

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1546 [Eleven Jewell]

“Guys, that piece is made of alloy, and the jade on it is just leftover scraps. It’s so thin that the raw materials probably cost

only a few hundred bucks. This is just a marketing strategy to entice people into spending. What’s there to brag about?”

Someone from the crowd said.

“Well, someone’s bitter. We have to factor in labor costs. Sure, this thing isn’t worth much, but they’re giving away

thousands of it for free. It still costs over a million dollars. And besides, it’s not like they’re forcing you to buy from them.

There’s no need to be so petty.”

‘Cartier uses alloy material too. Why didn’t anyone think that was cheap? The Velvet is considered high-end jewelry in

Hustuabourg with its impeccable quality. Why does everyone put foreign brands on a pedestal but quick to criticize a local

brand?”

‘Exactly. Why not donate a million dollars to show your wealth if you think it’s too little?’

The person’s face turned ashen. He was unable to utter a single word in response to the people’s taunts.

Stella made a brief statement and then left the stage, leaving the introduction of the new products to Maggie and the

others.

When Wenham saw his daughter stepping away, he quickly waved for her to come over.

Stella walked over with a smile and asked in a soft voice, “Hey, dad. What’s up?”

Wenham took Stella’s hand and proudly introduced her to a few people nearby. They were about his age. “This is my

daughter. What do you think? She is beautiful and courageous, just like me, right?”

Stella remained silent.

One of the middle-aged people laughed, “You really know how to flatter yourself. Since when did anyone describe you as

beautiful?”

Another person chimed in and said, “He’s been like this since he was young! He married a beautiful wife and bragged to

me about it every day when I was still single back then. What kind of a friend is that?”

“Thank goodness his daughter doesn’t take after him. Otherwise, she wouldn’t be so pleasing to the eyes.”

Jaylene listened to these compliments about Stella, and her lips were tightly pressed together.

Wenham was very pleased with himself. “You guys are just jealous that I have a daughter.”

He turned to Stella and introduced her. “Stella, these are my friends. We had a reunion recently, and a few couldn’t make

it. Let me introduce you to them.”

Stella nodded.

Wenham proudly presented Stella to everyone, and she politely greeted them.

After the round of introductions, someone asked, “Wenham, does your daughter have a boyfriend? My son is about to

graduate with a Ph.D. and is about the same age as her.”

Stella’s eyelid twitched. ‘Parents always want to play matchmaker.’

Wenham thought of Keegan and pursed his lips. “I think she does.”

‘You think? What do you mean by that? Does she have a boyfriend or not?’

“Yes, she does. But, he’s not as highly educated as your son, nor as eloquent. And, he’s not as kind-hearted as your son

either,” Wenham said indignantly.

His words left Stella taken aback.

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‘Keegan had completed his postgraduate studies. Even though he didn’t pursue a Ph.D., he did spend a year studying

abroad at a prestigious institution... It’s true that Keegan lacks conversational skills. But, even so, his tongue can be quite

sharp. As for kind-hearted?’

Stella pondered for a moment. Before she officially met Keegan, Wenham had visited their home under the pretext of

seeing Luna. There, he encountered Keegan, who managed to keep Wenham standing for a solid twenty minutes with a

slant board.

‘Well, being kind-hearted isn’t exactly Keegan’s strong suit.’

Stella struggled to find any strong arguments in his favor considering these aspects.

Wenham’s friend could not help but wonder, “With all these points against him, why did you agree to let your child date

him?”

Wenham waved a hand dismissively. “It’s not like he doesn’t have any merits. He’s reasonably good-looking and on par

with Trevor. He runs a successful chip-making company, which is no small feat. While he’s not overly talkative, he’s sharp-minded. Did you see the robot I posted on my Twitter recently? He built it and gave it to me. Although, I can’t say it’s my

cup of tea.”

Stella was stunned to hear that. Keegan never mentioned gifting Wenham a robot. She only found out about it through

Wenham’s social media account.

Before knowing that Wenham was her father, she even considered selling Luna to him to help Keegan’s business. She

had forgotten about this, but Keegan did not. As soon as the upgraded version was ready, he promptly sent one to

Wenham.

He was evidently putting in considerable effort to maintain a favorable image in the eyes of his father-in-law. And, from the

looks of it, it seemed to be working to some extent.

Although Wenham appeared outwardly disdainful, there was an undertone of smugness in his voice. His friends, who had

witnessed this change, immediately chimed in and jested,” Oh, you old rascal. You’ve bragged about your daughter, and

now you’re bragging about your son-in-law!”

“You really shouldn’t have asked. Look at how proud he is!” one of them said to the person who asked about Stella’s

partner.

“Who do you think you’re fooling? You say you’re not fond of the robot, yet you post it every day on your socials. Give it to

me if you don't like it."

