Felicity and stopped holding her hands.

When the elevator stopped, he turned to Felicity and said, "Let's go."

He still sounded very calm.

As if... the person who had confessed to her passionately just moments ago was not him.

Felicity's tensed heart felt sour.

However, Vermont still took her to the hospital for a blood test and check-up.

He only felt at ease after making sure that everything was fine with Felicity.

When they came out of the hospital, Vermont handed her the bag and said, "I need to go back to the office now. I ordered a cab for you. You can go back on your own."

Felicity paused. "A-Aren't you going to get changed?"

Vermont chuckled. "That won't be necessary. I'm not exactly a respectable person to others anyway."

Felicity was taken aback and could not find the right words to say.

After walking Felicity to the cab, Vermont waved her goodbye before the car drove away.

She looked at Vermont through the rearview mirror in the car, but his figure became gradually blurry.

So, she immediately rolled the window down and looked outside.

Vermont had already turned around and slowly disappeared in the distance, blending in with the crowd.

She sat back in the car, and her mind was blank, i

Vermont did not go to work. Instead, he went to the club he would always go to.

He was frustrated and needed a drink to ease his mind.

Stella and Keegan left early in the morning.

That was because Stella had received an audio file from Xenia.

It turned out that Hylda had run out of money and contacted Albert to demand for some money.

They were going to meet up in person, and Xenia could not be there. So, she placed a tiny listening device in Albert's pocket before he left.

Then, she extracted the audio recording from the device and sent a copy to Stella.

Stella played it, and she heard Hylda's voice.

"Walter came to me."

Walter Ramsey was the Jewell family's former driver, who had recently fallen ill and was being treated in the hospital. Stella remembered him very well.

Albert frowned. "What does he want?"

"Money. He needs to get his malignant tumor treated."

"What?" Albert got upset. "I already paid him a lot of money when I told him to leave back then. It has already been so many years. He probably spent it all and wants more now. He's out of his mind."

Hylda replied calmly, "I think so too. However, he's threatening me with Rainee's accident. He said that he'll go to the police if I don't give him money."

Albert's expression changed. "The police? It was purely an accident. What does that have to do with us? He's getting way too desperate for money."

“Albert, it’s just the two of us now. There’s no need to put up the act anymore. We both know what exactly happened to Rainee. And Walter... he knows too. Otherwise, he wouldn’t come so boldly at me and blackmail me.

Albert became very anxious upon hearing that, as he said worriedly, “What are you talking about? I don’t know anything!

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Hylda did not have the patience to argue with him on his matter. However, she knew that Albert had to pay Walter, or her secret would be exposed.

Then, she said in a deep voice, “Albert, we’re in the same boat here. It’s true that I was the one who tampered with her brake, but you’re not exactly innocent either. You were the one who secretly placed her antidepressants at the scene. Otherwise, the police would have never concluded the case and said that she simply had a depressive episode.

“Walter knows about this, and now he’s blackmailing me. He’s asking for money to treat his illness. Would I have come to you if I had any other choice? If the police reopen this investigation and both of us get into trouble, can you imagine what would happen to the Jewell family and the kids?!”

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1347 [Eleven Jewell]

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The mention of kids struck a chord with Albert. He still had an unborn son that he had been eagerly waiting for half his life.

What if Walter actually goes to the cops and says something that leads to a reevaluation of the case? What will happen to my son if I get taken away? What about my lifelong family legacy?’ While thinking about being locked up in jail, Albert was reminded of his youth days in the detention center for some shady dealings. The nightmare of those days sent a shiver down his spine.

Albert’s face turned pale. He clenched his teeth and asked, “How much does he want?”

“Five million dollars,” Hylda replied in a deep voice.

“Five million dollars?” Albert raised the tone of his voice. “What kind of illness does he have that requires so much money?”

Why bother getting treatment when it costs five million dollars?’ he thought, as his face darkened.

