

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1463 [Eleven Jewell]

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Leighton caught Noah right in the act. He immediately grabbed Noah, who was half naked, and woke the whole family out to clarify himself.

However, Noah started crying and said that he had only secretly gone to sleep with his brother because he wanted to get closer to Leighton, but he feared that Leighton might not like him.

The adults reacted very differently to a teenager and a child wetting their bed.

And, Noah always knew the right time to cry. So, not only was he not punished, but he was also comforted.

After that, Leighton realized that his little brother was not as innocent as he might appear, and he was a person filled with evil ideas.

Noah was not afraid of Leighton at all. I'll snitch on you if you don't take me!"

Leighton felt a headache coming on. "I'm not very close to her. So, it's not likely that she'll take a picture with you even if you go."

Noah replied, "All you have to do is take me there, and I'll have my own ways to get a picture with her."

Leighton thought about the "malicious" woman, glanced at his "annoying" little brother, and thought to himself, 'I don't have a problem letting him experience the harsh reality of this world.'

So, he said, "Think about your own excuse to mom and dad. I'll get someone to take you there tomorrow."

'Thank you, brother.'" Noah instantly smiled.

Leighton scoffed lightly. Noah would only seem a bit like a child when he called him "brother."

Stella took off her high heels right after she got in the car. Then, she leaned back in her seat and said in a low voice, "I'm exhausted. This is even more tiring than the wedding."

Keegan fastened her seat belt for her and said, "You won't have to do anything when we get married. All I need is for you to show up."

"That's not going to work." Stella glanced at him. "What about receiving the wedding gifts? I want to experience the feeling of my hands going sore from opening all the gifts."

Keegan chuckled softly. "Didn't you experience it last time?"

He felt like slapping himself after he said that.

Keegan was not even there during their wedding night, and Stella had almost fallen into Jackson's trap. She had no chance to do that at all.

Keegan pursed his lips and was about to say something. But, without mentioning anything about the incident, Stella said, "Most of the cash that we received during our wedding was taken by your mother. I only received those that were personally given to me by my friends, so I haven't really experienced it."

Keegan did not care a lot about the gifts and money, so he was not bothered about who ended up having them. Stella had just married into his family, and he figured that it would be right for them to be so calculative.

Keegan sent all the wedding gifts that his friends had given him to Royalpark Villa, but most of the cash went into Dahlia's pocket.

In the end, the notebook that recorded everything they received on their wedding night ended up with Stella. After all, they needed it for reference when returning the favor next time.

Stella had some free time and decided to calculate the total amount of cash they received. It turned out that it was close to eight digits, yet Dahlia had not given them a single penny.

Keegan frowned. "She didn't give you any money?"

'What... Was she supposed to?' Stella was puzzled.

Keegan's face darkened and said after a long pause, "Grandma told her to give us the notebook because she wanted you to keep all the cash we received at our wedding. We're considered a standalone family after getting married and should bring our own gifts when attending other people's celebrations in the future. The notebook and cash were meant to make our job easier when giving gifts to others."

Not only that, but Cordelia had also instructed Dahlia to deposit all the cash into a bank card with an additional five million in it as a blessing to the newlyweds.

Cordelia had already personally given Stella some money, but that five million was given in Dahlia's name to tell her that the family regarded Stella as one of their own. Cordelia wished that Stella could settle down and feel comfortable in this family, so she had to build a good relationship between Stella and Dahlia, the mother-in-law.

However, nobody would expect that Dahlia would take all the money for herself.

Not only did she take the five million, but she also took all the cash that was meant for them.

To be honest, five million was barely anything to the Kane family, so no one really paid much attention to it. After all, it was meant for the new member of the family. No one could have anticipated that someone would take this money away.

But, as it turned out, someone really did.

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Keegan's expression was not pleasant.

Stella had married him right after graduating, and she had no savings at all upon arriving at the Kane residence. That money was meant to support her, and there was no way that Dahlia did not know that. Yet, she did not give Stella a single penny!

Keegan got very angry. But, when he thought about how he neglected Stella, he realized he was at fault as well.

He failed as a husband. He had taken everything for granted, thinking that everything was going as planned. However, he failed to consider how difficult it must have been for Stella when she first joined the unfamiliar family. Otherwise, she would have mentioned this issue to him way back then.

Stella might have even assumed that everything was done according to his wishes.

