

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1551-1555 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1551 [Eleven Jewell]

The fact of Barbara's plagiarism was undeniable. However, she remained tight-lipped about how she obtained the design

drafts. In other words, she refused to confess.

The person in charge of Grandeur Gallery had also arrived at the scene. They claimed to have no knowledge of Chad's

actions and declared that it was his personal endeavor.

Nevertheless, they stated that they would appropriately compensate for any losses caused to The Velvet due to Chad's

behavior since he was their employee.

Barbara's file had not even been registered yet. She had not signed any contract with Grandeur Gallery, which meant that

she was not officially their employee and, therefore, not under their jurisdiction.

Barbara was ready to argue with the head upon hearing this. She accused them of colluding to deceive her. If it were not

for the police's intervention, she might have gotten into a brawl with the person in charge.

Grandeur Gallery distanced itself completely from the situation. Consequently, the main target of the police investigation

was Barbara, who was suspected of stealing the artwork.

Barbara refused to speak, no matter how the police questioned her. She merely repeated, "I did it alone. No one else was

involved. I'll do anything to make up for it, be it compensation or an apology. I didn't use the stolen items

for commercial purposes, nor did I gain any profits. You have no right to arrest me.”

The two police officers exchanged puzzled glances, wondering why she would commit such an act if she knew the law so

well.

They did not have the authority to detain her unless she gained ill-gotten profits from her plagiarism. She would be

subjected to civil compensation and an apology at most.

Barbara knew this all too well. She acted fearlessly and was prepared to pay a fine. She knew they could not actually

harm her.

Stella glanced at Barbara, who seemed indifferent, then turned to the police officers. “Gentlemen, would you mind coming

to our company? I suspect there might be a conspiracy between some of our employees and outsiders that resulted in the

theft of our company’s trade secrets.”

Infringing on trade secrets and plagiarism was not in the same league. If proven guilty, the consequences could be

severe.

Upon hearing this, Barbara immediately changed her expression. “Cut the crap! It was just a sketch. What does that have

to do with trade secrets?”

Stella looked at her coldly. “I initially intended to sell over a thousand of those pendants. But now, because of your actions,

I’m forced to give them away for free. The loss of over a million dollars is entirely due to the theft of our company’s design.

Why wouldn’t that count as trade secrets?

Barbara's face turned pale. "It's clearly just one of your marketing tactics! What does it have to do with me?"

"Tell it to the police," said Stella.

Naturally, the police did not show bias toward either side. However, with evidence provided by the public, they had to

conduct an investigation.

Seeing a group of people heading to the company, Chris quickly called Stella aside and whispered, "Ms. Hall, can't we

handle this privately? Let's not get the police involved. No matter who did it, they're long-time employees of the company.

Don't you think we should give them a chance?"

"You sure have a point, Chris," Stella said indifferently

The remark sounded rather sarcastic, but Chris forced a smile. "We've been colleagues for so many years. It's just a small

mistake. It won't bode well for us either if we act ruthlessly."

"What a great manager you are." Stella's voice turned ominously dark. "The company's money and reputation are on the

line here! If that dirty scheme had succeeded today, we'd be labeled as plagiarists. All our efforts would be in vain. The

upfront investment would be a total loss, and we'd bear the shame of being accused by everyone. The person who

betrayed us didn't think twice about leaving us a way out when they did those dirty deeds. Why should I spare them?"

Chris' expression changed upon hearing that.

After Stella finished speaking, she regained her composure and casually added, "We haven't been working together for

long. So, maybe you don't know how I roll. Respect me, and I'll do the same; harm me, and I'll make you regret for even

trying. However, my temper has improved quite a lot. So, I'm willing to opt for the legal route instead of taking matters into

my own hands."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1552 [Eleven Jewell]

The change in Stella's revenge tactics was all thanks to Keegan. He acted as her legal expert and educated her daily.