Albert was still waiting for the 50 million dollars he had extorted from Keegan. There was no way for him to transfer a large sum of money into his domestic account without a legitimate source. So, he hired a foreign company to help him launder the money through unconventional means. He thought that it would be a walk in the park. But it had been around two to three months, and the money still had not come through.

Albert did not have many liquid assets left, and converting his other assets such as company shares and properties into cash was not quick or easy. Moreover, he was not keen on selling off his real estate holdings. Hence, five million dollars was not a small amount for him.

At the same time, Albert did not want to fork out that kind of money, even if he had it.

“It’s the number I was able to get after negotiating with him. It’s a good deal, Albert. Five million dollars in exchange for our family’s safety. The consequences could be catastrophic if we don’t give it to him. Think of it as spending your money to keep disaster at bay,” Hylda murmured.

Albert’s expression remained tense. “The evidence from that accident was cleaned up ages ago. How will the police reopen the case if he goes to them without any proof?”

‘This fool is proving to be a tough nut to crack when it comes to money,’ thought Hylda.

“The police might not believe his story, but Stella will. She’ll hound us like a rabid dog if he goes to her. She married Keegan because you promised to help her keep Rainee alive. Based on Stella’s relationship with her, she’ll never let us off once she knows that the car accident was not an accident at all.”

As soon as Stella’s name came up, Albert’s complexion shifted. “It’s been years since that incident, and the vehicle involved has long been scrapped

and disposed of. There's no evidence left. Even if she does get wind of it, what can she possibly do?" He said in a stern voice.

Hylda was getting antsy. If Albert did not cough up the money, she would have to bear the consequences herself. Feeling desperate, she gritted her teeth and said, "How do you think the case was resolved so smoothly back then? Do you really think we executed everything perfectly? If it weren't for that taxi—"

The recording suddenly cut off and was replaced by the sound of electronic interference.

Stella furrowed her brow and quickly dialed Xenia's number. "Did you not send me the full audio? The last part seems to be cut off."

"There was some signal interference, and the listening device malfunctioned. So, the rest wasn't recorded," Xenia responded.

Stella's expression darkened. It was frustrating to know that the most crucial part of the conversation was not recorded. 'What was Hylda about to say next? And what was the reason behind the case being closed so easily?' she thought.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1348 [Eleven Jewell]

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"Did Albert transfer the money?" asked Stella.

Xenia shook her head. "I don't think so. He's back, but he clearly looks troubled. It appears he's reluctant to pay up. I overheard him on the phone with Sophia, and it sounded like they were discussing about shares.-"

'Shares?' Stella pondered for a moment. 'Could it be that Albert is exploring the idea of trading shares with Sophia to get the funds?'

She hung up the phone and frowned. "Can this recording be used against them?" she muttered.

With no response from the person beside her, she turned to find that Keegan was lost in thought. “Hey, I’m talking to you. What’s on your mind?” she nudged his arm and said.

“What did you say?” Keegan snapped back to reality and asked in a low voice.

“Why are you zoning out so early in the morning?” Stella complained before repeating herself.

After hearing her out, Keegan explained, “Recordings from wiretaps like this probably won’t hold up as direct evidence. But we can consult Ted about it later.”

Stella felt somewhat disappointed to learn that the evidence would not be admissible.

Keegan noticed this and reassured her, “Even if it can’t be used as primary evidence to press charges, this recording does validate your suspicions. Rainee’s car accident wasn’t an accident. It was a calculated murder. Our focus right now should be on gathering concrete proof.”

Stella realized that there was no need to rush. “Should we try to locate Walter?”

Keegan gently tapped his fingers on the leather seat. He considered the suggestion before he said, “Let’s give it a bit more time.”

Albert genuinely did not want to give Walter five million dollars. ‘How on earth am I going to support my son if I hand over the money? I haven’t even received a single cent from the 50 million dollars Keegan gave me,’ he thought.

Albert then weighed his options and devised a plan. He would negotiate with Sophia to sell a portion of the company’s shares to Ethan.

