Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1574 [Eleven Jewell]

"Let's see. Could it be five hundred thousand dollars?" Keegan asked.

Stella bit her lip and shook her head. She then let go of Keegan's arm and held up ten fingers, "I made eight hundred thousand dollars!"

Keegan chuckled and gently put two of her fingers down." You held up two extra fingers," he said.

Stella tugged at his tie, her voice soft but playful, "You have to admit that I'm quite impressive, right?"

Eight hundred thousand dollars might not be much in Keegan's eyes, but it was enough to make Stella happy. So Keegan graciously said, "Yeah, very

impressive. Otherwise, how could you have won me over?"

Stella smiled dreamily, "If only you had been this good with words when we were still married, I would have birthed ten of your kids in a year!"

Keegan found her funny. He knew she was drunk but still wanted to tease her,

"Does that mean you'll have one kid per month and take two months off?"

Stella leaned in close to his ear and whispered, "Yeah.

Those two months are reserved for having sex with you."

Keegan remained calm. He was used to Stella's unexpected words. He put his arm around her waist and murmured enticingly, "Why don't we do it tonight?"

Keegan and Stella had been living a life of abstinence after Stella moved into the Saun residence.

Wenham consistently called Stella every night, urging her to come home early.

The couple barely had any time alone together. They hardly exchanged a conversation, even when having a meal. Both were busy people and would

quickly part ways after their meal.

Today was a rare moment of quality time together. Keegan did not want Stella to leave. He lowered his head and rubbed his nose against hers, whispering softly,

"Can you stay over tonight?"

Stella shook her head, "Maybe next time. You've been drinking today."

Keegan was confused, "What does that have to do with you staying over at my place?"

Stella nestled in his arms and murmured, "You don't perform well in bed when you drink, so there's no point in me staying."

Keegan's body stiffened, "W-What did you say?"

Stella yawned, "Hasn't the car arrived yet?"

Keegan could not let go of that last sentence, "Explain yourself before you leave. What do you mean I don't perform well when I drink?"

Stella frowned, "I mean, you don't get hard when there's alcohol in your system.

Sophia would've had her way with you long ago during Vermont's birthday party if that wasn't the case."

Before Keegan could even process the shock from the first sentence, he heard the second part of her statement and was thoroughly bewildered.

"Huh? Sophia? What does Sophia have to do with anything?"

Only then did Stella, in a fragmented manner, recount the night of Vermont's birthday and how she went to save him.

Her emotions flared up as she spoke, and she couldn't help but get angry, "I pushed the door open, and Sophia was straddling you. Your buttons were

undone, and she got her lipstick all over you. I was so angry at the time I slapped her a few times. I would've done more if Mr. Moore didn't stop me. How

dare she touch my man!"

Keegan frowned upon hearing that and asked, "So you're saying that Marshall was with you when you came to rescue me from Sophia?"

"Yeah. He was the one who called and told me to save you," Stella replied. "You should've drunk less, knowing you don't hold liquor well. I don't want to imagine

what you would've done if Mr. Moore hadn't been watching you that night!"

"If he was looking after me, how did Sophia get into my room?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1575 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan's guery left Stella taken aback.

Having had a few drinks, her mind was not as sharp as usual. After a few seconds of contemplation, she hesitated before responding, "Maybe... he wasn't

feeling well. When I went there that day, he looked pale and couldn't even stand properly. He had some water and took a moment to recover. M

Keegan furrowed, "Why didn't you mention this to me at the time?"

Stella snorted, "You were giving me a hard time already.

Who knows if you intentionally let Sophia in?"

Keegan was baffled by her accusation. Annoyed, he said," How could I have let her into the room in the state I was in? Why can't it be Marshall who let her in?"

"Don't be silly." Stella poked Keegan's forehead and said," Mr. Moore wouldn't do that. Even if he did, I'd say he's quite the character. He took advantage of

you being drunk and gave you a little bonus. What a good man."

Keegan was at a loss for words, 'She must be playing a trick on me. How could she say something like that?' He thought as he hugged her tightly. He then took

out his phone and dialed Trevor's number, "Let Uncle Wenham know that Stella won't be going home tonight."

Trevor's eyelids twitched, "Why are you asking me to cover for you?"

"Please, my dear brother-in-law?"

"Get lost!"

Keegan brought Stella back to Clouditude International.

After caring for her and ensuring she fell asleep, he went outside with his phone and called Aldor, asking him to retrieve the surveillance footage from Vermont's

birthday night.

Aldor happened to be dining nearby with his friends. When he received Keegan's call, he hurriedly excused himself.

His friends teased, "Your high salary doesn't come easy, does it? Are you on call twenty-four hours a day?"

Aldor did not respond. Instead, he just smiled and said, "You guys enjoy yourselves. Put it on my tab."

