

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1465 [Eleven Jewell]

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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