

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1456 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Ariel suppressed her words and bid farewell before leaving the venue with her son. Once they were gone, Stella turned to Keegan and said, "Marshall's mother is a little strange. Why did she give me her younger son's pendant as a sign of gratitude? It feels like a movie where the protagonist can make requests by holding on to a certain family heirloom."

Keegan stayed silent. At first, he did not understand Ariel's intentions. However, after hearing her words, he seemed to grasp it.

Ariel likely sensed Marshall's feelings for Stella. She came here to sever any lingering romantic ties between them.

Whether it was adopting Stella as her goddaughter or giving her the pendant, her objective was clear. She wanted to push them into a sibling relationship and extinguish any romantic sentiments Marshall might have.

Stella tugged at Keegan's sleeve. "Hey, I'm asking you a question. Why aren't you responding?"

Keegan returned to reality and calmly said, "How should I know what she means? Maybe she finds you charming and adorable." He had no interest in playing messenger for Marshall's affections.

Stella was taken aback. 'Smooth,' she thought.

Meanwhile, Marshall's face remained cold. It was not until they were in the car that he spoke in a low voice. "I've been

able to control my feelings well, mom. There's really no need for this."

Ariel pressed her lips together, and after a long while, she said, "I can see she still has feelings for Keegan."

Marshall found his mother's words annoying. "Do you think I don't know that?"

"Then, why don't you give up?!" Ariel asked, and she was slightly agitated.

Just a few days ago, when she was organizing his son's study, she found piles and piles of papers with Stella's name written all over them.

Marshall closed his eyes. After a moment, he said, "Is it wrong to like someone in secret? Why do you have to force me to stop?"

This statement broke through Ariel's defenses. Her eyes reddened, as she choked up. "I just don't want to see you get hurt. You're all I have."

Stella was a member of the Saun family. Now that she had a new identity, it was likely that Frederick would agree to their relationship. This was precisely what worried her the most.

Marshall seemed to have grown tired of this conversation. He remained silent for a long while before he said, "Let's go home."

Ariel felt uneasy, but she did not regret her actions.

After seeing off all the guests, Stella asked Trevor for a few envelopes and went to Olivia.

Olivia was still instructing the staff to clean up the venue. When she heard Stella calling for her, she walked over.

Stella did not beat around the bush. "Olivia, today's banquet was a great success, thanks to you. I thought of helping your business and repaying the favor, but in the end, I had to ask for your help again. I owe you even more now. I'm not very good at expressing myself, but I'll remember this favor. If you ever need any help in the future, don't hesitate to ask. I'll do everything I can."

Olivia smiled at her words and let out a sigh. "Friends don't keep scores like this. It's true that I did more than I was asked. But, by holding the event here, business would be booming with so many dignitaries from Rivera in attendance, witnessing the grandeur I provided. You've helped me plenty, Stella."

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Stella smiled.

Mrs. Chapman...No, Olivia Warren was a very clever person who knew exactly what to do at the right time.

If she were to make any demands, she would be seen as someone who could be mutually beneficial to Stella at most, but she did not take the opportunity to claim any credits. Instead, she told Stella that there was no loss on her side, and it was a win-win situation. So, there was no need for Stella to be so courteous. Her words suddenly made Stella like her a lot more.

Stella was about to say something, but Olivia's husband, Erick Chapman, walked over.

He politely greeted Stella. "Hello, Ms. Saun."

Stella nodded and said in a flat tone, "Mr. Chapman, are you here for your wife?"

Erick smiled faintly. He was an average-looking man who was relatively chubby. His physique resembled the stereotypical boss who loved to brag just about anything and had literally nothing exceptional about their looks.

Although Olivia was about fifty years old, she loved interacting with others, and her physique was well-maintained. Her face did not look very youthful, but her features hinted at how attractive she looked in her younger days.

Stella could not figure out how such a beautiful and intelligent woman would end up with a man like Erick.

Erick said, "I came to pick up my wife, and I just found out that you're Wenham's daughter who had just returned to the Saun family. Congratulations."

Olivia's tone turned softer as soon as she saw her husband. "I told you I'd go home by myself. It's very late. Why did you still come here? You're leaving for a business trip tomorrow morning, aren't you?"

