

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1469 [Eleven Jewell]**

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“A pair of imperial green jade earrings,” added Vermont.

“A bracelet with blue diamonds from South Zuluford.” “A carved jade statue of Jesus.” The two sounded like they were reciting a song.

Upon finishing the list, they embraced in feigned emotional display.

Felicity pretended to sob, “I’m so envious.

I’m afraid my best friend will suffer, yet I’m jealous that she’ll be driving a Land Rover.

This is so contradicting.” Vermont joined in, “I’m scared my best bro will outshine me in looks, yet I’m also worried he’ll enjoy a life of luxury.

This is happening all too soon.

What should I do?” Stella and Keegan were speechless.

‘No wonder these two can get together,’ they thought.

Seeing the two continue their act, Keegan walked over and playfully kicked Vermont’s backside.

“Enough of that, or I’ll chase you out.” Vermont retorted with a middle finger.

They then finally settled down and commenced a serious inventory.

Most valuable items like vehicles, properties, and jewelry were gifts from the elders of the Hall and Saun families.

Most other guests had given monetary gifts, with a few presenting valuable calligraphy, paintings, or collectibles.

It was already three in the morning when the group completed the inventory.

Stella and Felicity were tired.

They opted to sit on the carpet to tally up the gifts.

Vermont took pictures of items Stella knew she would not use and sent them to some of his friends in the resale business, inquiring about potential returns.

Keegan ordered some room service and brought over several bottles of water.

He settled down next to Stella and said, "How's it going?" "We're nearly finished," Stella paused.

"There's only the transfer of ownership for The Velvet left." "The Velvet?" Vermont chimed in.

"Did your stepmother gift you the jewelry store? What's the story behind that?" Stella raised an eyebrow, "You're familiar with this store too?" "Did you forget I'm also in the jewelry business?" Vermont elaborated, "The Velvet has been thriving and boasting a steadfast customer base.

While it might not generate as much profit as the jewelry store I launched, it holds itself within the industry.

"The name alone speaks volumes.

It's clear your stepmom set this store up for her daughter.

How did you end up with it?" Stella then recounted the circumstances at the hospital.

Vermont nodded in enlightenment.

"Ah, it all makes sense now." "What makes sense?" Vermont pocketed his phone.

"Even though this store is profitable, transferring it into your name might alter its fortunes." Stella was intrigued.

"What do you mean?" "The story is a tad lengthy." Felicity interjected, playfully nudging him with her bare foot.

"Just spill the beans.

Enough with the mystery."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1470 [Eleven Jewell]

“If you want to profit in the world of jewelry and precious stones, you either cater to the high-end market, dealing with those willing to pay a premium price, or target the mass market.

That’s where you find products made from discarded materials, skillfully polished to mimic the real thing.

They’re affordable for the general public, allowing them to own a piece or two without breaking the bank.

With high sales volume, you can still make a decent profit.

“The Velvet focuses on the high-end market, and Darcie’s connections serve as her entry to that exclusive clientele.

As for the mass market, Darcie thinks it might dilute the brand image, so she avoided it.

They’ve already established a stable relationship in their high-end market.

If you take over, all Darcie has to do is ask, and your clients will turn away and run.

You follow?” Stella grasped the situation.

Darcie had, in essence, handed her a shop she could run independently.

As long as Darcie did not meddle, the store would be under Stella’s control.

She might even need to invest money herself, but the store was highly profitable on the surface, which kept Wenham from suspecting anything.

‘ This woman is exceptionally sharp!’ Stella had successfully sidestepped one pitfall only to walk right into another.

“But if I take over and the store doesn’t profit for a year or more, won’t Wenham think I’m incapable of running a company?” Stella questioned.

“I don’t think so.

But if word gets out about the poor performance, there will be grounds for doubting your capabilities no matter which company he entrusts to you in the future.

That won't bode well for your management position," Keegan explained.

Felicity clenched her teeth.

"That old fox is so sneaky! Why don't you just tell your dad you can't handle it and give it back to her?" "Do you think I'd have the face to return it after playing her like a fiddle?" Darcie had a plan.

Even if Stella returns the store, she will find another way to ruin her.

"So what do we do?" Felicity frowned.

'Do we fake the accounts ourselves? Have Keegan be your middleman and move millions of dollars of goods each month?' Keegan was shocked to hear her say that.

Vermont knocked Felicity on the head.

"Have you lost your mind? Why would we lose money on a business venture? Any expert can see through your plan.

It'll only be more embarrassing if we get exposed." Felicity swatted away his hand.

"I'm just worried about Stella." Keegan turned to Stella.

"What's your strategy?" Stella pondered for a moment.

"First, I'll take over the management rights.

As for sales, let's see what Darcie does.

I'll shift to the mass market if the high-end market is beyond my capacity.

But I'd prefer to have a finger in both pies.

Why not enjoy the best of both worlds?" Vermont chuckled.

"That's the spirit.

Adaptability is key in business.

Just go for it, Stella.

Keegan's path to a comfortable life is just around the corner." Ignoring Vermont's jest, Keegan said, "For high-end market clients, recognizing quality is key.

Building relationships is a bonus.

With some effort, you can certainly handle it.

You'll be better than Vermont for sure." Vermont raised an eyebrow.

"Flattering your partner by bringing me down, huh?" Keegan shot him a look.

"Well, aren't you one to talk? Your jewelry store relies on celebrities from your company to promote it and milk their fans for all they're worth." Vermont did not seem ashamed.

"So what if that's true? It's all part of the industry chain." The room service arrived shortly, and the group sat down to eat.

Then, the residents of room 902 bid each other farewell.

Keegan returned after disposing of the trash.

He found Stella seated on the couch, rubbing her feet.

He paused for a moment and went to the bathroom.

When he returned, he carried a basin of water and placed it by the couch.

"Put your feet in," he said.

Stella glanced at the water, then at Keegan, and suddenly burst into laughter.

"You're so dedicated, Mr.

Kane."