

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1386 [Eleven Jewell]

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However, Xenia was not worried at all. [There's nothing more satisfying than sending Albert Jewell to jail. You still have to look for Hylda if I don't open the door. But now that Sophia is here, I have a better plan.]

Stella quickly understood what Xenia's plan was, but it was simply too risky.

Stella called her and said, "There's no need to rush things. Your safety is our priority right now, so you shouldn't expose yourself."

Xenia smiled. "Stella, without you and Mr. Kane's help in these past few months, I can't imagine what would have happened to my sister and my family. I already have no regrets in this life now that she can go to school like a normal person of her age. Helping you put the person who hurt your mother in jail is the only thing I can do for you. I'll do my best to protect myself."

Then, she hung up the phone before Stella could say anything.

Stella tried calling her back again, but Xenia just would not pick up her call.

Stella immediately grew anxious and contacted Keegan. She urgently asked him to send the bodyguards who were protecting Xenia to her place right away.

Xenia stood up and went to get the door.

When she opened the door, Sophia immediately held a knife against her neck and said with a cold expression, "Come with me!"

Xenia appeared calm, as she pursed her lips and asked, "Ms. Jewell, are you planning to use me as a hostage to make your father repay you the eight million dollars?"

Sophia was shocked. "How did you know about this?"

Xenia then flatly said, "If that's the case, I suggest that you save your energy. Your father is not going to pay you back."

Sophia sneered. "I know, but things will be different with his son in my hands."

Xenia paused and lifted her hand to unbutton her shirt. Sophia thought that she was reaching for a weapon, so she pressed the knife even harder on her neck. "Don't move!"

The blade sliced through her skin, and blood began to trickle.

Xenia frowned but her hands did not stop moving.

Once all the buttons on her cardigan were undone, she pointed at the silicone belly and said, "Ms. Jewell, is this what you were referring to?"

Sophia was shocked and was in disbelief. "You're not pregnant!"

Xenia nodded. "That is why using me as a hostage is not going to help you with anything."

Sophia regained her composure and sneered while gritting her teeth, "Why not? You faked your pregnancy and lied to my father. Do you think he's going to let you off the hook?"

Xenia remained unfazed. "So what? He'll only come after me if he ever finds out. Do you think that he'd return your money just because I faked my pregnancy? Ms. Jewell, I'm sure you know very well what kind of person your father is. He only wants a son to inherit all his wealth. You have no chance even if you're his biological daughter."

Her words struck a chord with Sophia.

She clenched her fists tightly, as her expression darkened. "At least without that worthless child in you, I'd have a better chance."

Xenia smiled faintly. "Without me, he'll eventually find another woman who can give him a son. However, there is another way that could help you secure everything in the Jewell family. Would you like to hear about it?"

Sophia frowned. "What kind of tricks are you trying to pull?"

Xenia lifted her head slightly and exposed her vulnerable throat under Sophia's knife. "My life is in your hands. What kind of tricks could I possibly pull?"

Sophia looked at her from head to toe and said in a cold voice, "Go on, tell me."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1387 [Eleven Jewell]

"Do you know how Rainee got into a car crash back then?" Xenia asked in a hushed tone.

Sophia froze and frowned. "Bad luck? Karma? Who cares? All I know is that have nothing to do with it."

"Maybe not, but your family does," Xenia said in disdain. She paused for effect and continued in a mysterious manner, "I overheard Mr. Jewell and your mother arguing on the phone a few days ago. It turns out that they had a role in Rainee's accident."

Sophia's heart sank. She pressed the knife harder against Xenia and said, "Do you really expect me to believe that?"

The wound from earlier deepened, and blood trickled down Xenia's neck. Her lips were pale, but she pushed through the pain and said, "I stumbled upon this detail by accident. Your mother paid a visit a few days ago, looking for Mr. Jewell. I thought she was trying to convince him not to divorce her, so I secretly followed them. That was when I overheard the truth. It wasn't a mere accident that caused Rainee's death. Your mother had tampered with her car all those years ago. I've recorded everything. I can play it for you if you don't believe me."

Sophia's face turned ashen. She would have dismissed Xenia's words in the past. But, knowing that Hylda was currently running from the police for murder, Sophia could not help but think that it was possible.

Xenia saw Sophia's softened expression and asked, "Do you want to hear the recording? I have it on my phone."

"You faked your pregnancy and tore my parents' marriage apart. And now you're telling me this? What's your game?" Sophia snapped back with a cold look.