Sophia and Ethan had a good relationship. Even though they had only been together for a short while, the Shaw family was quite fond of the Jewell family and had a favorable impression of Sophia.

Sophia had been doing a good job in promoting Ethan’s career through her marketing articles and techniques as an influencer. Although the Jewell family

could not compare to the prestigious families, their company had been performing well over the years, thanks to the support of the Kane family.

Furthermore, Albert only had a son and a daughter. If Sophia eventually tied the knot with Ethan, it was plausible that the

company would be entrusted to her, given Hugo's age.

When a person got married, they would become part of their partner's family. Hence, Sophia's belongings would likely be connected with the Shaws.

When news of Hylda's affair came to light, the Shaw family learned from Sophia that Hugo was not Albert's biological son. This revelation brought immense joy to the Shaw family because it meant that Sophia had become the sole heir of the Jewell family. As a result, the Shaws treated Sophia even better than before.

Currently, Sophia and Ethan were living together. They were deeply in love and were behaving like newlyweds.

Albert called when Sophia was goofing around with Ethan. She did not find Ethan's looks particularly appealing, but he had a way with words and knew how to make women happy. Even though Sophia had a contractual relationship with the company, Ethan consulted her on all major company matters and introduced her as his partner.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1349 [Eleven Jewell]

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Ethan was a romantic and attentive partner. He was skilled in bed and was willing to go the extra mile to please her. Aside from his looks, Sophia was quite satisfied with this relationship.

When Sophia saw that it was Albert calling, she held down Ethan's hand and said, "Hold on. My dad's on the phone."

Ethan released her hand, rolled off the bed, and lit a cigarette. He leaned against the headboard and smoked as he watched her.

Sophia picked up her phone and said, “Hey, Dad, what’s up? Why are you calling so early in the morning?”

“Sophia, how are things with the marriage? Any word from the Shaws? “Albert inquired.

Sophia was taken aback. ‘Why is he suddenly asking about this? He literally said there was no need to rush, and we should take our time.’

“Ethan’s parents are fine with it. But, since Ethan and I haven’t been dating for long, I thought we could give it a bit more time.”

Ethan exhaled a puff of smoke and closely observed Sophia without saying a word.

“You should get married sooner if possible. You’re not getting any younger,” said Albert.

After a brief pause, he added, “I’ve been thinking of transferring some shares to you to boost your assets.”

Sophia’s interest was piqued when she heard that. “You want to give me your shares?” she asked.

“Well, you’re my daughter. Everything I have will eventually be yours, no? I didn’t do it earlier because you had just graduated, and your relationship wasn’t stable yet. But now that you and Ethan are talking about marriage, I can’t just stand by without showing any support. Or do you want me to give you money when the time comes?”

Naturally, Sophia wanted the shares. Any dowry worth a few million dollars would be more than enough. However, shares were different. With the company still running, she could receive annual profits. So, she quickly replied, “I’d like to have the shares. In case I decide to step down from this business and help out at the family company in the future.”

“I was thinking the same,” Albert said in a low voice. “I initially planned to transfer ten percent of my shares to you, but I can only do five percent right now. I must have at least half of the company’s shares to maintain control. But I’m having trouble freeing up even five percent. Coincidentally, Mr. Everett is looking to sell his shares because he is in need of money. Would you consider buying his shares?”

Sophia was a bit skeptical, but Albert continued, "I wanted to buy them, but we've invested nearly a hundred million in several projects lately. All our funds have been used in these projects, and I need to pay the staff. So, I can't buy them. However, Mr. Everett's offering price is quite low. It would be great if you could buy it since the dividends alone could be worth millions each year. You'll have tons to spend. If

Ethan's eyes gleamed when he heard the prospect of earning millions in dividends. With his cigarette in hand, he continued listening attentively.

"How many shares is Mr. Everett offering, and how much does he want for them, dad?"

