

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1421 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan had arrived at the location earlier than expected. As Stella entered, she found him seated on the sofa, flipping through fashion magazines in boredom. Upon hearing her footsteps, he looked up, rose, and took her hand.

Stella had rushed over from the set, so she just dressed lightly. Her hands were cold from the air. Keegan casually tucked her hand into his pocket and whispered, "Didn't you turn on the heater in the car?"

"Well, it was just a ten-minute drive," Stella chuckled.

Hearing that, Keegan removed his coat and draped it over her shoulders. They were snuggling close to each other when a familiar voice sounded nearby.

"The banquet is for Stella, not me. Why should I bother picking out a dress? I don't want to outshine her."

"Relax. You're not going to outshine her."

Vermont slung his arm around Felicity's shoulders and said, "There will be quite a few people from the wealthy circle tomorrow. I previously mentioned I was off the market, but they didn't believe me. I have to bring you along to show them I'm taken."

Felicity glanced at him. "Taken by what?"

"Taken for granted, it seems," Vermont chuckled.

Felicity balled her fist, ready to hit him. But as she looked up, she saw Stella and Keegan. She instantly disregarded Vermont and ran over, calling Stella's name. "Stella, are you here to pick out a dress? Have you found one you like yet?"

Stella shook her head. "Not yet. I haven't even tried anything on."

Felicity immediately took Stella's hand and said, "Perfect. Let's do it together."

While the two ladies went off to choose dresses, the two men exchanged glances.

“The party is tomorrow, and you just brought her to try on dresses today?” asked Vermont. He initially planned to help Felicity with the zipper and have some intimate contact while she tried on her dresses. But he could not do that now with Stella here. So, his words were not out of concern but rather a complaint.

Keegan gave him a sidelong glance and said. “Was the chicken soup effective?”

Vermont gritted his teeth upon hearing that. “Do you have to bring that up?”

Keegan shrugged. “I’m not the one who’s pretending to have erectile dysfunction. Hurry up and find a chance to ‘recover.’ Don’t let Ms. Thompson catch you in the lie, or you’ll be dead.”

“Do you think I don’t want to? When we were at the hospital, she told the doctor about my condition. The dude is such a bad actor; he told her the soup wouldn’t help, and I had to undergo surgery.”

Vermont clenched his teeth and continued, “I thought she would get off my back and stop trying to feed me chicken soup. But now, she’s trying to find doctors to operate on me.”

Keegan laughed upon hearing that. “I say just go for it. You’d be able to openly declare yourself healthy once you come out of the operating room.”

“It’s easy for you to say. Why don’t you go for it?”

‘It’s not like I haven’t had surgery done on my penis before.’ Just as Keegan was thinking this, his phone rang. He checked the caller ID and said, “Excuse me, I have to take this. You stay here and keep an eye on things.”

Keegan walked out and made sure no one was around before answering the call.

A woman’s voice came through the phone. “Mr. Kane, Coco has a fever and refuses to take her medicine. She insists on talking to you no matter how we try to coax her.”

Keegan hesitated and said, "Give her the phone."

After a short while, a weak voice of a young girl came through. "Liar!"

Keegan asked, "What did I lie to you about?"

"You said you'd take me to see Aunt Stella after my surgery, but you still haven't fulfilled your promise!"

Keegan explained, "You must have remembered it wrongly. I said I'll take you to see her once you're fully recuperated. And you haven't completely recovered yet, have you?"

Coco's body had rejected the bone marrow when she first got the transplant.

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Coco had made significant progress in her recovery over the past month.

"I'm completely fine," the determined little girl declared.

"Is that so?" Keegan responded calmly. "Then head to the field, run a couple of laps, and ask your caretaker to record a video. After that, grab a jump rope and jump 200 times. If you're not too out of breath, I'll come pick you up."

Coco could not believe what she was hearing. "Do you treat Aunt Stella like this, too?" she asked.

Keegan chuckled, "Of course not. I like her too much to see her get tired."

"Don't you like me?"

"Not really," Keegan joked.

Coco was frustrated. "Then why do you care about me if you don't like me?"

Keegan sighed, "Don't throw a tantrum, Coco. Just take your medicine. The sooner you get better, the sooner I can pick you up."

"Will you adopt me?" Coco pouted and asked in a soft voice.

"No. You have your own family."

“But why aren’t they here to take care of me?”

“They…” Keegan paused and lowered his voice. “They’re afraid you’ll get hurt.”

Coco felt a little devastated. After a while, she asked, “Why aren’t you my daddy?”

Keegan was not one to comfort children. He truly did not know how to respond to her question. He listened to the girl’s sobs and stated, “Your dad is an amazing person.”

Coco held back her tears at the mention of her dad. “More amazing than you?” she asked.

“Yeah. Much more amazing than me.”

“When can I meet him?”

Keegan hesitated for a moment before stating, “Some day.”

Coco soon cheered up again. “I saw Aunt Stella on TV. She’s so pretty. Will I be as beautiful as her when I grow up?”

“Probably not. Your mom isn’t as beautiful as she is,” Keegan teased.

His words rendered Coco speechless. “You’re a meanie!” She said.

The dresses Keegan had ordered were stunning and perfectly suitable for the occasion. The colors were not too flashy, and the styles were elegant. Stella tried on a few of them and eventually settled on a peach-colored gown. She did not want her dress to be too plain, nor did she want it to overpower her makeup. After careful consideration, the peach-colored dress seemed to be the most suitable choice.

Stella put it on and came out from the dressing room to show Felicity.

“This gown isn’t particularly stunning, but you wearing it elevates it quite a bit,” Felicity commented.

Stella laughed, “I think you’ve been spending too much time with Vermont. You’re getting better at giving compliments.”

“I’m just being truthful. Not everyone can pull off this dress. But it exudes elegance when you have it on.”

Stella twirled in front of the mirror and felt pleased with herself. “Thank you,” she said.

After that, Felicity asked for Stella’s help to pick out a dress for her since she did not have much experience choosing outfits for huge events.

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Vermont trailed behind Felicity and Stella as they browsed through the dresses. After trying on over a dozen options, Felicity finally settled on one she was satisfied with. She put it on and eagerly approached Vermont for his appraisal.

“What do you think, Stinky Cucumber? Does it look good?” she asked with a playful grin.

Vermont was just about to nod in approval when he noticed the back of the dress was almost entirely open as she twirled around. He immediately changed his tone and said, “Hmm, I’m not quite sold on it. It makes your legs appear shorter.”

Felicity’s lips twitched, and she shot him a determined look. “It’s because I’m not wearing high heels right now. Once I put them on, it’ll be perfect.”

“Can you even walk in high heels? You wouldn’t want to trip before we get to the venue, would you? You should probably consider changing into something else,” Vermont advised.

“You’re such a buzzkill! You clearly have no sense of fashion. Stella even said that I’d turn heads in this dress!” Felicity retorted.

“Whose opinion do you trust more, mine or hers?” Vermont inquired.

Felicity did not hesitate for a moment. “Hers. I’m wearing this dress, Vermont. Don’t try to stop me unless you want to go to the banquet without a date. I’ll just go with Stella.”

‘Is this what Keegan felt when Stella had worn that backless dress at Cordelia’s birthday party? Fuck. I should have brought Felicity to choose her

dress earlier so we wouldn't have bumped into Stella. I feel like second-best with her here.'

Once the ladies had settled on their dresses and Keegan had returned from his call, the gang made their way to the makeup area to meet with the makeup artist. They had to confirm all makeup and hair arrangements in advance to ensure everything went smoothly on the big day.

Stella had been busy with shooting for the past few days. Hence, Vermont decided to help her find a makeup artist, given his extensive experience in the entertainment industry and his extensive network.

He hired a well-known celebrity makeup artist, Michael Caleb, who crafted looks for several prominent female figures in the industry.

They waited half an hour upon arrival, but Michael failed to appear. Keegan furrowed his brows and asked, "Are you sure you made an appointment?"

Vermont shared Keegan's confusion. "Of course. I wouldn't mess up something this important. Let me give him a call." He dialed Michael's number, but it went straight to voicemail. Vermont frowned and tried calling the artist's assistant. This time, the call was answered promptly.

"Mr. Snyder," the assistant greeted.

"Where's Michael? I want him on the phone."

The assistant spoke in a hushed tone, "Mr. Caleb is at a client's house right now. He's rather busy at the moment."

"What the hell is he doing at another client's place? I have an appointment with him," Vermont said sternly.

The assistant was unaware of the situation and responded softly, "Let me check that for you."

"Hurry up," Vermont urged.

The assistant set the phone aside. After a few minutes, they returned to the call and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Snyder, but Mr. Caleb said he forgot about your appointment. He's already taken on another job and can't cancel it. He asked if you'd be okay with having another makeup artist."

Vermont's face darkened instantly. "What? He took on another job?"

The assistant felt uneasy. "Mr. Snyder, we take jobs based on scheduled appointments. You only made a verbal agreement with Mr. Caleb. He's very busy, and it's likely that the agreement slipped his mind."

Vermont let out a frustrated laugh. "Are you saying it's my fault for not giving him a deposit in advance? I was the one who helped his career back in the day. Am I not good enough for him now that he's a famous makeup artist?"

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"Please don't take it that way, Mr. Snyder. Mr. Caleb genuinely forgot about the appointment. He would have rescheduled everything to accommodate your needs if it were another client. But he's working with the daughter of the Saun family. Mr. Caleb can't afford to offend them," Michael's assistant explained.

Stella paused and looked toward Vermont when she heard that.

Vermont's face turned cold. "Oh, so it's fine to offend me instead?"

"Of course not..."

Vermont was not in the mood for excuses. With a stern face, he said, "Tell Michael that if he doesn't come tonight, he won't be taking any makeup jobs for Green Hill Media's artists in the future."

He then hung up the phone without giving the assistant a chance to speak.

When Vermont looked up, he saw that Keegan was expressionless.

"I counted on you to hire a good makeup artist for Stella, and you didn't even put in a deposit? How cheap can you be?" Keegan asked.

"Well, I didn't expect the guy to stand me up." Vermont was not trying to save money on the deposit. He trusted Michael's word because he had worked with him many times. He thought a quick notice would settle everything, but that was not the case.

Vermont knew Keegan would be extremely mad at him for messing up, especially since the party was tomorrow. So, he had to lay down the law and force Michael to come.

Meanwhile, Stella bit her lips and thought about what Michael's assistant had just said.

"Stella, could they be referring to Jaylene when they mentioned the daughter of the Saun family?" asked Felicity. 'Wenham Saun's family is the only Saun family they could not afford to offend. And since Stella is right here, they must be talking about the wolf.'

Stella pressed her lips together and said, "Most likely."

"Could Jaylene be doing this on purpose? I mean, why would she book your slot when there are so many makeup artists in Rivera? It's all too coincidental," said Felicity.

The circumstances were truly baffling.

At the Saun residence, Michael's assistant hung up the phone and quickly told him what happened.

"Mr. Caleb, Mr. Snyder sounded furious. He wants you to go over there immediately. He even said that Green Hill Media would stop hiring you to do makeup for their artists if you don't show up."

Michael was in the middle of color-correcting Jaylene's foundation shade when he heard this. He frowned and whispered, "Didn't you tell him what I told you to say?"

"I did, but Mr. Snyder didn't listen to me. He insisted that you be there."

Michael immediately became worried, not because he would lose jobs in Green Hill Media, but because he was afraid Vermont would cause him trouble in the entertainment industry.

"Is there a problem, Mr. Caleb?" Jaylene asked in a low voice. She had approached Michael through a friend a few days ago.

Naturally, Michael accepted the offer to do makeup for the daughter of the Sauns. He hoped to expand his network by doing business with her because she represented Elegant Media and the Saun family.

Hence, he decided not to show up to his appointment with Vermont and intentionally turned off his phone. He did not expect Vermont to be so insistent this time.

Michael thought about how to answer and said, "I'll be honest, Ms. Saun. I originally did not want to take on this job. But the person who introduced us told me a lot about you and said you requested my presence. I couldn't bring myself to reject you, so I accepted the offer."

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"I heard from my friend that you turned down a job from an important client," said Jaylene.

Michael nodded, "I assumed that with our long-standing relationship, he would understand. I didn't expect him to be so insistent this time. He even called to have me back right away."

Jaylene frowned. "So you're leaving?"

"I've taken your payment and accepted your job. It would be unprofessional of me to just up and leave. I have to

complete the job. However, my client has some influence in the industry. I'm afraid I might not get the chance to do your makeup again if he gets angry, Ms. Saun."

"You just focus on your work. The entertainment industry is vast, and no one holds all the power. As long as you do a good job, I'll discuss with my brother about entrusting you to style every artist in Elegant Media," Jaylene assured.

This was exactly what Michael was waiting to hear. He smiled and said, "Let's talk about that in the future. Making you look stunning tomorrow night is my top priority right now."

Jaylene smiled, "I appreciate the effort, Mr. Caleb."

Meanwhile, Stella and the gang waited for Michael to show up, but he never did. Vermont then realized that the guy had stood him up.

"Damn it! It seems like that mutt has forgotten his roots! If I had known better, I wouldn't have given him a second chance," Vermont cursed.

Felicity was equally disgruntled. “Jaylene must have hired him on purpose! With her looks, I bet she’d still end up looking like a mess even if a goddess did her makeup.”

“Can’t we just find someone else?” Stella asked after some thought, confident in her own appearance.

“No!” The other three responded in unison.

Vermont then explained, “It’s not that simple. Do you know what it means to hire a celebrity makeup artist? It’s not just about their makeup skill. For events like this, the makeup artist is also expected to attend. The more reputable the makeup artist, the greater your status. If otherwise, Keegan wouldn’t have asked me to book a slot with Michael.”

On the other hand, Felicity said, “The Sauns are hosting a banquet to announce YOUR return, not Jaylene’s. You can’t let her win!”

The problem now was that they did not know where to find another celebrity makeup artist this soon. All of them had packed schedules. Sometimes, makeup artists accompany stars to international fashion events, which can take up to half a month. They’re nearly impossible to reach without an advanced booking.

Vermont had no other option but to contact his friends one by one, asking if any makeup artist had an opening.

The party had not even started, yet a series of problems had already arisen. Stella was now beginning to ponder Olivia’s words.

After making many calls, Vermont still could not find an available celebrity makeup artist. Keegan took a moment to reflect on the situation and dialed Leighton’s number.

Leighton was still on set, filming his scenes with Nicole.

While they were having their break, Estelle handed him the phone, saying it was a call from Keegan.

“Hello?” Leighton answered.

Keegan got straight to the point, “Do you know any skilled stylists?”

Leighton furrowed his brows, “The banquet is tomorrow, and you’re only looking for a stylist now?”

Following that, Keegan concisely explained the situation.

When Leighton heard that Jaylene had intercepted their plans, he could not help but say, “That woman must’ve done it on purpose!”

However, Keegan was not focused on whether it was intentional or not. What he wanted was to find a good makeup artist.

“Can you find us a new stylist or not?”