Darcie listened to the conversation without much expression. She then turned to Stella and asked, "Stella, did you find out

long ago that the design was stolen? Is today's product launch event part of a calculated publicity stunt?"

Stella offered a faint laugh. "Of course not, Mrs. Saun. I wouldn't use plagiarism for a publicity stunt. The

consequences are beyond my control if it were to backfire.

"I understand your concern about The Velvet's reputation. After all, you built it from the ground up. Even though you're no

longer directly involved, it's still a brand you hold dear. I've already reported the matter to the police. We will

uncover who leaked our designs. Please rest assured, The Velvet's reputation won't suffer on my watch. I won't tolerate

anyone, regardless of who they are," she added.

Darcie gazed at her for a moment and offered a smile." That's good to hear," she said.

After bidding farewell to the elders, Stella went to search for Keegan.

Jaylene observed her as she walked over, and Keegan's once icy demeanor quickly softened. Her fingers instinctively

tightened when she saw that.

Upon returning to her seat, Stella assessed Keegan while suppressing a smile.

Keegan, who was slightly unnerved by her scrutinizing gaze, could not help but ask, "What's with the intense stare?"

Stella patted his hand and whispered, "My dad was just talking about you with his friends. Do you want to know what he

said?”

Keegan’s ears perked up, and he glanced at her, feigning indifference. “Well, I don’t mind knowing.”

Stella cleared her throat. “My dad said that you don’t have a higher education. You’re sharp-tongued and malicious at

heart. He also said you don’t respect your elders and behave like a spoiled brat. He also mentioned how you have a

resting bitch face.”

Keegan could not believe what he was hearing.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1548 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan gritted his teeth and said, “Did Uncle Wenham say that, or you?”

Stella held onto his arm and whispered.

“Of course it’s him who said that. I’m crazy about you. Why would I make up something like that?”

Keegan was a bit dazed by her words. He bit his lip and asked, “Does Uncle Wenham really think that of me?”

“Yeah. And, he’s got a point, you know? I couldn’t even find a way to defend you. He also said that his calf is still trembling

because of your little prank,” she explained.

Suddenly, Keegan recalled his unkind actions. He almost instantly trusted Stella’s words. He frowned and said, “I thought

he was there as a matchmaker for Trevor. I just wanted to get some information from him. I’ll find an expert later to give

Uncle Wenham a proper evaluation of his legs.”

Vermont could not believe what he was hearing. ‘What is Keegan thinking? How could he fall for such a crude lie? Is his

intelligence slipping due to his age?’

Thinking of that, Vermont said, “Keegan, I have a project going on lately. You don’t have to invest in it. All you have to do is

just set aside a million. Follow my instructions to register an account, and you can make deposits and withdrawals daily by

completing some tasks. With the interest, you could earn three hundred thousand a month.”

Felicity’s eyes widened. “That’s like thirty percent interest! Even loan sharks wouldn’t be able to guarantee that.”

Vermont quickly responded, “Why do you think I didn’t spread the word? There are limited spots. First come, first served.”

Felicity shot him a glare. “Well, why didn’t you tell me?”

“Because you don’t have the money,” Vermont candidly explained.

Felicity was speechless.

Vermont then turned to Keegan and tried to convince him.” Are you in? If you are, I’ll send you the link later.”

Keegan looked at him and asked, “What kind of scam is this? n

Vermont fell silent. ‘Looks like his intelligence hadn’t dipped. Ah, I know! He must be blinded by love to believe what Stella

said.’

Felicity did not hear Keegan’s words. She was still pondering about the thirty percent internal quota. She grabbed Vermont

and said, “Send me the link. I don’t have much cash, but I can put down ten grand. That should let me earn an easy thirty

grand a month!”

Vermont held her waist and clenched his teeth. “I asked you to cook for me with weekends off and full benefits for fifty

grand a month, but you turned me down. Now, you're enticed by just thirty grand?"

Felicity huffed, "I had to work for fifty grand. This thirty grand requires no effort. I can make money just by lounging around."

Vermont chuckled, leaned in close to her ear, and whispered, "You can make money lying down at home too. Didn't the

doctor say you should stimulate me more? Just strip down and lie in bed to stimulate me. I'll still give you fifty grand a

month. How about that?"

Felicity's face flushed red. She elbowed him in the chest and angrily whispered, "You pervert! Are you trying to hire me for sex?"

Vermont covered his chest and exclaimed, "Excuse you? Didn't you say you want to make money while lounging around?"

I'm just offering you a job opportunity. Why are you hitting me?"

Felicity, who was both angry and embarrassed, retorted, "I'm your girlfriend! Do you think I can be bought with your money?"

Vermont immediately understood her point. "So, I don't have to pay to watch you?"

"What?" Felicity did not catch on.

Vermont lowered his voice and said, "Then, why are you always fully clothed, even though the doctor told you to stimulate

my sex drive?"