"Yes, and that is why I wanted to see you before I go. Just to ease the pain of missing you for the next few days."

Stella was speechless.

She admitted that she had yelled at Keegan too harshly before.

However, Keegan had the looks. Even if he said something cheesy, it would still sound romantic.

But... what Erick said shocked Stella to the core.

Stella felt like she was going to throw up after listening to what Erick said and how he pretended to be gentle with Olivia.

However, Olivia was already used to the way Erick spoke. She smiled gently and said, "Wait for me here. I'll wrap things up and go home with you in a while."

Then, she shot Stella a glance and walked away.

Erick began to size up Stella as soon as Olivia left.

He was aware of the bad blood between Stella and his wife, so he could not figure out why the Saun family would organize the banquet here. He even saw the two of them standing very close to each other. Although he could not hear what they were talking about, it was enough to make him anxious.

He was worried that Stella might say something about him to Olivia at this critical moment. Olivia was still useful to him, so he could not afford to let anything go wrong with their marriage.

Stella stood in place for a while before she turned around.

However, Erick stopped her. "Ms. Saun."

Stella shifted her gaze back at him. "How can I help you?"

Erick opened his mouth and spoke hesitantly, "I'm in a very happy relationship with my wife, and I still love her very much even though I've made some mistakes. I don't want her to get hurt."

Stella stared at him for a few seconds before she flatly said, "I'm not interested in meddling in your relationship.

Besides..." She smiled coldly and said in a malicious tone, "She had caused me so much trouble back then, why would I tell her about her husband cheating on her and having a child with his lover? I should at least wait until you have your first grandchild, so she can feel the crushing disappointment of all her lifelong efforts going to waste in an instant."

Then, she left without waiting for Erick to respond.

Erick heaved a sigh of relief, as he thought to himself. ' Phew. I'm glad that Stella still hates Olivia.'

When Stella went back to Keegan and the others, she could not help but scold, "What a shameless being! How could he have the audacity to bring that up?"

"What's wrong?" Keegan was puzzled.

Then, Stella told him what happened.

In fact, Stella did not trust Olivia very much when Olivia proposed to work together with her.

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After all, Olivia had a history of helping Dahlia, which caused Stella a lot of trouble.

However, ever since she found out that her husband had been secretly having an affair for nearly twenty years and even conspiring to cheat her money, Olivia seemed to have suddenly woken up.

She had always been a smart person. Otherwise, she would not have been able to operate two of her hotels so successfully. However, terrifying things could happen when intelligent people fall in love.

She had mingled with all kinds of people in society for her husband's future. She also used her hard-earned money to boost her husband's career and reputation. She might be a materialistic person to others, but she was ultimately doing everything for the person she loved and for her family.

Unfortunately, the man who she sacrificed so much for became the same person who betrayed her.

Even worse, Erick still shamelessly said those cheesy words to Olivia in front of Stella. It was utterly disgusting.

Felicity could not help but disdainfully say, "He's just like your useless father, Albert Jewell! These stupid men have no shame! They should take a good look in the mirror and see how nasty their faces look. If they like having a child

so much, they should get a uterine transplant for themselves!" Everyone there kept quiet.

Vermont immediately hugged his girlfriend, who went out of control, and said, "Hey, why are you speaking like this? It's too crude."

Felicity snorted. "Crude? You haven't seen the crude side of me!"

Vermont quickly pulled her to the side. "I think everyone here has seen enough. We should just go home now, so you can show me the crude side of you..."

Then, they walked away. After a while, Trevor finished checking the gift list and came back after loading them all into the car.

"Dad texted me and said that her condition is stable now. But she's still unconscious. He also said that since you've had a long day, it's fine if you don't feel like going to the hospital."

Stella said, "It's fine. It's not going to take very long anyway. We're family, and it happened when I was just next to her. It wouldn't be right if I don't go."

She mainly wanted to see what Jaylene would say after regaining consciousness.

So, the three of them, along with their younger cousins, got into the car and headed to the hospital where Jaylene was.

