

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1474 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1474 [Eleven Jewell]

The titles left Stella feeling a bit out of place. It also reminded her of Cordelia's butler, Baldwin. She could not help but wonder why everyone seemed to favor such formalities. Trevor seemed equally uncomfortable with these formalities. "Sandra, you can just call me by my name."

Sandra nodded in agreement. "Of course, Mr. Saun."

Trevor was speechless. He turned to Stella and decided to introduce them. "This is Sandra. She used to work as a caregiver and took care of Jaylene."

Stella exchanged greetings with Sandra, and she warmly welcomed them inside. Wenham, unable to contain his excitement, had already left the living room. When he heard the sound of the engine at the door, he rushed to greet them.

As Stella passed through the entryway, Wenham's voice reached her ears.

"Why did it take you so long to come home?"

Trevor sighed, "As soon as Grandpa and Grandma entered the boarding gates, I brought Stella straight here. It's not like we flew a plane, Dad."

Wenham was in high spirits and did not pay much attention to his son's response. He greeted Stella eagerly and asked, "Stella, are you hungry? Dinner will be ready soon. I personally prepared a fruit platter for you. Please, have a seat and enjoy."

Trevor glanced at the plate full of fruit and let out an impressed sound. "Woah. What in the world is that supposed to be?"

Wenham's lips twitched, and he playfully scolded, "You rascal- It's a rabb-"

Before he could finish, he noticed Stella gazing at him, eyes wide.

Wenham paused, then suddenly said. "Stella, since you were born in the year of the rabbit, I specially carved out this bunny for you."

'Dad, I'm actually born in the year of the tiger,' Stella whispered.

Wenham was taken aback. "Well, tigers do eat rabbits, so it all works out."

Trevor could not help but chuckle. "Maybe we should talk about something other than your bunny, Dad."

Wenham was about to reprimand his son for his constant teasing when Darcie's voice came from behind. "Stella, you're here."

Trevor's smile was nearly wiped off his face while Stella remained composed. "Mrs. Saun, thank you for having US."

'There's no need for such formalities, child. We're family,' Darcie said warmly. She was dressed in a light gray, long-knit coat with a white long skirt underneath. Her curled hair framed her shoulders. She emitted an aura of sophistication and grace. Even her voice held a gentle, soothing tone.

'Where's Jaylene? Hasn't she come down yet?' Wenham turned to ask.

"Jaylene is upstairs helping Sandra get Stella's room ready."

Wenham was momentarily surprised and felt a touch of melancholy. "What? But I haven't had a chance to discuss it with Stella yet."

"What's there to discuss? Now that Stella's back, of course, she should stay at home," Darcie said, turning her gaze to Stella. "We've been busy preparing your room these days. Your dad was worried you might not like it. You just rest, and I'll take you upstairs to have a look later."

Wenham was frustrated. He had intended to subtly gauge his daughter's feelings about moving in over dinner. While he longed for his daughter to come home and grow closer to him, he also wanted to respect her wishes. Yet, before he could even try, Darcie had ruined the surprise.

Wenham thought that Stella would reject the offer, but reality proved otherwise. Stella smiled and softly said, "Alright. Thank you, Darcie."