Leighton thought about it but could not come up with a name immediately.

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Vermont had already contacted all the prominent stylists Leighton knew by name, yet none were available.

Just as Leighton brainstormed new suggestions, Estelle said, “What about Nicole’s stylist, Mia Lopez?”

“I’m not asking her!” Leighton instinctively responded at the mention of Nicole.

Keegan’s brow twitched, “Your cousin needs your help. Stop acting like a child.”

Leighton clenched his teeth, “I’m not...”

“Do you know anyone else?”

Leighton fell silent.

Keegan then decided to appeal to his emotions. “Stella’s your only cousin, you know. And she’s treated you so well. Remember how she cooked fish stew for you? I didn’t even get a taste. Can’t you put aside your feelings about Nicole and ask her if we could borrow her stylist? Do you want Stella to cook you another pot of stew in exchange?”

Leighton could not believe Keegan would say such things.” Fine, I’ll ask. But I can’t guarantee if she’ll approve of it.”

“Find a way to convince her if that happens. I’ll have someone fix the bugs in your games once everything is settled.”

Upon hearing that, Leighton finally agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he could not help but scold Estelle for meddling, “If you eavesdrop on my calls again, I’ll fire you!”

With your temper, no one would dare take on this job after I’m gone,’ thought Estelle.

Leighton hesitantly knocked on Nicole’s dressing room door and let himself in. Nicole was lying on a lounge chair with a script covering her face, napping.

Leighton stood beside her and said, “I want to borrow Mia.”

Nicole paused and reached out to remove the script from her face. “What did you say?” she asked.

Leighton clenched his teeth. “I said, I want Mia to do my friend’s makeup tomorrow. Can you ask her to do it? I’ll pay her for her work.”

“Why don’t you ask Mia yourself?” Nicole responded in disdain.

“Isn’t she your exclusive stylist? She wouldn’t dare take on the job without your approval.”

“Are you asking me for a favor?” Nicole questioned.

In order to help Stella out, Leighton changed his tone and said, “Yes.”

“If you’re asking for a favor, at least act like it. What kind of attitude is this?” Nicole paused before continuing, “You’re too tall. Crouch down a bit so that I don’t have to tilt my

head up to look at you.”

Leighton’s eye twitched. ‘I’ve never met such an annoying woman!’ He wanted to give Nicole a piece of his mind, but for the sake of Stella’s grand appearance tomorrow, he tried to tolerate Nicole’s wishes.

Leighton was at eye level with Nicole after crouching down.

When Nicole saw him squatting beside her, she could not help but reach out and ruffle his hair. "Aw. You look like a little puppy. Come on. Show me a fierce look."

Leighton glared at her.

Nicole clicked her tongue and said, "Fiercer."

She turned over in her chair, intending to tease him some more. However, the chair was unstable, causing her to fall in Leighton's direction.

The man did not have time to react and was struck to the ground. The two ended up in a very awkward position, with Nicole on top and Leighton beneath.

Leighton was wincing in pain as he hit the back of his head.

Seeing him under her, Nicole could not help but tease. "If you want Mia's help, maybe you can do something to amuse me. I might just agree if I'm happy."

Leighton stared at the woman who was mischievously grinning on top of him and had an idea. He suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her.

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Nicole felt a soft touch on her lips and was shocked. Then, she pushed Leighton away and slapped him in the face.

The look on her face was unpleasant. She gritted her teeth and said, "Hey! What do you think you're doing?"

Leighton rubbed his sore cheek where she had slapped him and then suddenly flipped over, pinning Nicole beneath him as he held her wrists down on both sides.

He lowered his gaze as his eyes curved in a cold arc. "You've been teasing me for so long. Isn't it because you're interested in me and purposely doing that to get my attention? What's wrong? Was the kiss not good enough? Or were you expecting me to do something more?"

Nicole could not help but laugh disdainfully after hearing how confident Leighton was.

“Yeah, I’m interested in you. With so many dogs I own, you’re the only kind I haven’t gotten my hands on. I just can’t stop thinking about you.”

Although she was pinned beneath Leighton, she still appeared to be undaunted.

She smirked and continued unkindly, “If you’re willing to be my dog and wag your tail whenever you see me, I might consider lending Mia to you. After all, what owner doesn’t love their pet?”

Leighton’s expression darkened. “Are you fucking sick?”

Nicole nodded. “Yeah. I’m diagnosed with dogless syndrome.”

Leighton was speechless.

Nicole sounded nothing like how a typical woman would speak when getting pinned down by another man. She did not even feel the slightest hint of embarrassment.

Leighton thought about their interactions when filming. He just could not figure out how this woman could display such rich expressions and invested emotions while having such a stark contrast off-screen.

She seemed like a normal person when acting. But off camera, she was simply insane.

Nicole lifted her head and leaned closer to him. “Come on. Call me master, and I’ll lend you Mia.”

Leighton would have already turned away and left it this was any other time.

However, his cousin was expecting him to find her a makeup artist, and he needed Keegan to get someone to fix a bug in his company, too. It would feel great for him to just leave, but none of the problems would be resolved.

His first kiss in real life had already been given away, so this one word would not mean anything.

Leighton gritted his teeth and said extremely reluctantly, “Master, please.”

Nicole was taken aback. She was not expecting Leighton to give in so easily.

'It seems like he's really desperate.' Nicole smirked, teasing him, "Do you know what makes a qualified pet?"

Leighton furrowed his brows. 'What is this damn woman up to again?'

A faint smile appeared on Nicole's face as she said, "Get neutered."

Leighton could not believe what he just heard. 'I'm done being a gentleman around this woman!'

He was about to get rough with Nicole, but the door was pushed open.

Lindy stepped inside and was met with the sight of them in that compromising position. She froze for a second, quickly went back out, and closed the door.

'Fuck!

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

'Does she go both ways now?'

Before Lindy could figure out what was happening, the dressing room door was opened again. Leighton came out with a stern expression and walked away.

Lindy stared at Leighton's receding figure for a while before suddenly realizing that her artist had messed with someone five years younger than her.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she aware of how old she is? This is so inappropriate!'

Lindy pushed the door open, and Nicole had already gotten back up from the floor. She was now standing in front of her mirror and applying lipstick.

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Nicole heard the sound and glanced at Lindy through the mirror. She pursed her lips and said flatly. "What's with the stupid look on your face?"

Lindy's mouth twitched. "Why did you mess with Leighton?"

Nicole put on an innocent look and said. "I didn't. He was the one who came looking for me first."

Lindy frowned. “Don’t you hate men? Why do you always tease him whenever you see him?”

Nicole lifted her finger to wipe away the excessive lipstick on the edge of her mouth and said with a smile, “I hate men. but I don’t hate little boys like him. Don’t you think it’s fun when he gets angry?”

Lindy remained expressionless as she thought to herself. ‘I wonder if you’d still find it fun if things go wrong.’

Just as she was still in her thoughts, she heard Nicole saying. “Give a call to Mia and tell her to help the little pit bull out.”

Lindy’s eyelid twitched. “Did you manage to get a taste of him just now? Why are you being so generous to him?”

Nicole was a very selfish person who would never share anything with others, including her manager and makeup artist.

She was earning a lot of money and offered very generous pay. So, they were very willing to work for her. After all, working for one person meant a lighter workload. Plus, the pay was decent, too.

However, she was lending her exclusive makeup artist to Leighton, which confused Lindy. The only possibility Lindy could think of was that Nicole had taken advantage of Leighton, and this was his compensation.

Nicole glanced at Lindy and said, “This is how a master shows love to her pet.”

Lindy was speechless.

Leighton went back to his dressing room and rinsed his mouth for a very long time. His expression remained extremely dark.

‘Fuck. I’ve already gone so far, yet she still wouldn’t give in. Why did I talk so much with her? I should just tie her up and take a bunch of ugly photos of her!’

Leighton regretted that he had not been more decisive earlier. Then, he heard his phone rang.

He answered it and heard a female voice from the other end, “Hello, my name is Mia Lopez. Are you Nicole’s friend? She said that you needed some help...”

Leighton was taken aback. He immediately untied Nicole in his mind. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Yes, I am..."

That night was filled with tension, but he still managed to sort everything out in the end.

As soon as Stella went back home, she removed her shoes, walked into the house barefoot, and slumped onto the sofa.

Keegan bent down to put her shoes back in the cabinet and came inside after taking off his coat. He placed a glass of water on the coffee table and sat beside Stella. "Tired?" he asked softly.

Stella shook her head. After a moment, she said, "Do you know anything about my stepmother?"

"I've already told you everything I know about her," Keegan said.

She was a friend of Stella's birth mother, a business partner of Enchanted, and a divorced woman with a child.

Also, she only got together with Wenham six years after Freesia passed away.

Everything seemed fine. But on second thought, it seemed like everything was not fine.

Stella could not figure out what kind of person would marry her friend's husband after her death.

If she were to ask Felicity whether she would marry Keegan after she died, Felicity would probably give her a piece of her mind right there and then.

After that, during the meal where Stella reunited with her grandparents, Darcie hurriedly made her way there just to bring the fountain pen that Jaylene bought and the perfume she had given herself.

Darcie appeared to be a very welcoming person, but it seemed like she had a hidden agenda.

Regarding the hotels, she really could not recall the names of the other hotels. Although some high-end hotels were among them, Olivia pointed out that hotels of that level should never be on the list.

Oliva might be right. Perhaps Darcie was not as welcoming as she seemed to be.

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“There’s nothing to worry about.” Keegan consoled Stella. “It doesn’t matter how cunning or evil she may be. She can never hurt you as long as I’m here.”

Stella smiled and snuggled into his arms, “I’m not worried about her hurting me if she does it to my face. I’m just afraid that she might secretly set me up while I still see her as a considerate and thoughtful person, catching me offguard.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Darcie managed to get together with Uncle Sean back then, despite being a divorced single mother, before taking control of Enchanted. I’m sure that she’s more than just an ordinary woman.”

He figured that they should be more cautious when dealing with Darcie in the future.

Stella thought about what Trevor told her and suddenly said, “The banquet is tomorrow, yet my brother hasn’t contacted me all day.”

“He went to Salcator,” Keegan said.

“What?”

Keegan hugged her tighter. “The Hall family is rooted in Salcator, and their relatives and friends are all there. They’re all influential and reputable people. Your return to the Saun family is a big matter, so Trevor has to extend the invitation in person as a sign of sincerity on how serious the Saun

family is about this banquet. On the other hand, Uncle Wenham is responsible for dealing with the people in Rivera.

There’ll be a lot of prominent figures coming to the banquet tomorrow. You should prepare yourself for it to avoid feeling nervous.”

Stella replied, “Don’t worry. Although I can be shy sometimes, I’m good at pretending I’m not.”

“You’re being humble. I don’t think you’re a shy person at all.”

Stella kept quiet. She then gritted her teeth and grasped his throat. "You don't even bother to pretend anymore now that your probation is over, huh?"

Keegan bent down and lifted her. "I'm just telling the truth. You might lose sight of who you really are if I keep buttering you with lies."

He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I'm marrying a woman who loves to lie, brag, be greedy, and lustful. Do you really want me to pretend I'm marrying a flawless fairy?"

Stella pretended to choke him. "I'll give you another chance to rephrase your words!"

Keegan chuckled softly as his chest vibrated slightly, producing a deep laughter.

"Okay then. I'll try to tell a lie. Baby, you're the most modest person ever," he said.

Stella felt frustrated and bit his neck.

Keegan lifted her even higher and said in a low voice, "I'm going to wear a suit tomorrow. Do you want me to show up with a bite mark on my neck?"

Stella paused before biting him even harder. Then, she let go and said, "You deserve it! Figure out how to cover it yourself! If

November 7th, Tuesday.

The sky was very cloudy in the morning, and it started drizzling as noon approached. Then, it rained heavier in the afternoon.

Trevor personally drove to pick Stella up.

The banquet was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but Stella had to arrive at the hotel early for preparations.

Keegan figured that he should not tag along with Trevor because of how formal the occasion was. However, Vermont was not bothered and hopped into Trevor's car without hesitation. Of course, he also brought his girlfriend along.

The couple was already waiting in the car when Stella was still getting ready upstairs.

Trevor was already used to how shameless Vermont could be, so he did not really mind. He casually asked when they were still waiting for Stella. “The makeup artist and her outfit are all sorted out, right?”

Felicity blurted out before Vermont could say anything, “It almost wasn’t.”

Trevor paused. “What do you mean?”

“Because of that bitc-ugh-“

Vermont put his hand over Felicity’s mouth and cut her off.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1430 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor would not just turn a blind eye to others criticizing and insulting Jaylene, no matter what.

Vermont smiled and said, “It’s nothing, just a little incident. The makeup artist that Keegan asked me to find for Stella was booked by Ms. Saun.”

Felicity bit his hand. Vermont could not bear the pain and let go of her. Then, she said, “She didn’t book the makeup artist before us; she cut us off!”

Trevor frowned. “Are you saying Jaylene took the makeup artist from Stella?”

Vermont said, “Well, technically not. After all, I haven’t paid Michael the deposit, and we only made a verbal agreement. Ms. Saun made the payment first. So naturally, she has priority over us.”

“Are you sure that Jaylene really did that?”

Felicity immediately got unhappy after hearing that question from Trevor. “Why would we accuse her? The makeup artist’s assistant made it clear over the phone that they had accepted Ms. Saun’s booking and could not turn her down. That’s why we had to look for someone else.

“Are there any other Saun families in Rivera that Michael can’t afford to offend? Isn’t yours the only one? Is there another Ms. Saun in your family other than that pretentious witch?”

Felicity rattled off like a machine gun, and Vermont could not cover her mouth in time.

Trevor tightened his grip on the steering wheel and frowned in a dark expression.

After a while, he asked, “What happened next? Did you guys manage to get another makeup artist?”

“Of course,” Vermont said, “Keegan and I stayed up the entire night yesterday and looked everywhere in Rivera. In the end, we managed to find an available makeup artist. He was determined to do anything to ensure your sister shines like a star tonight, even if it kills him.”

Felicity was taken aback.

‘Wow, I’m impressed! Is this how he helps his best friend? It was Leighton who did everything last night!’

Felicity moved her lips but decided to keep quiet. She did not want to expose her boyfriend.

It was unsure if Trevor believed in Vermont’s words, but he said calmly anyway, “I’ve got to give that to him.”

Stella arrived as they were chatting.

Trevor’s expression no longer looked indifferent. A warm smile that could melt ice and snow appeared on his face.

After the car started, he said in a gentle voice, “I’ll bring you to eat something first. It’s going to take a long time to get your makeup done later, and you might get hungry before the meal is served.”

Stella smiled. “Sure, my brother.”

Trevor reached out and ruffled her hair. Then, he started driving.

When they arrived at the hotel, the Hall and Saun family elders were already there. Both sides of the family took the banquet very seriously.

The hearts of the elderly couple from the Hall family sank as soon as they stepped out of the car.

After all, Stella carried the blood of the Saun family. Although they were unhappy about their son-in-law remarrying, they were not so unreasonable as to reject Stella from returning.

