

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1481 [Eleven Jewell]

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Jackson could not process what Stella was talking about.

She continued, “Even if you don’t, have you ever taken a good look when you’re in the bathroom? The only thing you and Keegan have in common is your gender. I’d never bother to look at Keegan if he looks as ugly as you.”

The elevator doors opened after Stella said those words. She picked up the bag on the floor and walked outside without even looking at him.

Her good mood was immediately ruined by Jackson!

Still in the elevator, Jackson glared at her receding back until the doors closed completely.

Keegan was working in the technical department, and Stella waited for him in his office as usual.

She opened the bag and took out the items she had taken from Jaylene. She selected the two best-looking ones and placed them where Keegan would notice them immediately.

When Keegan finally returned from his work, he saw his girlfriend sitting on the sofa, poking at the decorations on his coffee table with a bored expression.

Her indifferent eyes suddenly brightened up as soon as she heard the door open, “Come here. I have a reward for you.”

Keegan paused, turned around, and locked the door.

Stella was speechless. “Why did you lock the door?”

Keegan removed his tie and unbuttoned his shirt. Then, he lifted his gaze and asked, “Aren’t you going to give me a reward?” i

Stella’s eye twitched, “How shameless of you! What are you thinking about? I’m talking about this!”

She tapped on the decorations on the coffee table, "Come take a look."

Keegan walked over and sat down next to her.

Stella excitedly said, "The others aren't as nice, but these two are okay. They'll look very good on your bookshelf. Take a look and see if you like them."

Keegan picked one up and examined it before asking, "Where did you get these?"

Then, Stella told him everything that had happened in the Saun residence earlier.

Keegan's eyelid twitched after listening to Stella, "So you're giving Jaylene's things to me?"

Stella glanced at him, "Didn't you give me a bracelet that belonged to her? You even spent ninety thousand on it. I'm much smarter than you because I didn't spend a single penny on these."

Keegan was speechless. "This isn't about money. Are you really okay with putting another woman's things in my office?"

"I won't be if she gave them to you, but I wouldn't mind about these two." Stella narrowed her gaze and said slowly, "Because every time I see these two decorations, I think of the expression on her face when she had to give them to me. My day will immediately brighten up."

Keegan did not say anything.

If Jaylene had not repeatedly shown off her room and indirectly tempted her to switch rooms, she would not have done anything like that.

Stella had just returned to the family. If she were to occupy Jaylene's room right after returning to the Saun residence, her reputation would undoubtedly be tarnished.

Wenham might not have taken it seriously if she had done it one or two times. But if Jaylene kept getting "mistreated" by her, Stella figured that her silly father would sympathize with Jaylene. If that happened, he might generously

reward Jaylene with something. By then, she would be concerned with showing Jaylene “affection” instead of competing for the rooms with her.

So, she would never change rooms. However, she felt the need to teach Jaylene a lesson anyway and thought she would never learn without a little pain.

“Take a look and see if you like them. Pick something else if you don’t. After that, I’ll get Vermont to sell the rest for me.”

Keegan pushed the two decorations toward her, “Sell these two too to avoid any trouble.”

Stella pouted, “Fine. What do you want then? A car? I have money now.”

Keegan was speechless.

She sounded exactly like a spoiled and rich playboy in the nightclub who, after sleeping with their girlfriends, would coax them with words like, “Tell me whatever you want, and I’ll get them for you. I have nothing but money.”

Keegan looked down on those people. Never in a million years did he expect to find himself in a similar situation as such.

However, the roles were switched; he was the one being offered money by his lover.

It did not... feel very good.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1482 [Eleven Jewell]

‘Or does Stella actually think that this is romantic in a way?’

Keegan felt as though he should play along with it, so he swept his glance across Stella and copied her tone. “Why would you suddenly give me a car? Ms. Saun, do you think that I did a good job in serving you well? Is that why you’re giving me a reward?”

Stella kept quiet.

‘Why does that line sound so familiar?’

She instinctively retorted before she could process what Keegan just said. "Are you sure that you served me well? All you do is lie there."

Stella finally realized why Keegan said that.

It was something she said when Keegan asked her what kind of necklace she wanted back then!

Keegan was taken aback, as he did not expect her reply to be so straightforward.