Before leaving, Stella exchanged a few words with the hotel manager and handed him an envelope with money.

The hotel manager quickly went to Olivia and said, "Ms.

Warren, Ms. Saun told me to give this to you, so all of us can share the joy tonight."

Olivia immediately understood that the money was meant to reward her staff.

Although Stella did not grow up in the Saun family, she was just as thoughtful, sharp, and generous as anyone who came from a wealthy family.

Olivia figured that Wenham had handed over Caline to Stella, so it would probably not take long before she became a threat to Darcie.

The five of them squeezed into one car. Trevor drove while Keegan sat in the passenger seat whereas Noah sat between Stella and Leighton in the back seat.

Noah bore a striking resemblance to Leighton, and he looked like a younger version of Leighton. His facial features were exquisite, and he was extremely adorable.

However, compared to Leighton's icy demeanor, Noah seemed more sensible and prudent.

His voice sounded extremely cute when he talked to Stella, and Stella could not resist it at all. After chatting for a while, they exchanged numbers and followed each other on social media.

Leighton could not help but get jealous because he actually had to get burned just to get Stella's number. 'What a lucky brat!' he thought to himself.

Very soon, the car arrived at the hospital.

Upon entering the ward, they saw Darcie sitting by the bed with her reddened eyes, while Wenham stood at the side, furrowing his brows.

They walked inside quietly, and Trevor asked in a low voice, "Is she not awake yet? What did the doctor say?"

Wenham replied, "The doctor is not sure either. They told us to just wait."

Leighton looked at the woman with a pale face on the hospital bed. Then, he lifted up his younger brother and threw him onto the bed when no one was looking. \*

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Everyone was surprised, and when they turned around, they saw Noah sprawled on Jaylene's bed, struggling to get up.

The scream came from Jaylene.

Her complexion was already somewhat pale when they came in, but now it had become ghostly.

After all, Noah was eleven years old. Although he had not hit puberty yet and was only about four feet nine, he weighed around a hundred pounds. Leighton had thrown him directly onto Jaylene's stomach. Jaylene was already a very skinny person, and the impact nearly crushed her internal organs.

She arched like a shrimp and clutched her stomach in pain while groaning.

Darcie was shocked. She immediately grabbed Noah and dragged him off the bed. "What are you doing?!" she yelled.

She would have pushed Noah to the ground if Keegan did not catch Noah in time.

Noah seemed terrified, as he stood in front of Keegan with a pale face, trembling in fear.

Darcie held onto Jaylene, and her face was filled with concern. "Jaylene, are you okay? Where does it hurt?"

Jaylene clutched her abdomen and even her lips had turned pale. She could not speak at all.

Leighton rubbed Noah's head and asked, "What's up with you? Why did you jump on her?"

Noah responded softly with teary eyes, "I was just too nervous to check on her, and I tripped because I ran too fast."

He looked remorseful, as tears streamed down his face and his voice was filled with guilt. "Uncle Wenham, I didn't mean to do that. Did I hurt Jaylene?"

Darcie spoke sternly. "How could you be on the bed if you tripped? Did you trip or intentionally jump on her? She was still unconscious!"

Leighton chimed in flatly, "Well, she's awake now, right? She might probably still be unconscious if it weren't for my brother. She's been unconscious for so long, and she could suffer from oxygen deprivation to the brain. We didn't even ask you to pay us for treating her. How could you be so rude to him?"

Darcie was so infuriated that her lips trembled. "Are you suggesting that I should thank him for jumping onto my daughter? What kind of twisted logic is that?"



Noah cried even louder. “Aunty Darcie, I really didn’t mean to do that. Boo-hoo…”

Wenham frowned. “Children can be very clumsy at times. I’m sure he didn’t mean to do that. Look at how frightened you made him.”

Darcie’s expression turned ugly. “Jaylene just came out of the emergency room and he did that to her, yet I can’t even scold him?”

Wenham thought that Darcie was being unusually harsh today. She would normally be very tolerant of her subordinates making mistakes at work, so he could not figure out why she was being so rough on Noah.

He was about to say something, but Jaylene finally got over the pain and said hoarsely with a pale face, “Mom, I’m okay. Let it go.”