Keegan did not know where to start explaining.

Stella also kept quiet for some time before she said, "I think we just got bamboozled."

Keegan remained silent.

Her words made Aldor laugh, as he said to ease the tension, "Mrs. Kane, you should sit at the entrance and personally collect the gifts from the guests when you remarry Mr. Kane in the future. After that, you can go up the stage with all the money in your hands."

Stella was speechless.

"Just shut up and drive!" Keegan said angrily.

Very soon, the car arrived at Clouditude International.

In Block 7, Unit 902, Vermont was panting, as he softly asked, "How does it feel?"

Felicity frowned. "It hurts a little, and it feels uncomfortable. Try doing it harder."

"Harder? Are you sure you can take it?"

"Don't ask so many questions. Just do it!"

Vermont had no choice but to shut up and do as Felicity said.

"Ah, yes, yes. That's the spot. Press it harder."

Vermont massaged the spot. "Here?"

"Yes."

Then, he applied some ointment to his hand and continued massaging the area.

Felicity murmured, "I suddenly feel like having a boyfriend can be really nice. It's great to have someone to do anything for you."

Vermont massaged her and said, "The boyfriend might not think the same way. He was expecting to have a girlfriend, yet he got a boss that he has to cater to instead."

Felicity closed her eyes. "Let's break up and end this relationship, then."

Vermont laughed. "No way. I have no problem catering to my boss at all."

As they chatted, they heard the sound of the elevator arriving through the partially closed door.

Felicity jumped up from the couch abruptly. However, she sprained her waist and let out a painful cry.

Vermont held onto her and asked, "What are you doing?"

"To see how many gifts Stella received, of course. Aren't you curious about it?"

Vermont was indeed curious. After all, he was just as money minded as Stella.

After they got home, Trevor's assistant, Xavier, brought some men to move the gifts into Unit 901 next door.

Vermont and Felicity placed their ears against the wall. Then, they heard the sounds of those people walking back and forth to move the gifts for more than half an hour. They got so curious that they did not even go to sleep after coming home. Instead, they waited for the couple next door to return, so they could see the gifts Stella received.

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Stella did not feel like wearing her high heels. So, Keegan, who was being a good boyfriend, carried Stella all the way back.

In the elevator, Stella wrapped her arms around his neck to show him the bangle on her wrist.

“Do you think this bangle is worth ten million?”

“It’s probably more. The finishing on this piece is exceptional, and Marshall’s aunt would never sell it for just ten million.”

Stella was taken aback. “Did she buy this from Marshall’s aunt?”

Keegan nodded. “I was there at the auction. Vermont also had his eyes on that piece of raw titanium. But he thought that the price was too high, so he gave up on it. In the end, Marshall’s aunt won the bid.”

It turned out that the titanium purity was extremely high, and it was worth way more than the final bidding price. That made Vermont regret not bidding for it very much.

Vermont just could not get his mind off it, and he kept asking Marshall about it in the group chat. However, Marshall went overseas and had no idea what was happening. After about half a year, Marshall suddenly said in the group chat that the raw titanium had been made into a bangle and a few other accessories. And he mentioned that the bangle was bought by the Saun family.

So, Keegan figured that it was most probably the same bangle that Darcie had given to Stella.

Keegan paused. “You’re not thinking of selling it, are you?”

Stella glanced at him. “Am I that desperate for money to you?”

Keegan dared not to expose her, as he thought inwardly, ‘Well, let’s put it this way. If she could rent her husband out to make money, she would immediately do it without a second thought!’

Stella touched the bangle. She had only met Darcie a few times, and she would always wear the same bangle. So, it was clear that she loved it very much.

Stella thought for a moment before she said, "I have to wear it more often, especially in front of her. I've got to give her a taste of her own medicine after she set me up at the hotel."

Keegan reminded himself about something and suddenly chuckled.

Stella looked at him and asked, "What's so funny?"

Keegan gazed back at her. "It looked very real when you were crying just now. I'm very impressed."

Stella snorted. "Even my dad was fooled. Saying that you're impressed is an understatement."

"Uncle Saun is biased. He would believe you anyway no matter how fake you cry," Keegan said.

"What about you?"

Keegan smiled and said, "I'm still rational enough to make my own judgment, even though I'm biased too."

Stella pretended to pinch his ear, but Keegan tilted his head and kissed her lips. "But I'm willing to play along."