His memory was exceptionally good, so he could clearly remember what Stella said preciously. He hesitated for a moment before he said in a low voice, "Well, I moaned from the bottom of my heart if that counts."

Stella was speechless.

She was a little shy, yet somewhat expectant.

Then, she changed her mind about what she originally wanted to say. "Moan for me now, so I can be the judge of it. IV

Aldor opened the door and accidentally overheard their conversation. His hand trembled, and the documents in his hands fell to the ground.

Keegan and Stella both froze in place.

Aldor cleared his throat and said while trying to act as normal as he could, "I'll come back later."

Stella gritted her teeth and glared at Keegan. "Didn't you lock the door?"

"I was just playing with you." Keegan pursed his lips.

He pretended to have locked the door to tease Stella, but little did he know that his girlfriend would go wild on him.

It would have been better to have actually locked the door.

As Aldor picked up the documents and was about to open the door, Keegan said, "Come inside. Finish your work first."

Aldor heaved a sigh of relief and walked in cautiously.

Stella held a book in front of her face to hide her embarrassment.

Although Stella could not really understand what Keegan and Aldor were talking about, she could tell that it was something happy based on Aldor's excited tone.

It seemed that Keegan's research team had made a breakthrough in some technology, and they were repeatedly testing it.

No wonder Keegan had been so busy lately. The breakthrough was great news and could even be an industryshaking development. It meant that Keegan would have a highly significant bargaining chip when trying to take over Vinci Rivera.

Stella thought that Keegan would probably propose to her when he gained full control of Vinci Rivera.

The thought of it alone was enough to make Stella strangely excited.

She had initially planned to date Keegan for a couple of years before considering marriage, but now that she thought of the possible proposal from Keegan, she could not imagine herself rejecting him.

'Maybe getting married wouldn't be such a bad idea,' she thought to herself.

She was so lost in her thoughts that she did not even realize Aldor had already left the room. She only snapped out of her thoughts when the couch suddenly sank, and she heard Keegan's voice. "Do you still want to hear me moan?"

Stella's fantasy shattered, as she turned around and kicked him playfully. "Shameless!"

Keegan was speechless.

'Wasn't she the one who brought it up first?'

"I'm getting a little hungry. Let's go grab some food."

Then, Keegan went downstairs with her.

When Keegan was going to get the car, Stella suddenly felt that someone was watching her, causing her to turn her head in that direction.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1483 [Eleven Jewell]

The place was empty, and no one was there.

Although that was the case, Stella did not believe that it was just her imagination. The feeling of being watched was simply too intense and impossible to ignore.

‘Could it be paparazzi?’ she wondered to herself.

The Palace had finished airing for some time now, and the show’s popularity had cooled down too. Although the role gained her some fame, she was not particularly a hot shot that would make paparazzi follow her.

Just as she was thinking about that, Keegan’s car pulled up in front of her. “Get in.”

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and got into the car.

In the car, Stella kept looking out of the window until the car finally drove out of the parking lot. Then, Keegan asked, “What were you looking at?”

Stella averted her gaze. “I feel like someone was watching me when I was waiting for you just now, but I couldn’t see anyone around.”

Keegan paused. “I’ll have Aldor check the surveillance footage later.”

Stella was a little surprised. “I thought you would say that I was just overthinking.”

Keegan turned the steering wheel, as he said, “I certainly hope so.”

Overthinking would be a lot better than someone actually following them.

It was not easy for someone to enter the building of Vinci Rivera, but... even Keegan himself could not be too certain that the office was entirely safe. So, it would be better for them to be more cautious.

Keegan drove the car into a garden-like place.

Stella thought that Keegan was taking the opportunity to bring her to meet some friends. But it turned out that it was actually a private restaurant when they went inside.

The place was quiet and secluded. However, the menu was outstanding.

During the meal, Keegan asked, "Have you officially changed your name?"

Stella nodded. "Yeah, I'm going to have my mother's last name. We're just waiting for the right time to publicly announce it now."

Keegan paused before he said, "Is Uncle Wenham okay with it?"

Stella said, "Dad was the one who suggested it. He said it was an agreement she made with Mom a long time ago."

Wenham loved her so much, yet he was fine with her having his wife's last name. That made Stella feel that Wenham

must have loved her mother very much. Otherwise, he would not have honored this promise that no one knew about even after so many years.