Therefore, the Saun family had been responsible for preparing this banquet to welcome Stella's return to the family.

However, they could not believe they settled in a hotel with such standards. The scale and grandeur of the hotel were more suited for a baby's 100-day celebration.

Actually, Olivia's hotel was not that shabby and rundown. However, Wilfred and Edith, who came from Salcator, had seen luxury venues beyond imagination. That was why a mere five-star hotel like that could not meet their expectations.

Wilfred got angry. "These fools! What on earth are they doing? I told them not to be thrifty and that we would pay for it if they exceeded their budget! I can't believe they still ended up choosing a hotel like this! They are such donkeys!"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1422 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1422 [Eleven Jewell]

Coco had made significant progress in her recovery over the past month.

"I'm completely fine," the determined little girl declared.

"Is that so?" Keegan responded calmly. "Then head to the field, run a couple of laps, and ask your caretaker to record a video. After that, grab a jump rope and jump 200 times. If you're not too out of breath, I'll come pick you up."

Coco could not believe what she was hearing. "Do you treat Aunt Stella like this, too?" she asked.

Keegan chuckled, "Of course not. I like her too much to see her get tired."

"Don't you like me?"

"Not really," Keegan joked.

Coco was frustrated. "Then why do you care about me if you don't like me?"

Keegan sighed, "Don't throw a tantrum, Coco. Just take your medicine. The sooner you get better, the sooner I can pick you up."

"Will you adopt me?" Coco pouted and asked in a soft voice.

"No. You have your own family."

"But why aren't they here to take care of me?"

"They..." Keegan paused and lowered his voice. "They're afraid you'll get hurt."

Coco felt a little devastated. After a while, she asked, "Why aren't you my daddy?"

Keegan was not one to comfort children. He truly did not know how to respond to her question. He listened to the girl's sobs and stated, "Your dad is an amazing person."

Coco held back her tears at the mention of her dad. "More amazing than you?" she asked.

"Yeah. Much more amazing than me."

"When can I meet him?"

Keegan hesitated for a moment before stating, "Some day."

Coco soon cheered up again. "I saw Aunt Stella on TV. She's so pretty. Will I be as beautiful as her when I grow up?"

"Probably not. Your mom isn't as beautiful as she is," Keegan teased.

His words rendered Coco speechless. "You're a meanie!" She said.

The dresses Keegan had ordered were stunning and perfectly suitable for the occasion. The colors were not too flashy, and the styles were elegant. Stella tried on a few of them and eventually settled on a peach-colored gown. She did not want her dress to be too plain, nor did she want it to overpower her makeup. After careful consideration, the peach-colored dress seemed to be the most suitable choice.

Stella put it on and came out from the dressing room to show Felicity.

“This gown isn’t particularly stunning, but you wearing it elevates it quite a bit,” Felicity commented.

Stella laughed, “I think you’ve been spending too much time with Vermont. You’re getting better at giving compliments.”

“I’m just being truthful. Not everyone can pull off this dress. But it exudes elegance when you have it on.”

Stella twirled in front of the mirror and felt pleased with herself. “Thank you,” she said.

After that, Felicity asked for Stella’s help to pick out a dress for her since she did not have much experience choosing outfits for huge events.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1423 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont trailed behind Felicity and Stella as they browsed through the dresses. After trying on over a dozen options, Felicity finally settled on one she was satisfied with. She put it on and eagerly approached Vermont for his appraisal.

“What do you think, Stinky Cucumber? Does it look good?” she asked with a playful grin.

Vermont was just about to nod in approval when he noticed the back of the dress was almost entirely open as she twirled around. He immediately changed his tone and said, “Hmm, I’m not quite sold on it. It makes your legs appear shorter.”

Felicity’s lips twitched, and she shot him a determined look. “It’s because I’m not wearing high heels right now. Once I put them on, it’ll be perfect.”

“Can you even walk in high heels? You wouldn’t want to trip before we get to the venue, would you? You should probably consider changing into something else,” Vermont advised.

“You’re such a buzzkill! You clearly have no sense of fashion. Stella even said that I’d turn heads in this dress!” Felicity retorted.

“Whose opinion do you trust more, mine or hers?” Vermont inquired.

Felicity did not hesitate for a moment. “Hers. I’m wearing this dress, Vermont. Don’t try to stop me unless you want to go to the banquet without a date. I’ll just go with Stella.”

‘Is this what Keegan felt when Stella had worn that backless dress at Cordelia’s birthday party? Fuck. I should have brought Felicity to choose her dress earlier so we wouldn’t have bumped into Stella. I feel like second-best with her here.’

Once the ladies had settled on their dresses and Keegan had returned from his call, the gang made their way to the makeup area to meet with the makeup artist. They had to confirm all makeup and hair arrangements in advance to ensure everything went smoothly on the big day.

Stella had been busy with shooting for the past few days. Hence, Vermont decided to help her find a makeup artist, given his extensive experience in the entertainment industry and his extensive network.

He hired a well-known celebrity makeup artist, Michael Caleb, who crafted looks for several prominent female figures in the industry.

They waited half an hour upon arrival, but Michael failed to appear. Keegan furrowed his brows and asked, “Are you sure you made an appointment?”

Vermont shared Keegan’s confusion. “Of course. I wouldn’t mess up something this important. Let me give him a call.” He dialed Michael’s number, but it went straight to voicemail. Vermont frowned and tried calling the artist’s assistant. This time, the call was answered promptly.

“Mr. Snyder,” the assistant greeted.

“Where’s Michael? I want him on the phone.”

The assistant spoke in a hushed tone, “Mr. Caleb is at a client’s house right now. He’s rather busy at the moment.”

“What the hell is he doing at another client’s place? I have an appointment with him,” Vermont said sternly.

The assistant was unaware of the situation and responded softly, “Let me check that for you.”

“Hurry up,” Vermont urged.

The assistant set the phone aside. After a few minutes, they returned to the call and said, “I’m sorry, Mr. Snyder, but Mr. Caleb said he forgot about your appointment. He’s already taken on another job and can’t cancel it. He asked if you’d be okay with having another makeup artist.”

Vermont’s face darkened instantly. “What? He took on another job?”

The assistant felt uneasy. “Mr. Snyder, we take jobs based on scheduled appointments. You only made a verbal agreement with Mr. Caleb. He’s very busy, and it’s likely that the agreement slipped his mind.”

Vermont let out a frustrated laugh. “Are you saying it’s my fault for not giving him a deposit in advance? I was the one who helped his career back in the day. Am I not good enough for him now that he’s a famous makeup artist?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1424 [Eleven Jewell]

“Please don’t take it that way, Mr. Snyder. Mr. Caleb genuinely forgot about the appointment. He would have rescheduled everything to accommodate your needs if it were another client. But he’s working with the daughter of the Saun family. Mr. Caleb can’t afford to offend them,” Michael’s assistant explained.

Stella paused and looked toward Vermont when she heard that.

Vermont’s face turned cold. “Oh, so it’s fine to offend me instead?”

“Of course not...”

Vermont was not in the mood for excuses. With a stern face, he said, “Tell Michael that if he doesn’t come tonight, he won’t be taking any makeup jobs for Green Hill Media’s artists in the future.”

He then hung up the phone without giving the assistant a chance to speak.

When Vermont looked up, he saw that Keegan was expressionless.

“I counted on you to hire a good makeup artist for Stella, and you didn’t even put in a deposit? How cheap can you be?” Keegan asked.

“Well, I didn’t expect the guy to stand me up.” Vermont was not trying to save money on the deposit. He trusted Michael’s word because he had worked with him many times. He thought a quick notice would settle everything, but that was not the case.

Vermont knew Keegan would be extremely mad at him for messing up, especially since the party was tomorrow. So, he had to lay down the law and force Michael to come.

Meanwhile, Stella bit her lips and thought about what Michael’s assistant had just said.

“Stella, could they be referring to Jaylene when they mentioned the daughter of the Saun family?” asked Felicity.’ Wenham Saun’s family is the only Saun family they could not afford to offend. And since Stella is right here, they must be talking about the wolf.’

Stella pressed her lips together and said, “Most likely.”

“Could Jaylene be doing this on purpose? I mean, why would she book your slot when there are so many makeup artists in Rivera? It’s all too coincidental,” said Felicity.

The circumstances were truly baffling.

At the Saun residence, Michael’s assistant hung up the phone and quickly told him what happened.

“Mr. Caleb, Mr. Snyder sounded furious. He wants you to go over there immediately. He even said that Green Hill Media would stop hiring you to do makeup for their artists if you don’t show up.”

Michael was in the middle of color-correcting Jaylene’s foundation shade when he heard this. He frowned and whispered, “Didn’t you tell him what I told you to say?”

“I did, but Mr. Snyder didn’t listen to me. He insisted that you be there.”

Michael immediately became worried, not because he would lose jobs in Green Hill Media, but because he was afraid Vermont would cause him trouble in the entertainment industry.

“Is there a problem, Mr. Caleb?” Jaylene asked in a low voice. She had approached Michael through a friend a few days ago.

Naturally, Michael accepted the offer to do makeup for the daughter of the Sauns. He hoped to expand his network by doing business with her because she represented Elegant Media and the Saun family.

Hence, he decided not to show up to his appointment with Vermont and intentionally turned off his phone. He did not expect Vermont to be so insistent this time.

Michael thought about how to answer and said, “I’ll be honest, Ms. Saun. I originally did not want to take on this job. But the person who introduced us told me a lot about you and said you requested my presence. I couldn’t bring myself to reject you, so I accepted the offer.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1425 [Eleven Jewell]

“I heard from my friend that you turned down a job from an important client,” said Jaylene.

Michael nodded, “I assumed that with our long-standing relationship, he would understand. I didn’t expect him to be so insistent this time. He even called to have me back right away.”

Jaylene frowned. “So you’re leaving?”

“I’ve taken your payment and accepted your job. It would be unprofessional of me to just up and leave. I have to

complete the job. However, my client has some influence in the industry. I’m afraid I might not get the chance to do your makeup again if he gets angry, Ms. Saun.”

“You just focus on your work. The entertainment industry is vast, and no one holds all the power. As long as you do a good job, I’ll discuss with my brother about entrusting you to style every artist in Elegant Media,” Jaylene assured.

This was exactly what Michael was waiting to hear. He smiled and said, “Let’s talk about that in the future. Making you look stunning tomorrow night is my top priority right now.”

Jaylene smiled, "I appreciate the effort, Mr. Caleb."

Meanwhile, Stella and the gang waited for Michael to show up, but he never did. Vermont then realized that the guy had stood him up.

"Damn it! It seems like that mutt has forgotten his roots! If I had known better, I wouldn't have given him a second chance," Vermont cursed.

Felicity was equally disgruntled. "Jaylene must have hired him on purpose! With her looks, I bet she'd still end up looking like a mess even if a goddess did her makeup."

"Can't we just find someone else?" Stella asked after some thought, confident in her own appearance.

"No!" The other three responded in unison.

Vermont then explained, "It's not that simple. Do you know what it means to hire a celebrity makeup artist? It's not just about their makeup skill. For events like this, the makeup artist is also expected to attend. The more reputable the makeup artist, the greater your status. If otherwise, Keegan wouldn't have asked me to book a slot with Michael."

On the other hand, Felicity said, "The Sauns are hosting a banquet to announce YOUR return, not Jaylene's. You can't let her win!"

The problem now was that they did not know where to find another celebrity makeup artist this soon. All of them had packed schedules. Sometimes, makeup artists accompany stars to international fashion events, which can take up to half a month. They're nearly impossible to reach without an advanced booking.

Vermont had no other option but to contact his friends one by one, asking if any makeup artist had an opening.

The party had not even started, yet a series of problems had already arisen. Stella was now beginning to ponder Olivia's words.

After making many calls, Vermont still could not find an available celebrity makeup artist. Keegan took a moment to reflect on the situation and dialed Leighton's number.

Leighton was still on set, filming his scenes with Nicole.

While they were having their break, Estelle handed him the phone, saying it was a call from Keegan.

“Hello?” Leighton answered.

Keegan got straight to the point, “Do you know any skilled stylists?”

Leighton furrowed his brows, “The banquet is tomorrow, and you’re only looking for a stylist now?”

Following that, Keegan concisely explained the situation.

When Leighton heard that Jaylene had intercepted their plans, he could not help but say, “That woman must’ve done it on purpose!”

However, Keegan was not focused on whether it was intentional or not. What he wanted was to find a good makeup artist.

“Can you find us a new stylist or not?”

Leighton thought about it but could not come up with a name immediately.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1426 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont had already contacted all the prominent stylists Leighton knew by name, yet none were available.

Just as Leighton brainstormed new suggestions, Estelle said, “What about Nicole’s stylist, Mia Lopez?”

“I’m not asking her!” Leighton instinctively responded at the mention of Nicole.

Keegan’s brow twitched, “Your cousin needs your help. Stop acting like a child.”

Leighton clenched his teeth, “I’m not...”

“Do you know anyone else?”

Leighton fell silent.

Keegan then decided to appeal to his emotions. “Stella’s your only cousin, you know. And she’s treated you so well. Remember how she cooked fish stew for you? I didn’t even get a taste. Can’t you put aside your feelings about Nicole and ask her if we could borrow her stylist? Do you want Stella to cook you another pot of stew in exchange?”

Leighton could not believe Keegan would say such things.” Fine, I’ll ask. But I can’t guarantee if she’ll approve of it.”

“Find a way to convince her if that happens. I’ll have someone fix the bugs in your games once everything is settled.”

Upon hearing that, Leighton finally agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he could not help but scold Estelle for meddling, “If you eavesdrop on my calls again, I’ll fire you!”

With your temper, no one would dare take on this job after I’m gone,’ thought Estelle.

Leighton hesitantly knocked on Nicole’s dressing room door and let himself in. Nicole was lying on a lounge chair with a script covering her face, napping.

Leighton stood beside her and said, “I want to borrow Mia.”

Nicole paused and reached out to remove the script from her face. “What did you say?” she asked.

Leighton clenched his teeth. “I said, I want Mia to do my friend’s makeup tomorrow. Can you ask her to do it? I’ll pay her for her work.”

“Why don’t you ask Mia yourself?” Nicole responded in disdain.

“Isn’t she your exclusive stylist? She wouldn’t dare take on the job without your approval.”

“Are you asking me for a favor?” Nicole questioned.

In order to help Stella out, Leighton changed his tone and said, “Yes.”

“If you’re asking for a favor, at least act like it. What kind of attitude is this?” Nicole paused before continuing, “You’re too tall. Crouch down a bit so that I don’t have to tilt my

head up to look at you.”

Leighton’s eye twitched. ‘I’ve never met such an annoying woman!’ He wanted to give Nicole a piece of his mind, but for the sake of Stella’s grand appearance tomorrow, he tried to tolerate Nicole’s wishes.

Leighton was at eye level with Nicole after crouching down.

When Nicole saw him squatting beside her, she could not help but reach out and ruffle his hair. “Aw. You look like a little puppy. Come on. Show me a fierce look.”