Keegan was saying that even if he knew Stella was just pretending, he would still do anything to make things go her way.

His heartfelt words instantly stirred up Stella.

The elevator doors opened, and Stella suddenly hooked her arm around Keegan's neck to kiss him even harder.

Keegan was surprised. He set her down and wrapped his arm around her waist.

Both of them had been busy lately, and it had been a while since they got intimate with each other. At that moment, Stella was not thinking about anything lewd. She was just happy to be there.

She finally got to reunite with her family, witness the culprit of her foster mother's accident be brought to justice, and receive so many gifts that her hands felt sore.

Suddenly, she felt like her life was very fulfilling.

Keegan pinned her down against the door and ran his finger through his hair. Then, he held the back of her head and caressed her.

Stella opened her eyes, intending to ask Keegan to open the door first. But, as soon as she did, she saw Vermont and Felicity standing not far away.

The couple stared at them blankly and even took out their phones at the same time.

Stella was caught off guard.

She nudged Keegan.

Keegan had yet to sense the awkwardness in the air, and he said in a low voice, "Do you prefer a virgin or an experienced person?"

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Stella was speechless.

She tugged on Keegan's hair and pulled him away from herself. Then, she cleared her throat and tried to cover up. "He's drunk."

Keegan ignorantly corrected her. "I'm not."

Vermont tried to suppress his laughter and said, "Doesn't look like it to me either."

Keegan kept quiet.

It was only then he realized that there were two audience members standing behind him, which explained why his girlfriend had stopped him earlier.

He frowned in annoyance and said, "What are you two doing here in the middle of the night?" Keegan was extremely irritated.

"We want to help Stella tally the gift list," Felicity said.

"Your brother-in-law moved so many things here just now. The two of you will probably have to count the gifts until tomorrow if we don't help. We're just trying to be a good friend," Vermont chimed in.

Keegan replied, "We can continue some other time if we can't finish today. It's not urgent anyway."

"That might be the case for you, but do you think Stella will be able to sleep in peace before she finishes counting the gifts? She'll probably kick you out of the bed in the middle of the night to count them."

His words left Keegan speechless.

Vermont was absolutely right. After all, both of them were just as money-minded, and they shared the exact same thoughts.

Stella warmly welcomed the couple inside, leaving Keegan sulking in frustration.

They entered the unit, turned on the lights, and all four of them were shocked.

Vermont had underestimated the gifts Stella would receive. The living room was now filled with so many things that they barely had any room to walk.

Felicity opened her mouth wide in astonishment and only said after a long pause, "Magnificent!"

Stella and Keegan had no experience in tallying the gifts, but Vermont had. After all, he was someone who had celebrated his thirtieth birthday.

So, he took charge of the situation and said to Stella, "Stella, get the gift list out. We'll count the gifts together. Once we're done, you can decide on what you want to keep and what you want to sell."

Stella nodded. So, the four of them started searching for the gift list. However, none of them could find it.

Then, Stella said, "I'll call my brother and ask."

In the hospital, Trevor came back upstairs with two bowls of porridge. He opened the door, and there was only Jaylene lying on the hospital bed. Darcie had gone out.

He placed the porridge on the table and flatly said, "Have some."

Jaylene looked at Trevor.

Trevor would get nervous whenever she fell sick in the past. They had grown up together, and he had always doted on her. However, he did not act the same as usual, and he even appeared to be somewhat distant.

Jaylene pursed her lips and said softly, "Thank you, brother."

Trevor did not respond to that. Instead, he sat somewhere far away and said, "Just let me know if you need anything."

Then, he started scrolling on his phone.

He did not ask Jaylene how she was feeling, whether the injections hurt, or if the medicine tasted bitter.

Before this day, Jaylene had never thought that it would be possible for Stella to replace her in her father and brother's hearts.

After all, they had spent over twenty years together. How could they suddenly treat her differently because of a daughter who had just returned and had not lived with them for a single day?

But, today, her father did not coddle her like he used to. Even her brother became distant toward her.

Jaylene felt heartbroken. She could not accept this sudden change, and she suddenly started crying, i

Trevor was about to ask Xavier if all the gifts had been delivered, but he heard a faint sobbing sound coming from beside him. He paused, lifted his gaze, and saw Jaylene lying on the hospital bed with her back facing him. Her shoulders trembled as if she was crying yet trying to hold back her tears at the same time, i