Stella used to think that Keegan had a bad temper, but he was actually just stubborn. Deep down, he was a kind-hearted

person. As for Stella, she held onto grudges, and she wanted to settle every score. This demonstrated the importance of

having a partner with stable emotions and aligned values.

Of course, there was so much more about Keegan that Stella had learned from. For instance, she imitated his calm and

authoritative demeanor to assert dominance.

Chris was clearly intimidated by her. His face turned green, as he bit his lips. "You're right, Ms. Hall. I'm sorry for being too

soft-hearted."

Darcie watched Stella and the others leave in the police car. She thought about the situation and turned to Wenham."

Honey, Aubrey called and said something came up at the company. I have to attend to it."

Wenham nodded. "I'll have the driver take you."

"It's okay. I can take a cab."

Wenham did not insist and reminded her, "Be careful on the road."

Trevor saw Darcie leaving and sent a message to Xavier. [ Keep an eye on Darcie. See where she's heading.]

The police inspected the store and found the same surveillance footage Stella had seen earlier. They could not identify

who had entered the office or rifled through Maggie's files. The other cameras captured several people going upstairs

during that time. However, it coincided with lunch break, and everyone had an alibi.

However, the police were not easily fooled. After crossreferencing some information, they questioned each person

separately and discovered that one individual was lying. It was the company's financial assistant.

She claimed to have picked up her lunch despite having someone from the office to help her. She quickly confessed to

taking photos of Maggie's design drafts when presented with multiple pieces of evidence.

She insisted that she only did it as a favor for Barbara and did not know what she was photographing. She also claimed

ignorance about its extensive impact on the company, expressing deep remorse.

She admitted to it too easily. It was almost as if she had been prepared in advance. There was no concrete evidence to

directly link her to the act.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1553 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan had been waiting in the car for Stella. As soon as she got in, she fumed, "How dare he strut around in front of me!

I may not have caught him red-handed, but I'm not a fool!"

Keegan opened a water bottle and handed it to her. "Here. Take a sip and tell me what happened."

Stella took a few sips and cleared her throat before she said, "I know all this happened because of Chris! But, I don't have

any concrete evidence that could link him to this incident. Otherwise, I would've fired him on the spot!"

Stella had noticed the financial assistant as soon as she joined the company. She was quite attractive and about the same

age as Stella.

Stella had been busy with the new product launch recently and spent a lot of time in the store. She would run into the staff

casually gossiping whenever she went to the break room or restroom.

From those conversations, Stella learned that the financial assistant had been specially recruited and had a close

relationship with Chris. Some of them had even seen them leaving a hotel together. However, no one dared to speak up

since he was in a higher position than them.

When Stella saw the financial assistant being accused of the crime, she knew that Chris must have had something to do

with it. However, the assistant was unwaveringly loyal to Chris and willingly shouldered all the blame.

Stella was naturally upset that she was unable to catch the person who was actually behind the incident.

After listening to the story, Keegan chuckled. "He's a store manager. He only makes money if the store makes money. The

fact that he would do this is either because he has a grudge against you or some ulterior motives."

“Well, I think he should fuck off.” Stella took off her high heels and put on the flats Keegan had prepared for her. “The

Velvet’s revenue is fairly high. I doubt Darcie would let go of the company so easily. The worse I do, the more reason she

has to take it back. But, I won’t give her the satisfaction.”

When Stella returned to the Saun family, she did not expect to get anything from them. However, Darcie was cautious

around her. She was not even willing to leave a room in the house for Trevor. She appeared kind on the outside, but she

had never truly accepted Stella.

Since that was the case, Stella knew that Darcie would not hesitate to take what was rightfully hers.

Seeing her so clear-headed, Keegan chimed in and said, “You shouldn’t let those who oppose your management cause

trouble right under your nose. Find a reason to let them go.”