Leighton glared at her.

Nicole clicked her tongue and said, “Fiercer.”

She turned over in her chair, intending to tease him some more. However, the chair was unstable, causing her to fall in Leighton’s direction.

The man did not have time to react and was struck to the ground. The two ended up in a very awkward position, with Nicole on top and Leighton beneath.

Leighton was wincing in pain as he hit the back of his head.

Seeing him under her, Nicole could not help but tease. “If you want Mia’s help, maybe you can do something to amuse me. I might just agree if I’m happy.”

Leighton stared at the woman who was mischievously grinning on top of him and had an idea. He suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1427 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole felt a soft touch on her lips and was shocked. Then, she pushed Leighton away and slapped him in the face.

The look on her face was unpleasant. She gritted her teeth and said, “Hey! What do you think you’re doing?”

Leighton rubbed his sore cheek where she had slapped him and then suddenly flipped over, pinning Nicole beneath him as he held her wrists down on both sides.

He lowered his gaze as his eyes curved in a cold arc." You've been teasing me for so long. Isn't it because you're interested in me and purposely doing that to get my attention? What's wrong? Was the kiss not good enough? Or were you expecting me to do something more?"

Nicole could not help but laugh disdainfully after hearing how confident Leighton was.

"Yeah, I'm interested in you. With so many dogs I own, you're the only kind I haven't gotten my hands on. I just can't stop thinking about you."

Although she was pinned beneath Leighton, she still appeared to be undaunted.

She smirked and continued unkindly, "If you're willing to be my dog and wag your tail whenever you see me, I might consider lending Mia to you. After all, what owner doesn't love their pet?"

Leighton's expression darkened. "Are you fucking sick?"

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. I'm diagnosed with dogless syndrome."

Leighton was speechless.

Nicole sounded nothing like how a typical woman would speak when getting pinned down by another man. She did not even feel the slightest hint of embarrassment.

Leighton thought about their interactions when filming. He just could not figure out how this woman could display such rich expressions and invested emotions while having such a stark contrast off-screen.

She seemed like a normal person when acting. But off camera, she was simply insane.

Nicole lifted her head and leaned closer to him. "Come on. Call me master, and I'll lend you Mia."

Leighton would have already turned away and left it this was any other time.

However, his cousin was expecting him to find her a makeup artist, and he needed Keegan to get someone to fix a bug in his company, too. It would feel great for him to just leave, but none of the problems would be resolved.

His first kiss in real life had already been given away, so this one word would not mean anything.

Leighton gritted his teeth and said extremely reluctantly, "Master, please."

Nicole was taken aback. She was not expecting Leighton to give in so easily.

'It seems like he's really desperate.' Nicole smirked, teasing him, "Do you know what makes a qualified pet?"

Leighton furrowed his brows. 'What is this damn woman up to again?'

A faint smile appeared on Nicole's face as she said, "Get neutered."

Leighton could not believe what he just heard. 'I'm done being a gentleman around this woman!'

He was about to get rough with Nicole, but the door was pushed open.

Lindy stepped inside and was met with the sight of them in that compromising position. She froze for a second, quickly went back out, and closed the door.

'Fuck!

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

'Does she go both ways now?'

Before Lindy could figure out what was happening, the dressing room door was opened again. Leighton came out with a stern expression and walked away.

Lindy stared at Leighton's receding figure for a while before suddenly realizing that her artist had messed with someone five years younger than her.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she aware of how old she is? This is so inappropriate!'

Lindy pushed the door open, and Nicole had already gotten back up from the floor. She was now standing in front of her mirror and applying lipstick.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1428 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole heard the sound and glanced at Lindy through the mirror. She pursed her lips and said flatly. "What's with the stupid look on your face?"

Lindy's mouth twitched. "Why did you mess with Leighton?"

Nicole put on an innocent look and said. "I didn't. He was the one who came looking for me first."

Lindy frowned. "Don't you hate men? Why do you always tease him whenever you see him?"

Nicole lifted her finger to wipe away the excessive lipstick on the edge of her mouth and said with a smile, "I hate men. but I don't hate little boys like him. Don't you think it's fun when he gets angry?"

Lindy remained expressionless as she thought to herself. 'I wonder if you'd still find it fun if things go wrong.'

Just as she was still in her thoughts, she heard Nicole saying. "Give a call to Mia and tell her to help the little pit bull out."

Lindy's eyelid twitched. "Did you manage to get a taste of him just now? Why are you being so generous to him?"

Nicole was a very selfish person who would never share anything with others, including her manager and makeup artist.

She was earning a lot of money and offered very generous pay. So, they were very willing to work for her. After all, working for one person meant a lighter workload. Plus, the pay was decent, too.

However, she was lending her exclusive makeup artist to Leighton, which confused Lindy. The only possibility Lindy could think of was that Nicole had taken advantage of Leighton, and this was his compensation.

Nicole glanced at Lindy and said, "This is how a master shows love to her pet."

Lindy was speechless.

Leighton went back to his dressing room and rinsed his mouth for a very long time. His expression remained extremely dark.

'Fuck. I've already gone so far, yet she still wouldn't give in. Why did I talk so much with her? I should just tie her up and take a bunch of ugly photos of her!'

Leighton regretted that he had not been more decisive earlier. Then, he heard his phone rang.

He answered it and heard a female voice from the other end, "Hello, my name is Mia Lopez. Are you Nicole's friend? She said that you needed some help..."

Leighton was taken aback. He immediately untied Nicole in his mind. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Yes, I am..."

That night was filled with tension, but he still managed to sort everything out in the end.

As soon as Stella went back home, she removed her shoes, walked into the house barefoot, and slumped onto the sofa.

Keegan bent down to put her shoes back in the cabinet and came inside after taking off his coat. He placed a glass of water on the coffee table and sat beside Stella. "Tired?" he asked softly.

Stella shook her head. After a moment, she said, "Do you know anything about my stepmother?"

"I've already told you everything I know about her," Keegan said.

She was a friend of Stella's birth mother, a business partner of Enchanted, and a divorced woman with a child.

Also, she only got together with Wenham six years after Freesia passed away.

Everything seemed fine. But on second thought, it seemed like everything was not fine.

Stella could not figure out what kind of person would marry her friend's husband after her death.

If she were to ask Felicity whether she would marry Keegan after she died, Felicity would probably give her a piece of her mind right there and then.

After that, during the meal where Stella reunited with her grandparents, Darcie hurriedly made her way there just to bring the fountain pen that Jaylene bought and the perfume she had given herself.

Darcie appeared to be a very welcoming person, but it seemed like she had a hidden agenda.

Regarding the hotels, she really could not recall the names of the other hotels. Although some high-end hotels were among them, Olivia pointed out that hotels of that level should never be on the list.

Olivia might be right. Perhaps Darcie was not as welcoming as she seemed to be.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1429 [Eleven Jewell]

“There’s nothing to worry about.” Keegan consoled Stella. “It doesn’t matter how cunning or evil she may be. She can never hurt you as long as I’m here.”

Stella smiled and snuggled into his arms, “I’m not worried about her hurting me if she does it to my face. I’m just afraid that she might secretly set me up while I still see her as a considerate and thoughtful person, catching me offguard.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Darcie managed to get together with Uncle Sean back then, despite being a divorced single mother, before taking control of Enchanted. I’m sure that she’s more than just an ordinary woman.”

He figured that they should be more cautious when dealing with Darcie in the future.

Stella thought about what Trevor told her and suddenly said, “The banquet is tomorrow, yet my brother hasn’t contacted me all day.”

“He went to Salcator,” Keegan said.

“What?”

Keegan hugged her tighter. “The Hall family is rooted in Salcator, and their relatives and friends are all there. They’re all influential and reputable people.

Your return to the Saun family is a big matter, so Trevor has to extend the invitation in person as a sign of sincerity on how serious the Saun

family is about this banquet. On the other hand, Uncle Wenham is responsible for dealing with the people in Rivera.

There'll be a lot of prominent figures coming to the banquet tomorrow. You should prepare yourself for it to avoid feeling nervous."

Stella replied, "Don't worry. Although I can be shy sometimes, I'm good at pretending I'm not."

"You're being humble. I don't think you're a shy person at all."

Stella kept quiet. She then gritted her teeth and grasped his throat. "You don't even bother to pretend anymore now that your probation is over, huh?"

Keegan bent down and lifted her. "I'm just telling the truth. You might lose sight of who you really are if I keep buttering you with lies."

He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I'm marrying a woman who loves to lie, brag, be greedy, and lustful. Do you really want me to pretend I'm marrying a flawless fairy?"

Stella pretended to choke him. "I'll give you another chance to rephrase your words!"

Keegan chuckled softly as his chest vibrated slightly, producing a deep laughter.

"Okay then. I'll try to tell a lie. Baby, you're the most modest person ever," he said.

Stella felt frustrated and bit his neck.

Keegan lifted her even higher and said in a low voice, "I'm going to wear a suit tomorrow. Do you want me to show up with a bite mark on my neck?"

Stella paused before biting him even harder. Then, she let go and said, "You deserve it! Figure out how to cover it yourself! If

November 7th, Tuesday.

The sky was very cloudy in the morning, and it started drizzling as noon approached. Then, it rained heavier in the afternoon.

Trevor personally drove to pick Stella up.

The banquet was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but Stella had to arrive at the hotel early for preparations.

Keegan figured that he should not tag along with Trevor because of how formal the occasion was. However, Vermont was not bothered and hopped into Trevor's car without hesitation. Of course, he also brought his girlfriend along.

The couple was already waiting in the car when Stella was still getting ready upstairs.

Trevor was already used to how shameless Vermont could be, so he did not really mind. He casually asked when they were still waiting for Stella. "The makeup artist and her outfit are all sorted out, right?"

Felicity blurted out before Vermont could say anything, "It almost wasn't."

Trevor paused. "What do you mean?"

"Because of that bitc-ugh-"

Vermont put his hand over Felicity's mouth and cut her off.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1430 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor would not just turn a blind eye to others criticizing and insulting Jaylene, no matter what.

Vermont smiled and said, "It's nothing, just a little incident. The makeup artist that Keegan asked me to find for Stella was booked by Ms. Saun."

Felicity bit his hand. Vermont could not bear the pain and let go of her. Then, she said, "She didn't book the makeup artist before us; she cut us off!"

Trevor frowned. "Are you saying Jaylene took the makeup artist from Stella?"

Vermont said, "Well, technically not. After all, I haven't paid Michael the deposit, and we only made a verbal agreement. Ms. Saun made the payment first. So naturally, she has priority over us."

"Are you sure that Jaylene really did that?"

Felicity immediately got unhappy after hearing that question from Trevor. "Why would we accuse her? The makeup artist's assistant made it clear over the phone that they had accepted Ms. Saun's booking and could not turn her down. That's why we had to look for someone else.

"Are there any other Saun families in Rivera that Michael can't afford to offend? Isn't yours the only one? Is there another Ms. Saun in your family other than that pretentious witch?"

Felicity rattled off like a machine gun, and Vermont could not cover her mouth in time.

Trevor tightened his grip on the steering wheel and frowned in a dark expression.

After a while, he asked, "What happened next? Did you guys manage to get another makeup artist?"

"Of course," Vermont said, "Keegan and I stayed up the entire night yesterday and looked everywhere in Rivera. In the end, we managed to find an available makeup artist. He was determined to do anything to ensure your sister shines like a star tonight, even if it kills him."

Felicity was taken aback.

'Wow, I'm impressed! Is this how he helps his best friend? It was Leighton who did everything last night!'

Felicity moved her lips but decided to keep quiet. She did not want to expose her boyfriend.

It was unsure if Trevor believed in Vermont's words, but he said calmly anyway, "I've got to give that to him."

Stella arrived as they were chatting.

Trevor's expression no longer looked indifferent. A warm smile that could melt ice and snow appeared on his face.

After the car started, he said in a gentle voice, "I'll bring you to eat something first. It's going to take a long time to get your makeup done later, and you might get hungry before the meal is served."

Stella smiled. "Sure, my brother."

Trevor reached out and ruffled her hair. Then, he started driving.

When they arrived at the hotel, the Hall and Saun family elders were already there. Both sides of the family took the banquet very seriously.

The hearts of the elderly couple from the Hall family sank as soon as they stepped out of the car.

After all, Stella carried the blood of the Saun family. Although they were unhappy about their son-in-law remarrying, they were not so unreasonable as to reject Stella from returning.

Therefore, the Saun family had been responsible for preparing this banquet to welcome Stella's return to the family.

However, they could not believe they settled in a hotel with such standards. The scale and grandeur of the hotel were more suited for a baby's 100-day celebration.

Actually, Olivia's hotel was not that shabby and rundown. However, Wilfred and Edith, who came from Salcator, had seen luxury venues beyond imagination. That was why a mere five-star hotel like that could not meet their expectations.

Wilfred got angry. "These fools! What on earth are they doing? I told them not to be thrifty and that we would pay for it if they exceeded their budget! I can't believe they still ended up choosing a hotel like this! They are such donkeys!"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1423 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1423 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont trailed behind Felicity and Stella as they browsed through the dresses. After trying on over a dozen options, Felicity finally settled on one she was satisfied with. She put it on and eagerly approached Vermont for his appraisal.

“What do you think, Stinky Cucumber? Does it look good?” she asked with a playful grin.

Vermont was just about to nod in approval when he noticed the back of the dress was almost entirely open as she twirled around. He immediately changed his tone and said, “Hmm, I’m not quite sold on it. It makes your legs appear shorter.”

Felicity’s lips twitched, and she shot him a determined look. “It’s because I’m not wearing high heels right now. Once I put them on, it’ll be perfect.”

“Can you even walk in high heels? You wouldn’t want to trip before we get to the venue, would you? You should probably consider changing into something else,” Vermont advised.

“You’re such a buzzkill! You clearly have no sense of fashion. Stella even said that I’d turn heads in this dress!” Felicity retorted.

“Whose opinion do you trust more, mine or hers?” Vermont inquired.

Felicity did not hesitate for a moment. “Hers. I’m wearing this dress, Vermont. Don’t try to stop me unless you want to go to the banquet without a date. I’ll just go with Stella.”

‘Is this what Keegan felt when Stella had worn that backless dress at Cordelia’s birthday party? Fuck. I should have brought Felicity to choose her dress earlier so we wouldn’t have bumped into Stella. I feel like second-best with her here.’

Once the ladies had settled on their dresses and Keegan had returned from his call, the gang made their way to the makeup area to meet with the makeup artist. They had to confirm all makeup and hair arrangements in advance to ensure everything went smoothly on the big day.

Stella had been busy with shooting for the past few days. Hence, Vermont decided to help her find a makeup artist, given his extensive experience in the entertainment industry and his extensive network.

He hired a well-known celebrity makeup artist, Michael Caleb, who crafted looks for several prominent female figures in the industry.

They waited half an hour upon arrival, but Michael failed to appear. Keegan furrowed his brows and asked, "Are you sure you made an appointment?"