Xenia bore the pain and said, "The pregnancy was misdiagnosed. But Mr. Jewell was thrilled and wanted me to have the baby. He even promised to marry me someday. So, I went along with it. After what happened at the

wedding, I thought he would divorce your mother and marry me. Yet, he didn't. He only wanted the child. It's been a few months, and I can't keep up with this lie anymore. I just want some money and leave this place. I know Albert wouldn't give me a dime. That's why I'm asking for your help.

"Albert conspired with your mother to kill Rainee. If the authorities reopen this case, neither of them would get away. The entire Jewell estate will be yours once they get convicted," she added.

Sophia's hand trembled, as her heart pounded fiercely.

'The entire Jewell estate could be mine. I've never thought of that before. Mom had said that Dad would never willingly hand over his assets to me. The fact that he was willing to give me a small percentage of his shares was a miracle. This bitch is onto something. I'm Albert's only flesh and blood; his only legal heir. His fortune would be mine if something happened to him,' she thought.

However, another voice soon emerged in her mind. 'But, he's my father. Should I really do this?'

Xenia noticed her uncertainty and tried to add fuel to the fire. "Actually, Albert had the money when your mother asked him for it. He just didn't want to give it to her. He talked about how he had raised you and wanted you to repay him. I lost all hope that he'd give me any money when I heard that."

Sophia's wavering expression turned dark after knowing that piece of information. She was reminded of what Albert had said earlier. He not only refused to return her money, but he also berated her. She was on the verge of insanity, yet he remained indifferent.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1388 [Eleven Jewell]

Sophia realized that money was more important to Albert than his children. 'He had callously watched me descend to this state without any concern. I have no reason to cling onto a nonexistent father-daughter bond.¹

Even though Sophia had made up her mind, she still did not trust Xenia entirely. "What's your motive behind all this? Why should I trust you?" she asked in a cold tone.

Upon hearing this, Xenia sensed she had gained about eighty percent of Sophia's trust. She lowered her voice and said, "Well, wouldn't you like to know?"

"I'll hand over the evidence in exchange for a house and five million dollars. You can give them to me when you inherit Albert's assets. How does that sound?" she continued.

"Are you even worth that much?" Sophia sneered.

Xenia smiled and said, "I overheard Albert say that the Jewell family company is valued at ten billion dollars. I'm sure it will still be worth at least one billion dollars with inflation. Plus, Albert has several other properties. I'm not asking for much. If you're not willing to go through with this deal, then there's no need to continue this discussion. You can do whatever you want to me. Just know that there are surveillance cameras all over this place. If anything happens, you won't get away with it."

Sophia's expression darkened. 'How dare she threaten me!' she thought.

However, upon careful consideration, she realized that Xenia's words held weight. Sophia had always wondered why Albert did not divorce her mother when she had Hugo with another man.

'It makes sense that mom was only kicked out of the house because they had conspired to harm Rainee. It's most likely that Dad was afraid mom would turn him in for murder if he divorced her. If mom gets locked up, Dad could openly file for divorce. I would no longer be the Jewell family heiress anymore. Dad would definitely remarry and have more children. My status would likely be even lower than Stella's when that happens.'

Sophia finally stopped hesitating with those thoughts in mind. "Alright. I agree to your terms," she coldly declared. "This woman is such a fool. I can choose not to give her anything when I get my inheritance.'

Xenia was pleased. She asked Sophia to write an agreement and handed her some documents.

When Albert returned home from work and found no sign of Xenia, he called her. She informed him she was away on a family trip for a few days and would return soon. Albert was furious. He thought she was acting recklessly and

fretted about their son. However, he did not know where Xenia went. So, he could only stew in his frustration at home.

The next morning, a knock came at the door. Albert thought Xenia had returned from her trip. But, when he swung open the door, he was met with a group of police officers. They displayed their badges and calmly stated, "Are you Albert Jewell?"

Albert hesitantly nodded, as he assumed that they were here to investigate Hylda's case. However, their next words caught him off guard. "We suspect you're connected to a car crash seven years ago. Please come with us for interrogation."

Albert's face instantly went pale, and he panicked. "Have you caught Hylda? Did that wretched woman say something? You can't believe her, officers. She's just trying to drag me down with her and make my life miserable!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1389 [Eleven Jewell]

The police frowned. They were merely responding to a reported incident and had not even begun the interrogation. Hence, they did not understand why Albert was so agitated. His reaction made him look even more suspicious.

"We'll conduct an investigation to find out whether you are involved in this case. Now, come with us to the station," said one of the officers.