"He's selling four percent for eight million dollars," Albert replied. "Based on the current stock market, it would likely cost at least ten million dollars if you buy it somewhere else. If

Sophia was tempted, but she could not immediately come up with eight million dollars. She was in a dilemma when Ethan put out his cigarette and whispered something in her ears.

Sophia paused and said, "Dad, can you ask Mr. Everett to put the shares on hold for me? I need some time to come up with the eight million dollars."

"Sure. But you have to be quick. I can only hold it for two days at most," replied Albert.

"Alright."

"Are you going to buy the shares?" Sophia asked Ethan after hanging up the phone.

Ethan put his arm around her shoulders and said, "Opportunities like this don't come by often, Sophia. How can

we let this one slip away? Plus, having a larger stake will give you more say in the company's affairs."

"But, eight million dollars isn't a small amount, and your company needs the funds right now," said Sophia.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1350 [Eleven Jewell]

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Ethan kissed Sophia on the cheek and reassured her, “My parents have some savings, and we can still manage at the company. Getting your affairs sorted out is my top priority. Don’t worry, I’m willing to endure a little stress. And, even if the company runs into trouble, you won’t just abandon me, will you?”

Sophia was deeply moved by Ethan’s words. “I’ll write up an IOU. Once we secure the shares, we’ll split the dividends fifty -fifty.”

Ethan smiled and accepted her proposal.

Soon, he transferred eight million dollars into Sophia’s account, and Sophia wasted no time reaching out to Albert to finalize the share transfer agreement.

Meanwhile, Keegan’s undercover sources reported these developments to him.

Stella was rendered speechless upon hearing the details.” So, Walter asked Hylda for two million dollars, yet Hylda asked Albert for five million? And Albert sold eight million worth of shares from a shell corporation to Sophia? What kind of financial game are they playing here?”

“Now I know where you acquired this knack for scheming,” Keegan remarked.

Stella shot a glare at him and said. “I’m different, okay? I only screw outsiders while they screw over their own.”

‘She does have a point,’ thought Keegan.

“Since Walter wants cash, should we consider a heist?” Stella whispered after a moment of contemplation.

Keegan’s eyelids twitched when he heard that. “Can you come up with something more... legal?”

“They’re doing an illegal trade. It’s not like they’d report us to the police if it gets stolen,” Stella scoffed.

“Robbing people of stolen money is still robbery,” Keegan countered.

Stella did not bother to argue further and said, “Fine. I’ll do it myself!”

However, Keegan could not let her embark on such a dangerous journey alone. Thus, he used his connections to uncover the location of Walter and Hylda’s transaction. He called in a few specially trained security personnel from the company’s security team to aid them in their mission.

The transaction was completed in the dead of night. Walter was making his getaway with the money when Keegan’s armed team appeared and took the money from him.

Seeing his lifesaving money vanish before his eyes, Walter got so agitated that he coughed up blood. Following that, his vision blurred, and he lost consciousness.

Soon, two suitcases filled with money were delivered to Stella and Keegan.

“Whoa. Two million dollars sure is a lot,” said Stella, as she

attempted to lift one of the suitcases, which weighed at least thirty pounds.

She then clicked her tongue and said, “How do TV shows manage to stuff a billion dollars into those tiny suitcases?”

“They probably use Zimbabwean dollars,” Keegan jested.

Stella could not help but roll her eyes. She proceeded to load the suitcases onto the car and said, “Let’s get this money into the bank.”

“Unlawful possession of someone else’s property can lead to legal repercussions, especially with large sums of money. It carries a minimum sentence of two years. However, what you’ve done is not unlawful possession but robbery. You can be sent to jail even if it’s for a relatively small amount,” warned Keegan.

Stella remained unfazed. “Then, feel free to call the authorities.”

Keegan had no response.

Stella took the money to the bank, but she did not deposit it into her personal account. Instead, she directed the funds into the donation account of Eastern Alley Welfare Center.