Stella sighed, “You don’t understand, Keegan. Chris and Darcie have some sort of relationship. Otherwise, she wouldn’t

have entrusted the store to Chris so easily when

she went abroad. If I fired him for no apparent reason, Darcie would go to my dad and complain. Even if he doesn’t openly

criticize me, he’ll definitely compensate her. Firing him would do more harm than good. I can’t do anything unless he does

something majorly wrong.”

Keegan was about to speak, but Aldor, who was driving, interjected their conversation. “That’s not the way to go, Madam.

Isn’t this your specialty? Remember that time when you and Mr. Kane went to a banquet and, on the way back, you

accidentally knocked over your precious plant? You didn't want to spend money to buy a new one, so you pinned the

blame on Mr. Kane. He was drunk at the time and naturally couldn't remember what he had done the night before. In the

end, not only did he compensate you for the Clivia, but he also gifted you a handbag. Have you forgotten?

"You just need to find a fault for him to commit. When the time comes, just frame him, and you're good," he added.

Keegan turned to her abruptly and said, "You were the one who broke that flower pot?!"

Stella was stunned. 'What a blabbermouth!' she thought.

Keegan clenched his teeth and asked, "Was it really you?"

Stella gave a wry smile. "Uhh... It was so long ago. I don't think I remember..."

Keegan's face darkened. "That morning, you were sitting on the edge of the bed crying. You said that it was a birthday gift

from your mother on your twelfth birthday!"

Stella choked up a bit and said that she had placed the flower by the door, hoping that it was the first thing he saw when

he came in. She thought it would improve his mood since he'd been so busy with work lately. "I wouldn't have put it there if

I knew you would come home drunk."

That was when Keegan knew that Stella was the one who knocked over the flower pot and not him.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1554 [Eleven Jewell]

Back then, Keegan's memory was a blur after a few too many drinks. He could not recall what had happened. When he

saw Stella in tears, he had no choice but to take her words at face value.

Keegan was not one to offer apologies to smooth things over. Instead, he sent Aldor a snapshot of the Clivia and asked

for his assistance in procuring a replacement that matched as closely as possible.

“Didn’t you try transplanting it?” Aldor asked.

Keegan replied, “I think I might’ve stepped on it. It didn’t look salvageable.”

His words left Aldor at a loss for words. Aldor distinctly remembered that it was Stella who accidentally knocked over the

plant. ‘Since when did it become Mr. Kane’s doing?’

At that moment, he could not help but think that his boss was a little gullible. Keegan seemed to believe everything Stella

told him.

As Keegan reflected on bringing back the new plant, he recalled gauging Stella’s reaction and noticing that she did not

seem entirely pleased. So, in a misguided attempt to make amends, he even gifted her a bag. Now that he thought about

it, he was furious with himself.

Keegan ground his teeth and asked, “Was that potted flower really a birthday gift from Madam Spade?”

Stella responded meekly, “I got it for a couple hundred bucks online.”

Keegan’s anger increased. “Is there anything else you’ve kept from me?”

Stella softly admitted, “Actually, my dad didn’t paint you in such a bad light. He said you’re handsome, reliable, and

capable. He praised you for being the CEO of a company at such a young age. Not to mention your remarkable work in

robotics. He even noted your considerate nature. He said I'd be in good hands with you."

Keegan could not believe his ears. He struggled to maintain a stern expression. "I'm still upset. What are you getting at by saying that to me?"

Stella reached up and gently caressed his chest. "Didn't you ask if there was anything else I hadn't been entirely truthful about?"

Keegan held her hand firmly. "Flattery will get you nowhere."

"I messed up. Will you please forgive me?" Stella's tone lacked a certain sincerity. It leaned more toward playfulness.

However, against his better judgment, Keegan fell for it.

He shot a quick glance at the sly woman and huffed, "No more next time, got it?"

Stella gave him a thumbs-up. "You're quite forgiving, Mr. Kane."

Keegan then cast a glance at Aldor. "You too. No more stirring the pot.."