Vermont shared Keegan's confusion. "Of course. I wouldn't mess up something this important. Let me give him a call." He dialed Michael's number, but it went straight to voicemail. Vermont frowned and tried calling the artist's assistant. This time, the call was answered promptly.

"Mr. Snyder," the assistant greeted.

"Where's Michael? I want him on the phone."

The assistant spoke in a hushed tone, "Mr. Caleb is at a client's house right now. He's rather busy at the moment."

"What the hell is he doing at another client's place? I have an appointment with him," Vermont said sternly.

The assistant was unaware of the situation and responded softly, "Let me check that for you."

"Hurry up," Vermont urged.

The assistant set the phone aside. After a few minutes, they returned to the call and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Snyder, but Mr. Caleb said he forgot about your appointment. He's already taken on another job and can't cancel it. He asked if you'd be okay with having another makeup artist."

Vermont's face darkened instantly. "What? He took on another job?"

The assistant felt uneasy. "Mr. Snyder, we take jobs based on scheduled appointments. You only made a verbal agreement with Mr. Caleb. He's very busy, and it's likely that the agreement slipped his mind."

Vermont let out a frustrated laugh. "Are you saying it's my fault for not giving him a deposit in advance? I was the one who helped his career back in the day. Am I not good enough for him now that he's a famous makeup artist?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1424 [Eleven Jewell]

“Please don’t take it that way, Mr. Snyder. Mr. Caleb genuinely forgot about the appointment. He would have rescheduled everything to accommodate your needs if it were another client. But he’s working with the daughter of the Saun family. Mr. Caleb can’t afford to offend them,” Michael’s assistant explained.

Stella paused and looked toward Vermont when she heard that.

Vermont’s face turned cold. “Oh, so it’s fine to offend me instead?”

“Of course not...”

Vermont was not in the mood for excuses. With a stern face, he said, “Tell Michael that if he doesn’t come tonight, he won’t be taking any makeup jobs for Green Hill Media’s artists in the future.”

He then hung up the phone without giving the assistant a chance to speak.

When Vermont looked up, he saw that Keegan was expressionless.

“I counted on you to hire a good makeup artist for Stella, and you didn’t even put in a deposit? How cheap can you be?” Keegan asked.

“Well, I didn’t expect the guy to stand me up.” Vermont was not trying to save money on the deposit. He trusted Michael’s word because he had worked with him many times. He thought a quick notice would settle everything, but that was not the case.

Vermont knew Keegan would be extremely mad at him for messing up, especially since the party was tomorrow. So, he had to lay down the law and force Michael to come.

Meanwhile, Stella bit her lips and thought about what Michael’s assistant had just said.

“Stella, could they be referring to Jaylene when they mentioned the daughter of the Saun family?” asked Felicity.’ Wenham Saun’s family is the only Saun family they could not afford to offend. And since Stella is right here, they must be talking about the wolf.’

Stella pressed her lips together and said, “Most likely.”

“Could Jaylene be doing this on purpose? I mean, why would she book your slot when there are so many makeup artists in Rivera? It’s all too coincidental,” said Felicity.

The circumstances were truly baffling.

At the Saun residence, Michael’s assistant hung up the phone and quickly told him what happened.

“Mr. Caleb, Mr. Snyder sounded furious. He wants you to go over there immediately. He even said that Green Hill Media would stop hiring you to do makeup for their artists if you don’t show up.”

Michael was in the middle of color-correcting Jaylene’s foundation shade when he heard this. He frowned and whispered, “Didn’t you tell him what I told you to say?”

“I did, but Mr. Snyder didn’t listen to me. He insisted that you be there.”

Michael immediately became worried, not because he would lose jobs in Green Hill Media, but because he was afraid Vermont would cause him trouble in the entertainment industry.

“Is there a problem, Mr. Caleb?” Jaylene asked in a low voice. She had approached Michael through a friend a few days ago.

Naturally, Michael accepted the offer to do makeup for the daughter of the Sauns. He hoped to expand his network by doing business with her because she represented Elegant Media and the Saun family.

Hence, he decided not to show up to his appointment with Vermont and intentionally turned off his phone. He did not expect Vermont to be so insistent this time.

Michael thought about how to answer and said, “I’ll be honest, Ms. Saun. I originally did not want to take on this job. But the person who introduced us told me a lot about you and said you requested my presence. I couldn’t bring myself to reject you, so I accepted the offer.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1425 [Eleven Jewell]

“I heard from my friend that you turned down a job from an important client,” said Jaylene.

Michael nodded, “I assumed that with our long-standing relationship, he would understand. I didn’t expect him to be so insistent this time. He even called to have me back right away.”

Jaylene frowned. “So you’re leaving?”

“I’ve taken your payment and accepted your job. It would be unprofessional of me to just up and leave. I have to

complete the job. However, my client has some influence in the industry. I’m afraid I might not get the chance to do your makeup again if he gets angry, Ms. Saun.”

“You just focus on your work. The entertainment industry is vast, and no one holds all the power. As long as you do a good job, I’ll discuss with my brother about entrusting you to style every artist in Elegant Media,” Jaylene assured.

This was exactly what Michael was waiting to hear. He smiled and said, “Let’s talk about that in the future. Making you look stunning tomorrow night is my top priority right now.”

Jaylene smiled, “I appreciate the effort, Mr. Caleb.”

Meanwhile, Stella and the gang waited for Michael to show up, but he never did. Vermont then realized that the guy had stood him up.

“Damn it! It seems like that mutt has forgotten his roots! If I had known better, I wouldn’t have given him a second chance,” Vermont cursed.

Felicity was equally disgruntled. “Jaylene must have hired him on purpose! With her looks, I bet she’d still end up looking like a mess even if a goddess did her makeup.”

“Can’t we just find someone else?” Stella asked after some thought, confident in her own appearance.

“No!” The other three responded in unison.

Vermont then explained, “It’s not that simple. Do you know what it means to hire a celebrity makeup artist? It’s not just about their makeup skill. For events

like this, the makeup artist is also expected to attend. The more reputable the makeup artist, the greater your status. If otherwise, Keegan wouldn't have asked me to book a slot with Michael."

On the other hand, Felicity said, "The Sauns are hosting a banquet to announce YOUR return, not Jaylene's. You can't let her win!"

The problem now was that they did not know where to find another celebrity makeup artist this soon. All of them had packed schedules. Sometimes, makeup artists accompany stars to international fashion events, which can take up to half a month. They're nearly impossible to reach without an advanced booking.

Vermont had no other option but to contact his friends one by one, asking if any makeup artist had an opening.

The party had not even started, yet a series of problems had already arisen. Stella was now beginning to ponder Olivia's words.

After making many calls, Vermont still could not find an available celebrity makeup artist. Keegan took a moment to reflect on the situation and dialed Leighton's number.

Leighton was still on set, filming his scenes with Nicole.

While they were having their break, Estelle handed him the phone, saying it was a call from Keegan.

"Hello?" Leighton answered.

Keegan got straight to the point, "Do you know any skilled stylists?"

Leighton furrowed his brows, "The banquet is tomorrow, and you're only looking for a stylist now?"

Following that, Keegan concisely explained the situation.

When Leighton heard that Jaylene had intercepted their plans, he could not help but say, "That woman must've done it on purpose!"

However, Keegan was not focused on whether it was intentional or not. What he wanted was to find a good makeup artist.

“Can you find us a new stylist or not?”

Leighton thought about it but could not come up with a name immediately.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1426 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont had already contacted all the prominent stylists Leighton knew by name, yet none were available.

Just as Leighton brainstormed new suggestions, Estelle said, “What about Nicole’s stylist, Mia Lopez?”

“I’m not asking her!” Leighton instinctively responded at the mention of Nicole.

Keegan’s brow twitched, “Your cousin needs your help. Stop acting like a child.”

Leighton clenched his teeth, “I’m not...”

“Do you know anyone else?”

Leighton fell silent.

Keegan then decided to appeal to his emotions. “Stella’s your only cousin, you know. And she’s treated you so well. Remember how she cooked fish stew for you? I didn’t even get a taste. Can’t you put aside your feelings about Nicole and ask her if we could borrow her stylist? Do you want Stella to cook you another pot of stew in exchange?”

Leighton could not believe Keegan would say such things.” Fine, I’ll ask. But I can’t guarantee if she’ll approve of it.”

“Find a way to convince her if that happens. I’ll have someone fix the bugs in your games once everything is settled.”

Upon hearing that, Leighton finally agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he could not help but scold Estelle for meddling, “If you eavesdrop on my calls again, I’ll fire you!”

With your temper, no one would dare take on this job after I’m gone,’ thought Estelle.

Leighton hesitantly knocked on Nicole's dressing room door and let himself in. Nicole was lying on a lounge chair with a script covering her face, napping.

Leighton stood beside her and said, "I want to borrow Mia."

Nicole paused and reached out to remove the script from her face. "What did you say?" she asked.

Leighton clenched his teeth. "I said, I want Mia to do my friend's makeup tomorrow. Can you ask her to do it? I'll pay her for her work."

"Why don't you ask Mia yourself?" Nicole responded in disdain.

"Isn't she your exclusive stylist? She wouldn't dare take on the job without your approval."

"Are you asking me for a favor?" Nicole questioned.

In order to help Stella out, Leighton changed his tone and said, "Yes."

"If you're asking for a favor, at least act like it. What kind of attitude is this?" Nicole paused before continuing, "You're too tall. Crouch down a bit so that I don't have to tilt my

head up to look at you."

Leighton's eye twitched. 'I've never met such an annoying woman!' He wanted to give Nicole a piece of his mind, but for the sake of Stella's grand appearance tomorrow, he tried to tolerate Nicole's wishes.

Leighton was at eye level with Nicole after crouching down.

When Nicole saw him squatting beside her, she could not help but reach out and ruffle his hair. "Aw. You look like a little puppy. Come on. Show me a fierce look."

Leighton glared at her.

Nicole clicked her tongue and said, "Fiercer."

She turned over in her chair, intending to tease him some more. However, the chair was unstable, causing her to fall in Leighton's direction.

The man did not have time to react and was struck to the ground. The two ended up in a very awkward position, with Nicole on top and Leighton beneath.

Leighton was wincing in pain as he hit the back of his head.

Seeing him under her, Nicole could not help but tease. "If you want Mia's help, maybe you can do something to amuse me. I might just agree if I'm happy."

Leighton stared at the woman who was mischievously grinning on top of him and had an idea. He suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1427 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole felt a soft touch on her lips and was shocked. Then, she pushed Leighton away and slapped him in the face.

The look on her face was unpleasant. She gritted her teeth and said, "Hey! What do you think you're doing?"

Leighton rubbed his sore cheek where she had slapped him and then suddenly flipped over, pinning Nicole beneath him as he held her wrists down on both sides.

He lowered his gaze as his eyes curved in a cold arc. "You've been teasing me for so long. Isn't it because you're interested in me and purposely doing that to get my attention? What's wrong? Was the kiss not good enough? Or were you expecting me to do something more?"

Nicole could not help but laugh disdainfully after hearing how confident Leighton was.

"Yeah, I'm interested in you. With so many dogs I own, you're the only kind I haven't gotten my hands on. I just can't stop thinking about you."

Although she was pinned beneath Leighton, she still appeared to be undaunted.

She smirked and continued unkindly, "If you're willing to be my dog and wag your tail whenever you see me, I might consider lending Mia to you. After all, what owner doesn't love their pet?"

Leighton's expression darkened. "Are you fucking sick?"

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. I'm diagnosed with dogless syndrome."

Leighton was speechless.

Nicole sounded nothing like how a typical woman would speak when getting pinned down by another man. She did not even feel the slightest hint of embarrassment.

Leighton thought about their interactions when filming. He just could not figure out how this woman could display such rich expressions and invested emotions while having such a stark contrast off-screen.

She seemed like a normal person when acting. But off camera, she was simply insane.

Nicole lifted her head and leaned closer to him. "Come on. Call me master, and I'll lend you Mia."

Leighton would have already turned away and left it this was any other time.

However, his cousin was expecting him to find her a makeup artist, and he needed Keegan to get someone to fix a bug in his company, too. It would feel great for him to just leave, but none of the problems would be resolved.

His first kiss in real life had already been given away, so this one word would not mean anything.

Leighton gritted his teeth and said extremely reluctantly, "Master, please."

Nicole was taken aback. She was not expecting Leighton to give in so easily.

'It seems like he's really desperate.' Nicole smirked, teasing him, "Do you know what makes a qualified pet?"

Leighton furrowed his brows. "What is this damn woman up to again?"

A faint smile appeared on Nicole's face as she said, "Get neutered."

Leighton could not believe what he just heard. 'I'm done being a gentleman around this woman!'

He was about to get rough with Nicole, but the door was pushed open.

Lindy stepped inside and was met with the sight of them in that compromising position. She froze for a second, quickly went back out, and closed the door.

'Fuck!

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

'Does she go both ways now?'

Before Lindy could figure out what was happening, the dressing room door was opened again. Leighton came out with a stern expression and walked away.

Lindy stared at Leighton's receding figure for a while before suddenly realizing that her artist had messed with someone five years younger than her.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she aware of how old she is? This is so inappropriate!'

Lindy pushed the door open, and Nicole had already gotten back up from the floor. She was now standing in front of her mirror and applying lipstick.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1428 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole heard the sound and glanced at Lindy through the mirror. She pursed her lips and said flatly. "What's with the stupid look on your face?"

Lindy's mouth twitched. "Why did you mess with Leighton?"

Nicole put on an innocent look and said. "I didn't. He was the one who came looking for me first."

Lindy frowned. "Don't you hate men? Why do you always tease him whenever you see him?"

Nicole lifted her finger to wipe away the excessive lipstick on the edge of her mouth and said with a smile, "I hate men. but I don't hate little boys like him. Don't you think it's fun when he gets angry?"

Lindy remained expressionless as she thought to herself. 'I wonder if you'd still find it fun if things go wrong.'

Just as she was still in her thoughts, she heard Nicole saying. "Give a call to Mia and tell her to help the little pit bull out."

Lindy's eyelid twitched. "Did you manage to get a taste of him just now? Why are you being so generous to him?"

Nicole was a very selfish person who would never share anything with others, including her manager and makeup artist.

She was earning a lot of money and offered very generous pay. So, they were very willing to work for her. After all, working for one person meant a lighter workload. Plus, the pay was decent, too.

However, she was lending her exclusive makeup artist to Leighton, which confused Lindy. The only possibility Lindy could think of was that Nicole had taken advantage of Leighton, and this was his compensation.

Nicole glanced at Lindy and said, "This is how a master shows love to her pet."

Lindy was speechless.

Leighton went back to his dressing room and rinsed his mouth for a very long time. His expression remained extremely dark.

'Fuck. I've already gone so far, yet she still wouldn't give in. Why did I talk so much with her? I should just tie her up and take a bunch of ugly photos of her!'

Leighton regretted that he had not been more decisive earlier. Then, he heard his phone rang.