He could just be selfish and make Stella have his own last name since nobody would have known anyway.

Keegan recalled some shattered memories from his childhood, and he could remember that Wenham and Freesia were indeed the most loving couple among his parents' friends.

His own father was obsessed with work while his mother indulged herself in materialistic pursuits. Although Marshall's parents would always be very respectful toward each other, they seemed to lack the intimacy of a married couple. As for Carter's parents, they had an open relationship. Vermont's parents were perhaps the closest, but they were more like partners who shared a common goal.

Only Trevor's parents were different.

Keegan remembered a time when their kindergarten organized a picnic to improve the relationship between the parents and children.

Cordelia knew about it and forced his parents to participate with him.

It suddenly rained midway through the picnic. Afraid of her bag getting wet, Dahlia ran off to find shelter, leaving him and his father behind.

His father hurriedly packed their things and picked him up before finding a place to hide from the rain.

He turned around to Trevor and saw something that he would never forget.

Freesia held Trevor up while Wenham shielded them both with his coat. The rainwater flowed above the coat and down Wenham's back. Then, Freesia extended her arm and lifted the coat behind Wenham to prevent him from getting soaked.

He remembered this scene for many years, and he envied them very much. It was to the point where he wished that he could be a part of their family. He had no idea why he felt that way. However, now that he had gone through a marriage, he only realized that he envied the love and care they showed each other. He envied having a normal family relationship.

Now, he was indeed going to be a part of that family. It made him wonder if, in a way, his childhood wish had finally come true.

"Why are you smiling like a fool?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1484 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella could not help but ask when she handed him a bowl of soup and saw him chuckling with his head down.

Keegan lifted his gaze, and a faint smile appeared on his face. "It's nothing. You're almost done filming the show, right?"

Stella nodded. "Just a couple more days."

"Are you going to take a break after that, or do you have other work to do?"

"I won't be in any new productions this year. Trevor helped me secure a role in an art film, and I've already met with the director. They plan to start filming around the beginning of spring. So, after The Palace wraps up, I won't be working for a while. It's good because I'll have time to focus on managing the family's business."

Keegan asked, "Do you need me to introduce some clients to you?"

Stella glanced at him. "With that attitude of yours, are you sure you're going to introduce clients to me and not sabotage my business?"

Keegan scoffed, "Why do you think those people associate with me?"

Stella said without hesitating, "Because you're a fool with a lot of money, of course. I'm sure that they earn a lot when

they do business with you. Otherwise, why would they give you such expensive jewelry and gifts?"

Keegan was speechless.

"Do you really think that my clients gave me those things?" Keegan retorted.

Stella paused. She suddenly thought of the bag she sold to Bella and asked in a low voice, "You didn't buy all those things for me and pretended that they were gifts from your clients, did you?"

Keegan glowered at her. "How much do you think they can earn from a single deal? Why would they give me such expensive gifts? Do you think they're all crazy?"

Stella kept quiet.

"I don't know if they're crazy or not, but I'm sure that you are. If you want to give me something, just do it. Why would you come up with a lie like this and expect me to know the

truth? You're so weird."

How can I tell her I was worried she might not like the gifts, and I'd feel embarrassed and hurt if that happened?' he thought.

So, he came up with another lie. "You love an aloof man, don't you?"

Stella said helplessly, "Aloof to other people, except to me. Do you really think that you deserve a wife for being aloof?"

Her words left Keegan speechless.

"So, do you want me to introduce clients to you or not?"

Stella immediately stopped roasting him. "Yes, I do!"

Keegan continued eating leisurely. “You know, there’s no such thing as free lunch.”

Stella snorted. “Rest assured, I’ll give you a commission.”

Keegan smiled faintly. “That’s not what I want.”

“Do you want me to marry you, then?”

Keegan chuckled softly. “I’m not going to use this to make you marry me. I want you to do that willingly.”

‘What a sweet talker!’

“What exactly do you want, then?”

“We’ll talk about it once you close a deal with the clients,” Keegan said.

“Okay, then.” Stella lowered her voice and said, “If you can help me close ten or more deals, I wouldn’t mind doing anything you want in bed with you.”

“Ahem-hem—hem-“

Keegan choked on his soup, and his face turned red.

‘How could she say such bold words without changing her expression at all?’

Keegan blushed, as he said, “Have some decency!”