Her tone was filled with grievance, and her sickly appearance made her look extremely vulnerable.

She was the daughter that Wenham had raised for twenty years, after all. Wenham could not bear to see her in a state like that, as he turned to Trevor and said, “Go get the doctor.”

“Okay,” Trevor responded and left the ward.

Darcie’s heart broke, as she looked at Jaylene. “Don’t speak if you’re not feeling well. The doctor will come and check on you soon,” she said softly.

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Jaylene shook her head, as she held Darcie’s hand and struggled to sit up. Then, she looked at Stella.

“Stella, I’m sorry. Although it wasn’t intentional, I know that you almost got into trouble because of the makeup artist. You might not believe anything I say, but I would still like to apologize to you. I’m sorry.”

She bowed at Stella after saying those words, and tears welled up in her eyes when she raised her head back up.

“I may not be dad’s biological daughter, but he raised me since I was a child. I’ve seen how much he missed you with my own eyes. I hope more than anyone that the banquet can be held smoothly so that Dad’s wish can finally

come true. I'll never be able to forgive myself if I'm the reason why the banquet went wrong."

After saying that, she got up and knelt on the bed, facing Wenham. She paid no attention to the needle on her face, as she said, "Dad, I'm sorry. I honestly had no idea that Michael was Stella's makeup artist. I would've never hired him no matter what if I had known. I'm the reason why Stella could not get a makeup artist for the banquet. Please punish me."

Stella pursed her lips.

On the other hand, Wenham had not found out what exactly happened.

Then, Stella said, "Dad, it's my fault. Michael was the one who stood me up and caused me the trouble of getting him replaced at the last minute. I only found out that he accepted Jaylene's booking during the banquet and realized that he is a dishonorable person who prioritized people with a background.

"I think we should just forget it. We're all family, after all.

Let's not make a fuss over this. Jaylene was feeling very guilty over it, and she could not wait to clarify things with me. In the end, she got so agitated that she fell ill."

Stella replied in a quivered voice, as tears fell out of her eyes like beads on a broken string. "I was so worried on the way here, and I couldn't imagine what I would do if anything bad happened to Jaylene. It's just a small matter anyway. It wouldn't matter if Jaylene did that intentionally or not since everything had already happened, and the banquet ended smoothly. Why did I go after Michael to demand an explanation and make Jaylene misunderstand..."

Perhaps Jaylene was shocked by how bitchy Stella sounded, and for a moment, she forgot to cry.

Meanwhile, Stella's tears continued to stream from her eyes. She was a professional in doing that, after all.

"If I had known that this would cause Jaylene to fall sick, I would've just kept everything to myself and never mentioned a word to her."

Wenham's heart broke when he saw his precious daughter shedding tears.

Jaylene had always been a sensitive person and would cry

just about anything. She would overthink a simple phrase that another person said and get upset over it.

And people were more likely to place their trust in those who mattered to them, so Wenham had complete faith in what Stella said.

“You were stood up, so it’s perfectly reasonable for you to demand an explanation. Jaylene has always been a

sensitive person who tends to overthink things anyway. It’s not your fault.”

Jaylene’s face turned even paler. She clenched her fingers so tightly that they turned white.

“Stella,” Darcie spoke. Although her eyes were still a little red, her expression had returned to normal. “I lost control just now. Jaylene is my only child, and she’s very fragile. I get very anxious whenever she falls sick, so I failed to fully understand what happened.

“Jaylene could’ve handled this better, and she should’ve ensured that everything was in order before choosing a makeup artist for herself. She’ll be the only person to blame if the banquet can’t be held smoothly because of this. It’s only right for her to apologize.”

She took off her platinum bangle, as she spoke. “Stella, please accept this and forgive Jaylene. I hope you’ll like it.”

Clearly, Darcie was trying to patch things up.

If they were to pursue the matter further and it turned out that Jaylene had done it intentionally, things would become even worse. At that point, Wenham would definitely see

Jaylene differently, and her image in his heart would be tarnished. So, Darcie figured that stopping everything there was the best way to handle the situation.

But... would Stella be satisfied with just a bangle? 3