He answered it and heard a female voice from the other end, "Hello, my name is Mia Lopez. Are you Nicole's friend? She said that you needed some help..."

Leighton was taken aback. He immediately untied Nicole in his mind. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Yes, I am..."

That night was filled with tension, but he still managed to sort everything out in the end.

As soon as Stella went back home, she removed her shoes, walked into the house barefoot, and slumped onto the sofa.

Keegan bent down to put her shoes back in the cabinet and came inside after taking off his coat. He placed a glass of water on the coffee table and sat beside Stella. "Tired?" he asked softly.

Stella shook her head. After a moment, she said, "Do you know anything about my stepmother?"

"I've already told you everything I know about her," Keegan said.

She was a friend of Stella's birth mother, a business partner of Enchanted, and a divorced woman with a child.

Also, she only got together with Wenham six years after Freesia passed away.

Everything seemed fine. But on second thought, it seemed like everything was not fine.

Stella could not figure out what kind of person would marry her friend's husband after her death.

If she were to ask Felicity whether she would marry Keegan after she died, Felicity would probably give her a piece of her mind right there and then.

After that, during the meal where Stella reunited with her grandparents, Darcie hurriedly made her way there just to bring the fountain pen that Jaylene bought and the perfume she had given herself.

Darcie appeared to be a very welcoming person, but it seemed like she had a hidden agenda.

Regarding the hotels, she really could not recall the names of the other hotels. Although some high-end hotels were among them, Olivia pointed out that hotels of that level should never be on the list.

Olivia might be right. Perhaps Darcie was not as welcoming as she seemed to be.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1429 [Eleven Jewell]

"There's nothing to worry about." Keegan consoled Stella. "It doesn't matter how cunning or evil she may be. She can never hurt you as long as I'm here."

Stella smiled and snuggled into his arms, “I’m not worried about her hurting me if she does it to my face. I’m just afraid that she might secretly set me up while I still see her as a considerate and thoughtful person, catching me offguard.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Darcie managed to get together with Uncle Sean back then, despite being a divorced single mother, before taking control of Enchanted. I’m sure that she’s more than just an ordinary woman.”

He figured that they should be more cautious when dealing with Darcie in the future.

Stella thought about what Trevor told her and suddenly said, “The banquet is tomorrow, yet my brother hasn’t contacted me all day.”

“He went to Salcator,” Keegan said.

“What?”

Keegan hugged her tighter. “The Hall family is rooted in Salcator, and their relatives and friends are all there. They’re all influential and reputable people. Your return to the Saun family is a big matter, so Trevor has to extend the invitation in person as a sign of sincerity on how serious the Saun

family is about this banquet. On the other hand, Uncle Wenham is responsible for dealing with the people in Rivera.

There’ll be a lot of prominent figures coming to the banquet tomorrow. You should prepare yourself for it to avoid feeling nervous.”

Stella replied, “Don’t worry. Although I can be shy sometimes, I’m good at pretending I’m not.”

“You’re being humble. I don’t think you’re a shy person at all.”

Stella kept quiet. She then gritted her teeth and grasped his throat. “You don’t even bother to pretend anymore now that your probation is over, huh?”

Keegan bent down and lifted her. “I’m just telling the truth. You might lose sight of who you really are if I keep buttering you with lies.”

He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I'm marrying a woman who loves to lie, brag, be greedy, and lustful. Do you really want me to pretend I'm marrying a flawless fairy?"

Stella pretended to choke him. "I'll give you another chance to rephrase your words!"

Keegan chuckled softly as his chest vibrated slightly, producing a deep laughter.

"Okay then. I'll try to tell a lie. Baby, you're the most modest person ever," he said.

Stella felt frustrated and bit his neck.

Keegan lifted her even higher and said in a low voice, "I'm going to wear a suit tomorrow. Do you want me to show up with a bite mark on my neck?"

Stella paused before biting him even harder. Then, she let go and said, "You deserve it! Figure out how to cover it yourself! If

November 7th, Tuesday.

The sky was very cloudy in the morning, and it started drizzling as noon approached. Then, it rained heavier in the afternoon.

Trevor personally drove to pick Stella up.

The banquet was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but Stella had to arrive at the hotel early for preparations.

Keegan figured that he should not tag along with Trevor because of how formal the occasion was. However, Vermont was not bothered and hopped into Trevor's car without hesitation. Of course, he also brought his girlfriend along.

The couple was already waiting in the car when Stella was still getting ready upstairs.

Trevor was already used to how shameless Vermont could be, so he did not really mind. He casually asked when they were still waiting for Stella. "The makeup artist and her outfit are all sorted out, right?"

Felicity blurted out before Vermont could say anything, "It almost wasn't."

Trevor paused. "What do you mean?"

"Because of that bitc-ugh-"

Vermont put his hand over Felicity's mouth and cut her off.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1430 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor would not just turn a blind eye to others criticizing and insulting Jaylene, no matter what.

Vermont smiled and said, "It's nothing, just a little incident. The makeup artist that Keegan asked me to find for Stella was booked by Ms. Saun."

Felicity bit his hand. Vermont could not bear the pain and let go of her. Then, she said, "She didn't book the makeup artist before us; she cut us off!"

Trevor frowned. "Are you saying Jaylene took the makeup artist from Stella?"

Vermont said, "Well, technically not. After all, I haven't paid Michael the deposit, and we only made a verbal agreement. Ms. Saun made the payment first. So naturally, she has priority over us."

"Are you sure that Jaylene really did that?"

Felicity immediately got unhappy after hearing that question from Trevor. "Why would we accuse her? The makeup artist's assistant made it clear over the phone that they had accepted Ms. Saun's booking and could not turn her down. That's why we had to look for someone else.

"Are there any other Saun families in Rivera that Michael can't afford to offend? Isn't yours the only one? Is there another Ms. Saun in your family other than that pretentious witch?"

Felicity rattled off like a machine gun, and Vermont could not cover her mouth in time.

Trevor tightened his grip on the steering wheel and frowned in a dark expression.

After a while, he asked, "What happened next? Did you guys manage to get another makeup artist?"

"Of course," Vermont said, "Keegan and I stayed up the entire night yesterday and looked everywhere in Rivera. In the end, we managed to find an available makeup artist. He was determined to do anything to ensure your sister shines like a star tonight, even if it kills him."

Felicity was taken aback.

'Wow, I'm impressed! Is this how he helps his best friend? It was Leighton who did everything last night!'

Felicity moved her lips but decided to keep quiet. She did not want to expose her boyfriend.

It was unsure if Trevor believed in Vermont's words, but he said calmly anyway, "I've got to give that to him."

Stella arrived as they were chatting.

Trevor's expression no longer looked indifferent. A warm smile that could melt ice and snow appeared on his face.

After the car started, he said in a gentle voice, "I'll bring you to eat something first. It's going to take a long time to get your makeup done later, and you might get hungry before the meal is served."

Stella smiled. "Sure, my brother."

Trevor reached out and ruffled her hair. Then, he started driving.

When they arrived at the hotel, the Hall and Saun family elders were already there. Both sides of the family took the banquet very seriously.

The hearts of the elderly couple from the Hall family sank as soon as they stepped out of the car.

After all, Stella carried the blood of the Saun family. Although they were unhappy about their son-in-law remarrying, they were not so unreasonable as to reject Stella from returning.

Therefore, the Saun family had been responsible for preparing this banquet to welcome Stella's return to the family.

However, they could not believe they settled in a hotel with such standards. The scale and grandeur of the hotel were more suited for a baby's 100-day celebration.

Actually, Olivia's hotel was not that shabby and rundown. However, Wilfred and Edith, who came from Salcator, had seen luxury venues beyond imagination. That was why a mere five-star hotel like that could not meet their expectations.

Wilfred got angry. "These fools! What on earth are they doing? I told them not to be thrifty and that we would pay for it if they exceeded their budget! I can't believe they still ended up choosing a hotel like this! They are such donkeys!"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1424 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1424 [Eleven Jewell]

"Please don't take it that way, Mr. Snyder. Mr. Caleb genuinely forgot about the appointment. He would have rescheduled everything to accommodate your needs if it were another client. But he's working with the daughter of the Saun family. Mr. Caleb can't afford to offend them," Michael's assistant explained.

Stella paused and looked toward Vermont when she heard that.

Vermont's face turned cold. "Oh, so it's fine to offend me instead?"

"Of course not..."

Vermont was not in the mood for excuses. With a stern face, he said, "Tell Michael that if he doesn't come tonight, he won't be taking any makeup jobs for Green Hill Media's artists in the future."

He then hung up the phone without giving the assistant a chance to speak.

When Vermont looked up, he saw that Keegan was expressionless.

“I counted on you to hire a good makeup artist for Stella, and you didn’t even put in a deposit? How cheap can you be?” Keegan asked.

“Well, I didn’t expect the guy to stand me up.” Vermont was not trying to save money on the deposit. He trusted Michael’s word because he had worked with him many times. He thought a quick notice would settle everything, but that was not the case.

Vermont knew Keegan would be extremely mad at him for messing up, especially since the party was tomorrow. So, he had to lay down the law and force Michael to come.

Meanwhile, Stella bit her lips and thought about what Michael’s assistant had just said.

“Stella, could they be referring to Jaylene when they mentioned the daughter of the Saun family?” asked Felicity.’ Wenham Saun’s family is the only Saun family they could not afford to offend. And since Stella is right here, they must be talking about the wolf.’

Stella pressed her lips together and said, “Most likely.”

“Could Jaylene be doing this on purpose? I mean, why would she book your slot when there are so many makeup artists in Rivera? It’s all too coincidental,” said Felicity.

The circumstances were truly baffling.

At the Saun residence, Michael’s assistant hung up the phone and quickly told him what happened.

“Mr. Caleb, Mr. Snyder sounded furious. He wants you to go over there immediately. He even said that Green Hill Media would stop hiring you to do makeup for their artists if you don’t show up.”

Michael was in the middle of color-correcting Jaylene’s foundation shade when he heard this. He frowned and whispered, “Didn’t you tell him what I told you to say?”

“I did, but Mr. Snyder didn’t listen to me. He insisted that you be there.”

Michael immediately became worried, not because he would lose jobs in Green Hill Media, but because he was afraid Vermont would cause him trouble in the entertainment industry.

“Is there a problem, Mr. Caleb?” Jaylene asked in a low voice. She had approached Michael through a friend a few days ago.

Naturally, Michael accepted the offer to do makeup for the daughter of the Sauns. He hoped to expand his network by doing business with her because she represented Elegant Media and the Saun family.

Hence, he decided not to show up to his appointment with Vermont and intentionally turned off his phone. He did not expect Vermont to be so insistent this time.

Michael thought about how to answer and said, “I’ll be honest, Ms. Saun. I originally did not want to take on this job. But the person who introduced us told me a lot about you and said you requested my presence. I couldn’t bring myself to reject you, so I accepted the offer.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1425 [Eleven Jewell]

“I heard from my friend that you turned down a job from an important client,” said Jaylene.

Michael nodded, “I assumed that with our long-standing relationship, he would understand. I didn’t expect him to be so insistent this time. He even called to have me back right away.”

Jaylene frowned. “So you’re leaving?”

“I’ve taken your payment and accepted your job. It would be unprofessional of me to just up and leave. I have to

complete the job. However, my client has some influence in the industry. I’m afraid I might not get the chance to do your makeup again if he gets angry, Ms. Saun.”

“You just focus on your work. The entertainment industry is vast, and no one holds all the power. As long as you do a good job, I’ll discuss with my brother about entrusting you to style every artist in Elegant Media,” Jaylene assured.

This was exactly what Michael was waiting to hear. He smiled and said, "Let's talk about that in the future. Making you look stunning tomorrow night is my top priority right now."

Jaylene smiled, "I appreciate the effort, Mr. Caleb."

Meanwhile, Stella and the gang waited for Michael to show up, but he never did. Vermont then realized that the guy had stood him up.

"Damn it! It seems like that mutt has forgotten his roots! If I had known better, I wouldn't have given him a second chance," Vermont cursed.

Felicity was equally disgruntled. "Jaylene must have hired him on purpose! With her looks, I bet she'd still end up looking like a mess even if a goddess did her makeup."

"Can't we just find someone else?" Stella asked after some thought, confident in her own appearance.

"No!" The other three responded in unison.

Vermont then explained, "It's not that simple. Do you know what it means to hire a celebrity makeup artist? It's not just about their makeup skill. For events like this, the makeup artist is also expected to attend. The more reputable the makeup artist, the greater your status. If otherwise, Keegan wouldn't have asked me to book a slot with Michael."

On the other hand, Felicity said, "The Sauns are hosting a banquet to announce YOUR return, not Jaylene's. You can't let her win!"

The problem now was that they did not know where to find another celebrity makeup artist this soon. All of them had packed schedules. Sometimes, makeup artists accompany stars to international fashion events, which can take up to half a month. They're nearly impossible to reach without an advanced booking.

Vermont had no other option but to contact his friends one by one, asking if any makeup artist had an opening.

The party had not even started, yet a series of problems had already arisen. Stella was now beginning to ponder Olivia's words.

After making many calls, Vermont still could not find an available celebrity makeup artist. Keegan took a moment to reflect on the situation and dialed Leighton's number.

Leighton was still on set, filming his scenes with Nicole.

While they were having their break, Estelle handed him the phone, saying it was a call from Keegan.

"Hello?" Leighton answered.

Keegan got straight to the point, "Do you know any skilled stylists?"

Leighton furrowed his brows, "The banquet is tomorrow, and you're only looking for a stylist now?"

Following that, Keegan concisely explained the situation.

When Leighton heard that Jaylene had intercepted their plans, he could not help but say, "That woman must've done it on purpose!"

However, Keegan was not focused on whether it was intentional or not. What he wanted was to find a good makeup artist.

"Can you find us a new stylist or not?"

Leighton thought about it but could not come up with a name immediately.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1426 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont had already contacted all the prominent stylists Leighton knew by name, yet none were available.

Just as Leighton brainstormed new suggestions, Estelle said, "What about Nicole's stylist, Mia Lopez?"

"I'm not asking her!" Leighton instinctively responded at the mention of Nicole.

Keegan's brow twitched, "Your cousin needs your help. Stop acting like a child."

Leighton clenched his teeth, "I'm not..."

“Do you know anyone else?”

Leighton fell silent.

Keegan then decided to appeal to his emotions. “Stella’s your only cousin, you know. And she’s treated you so well. Remember how she cooked fish stew for you? I didn’t even get a taste. Can’t you put aside your feelings about Nicole and ask her if we could borrow her stylist? Do you want Stella to cook you another pot of stew in exchange?”

Leighton could not believe Keegan would say such things.” Fine, I’ll ask. But I can’t guarantee if she’ll approve of it.”

“Find a way to convince her if that happens. I’ll have someone fix the bugs in your games once everything is settled.”

Upon hearing that, Leighton finally agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he could not help but scold Estelle for meddling, “If you eavesdrop on my calls again, I’ll fire you!”

With your temper, no one would dare take on this job after I’m gone,’ thought Estelle.

