

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1461 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella did not take it. She had just cried, and her eyes were still red. It made her look very vulnerable.

“Darcie, this was just a misunderstanding to begin with, and it’s my fault for bringing it up at the wrong time. If I were to take this bangle from you, how do I explain where it came from if others asked? If I told them that you gave it to me as compensation on behalf of Jaylene, they would definitely want to find out what exactly happened. I’m never good at explaining things, and if they misunderstood anything, there would be a big problem.

“You’ve been busy preparing and picking the right hotel for the banquet in the past few days. I should’ve just let it go considering the effort you put into this for me. It was my fault for bringing it up.”

Darcie’s heart sank, as she subconsciously glanced at Wenham.

His expression turned somewhat unpleasant.

‘Why did she have to mention the hotel?’

‘She’s clearly just pretending to admit that it was her fault.

‘I underestimated her. I shouldn’t have tried to make things difficult for her during the banquet. Wenham is very eager to compensate her due to his guilt, and there is just no way that he would allow her to be mistreated,’ Darcie thought to herself.

The fact that Wenham gave the shares of Caline to Stella without discussing it with her was to show how dissatisfied he was with her actions.

Darcie pursed her lips and gently said, “It’s my fault for not being thoughtful enough. You’re already generous enough to let things go, and I shouldn’t have brought it up. Just keep this bangle as a gift from me for returning to our family. And...”

She paused before she continued, "I'll let you manage a jewelry shop named The Velvet on Galaxy Avenue. It might not be as valuable as your father's gift, but please don't refuse it."

Stella lowered her gaze. "Darcie, it's too much..."

"Stella, you can take it," Wenham said. "Our family has a lot of businesses. You'll need to learn how to manage them in the future anyway. Consider it a part of your training."

After being married for so many years, Darcie knew that Wenham had accepted her proposed offer as soon as he spoke.

However, Jaylene still looked pale, as her fingers trembled slightly.

Stella did not push it any further. "Since dad says so, I'll accept it, then. Thank you, Darcie."

She reached out and took the bangle. "It's so beautiful. Darcie, you have such great taste," she praised with a smile. Darcie clenched her fists tightly and forced a smile. "I'm glad that you like it."

The titanium bangle was worth a fortune. Stella was shocked by how generous Darcie was, as she would have never done the same thing as her.

After a while, the doctor came.

Then, the doctor examined Jaylene's condition.

The doctor told everyone that Jaylene was fine now, but she could stay in the hospital for another night if they were worried.

Darcie felt the need for it and wanted Jaylene to spend the night in the hospital. Wenham had to send off a few old friends who were catching a late-night flight. So, he had Trevor to stay and help.

After that, Stella and Keegan, accompanied by her two younger cousins, took the elevator down.

Aldor was already waiting outside the hospital by then. Stella turned around and said to her younger cousins, "Let's send you back first."

Leighton was wearing a mask and a cap, looking very cool.

“It’s fine. My manager’s car is here,” he said.

Stella did not insist. “Okay, then. Be careful on the road and let me know when you’re home.”

Noah grabbed Stella’s hand and finally asked the question he had been holding back for the entire night. “Stella, is that your husband?”

He silently pointed at Keegan, who was standing next to them.

Stella paused before she smiled and said, “Yeah.”

“What a handsome man,” Noah complimented.

Stella felt very happy as if the compliment was directed to herself. “You’re very handsome too,” she said.

Leighton could not stand the fact that his little brother was getting more attention than him, so he glanced at him and said, “Are you coming or not? Find your own way home if you want to stay.”

Noah pouted and reluctantly said goodbye to Stella before getting into the MPV with his brother.

Noah waved at Stella behind the car window while Leighton, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, silently rolled up the rear window on Noah’s side.

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Noah was speechless.

He shot Leighton a glance and said, “How childish!” Leighton did not feel ashamed at all. “Well, it’s better than acting cute.”

Noah snorted. “They would’ve known that you purposely threw me on the bed if it weren’t for me being clever and cute!”

“So what?” Leighton was not bothered. “I’m not afraid of her.” He figured that an unconscious person could not be woken up just like that.

Noah pouted and said, “I was just wondering why you would be so kind to take me with you today. It turns out, you just wanted to use me.”

Leighton gazed at him. "What other uses do you have?"

"Take me with you to the set tomorrow. I want to take a picture with Nicole."

Noah had bragged too much to his friends about it, and he just had to get a picture with Nicole no matter what to get everyone's attention.

"No." Leighton rejected him without hesitating. "I'm going there for work. Do I look like a babysitter to you?"

However, Noah threatened him. "I'll tell dad if you don't take me!"

Leighton retorted, "I'm not going to change my mind even if you tell grandpa."

He opened a bottle of water and took a sip as he spoke.

'Is this little brat really trying to threaten me?'

Noah stared at his defiant older brother and brought out his trump card. "I'll tell dad that you have a secret crush on Stella!"

"Pfit-"

Leighton spurted out the water in his mouth. Then, he gritted his teeth and said with a dark expression, "What the hell are you talking about?!"

Noah replied calmly, "All the figurines in your room are from the shows Stella voiced in. Your CD collection has her complete dubbing work, and even your phone's ringtone..."

"Shut up!"

Leighton's face turned even darker.

'Why would my dad even think that Noah is a good boy?' Leighton wondered to himself.

In fact, Noah was better than Leighton in pretending to be a good boy. He might appear cute and innocent on the outside, but he was actually full of mischievous ideas on the inside!

When he was younger, he used to be afraid of getting caught wetting the bed. So, he would sneak into Leighton's room and sleep with him. In the middle of

the night, if he wet the bed, he would immediately wake up and run back to his own room.

During that period of time, Leighton would always wake up with a puddle in his bed. The adults in the family thought that there was something wrong with him and even brought him to see a doctor. It left him thinking that he had some kind of medical issue that led him to wet the bed even in his high school years.

It was not until one night, he woke up from a dream and found his little brother sleeping stark naked on his bed.

He wanted to wake the little brat up, but then he realized that Noah was already wetting the bed.

He initially thought that Noah was just sleepwalking, so he did not confront him about it.

The next night, he lay in bed with his eyes closed, pretending to be asleep. After a while, he heard his bedroom door being opened.

A tiny figure climbed onto his bed, adjusted the sheets, and slept next to him. In the middle of the night, Noah woke up right after wetting the bed again. Then, he got ready and left the room with his bottom exposed.