And so, Albert was escorted away by the authorities in a state of bewilderment.

At the hospital, Stella watched intently, as the doctor carefully treated Xenia's wounds. The sutures on her neck were prominent.

"Cost is not an issue, doctor. Please make sure that there won't be any noticeable scars on her," Stella told the doctor in a hushed tone.

"Don't worry. Since the wound isn't too deep, it shouldn't leave any scars," the doctor reassured her.

"Even if it does, it's no big deal. It's not like I need to be on camera or something," Xenia commented.

"No one wants a scar on their neck," Stella countered.

Xenia offered a wry smile.

Once the doctor had left, Stella voiced her concern. “You were too impulsive, Xenia. You’re lucky that Sophia is both

gullible and driven by greed. What if she didn’t believe you and had taken you to Albert? Have you considered the consequences?”

Xenia replied in a soft tone, “I was betting on her greed.

Plus, I’ve set a scheduled text. Gina would have definitely reported me missing to the police if she wasn’t able to contact me. Worst-case scenario, I’d be tortured for a while. If it helps to get them locked up, it’s worth the risk.”

Stella thought otherwise. “You didn’t need to go this far. It was dangerous,” she sighed, not wanting someone else to be in such situations because of her.

However, Xenia was grateful. ‘Maybe to you, the help you provided me was just a small gesture. The reality is that it pulled us out of the chaos. I’m determined to repay this favor no matter what.’

Stella froze upon hearing that. ‘I didn’t know people can be this different. Some are grateful and eager to repay the favor when shown kindness. Meanwhile, others are driven by greed and malice. They are never satisfied with what you give them.’

Realizing that, Stella felt enlightened. ‘I guess it’s never wrong to be kind. There’s no need to question the act of doing good just because of a few bad apples.’

“You should lay low and rest up for now. No one will find you here. Once everything is settled, I’ll make arrangements for whether you want to continue your studies or start fresh in another city.”

“Thank you,” Xenia expressed her gratitude.

After chatting for a while longer, Stella urged Xenia to get some rest and left the room.

Keegan was standing in the corridor waiting for her. The sunlight shone through the window, casting a golden glow on his profile. He looked incredibly handsome.

Hearing the door close, Keegan turned his head and saw Stella. His cold expression instantly melted, as he smiled and asked, "Shall we go see the doctor?"

Stella gathered her thoughts and walked briskly toward him. She wrapped her arms around his waist and tiptoed to give him a peck on his chin. "I have an idea," she said in a low voice.

Keegan was flustered by her sudden boldness. He instinctively held her closer and asked, "What is it?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1390 [Eleven Jewell]

"I'm going to focus on my acting career. I want to win some major awards and become the highest-earning actress so that you won't have to lift a finger once we get remarried. You can relax at home, and I'll take care of everything," said Stella.

Keegan was stunned to hear that. His lips twitched, as he said, "Is that what you wanted to tell me? That I should be a stay-at-home husband? Only you could say something so audacious!"

Stella playfully pinched his cheek and said, "Well, I can't let you strut around and have people drool all over you. It's better if you stay at home."

"I doubt you can support me with the amount of money you make," Keegan snorted.

Stella blinked and said, "What? But you hardly spent a dime when we were still married. Look at the clothes I've bought you. My handbag alone probably costs more than your entire wardrobe."

Her words left Keegan at a loss for words. "And, you have the audacity to say that out loud?"

Stella could not help but laugh. "If you know that the clothes I bought for you are all budget-friendly, why didn't you mention it before?"

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "Because I know you, duh."

You'd never buy me clothes anymore if I said something negative about them. I experienced it when you stopped packing lunch for me. So, I knew not to be picky."

Stella laughed even harder at the sound of that. She did not know that was why Keegan never complained about the clothes.

However, that was not entirely true. The clothes Stella bought might not be suitable for important occasions, but they were perfectly fine for everyday wear. They were high-quality and comfortable. Stella had observed which brands Keegan wore most often and used that information to determine his preferred styles and fabrics.

Although Keegan did not say it out loud, he appreciated her attentiveness. He liked that she put so much thought into him and paid attention to small details that others might overlook.

"Let's go," Keegan said, taking her hand. "It's time for your check-up."

After the examination, Stella and Keegan sat in front of their doctor, Luke Quinn, once again.

Luke Quinn was a renowned gynecologist, who Keegan had consulted for Stella. With his glasses perched on his nose, he carefully examined the data. After a while, he looked up at Stella and smiled. "You look much better this time compared to your last visit"

Stella smiled back and said, "I've adjusted my daily routine and eating habits as per your advice."