Leighton hesitantly knocked on Nicole’s dressing room door and let himself in. Nicole was lying on a lounge chair with a script covering her face, napping.

Leighton stood beside her and said, “I want to borrow Mia.”

Nicole paused and reached out to remove the script from her face. “What did you say?” she asked.

Leighton clenched his teeth. “I said, I want Mia to do my friend’s makeup tomorrow. Can you ask her to do it? I’ll pay her for her work.”

“Why don’t you ask Mia yourself?” Nicole responded in disdain.

“Isn’t she your exclusive stylist? She wouldn’t dare take on the job without your approval.”

“Are you asking me for a favor?” Nicole questioned.

In order to help Stella out, Leighton changed his tone and said, “Yes.”

“If you’re asking for a favor, at least act like it. What kind of attitude is this?” Nicole paused before continuing, “You’re too tall. Crouch down a bit so that I don’t have to tilt my

head up to look at you.”

Leighton’s eye twitched. ‘I’ve never met such an annoying woman!’ He wanted to give Nicole a piece of his mind, but for the sake of Stella’s grand appearance tomorrow, he tried to tolerate Nicole’s wishes.

Leighton was at eye level with Nicole after crouching down.

When Nicole saw him squatting beside her, she could not help but reach out and ruffle his hair. “Aw. You look like a little puppy. Come on. Show me a fierce look.”

Leighton glared at her.

Nicole clicked her tongue and said, “Fiercer.”

She turned over in her chair, intending to tease him some more. However, the chair was unstable, causing her to fall in Leighton’s direction.

The man did not have time to react and was struck to the ground. The two ended up in a very awkward position, with Nicole on top and Leighton beneath.

Leighton was wincing in pain as he hit the back of his head.

Seeing him under her, Nicole could not help but tease. “If you want Mia’s help, maybe you can do something to amuse me. I might just agree if I’m happy.”

Leighton stared at the woman who was mischievously grinning on top of him and had an idea. He suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1427 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole felt a soft touch on her lips and was shocked. Then, she pushed Leighton away and slapped him in the face.

The look on her face was unpleasant. She gritted her teeth and said, “Hey! What do you think you’re doing?”

Leighton rubbed his sore cheek where she had slapped him and then suddenly flipped over, pinning Nicole beneath him as he held her wrists down on both sides.

He lowered his gaze as his eyes curved in a cold arc. "You've been teasing me for so long. Isn't it because you're interested in me and purposely doing that to get my attention? What's wrong? Was the kiss not good enough? Or were you expecting me to do something more?"

Nicole could not help but laugh disdainfully after hearing how confident Leighton was.

"Yeah, I'm interested in you. With so many dogs I own, you're the only kind I haven't gotten my hands on. I just can't stop thinking about you."

Although she was pinned beneath Leighton, she still appeared to be undaunted.

She smirked and continued unkindly, "If you're willing to be my dog and wag your tail whenever you see me, I might consider lending Mia to you. After all, what owner doesn't love their pet?"

Leighton's expression darkened. "Are you fucking sick?"

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. I'm diagnosed with dogless syndrome."

Leighton was speechless.

Nicole sounded nothing like how a typical woman would speak when getting pinned down by another man. She did not even feel the slightest hint of embarrassment.

Leighton thought about their interactions when filming. He just could not figure out how this woman could display such rich expressions and invested emotions while having such a stark contrast off-screen.

She seemed like a normal person when acting. But off camera, she was simply insane.

Nicole lifted her head and leaned closer to him. "Come on. Call me master, and I'll lend you Mia."

Leighton would have already turned away and left it this was any other time.

However, his cousin was expecting him to find her a makeup artist, and he needed Keegan to get someone to fix a bug in his company, too. It would feel great for him to just leave, but none of the problems would be resolved.

His first kiss in real life had already been given away, so this one word would not mean anything.

Leighton gritted his teeth and said extremely reluctantly, "Master, please."

Nicole was taken aback. She was not expecting Leighton to give in so easily.

'It seems like he's really desperate.' Nicole smirked, teasing him, "Do you know what makes a qualified pet?"

Leighton furrowed his brows. 'What is this damn woman up to again?'

A faint smile appeared on Nicole's face as she said, "Get neutered."

Leighton could not believe what he just heard. 'I'm done being a gentleman around this woman!'

He was about to get rough with Nicole, but the door was pushed open.

Lindy stepped inside and was met with the sight of them in that compromising position. She froze for a second, quickly went back out, and closed the door.

'Fuck!

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

'Does she go both ways now?'

Before Lindy could figure out what was happening, the dressing room door was opened again. Leighton came out with a stern expression and walked away.

Lindy stared at Leighton's receding figure for a while before suddenly realizing that her artist had messed with someone five years younger than her.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she aware of how old she is? This is so inappropriate!'

Lindy pushed the door open, and Nicole had already gotten back up from the floor. She was now standing in front of her mirror and applying lipstick.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1428 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole heard the sound and glanced at Lindy through the mirror. She pursed her lips and said flatly. "What's with the stupid look on your face?"

Lindy's mouth twitched. "Why did you mess with Leighton?"

Nicole put on an innocent look and said. "I didn't. He was the one who came looking for me first."

Lindy frowned. "Don't you hate men? Why do you always tease him whenever you see him?"

Nicole lifted her finger to wipe away the excessive lipstick on the edge of her mouth and said with a smile, "I hate men. but I don't hate little boys like him. Don't you think it's fun when he gets angry?"

Lindy remained expressionless as she thought to herself. 'I wonder if you'd still find it fun if things go wrong.'

Just as she was still in her thoughts, she heard Nicole saying. "Give a call to Mia and tell her to help the little pit bull out."

Lindy's eyelid twitched. "Did you manage to get a taste of him just now? Why are you being so generous to him?"

Nicole was a very selfish person who would never share anything with others, including her manager and makeup artist.

She was earning a lot of money and offered very generous pay. So, they were very willing to work for her. After all, working for one person meant a lighter workload. Plus, the pay was decent, too.

However, she was lending her exclusive makeup artist to Leighton, which confused Lindy. The only possibility Lindy could think of was that Nicole had taken advantage of Leighton, and this was his compensation.

Nicole glanced at Lindy and said, "This is how a master shows love to her pet."

Lindy was speechless.

Leighton went back to his dressing room and rinsed his mouth for a very long time. His expression remained extremely dark.

'Fuck. I've already gone so far, yet she still wouldn't give in. Why did I talk so much with her? I should just tie her up and take a bunch of ugly photos of her!'

Leighton regretted that he had not been more decisive earlier. Then, he heard his phone rang.

He answered it and heard a female voice from the other end, "Hello, my name is Mia Lopez. Are you Nicole's friend? She said that you needed some help..."

Leighton was taken aback. He immediately untied Nicole in his mind. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Yes, I am..."

That night was filled with tension, but he still managed to sort everything out in the end.

As soon as Stella went back home, she removed her shoes, walked into the house barefoot, and slumped onto the sofa.

Keegan bent down to put her shoes back in the cabinet and came inside after taking off his coat. He placed a glass of water on the coffee table and sat beside Stella. "Tired?" he asked softly.

Stella shook her head. After a moment, she said, "Do you know anything about my stepmother?"

"I've already told you everything I know about her," Keegan said.

She was a friend of Stella's birth mother, a business partner of Enchanted, and a divorced woman with a child.

Also, she only got together with Wenham six years after Freesia passed away.

Everything seemed fine. But on second thought, it seemed like everything was not fine.

Stella could not figure out what kind of person would marry her friend's husband after her death.

If she were to ask Felicity whether she would marry Keegan after she died, Felicity would probably give her a piece of her mind right there and then.

After that, during the meal where Stella reunited with her grandparents, Darcie hurriedly made her way there just to bring the fountain pen that Jaylene bought and the perfume she had given herself.

Darcie appeared to be a very welcoming person, but it seemed like she had a hidden agenda.

Regarding the hotels, she really could not recall the names of the other hotels. Although some high-end hotels were among them, Olivia pointed out that hotels of that level should never be on the list.

Olivia might be right. Perhaps Darcie was not as welcoming as she seemed to be.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1429 [Eleven Jewell]

“There’s nothing to worry about.” Keegan consoled Stella. “It doesn’t matter how cunning or evil she may be. She can never hurt you as long as I’m here.”

Stella smiled and snuggled into his arms, “I’m not worried about her hurting me if she does it to my face. I’m just afraid that she might secretly set me up while I still see her as a considerate and thoughtful person, catching me offguard.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Darcie managed to get together with Uncle Sean back then, despite being a divorced single mother, before taking control of Enchanted. I’m sure that she’s more than just an ordinary woman.”

He figured that they should be more cautious when dealing with Darcie in the future.

Stella thought about what Trevor told her and suddenly said, “The banquet is tomorrow, yet my brother hasn’t contacted me all day.”

“He went to Salcator,” Keegan said.

“What?”

Keegan hugged her tighter. “The Hall family is rooted in Salcator, and their relatives and friends are all there. They’re all influential and reputable people. Your return to the Saun family is a big matter, so Trevor has to extend the invitation in person as a sign of sincerity on how serious the Saun

family is about this banquet. On the other hand, Uncle Wenham is responsible for dealing with the people in Rivera.

There’ll be a lot of prominent figures coming to the banquet tomorrow. You should prepare yourself for it to avoid feeling nervous.”

Stella replied, “Don’t worry. Although I can be shy sometimes, I’m good at pretending I’m not.”

“You’re being humble. I don’t think you’re a shy person at all.”

Stella kept quiet. She then gritted her teeth and grasped his throat. “You don’t even bother to pretend anymore now that your probation is over, huh?”

Keegan bent down and lifted her. “I’m just telling the truth. You might lose sight of who you really are if I keep buttering you with lies.”

He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. “I’m marrying a woman who loves to lie, brag, be greedy, and lustful. Do you really want me to pretend I’m marrying a flawless fairy?”

Stella pretended to choke him. “I’ll give you another chance to rephrase your words!”

Keegan chuckled softly as his chest vibrated slightly, producing a deep laughter.

“Okay then. I’ll try to tell a lie. Baby, you’re the most modest person ever,” he said.

Stella felt frustrated and bit his neck.

Keegan lifted her even higher and said in a low voice, “I’m going to wear a suit tomorrow. Do you want me to show up with a bite mark on my neck?”

Stella paused before biting him even harder. Then, she let go and said, “You deserve it! Figure out how to cover it yourself! If

November 7th, Tuesday.

The sky was very cloudy in the morning, and it started drizzling as noon approached. Then, it rained heavier in the afternoon.

Trevor personally drove to pick Stella up.

The banquet was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but Stella had to arrive at the hotel early for preparations.

Keegan figured that he should not tag along with Trevor because of how formal the occasion was. However, Vermont was not bothered and hopped into Trevor's car without hesitation. Of course, he also brought his girlfriend along.

The couple was already waiting in the car when Stella was still getting ready upstairs.

Trevor was already used to how shameless Vermont could be, so he did not really mind. He casually asked when they were still waiting for Stella. "The makeup artist and her outfit are all sorted out, right?"

Felicity blurted out before Vermont could say anything, "It almost wasn't."

Trevor paused. "What do you mean?"

"Because of that bitc-ugh-"

Vermont put his hand over Felicity's mouth and cut her off.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1430 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor would not just turn a blind eye to others criticizing and insulting Jaylene, no matter what.

Vermont smiled and said, "It's nothing, just a little incident. The makeup artist that Keegan asked me to find for Stella was booked by Ms. Saun."

Felicity bit his hand. Vermont could not bear the pain and let go of her. Then, she said, "She didn't book the makeup artist before us; she cut us off!"

Trevor frowned. "Are you saying Jaylene took the makeup artist from Stella?"

Vermont said, "Well, technically not. After all, I haven't paid Michael the deposit, and we only made a verbal agreement. Ms. Saun made the payment first. So naturally, she has priority over us."

"Are you sure that Jaylene really did that?"

Felicity immediately got unhappy after hearing that question from Trevor. "Why would we accuse her? The makeup artist's assistant made it clear over the phone that they had accepted Ms. Saun's booking and could not turn her down. That's why we had to look for someone else."

"Are there any other Saun families in Rivera that Michael can't afford to offend? Isn't yours the only one? Is there another Ms. Saun in your family other than that pretentious witch?"

Felicity rattled off like a machine gun, and Vermont could not cover her mouth in time.

Trevor tightened his grip on the steering wheel and frowned in a dark expression.

After a while, he asked, "What happened next? Did you guys manage to get another makeup artist?"

"Of course," Vermont said, "Keegan and I stayed up the entire night yesterday and looked everywhere in Rivera. In the end, we managed to find an available makeup artist. He was determined to do anything to ensure your sister shines like a star tonight, even if it kills him."

Felicity was taken aback.

'Wow, I'm impressed! Is this how he helps his best friend? It was Leighton who did everything last night!'

Felicity moved her lips but decided to keep quiet. She did not want to expose her boyfriend.

It was unsure if Trevor believed in Vermont's words, but he said calmly anyway, "I've got to give that to him."

Stella arrived as they were chatting.

Trevor's expression no longer looked indifferent. A warm smile that could melt ice and snow appeared on his face.

After the car started, he said in a gentle voice, "I'll bring you to eat something first. It's going to take a long time to get your makeup done later, and you might get hungry before the meal is served."

Stella smiled. "Sure, my brother."

Trevor reached out and ruffled her hair. Then, he started driving.

When they arrived at the hotel, the Hall and Saun family elders were already there. Both sides of the family took the banquet very seriously.

The hearts of the elderly couple from the Hall family sank as soon as they stepped out of the car.

After all, Stella carried the blood of the Saun family. Although they were unhappy about their son-in-law remarrying, they were not so unreasonable as to reject Stella from returning.

Therefore, the Saun family had been responsible for preparing this banquet to welcome Stella's return to the family.

However, they could not believe they settled in a hotel with such standards. The scale and grandeur of the hotel were more suited for a baby's 100-day celebration.

Actually, Olivia's hotel was not that shabby and rundown. However, Wilfred and Edith, who came from Salcator, had seen luxury venues beyond imagination. That was why a mere five-star hotel like that could not meet their expectations.

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Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1425 [Eleven Jewell]

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However, Keegan was not focused on whether it was intentional or not. What he wanted was to find a good makeup artist.

“Can you find us a new stylist or not?”

Leighton thought about it but could not come up with a name immediately.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1426 [Eleven Jewell]

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Just as Leighton brainstormed new suggestions, Estelle said, “What about Nicole’s stylist, Mia Lopez?”

“I’m not asking her!” Leighton instinctively responded at the mention of Nicole.

Keegan’s brow twitched, “Your cousin needs your help. Stop acting like a child.”

Leighton clenched his teeth, “I’m not...”

“Do you know anyone else?”

Leighton fell silent.

Keegan then decided to appeal to his emotions. “Stella’s your only cousin, you know. And she’s treated you so well. Remember how she cooked fish stew for you? I didn’t even get a taste. Can’t you put aside your feelings about Nicole and ask her if we could borrow her stylist? Do you want Stella to cook you another pot of stew in exchange?”