Aldor remained quiet. 'Damn. He let himself be swayed again by a few sweet words.'

Stella recalled Aldor's recent suggestion and suddenly had an epiphany. "I think I've figured out how to handle Chris."

"What do you have in mind?" Keegan inquired.

Stella planted a soft kiss on his cheek. "I'll fill you in over dinner."

In apartment 902 at Clouditude International, Felicity stood before the bathroom mirror, assessing herself.

'Is it really that obvious I'm not wearing a bra beneath this pajama top? This feels a tad too daring of me.' She picked up

her bra and intended to put it on when a knock came at the bathroom door.

"Miss Bandit, are you done in there?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1555 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity hurriedly finished buttoning up her clothes and opened the bathroom door in response to Vermont's knock." What's

up?" she asked.

"The grilled fish is getting cold. Come on out and eat," Vermont urged.

"Alright, I'm coming."

Vermont was already seated at the dining table when

Felicity emerged from the bathroom. He waved her over." You took a while in there. Were you constipated or something?"

Felicity was speechless. "You're quite the pest," she shot back, as she glared at him. "Other couples go on dates. They sip

on coffee or wine and explore various places together. But, with you, all we do is eat, drink, and sleep.

Vermont handed her some cutleries with a grin. "Those are the basics of life. Who spends their days in an RV with a glass

of wine? Will you be drinking when we have children?"

Felicity was feeling a little stifled. "Can't we have a bit more romance? I feel like you didn't really woo me. The more I think

about it, the more I feel like I just settled with what I have."

"What do you mean I didn't woo you?" Vermont looked up and chuckled. "I asked you to play video games with me and

invited you for meals. Isn't that a way of pursuing you?"

Felicity was exasperated. "That's what you call courtship? Based on that logic, I must have many potential suitors!"

she said, as she began to eat.

"You have tons of exes. How did you pursue them back then? Why am I getting the short end of the stick?" Felicity asked,

and her frustrations were apparent. "Did you not put as much effort into pursuing me because I'm not as pretty as them?"

Vermont knew she was genuinely upset when he heard her mention his ex-girlfriends. He walked around the table, pulled

a chair, and sat beside her. He took her hand and spoke gently. "Why compare yourself to them? You're not in the same

league. It's your inner qualities that truly won me over."

Felicity grew even more discontented. "So, you admit I'm not as pretty as your ex-girlfriends?"

Vermont chuckled softly. "It's not like that. They're no longer a part of my life. In my eyes, you're the most beautiful person

in the world."

Felicity felt even more aggrieved. "Can't you just say that I'm prettier than them?"

Vermont sighed. "If I said that, you'd see right through me and feel even more unhappy."

Felicity pouted. "Then, tell me, how did you pursue them?"

Vermont smiled. "Honestly, I didn't really have to try that hard. Most of the time, it was just a couple of dinner dates, and

things naturally fell into place. After all, I own a house, a car, and a company, not to mention my good looks. I don't really

have any bad habits either. They were usually willing to accept me whenever I made a move."

Felicity thought about it and mumbled, "Well... Is there anyone who wouldn't accept you with that thick skin of yours?"

"You're really misunderstanding me. Love is a two-way street. If I pursue someone and they say no, then it's done. I won't continue to pursue them."

Felicity suddenly recalled Vermont's confession to her. After being rejected, he immediately distanced himself from her.

She then felt a pang of heartache.

"Is your affection really that shallow? You confess once, get rejected, and give up?" she asked.

Vermont said, "I was young back then. If I liked someone, I'd confess. It didn't matter if I got rejected. There are so many

girls on this Earth. I'd just find another girl I like and confess again. There was bound to be someone who'd say yes."

Felicity was dumbfounded. "That makes you sound like a scum."

Vermont chuckled softly. "Babe, scums date multiple women at once. They move on to the next woman after a breakup.

How am I a scum when I pursue someone else after being rejected?"