Luke nodded. "Your results are much better this time too. Many of the health values have returned to normal, including your hormone levels. How's your menstrual cycle?"

Before Stella could respond, Keegan pulled out his phone and showed it to Luke. "Here are her menstrual cycle dates for the past three months, Dr. Quinn."

Stella was speechless. 'Since when did he take note of my period?!' She felt a little embarrassed, and her ears could not help but turn red.

Luke, however, remained professional. He took Keegan's phone, looked at the information, and nodded. "Your period was delayed by ten days last month, but everything else seems fine. Are you on any contraceptives?"

"No. My partner had a vasectomy. We want to wait until our bodies fully recover before considering having children," said Stella.

The doctor was surprised to hear that. He glanced at Keegan, who looked indifferent.

Keegan did not think he had done anything particularly remarkable. He was simply concerned about his partner's health. "Has her health improved?" he asked the doctor.

Luke shifted his gaze and said, "Actually, there is really no need for vasectomy if you plan on having children in a year or two. Stella's chances of conceiving are already lower than that of the average woman. It might take a while before she gets pregnant."

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Sophia's expression darkened. 'How dare she threaten me!' she thought.

However, upon careful consideration, she realized that Xenia's words held weight. Sophia had always wondered why Albert did not divorce her mother when she had Hugo with another man.

'It makes sense that mom was only kicked out of the house because they had conspired to harm Rainee. It's most likely that Dad was afraid mom would turn

him in for murder if he divorced her. If mom gets locked up, Dad could openly file for divorce. I would no longer be the Jewell family heiress anymore. Dad would definitely remarry and have more children. My status would likely be even lower than Stella's when that happens.'

Sophia finally stopped hesitating with those thoughts in mind. "Alright. I agree to your terms," she coldly declared. "This woman is such a fool. I can choose not to give her anything when I get my inheritance.'

Xenia was pleased. She asked Sophia to write an agreement and handed her some documents.

When Albert returned home from work and found no sign of Xenia, he called her. She informed him she was away on a family trip for a few days and would return soon. Albert was furious. He thought she was acting recklessly and fretted about their son. However, he did not know where Xenia went. So, he could only stew in his frustration at home.

The next morning, a knock came at the door. Albert thought Xenia had returned from her trip. But, when he swung open the door, he was met with a group of police officers. They displayed their badges and calmly stated, "Are you Albert Jewell?"

Albert hesitantly nodded, as he assumed that they were here to investigate Hylda's case. However, their next words caught him off guard. "We suspect you're connected to a car crash seven years ago. Please come with us for interrogation."

Albert's face instantly went pale, and he panicked. "Have you caught Hylda? Did that wretched woman say something? You can't believe her, officers. She's just trying to drag me down with her and make my life miserable!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1389 [Eleven Jewell]

The police frowned. They were merely responding to a reported incident and had not even begun the interrogation. Hence, they did not understand why Albert was so agitated. His reaction made him look even more suspicious.

"We'll conduct an investigation to find out whether you are involved in this case. Now, come with us to the station," said one of the officers.

And so, Albert was escorted away by the authorities in a state of bewilderment.

At the hospital, Stella watched intently, as the doctor carefully treated Xenia's wounds. The sutures on her neck were prominent.

"Cost is not an issue, doctor. Please make sure that there won't be any noticeable scars on her," Stella told the doctor in a hushed tone.

"Don't worry. Since the wound isn't too deep, it shouldn't leave any scars," the doctor reassured her.

"Even if it does, it's no big deal. It's not like I need to be on camera or something," Xenia commented.

"No one wants a scar on their neck," Stella countered.

Xenia offered a wry smile.

Once the doctor had left, Stella voiced her concern. "You were too impulsive, Xenia. You're lucky that Sophia is both

gullible and driven by greed. What if she didn't believe you and had taken you to Albert? Have you considered the consequences?"

Xenia replied in a soft tone, "I was betting on her greed.

Plus, I've set a scheduled text. Gina would have definitely reported me missing to the police if she wasn't able to contact me. Worst-case scenario, I'd be tortured for a while. If it helps to get them locked up, it's worth the risk."

Stella thought otherwise. "You didn't need to go this far. It was dangerous," she sighed, not wanting someone else to be in such situations because of her.

However, Xenia was grateful. 'Maybe to you, the help you provided me was just a small gesture. The reality is that it pulled us out of the chaos. I'm determined to repay this favor no matter what.'