Leighton could not believe Keegan would say such things.” Fine, I’ll ask. But I can’t guarantee if she’ll approve of it.”

“Find a way to convince her if that happens. I’ll have someone fix the bugs in your games once everything is settled.”

Upon hearing that, Leighton finally agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he could not help but scold Estelle for meddling, “If you eavesdrop on my calls again, I’ll fire you!”

With your temper, no one would dare take on this job after I’m gone,’ thought Estelle.

Leighton hesitantly knocked on Nicole's dressing room door and let himself in. Nicole was lying on a lounge chair with a script covering her face, napping.

Leighton stood beside her and said, "I want to borrow Mia."

Nicole paused and reached out to remove the script from her face. "What did you say?" she asked.

Leighton clenched his teeth. "I said, I want Mia to do my friend's makeup tomorrow. Can you ask her to do it? I'll pay her for her work."

"Why don't you ask Mia yourself?" Nicole responded in disdain.

"Isn't she your exclusive stylist? She wouldn't dare take on the job without your approval."

"Are you asking me for a favor?" Nicole questioned.

In order to help Stella out, Leighton changed his tone and said, "Yes."

"If you're asking for a favor, at least act like it. What kind of attitude is this?" Nicole paused before continuing, "You're too tall. Crouch down a bit so that I don't have to tilt my

head up to look at you."

Leighton's eye twitched. 'I've never met such an annoying woman!' He wanted to give Nicole a piece of his mind, but for the sake of Stella's grand appearance tomorrow, he tried to tolerate Nicole's wishes.

Leighton was at eye level with Nicole after crouching down.

When Nicole saw him squatting beside her, she could not help but reach out and ruffle his hair. "Aw. You look like a little puppy. Come on. Show me a fierce look."

Leighton glared at her.

Nicole clicked her tongue and said, "Fiercer."

She turned over in her chair, intending to tease him some more. However, the chair was unstable, causing her to fall in Leighton's direction.

The man did not have time to react and was struck to the ground. The two ended up in a very awkward position, with Nicole on top and Leighton beneath.

Leighton was wincing in pain as he hit the back of his head.

Seeing him under her, Nicole could not help but tease. "If you want Mia's help, maybe you can do something to amuse me. I might just agree if I'm happy."

Leighton stared at the woman who was mischievously grinning on top of him and had an idea. He suddenly grabbed the back of her head and kissed her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1427 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole felt a soft touch on her lips and was shocked. Then, she pushed Leighton away and slapped him in the face.

The look on her face was unpleasant. She gritted her teeth and said, "Hey! What do you think you're doing?"

Leighton rubbed his sore cheek where she had slapped him and then suddenly flipped over, pinning Nicole beneath him as he held her wrists down on both sides.

He lowered his gaze as his eyes curved in a cold arc. "You've been teasing me for so long. Isn't it because you're interested in me and purposely doing that to get my attention? What's wrong? Was the kiss not good enough? Or were you expecting me to do something more?"

Nicole could not help but laugh disdainfully after hearing how confident Leighton was.

"Yeah, I'm interested in you. With so many dogs I own, you're the only kind I haven't gotten my hands on. I just can't stop thinking about you."

Although she was pinned beneath Leighton, she still appeared to be undaunted.

She smirked and continued unkindly, "If you're willing to be my dog and wag your tail whenever you see me, I might consider lending Mia to you. After all, what owner doesn't love their pet?"

Leighton's expression darkened. "Are you fucking sick?"

Nicole nodded. "Yeah. I'm diagnosed with dogless syndrome."

Leighton was speechless.

Nicole sounded nothing like how a typical woman would speak when getting pinned down by another man. She did not even feel the slightest hint of embarrassment.

Leighton thought about their interactions when filming. He just could not figure out how this woman could display such rich expressions and invested emotions while having such a stark contrast off-screen.

She seemed like a normal person when acting. But off camera, she was simply insane.

Nicole lifted her head and leaned closer to him. "Come on. Call me master, and I'll lend you Mia."

Leighton would have already turned away and left it this was any other time.

However, his cousin was expecting him to find her a makeup artist, and he needed Keegan to get someone to fix a bug in his company, too. It would feel great for him to just leave, but none of the problems would be resolved.

His first kiss in real life had already been given away, so this one word would not mean anything.

Leighton gritted his teeth and said extremely reluctantly, "Master, please."

Nicole was taken aback. She was not expecting Leighton to give in so easily.

'It seems like he's really desperate.' Nicole smirked, teasing him, "Do you know what makes a qualified pet?"

Leighton furrowed his brows. "What is this damn woman up to again?"

A faint smile appeared on Nicole's face as she said, "Get neutered."

Leighton could not believe what he just heard. 'I'm done being a gentleman around this woman!'

He was about to get rough with Nicole, but the door was pushed open.

Lindy stepped inside and was met with the sight of them in that compromising position. She froze for a second, quickly went back out, and closed the door.

'Fuck!

'Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!

'Does she go both ways now?'

Before Lindy could figure out what was happening, the dressing room door was opened again. Leighton came out with a stern expression and walked away.

Lindy stared at Leighton's receding figure for a while before suddenly realizing that her artist had messed with someone five years younger than her.

'Is she out of her mind? Is she aware of how old she is? This is so inappropriate!'

Lindy pushed the door open, and Nicole had already gotten back up from the floor. She was now standing in front of her mirror and applying lipstick.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1428 [Eleven Jewell]

Nicole heard the sound and glanced at Lindy through the mirror. She pursed her lips and said flatly. "What's with the stupid look on your face?"

Lindy's mouth twitched. "Why did you mess with Leighton?"

Nicole put on an innocent look and said. "I didn't. He was the one who came looking for me first."

Lindy frowned. "Don't you hate men? Why do you always tease him whenever you see him?"

Nicole lifted her finger to wipe away the excessive lipstick on the edge of her mouth and said with a smile, "I hate men. but I don't hate little boys like him. Don't you think it's fun when he gets angry?"

Lindy remained expressionless as she thought to herself. 'I wonder if you'd still find it fun if things go wrong.'

Just as she was still in her thoughts, she heard Nicole saying. "Give a call to Mia and tell her to help the little pit bull out."

Lindy's eyelid twitched. "Did you manage to get a taste of him just now? Why are you being so generous to him?"

Nicole was a very selfish person who would never share anything with others, including her manager and makeup artist.

She was earning a lot of money and offered very generous pay. So, they were very willing to work for her. After all, working for one person meant a lighter workload. Plus, the pay was decent, too.

However, she was lending her exclusive makeup artist to Leighton, which confused Lindy. The only possibility Lindy could think of was that Nicole had taken advantage of Leighton, and this was his compensation.

Nicole glanced at Lindy and said, "This is how a master shows love to her pet."

Lindy was speechless.

Leighton went back to his dressing room and rinsed his mouth for a very long time. His expression remained extremely dark.

'Fuck. I've already gone so far, yet she still wouldn't give in. Why did I talk so much with her? I should just tie her up and take a bunch of ugly photos of her!'

Leighton regretted that he had not been more decisive earlier. Then, he heard his phone rang.

He answered it and heard a female voice from the other end, "Hello, my name is Mia Lopez. Are you Nicole's friend? She said that you needed some help..."

Leighton was taken aback. He immediately untied Nicole in his mind. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Yes, I am..."

That night was filled with tension, but he still managed to sort everything out in the end.

As soon as Stella went back home, she removed her shoes, walked into the house barefoot, and slumped onto the sofa.

Keegan bent down to put her shoes back in the cabinet and came inside after taking off his coat. He placed a glass of water on the coffee table and sat beside Stella. "Tired?" he asked softly.

Stella shook her head. After a moment, she said, "Do you know anything about my stepmother?"

"I've already told you everything I know about her," Keegan said.

She was a friend of Stella's birth mother, a business partner of Enchanted, and a divorced woman with a child.

Also, she only got together with Wenham six years after Freesia passed away.

Everything seemed fine. But on second thought, it seemed like everything was not fine.

Stella could not figure out what kind of person would marry her friend's husband after her death.

If she were to ask Felicity whether she would marry Keegan after she died, Felicity would probably give her a piece of her mind right there and then.

After that, during the meal where Stella reunited with her grandparents, Darcie hurriedly made her way there just to bring the fountain pen that Jaylene bought and the perfume she had given herself.

Darcie appeared to be a very welcoming person, but it seemed like she had a hidden agenda.

Regarding the hotels, she really could not recall the names of the other hotels. Although some high-end hotels were among them, Olivia pointed out that hotels of that level should never be on the list.

Olivia might be right. Perhaps Darcie was not as welcoming as she seemed to be.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1429 [Eleven Jewell]

"There's nothing to worry about." Keegan consoled Stella. "It doesn't matter how cunning or evil she may be. She can never hurt you as long as I'm here."

Stella smiled and snuggled into his arms, “I’m not worried about her hurting me if she does it to my face. I’m just afraid that she might secretly set me up while I still see her as a considerate and thoughtful person, catching me offguard.”

Keegan thought for a moment before he said, “Darcie managed to get together with Uncle Sean back then, despite being a divorced single mother, before taking control of Enchanted. I’m sure that she’s more than just an ordinary woman.”

He figured that they should be more cautious when dealing with Darcie in the future.

Stella thought about what Trevor told her and suddenly said, “The banquet is tomorrow, yet my brother hasn’t contacted me all day.”

“He went to Salcator,” Keegan said.

“What?”

Keegan hugged her tighter. “The Hall family is rooted in Salcator, and their relatives and friends are all there. They’re all influential and reputable people. Your return to the Saun family is a big matter, so Trevor has to extend the invitation in person as a sign of sincerity on how serious the Saun

family is about this banquet. On the other hand, Uncle Wenham is responsible for dealing with the people in Rivera.

There’ll be a lot of prominent figures coming to the banquet tomorrow. You should prepare yourself for it to avoid feeling nervous.”

Stella replied, “Don’t worry. Although I can be shy sometimes, I’m good at pretending I’m not.”

“You’re being humble. I don’t think you’re a shy person at all.”

Stella kept quiet. She then gritted her teeth and grasped his throat. “You don’t even bother to pretend anymore now that your probation is over, huh?”

Keegan bent down and lifted her. “I’m just telling the truth. You might lose sight of who you really are if I keep buttering you with lies.”

He lowered his head and kissed her on the lips. "I'm marrying a woman who loves to lie, brag, be greedy, and lustful. Do you really want me to pretend I'm marrying a flawless fairy?"

Stella pretended to choke him. "I'll give you another chance to rephrase your words!"

Keegan chuckled softly as his chest vibrated slightly, producing a deep laughter.

"Okay then. I'll try to tell a lie. Baby, you're the most modest person ever," he said.

Stella felt frustrated and bit his neck.

Keegan lifted her even higher and said in a low voice, "I'm going to wear a suit tomorrow. Do you want me to show up with a bite mark on my neck?"

Stella paused before biting him even harder. Then, she let go and said, "You deserve it! Figure out how to cover it yourself! If

November 7th, Tuesday.

The sky was very cloudy in the morning, and it started drizzling as noon approached. Then, it rained heavier in the afternoon.

Trevor personally drove to pick Stella up.

The banquet was scheduled to begin at eight o'clock, but Stella had to arrive at the hotel early for preparations.

Keegan figured that he should not tag along with Trevor because of how formal the occasion was. However, Vermont was not bothered and hopped into Trevor's car without hesitation. Of course, he also brought his girlfriend along.

The couple was already waiting in the car when Stella was still getting ready upstairs.

Trevor was already used to how shameless Vermont could be, so he did not really mind. He casually asked when they were still waiting for Stella. "The makeup artist and her outfit are all sorted out, right?"

Felicity blurted out before Vermont could say anything, "It almost wasn't."

Trevor paused. "What do you mean?"

"Because of that bitc-ugh-"

Vermont put his hand over Felicity's mouth and cut her off.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1430 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor would not just turn a blind eye to others criticizing and insulting Jaylene, no matter what.

Vermont smiled and said, "It's nothing, just a little incident. The makeup artist that Keegan asked me to find for Stella was booked by Ms. Saun."

Felicity bit his hand. Vermont could not bear the pain and let go of her. Then, she said, "She didn't book the makeup artist before us; she cut us off!"

Trevor frowned. "Are you saying Jaylene took the makeup artist from Stella?"

Vermont said, "Well, technically not. After all, I haven't paid Michael the deposit, and we only made a verbal agreement. Ms. Saun made the payment first. So naturally, she has priority over us."

"Are you sure that Jaylene really did that?"

Felicity immediately got unhappy after hearing that question from Trevor. "Why would we accuse her? The makeup artist's assistant made it clear over the phone that they had accepted Ms. Saun's booking and could not turn her down. That's why we had to look for someone else.

"Are there any other Saun families in Rivera that Michael can't afford to offend? Isn't yours the only one? Is there another Ms. Saun in your family other than that pretentious witch?"

Felicity rattled off like a machine gun, and Vermont could not cover her mouth in time.

Trevor tightened his grip on the steering wheel and frowned in a dark expression.

After a while, he asked, "What happened next? Did you guys manage to get another makeup artist?"

"Of course," Vermont said, "Keegan and I stayed up the entire night yesterday and looked everywhere in Rivera. In the end, we managed to find an available makeup artist. He was determined to do anything to ensure your sister shines like a star tonight, even if it kills him."

Felicity was taken aback.

'Wow, I'm impressed! Is this how he helps his best friend? It was Leighton who did everything last night!'

Felicity moved her lips but decided to keep quiet. She did not want to expose her boyfriend.

It was unsure if Trevor believed in Vermont's words, but he said calmly anyway, "I've got to give that to him."

Stella arrived as they were chatting.

Trevor's expression no longer looked indifferent. A warm smile that could melt ice and snow appeared on his face.

After the car started, he said in a gentle voice, "I'll bring you to eat something first. It's going to take a long time to get your makeup done later, and you might get hungry before the meal is served."

Stella smiled. "Sure, my brother."

Trevor reached out and ruffled her hair. Then, he started driving.

When they arrived at the hotel, the Hall and Saun family elders were already there. Both sides of the family took the banquet very seriously.

The hearts of the elderly couple from the Hall family sank as soon as they stepped out of the car.

After all, Stella carried the blood of the Saun family. Although they were unhappy about their son-in-law remarrying, they were not so unreasonable as to reject Stella from returning.

Therefore, the Saun family had been responsible for preparing this banquet to welcome Stella's return to the family.

However, they could not believe they settled in a hotel with such standards. The scale and grandeur of the hotel were more suited for a baby's 100-day celebration.

Actually, Olivia's hotel was not that shabby and rundown. However, Wilfred and Edith, who came from Salcator, had seen luxury venues beyond imagination. That was why a mere five-star hotel like that could not meet their expectations.

Wilfred got angry. "These fools! What on earth are they doing? I told them not to be thrifty and that we would pay for it if they exceeded their budget! I can't believe they still ended up choosing a hotel like this! They are such donkeys!"