Keegan certainly was not one to exploit his employees. He would not disturb them after work if it were not for something important.

Aldor knew that there was a reason behind his boss being so eager to retrieve the footage from that night.

However, Vermont's birthday was over half a year ago, and hotel surveillance tape is usually only kept for a month. So, Aldor came back empty-handed.

Since there was no CCTV footage, the only ones who knew the truth were the people involved.

Sophia had been having a very tough time lately. Albert and Hylda's case had entered the second phase of the trial, and the court had frozen all their assets. Sophia was left homeless.

Moreover, her report against Albert had somehow gotten out, and now anyone who knew her would mock her for her" great achievements" in upholding justice.

Sophia had become a joke in the entire social circle.

At the same time, she had no means to repay the eight million dollars that Ethan had lent her, and he would not let her off the hook. The authorities had also

banned her @ ShilohTalks account for spreading false information about the food safety incident at the Sunlight Kindergarten.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1576 [Eleven Jewell]

Sophia worked as a copywriter at Ethan's new media company. Knowing that she was incredibly skilled at crafting articles that grabbed people's attention,

Ethan took advantage of this to introduce new internet celebrities.

A video of a drunk guy hitting on a girl and getting rejected went viral not long ago, propelling a figure known as HungryBaby into online stardom.

This influencer was a recent success story from Ethan's company. She did not have any notable talents or wit. She claimed to be a mukbang expert, but the

videos of her eating are often off-putting. That was when Ethan brought Sophia in to help strategize her videos.

Truth to be told, Sophia had a keen understanding of trends online. She knew exactly what topics to focus on to draw in the crowd. Since HungryBaby lacked

skills to talk about, Sophia decided to hone in on the most contentious issues of the day. These include wealth disparity and gender conflict.

The video that went viral was a classic case of gender conflict. It painted the intoxicated man as incredibly creepy. Even after multiple rejections from the

woman, he continued to pester her. Considering how many women have faced similar situations in real life, the video instantly sparked a whirlwind of discussions.

As the views skyrocketed, the account followed up with a series of videos touching on gender differences to capitalize on the internet wave. The account

quickly gained millions of followers after a month.

Sophia initially thought that managing this account might change Ethan's perspective of her. She even hoped the earnings from these videos could help

recoup her past dues.

But Ethan was one cold-hearted individual. He did not give her proper compensation for her work and even publicly humiliated her. He was in a heated

affair with the rising star HungryBaby while he maintained his relationship with Sophia.

When HungryBaby taunted her about it, Ethan refused to help and even joined in on the scandal.

Sophia could not escape Ethan's grasp as she owed him money. Whenever she attempted to resist or flee, he would respond with immediate physical violence

and threats to reveal her location to her debt collectors.

It was not until she fell from grace that she finally saw Ethan's true colors. His so-called affection was merely predicated on her being the sole Jewell family

heiress. He thought Sophia would inherit the Jewell family's assets, and he could naturally take over everything when they got married.

Now, with her parents in trouble and their assets frozen, Sophia did not inherit a dime. Not only that, but she was also deep in debt. She was no longer of value

to Ethan, and he treated her like trash. At the same time, Sophia had no choice but to endure being exploited to avoid her debt collectors.

Aldor could hardly recognize her when he found her in a low- rent housing. He had not interacted with Sophia much. The most he saw of her was when she acted as the company's ambassador.

While Sophia might not be considered conventionally attractive, she can present herself exceptionally well. In Aider's recollection, her outfit was

thoughtfully put

together each time he saw her, with accessories and lipstick perfectly complementing her attire.

Yet, the woman standing before him now had her hair tied up messily. She hardly had any makeup on and was wearing a cheap coat. She was almost

unrecognizable from a few months prior.

Sophia stood in the hallway, slightly hunched over, speaking softly to the man beside her, "Please, this is all the money I have left. I've given you nearly

everything. You have to let me keep some to live."

The man snatched her wallet away, "Go earn some money if you're short on cash. Albert used our shares as collateral and spent all that money on you. It's

only right that you pay it back since you've been enjoying the profits now that he's in a jam."

He glanced at Sophia and remarked, "Women have an easier time making money than men, especially someone with your looks. You can spread your

legs, and a few hundred bucks will come easily. You only have to sleep with eight to ten men a day. It won't be long before you can pay me back."

With a lewd grin, he added, "Or you could spend the night with me for 500 bucks. I promise not to tell those people you're living here. What do you say?"

Sophia trembled all over, "You scumbag! Is this how your mother raised you?!"

She yelled, unable to contain her outrage.

The man's face contorted with anger, and he raised his hand to strike her. "You wench. Don't act like you're all high and mighty," he said as he hit her.