Stella froze upon hearing that. 'I didn't know people can be this different. Some are grateful and eager to repay the favor when shown kindness. Meanwhile, others are driven by greed and malice. They are never satisfied with what you give them.'

Realizing that, Stella felt enlightened. 'I guess it's never wrong to be kind. There's no need to question the act of doing good just because of a few bad apples.'

"You should lay low and rest up for now. No one will find you here. Once everything is settled, I'll make arrangements for whether you want to continue your studies or start fresh in another city."

"Thank you," Xenia expressed her gratitude.

After chatting for a while longer, Stella urged Xenia to get some rest and left the room.

Keegan was standing in the corridor waiting for her. The sunlight shone through the window, casting a golden glow on his profile. He looked incredibly handsome.

Hearing the door close, Keegan turned his head and saw Stella. His cold expression instantly melted, as he smiled and asked, "Shall we go see the doctor?"

Stella gathered her thoughts and walked briskly toward him. She wrapped her arms around his waist and tiptoed to give him a peck on his chin. "I have an idea," she said in a low voice.

Keegan was flustered by her sudden boldness. He instinctively held her closer and asked, "What is it?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1390 [Eleven Jewell]

"I'm going to focus on my acting career. I want to win some major awards and become the highest-earning actress so that you won't have to lift a finger once we get remarried. You can relax at home, and I'll take care of everything," said Stella.

Keegan was stunned to hear that. His lips twitched, as he said, "Is that what you wanted to tell me? That I should be a stay-at-home husband? Only you could say something so audacious!"

Stella playfully pinched his cheek and said, "Well, I can't let you strut around and have people drool all over you. It's better if you stay at home."

“I doubt you can support me with the amount of money you make,” Keegan snorted.

Stella blinked and said, “What? But you hardly spent a dime when we were still married. Look at the clothes I’ve bought you. My handbag alone probably costs more than your entire wardrobe.”

Her words left Keegan at a loss for words. “And, you have the audacity to say that out loud?”

Stella could not help but laugh. “If you know that the clothes I bought for you are all budget-friendly, why didn’t you mention it before?”

Keegan pursed his lips and said, “Because I know you, duh.

You’d never buy me clothes anymore if I said something negative about them. I experienced it when you stopped packing lunch for me. So, I knew not to be picky.”

Stella laughed even harder at the sound of that. She did not know that was why Keegan never complained about the clothes.

However, that was not entirely true. The clothes Stella bought might not be suitable for important occasions, but they were perfectly fine for everyday wear. They were high- quality and comfortable. Stella had observed which brands Keegan wore most often and used that information to determine his preferred styles and fabrics.

Although Keegan did not say it out loud, he appreciated her attentiveness. He liked that she put so much thought into him and paid attention to small details that others might overlook.

“Let’s go,” Keegan said, taking her hand. “It’s time for your check-up.”

After the examination, Stella and Keegan sat in front of their doctor, Luke Quinn, once again.

Luke Quinn was a renowned gynecologist, who Keegan had consulted for Stella. With his glasses perched on his nose, he carefully examined the data. After a while, he looked up at Stella and smiled. “You look much better this time compared to your last visit”

Stella smiled back and said, “I’ve adjusted my daily routine and eating habits as per your advice.”

Luke nodded. “Your results are much better this time too. Many of the health values have returned to normal, including your hormone levels. How’s your menstrual cycle?”

Before Stella could respond, Keegan pulled out his phone and showed it to Luke. “Here are her menstrual cycle dates for the past three months, Dr. Quinn.”

Stella was speechless. ‘Since when did he take note of my period?!’ She felt a little embarrassed, and her ears could not help but turn red.

Luke, however, remained professional. He took Keegan’s phone, looked at the information, and nodded. “Your period was delayed by ten days last month, but everything else seems fine. Are you on any contraceptives?”

“No. My partner had a vasectomy. We want to wait until our bodies fully recover before considering having children,” said Stella.

The doctor was surprised to hear that. He glanced at Keegan, who looked indifferent.

Keegan did not think he had done anything particularly remarkable. He was simply concerned about his partner’s health. “Has her health improved?” he asked the doctor.

Luke shifted his gaze and said, “Actually, there is really no need for vasectomy if you plan on having children in a year or two. Stella’s chances of conceiving are already lower than that of the average woman. It might take a while before she gets pregnant.”

Keegan furrowed his brows. “But our previous doctor told me that she would be at high risk of miscarriage even if she did conceive a child.”

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