

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1581 [Eleven Jewell]

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Ian hung up the phone.

After a while, Sophia received ten thousand dollars in her account. She was wearing a mask and a hat. Suddenly, she burst into laughter while sitting on the

street.

Her voice grew louder, and her expression turned deranged. The people walking past her thought she was insane and hurriedly kept their distance from her.

Ian went to the balcony on the third floor after ending the call.

Meanwhile, the windows on the second-floor balcony were wide open. Marshall stood outside as he lowered his gaze and poured the tea leaves from his cup

into the flowerbed below.

Ethan was determined to make Sophia's life miserable. Not only that the online uproar about her did not stop; it even escalated.

He also hired a few people just to harass her.

Those people would follow her as soon as she went out. Instead of getting physical or scolding her, they would hold up signs to tell the public about the vile

things she had done.

It was extremely embarrassing for Sophia.

Finally, she could not bear Ethan's wicked plan anymore.

She created an online account without anyone knowing and publicly live-streamed the truth behind how the video of "HungryBaby" went viral.

She revealed how the so-called creepy guy who approached her was entirely staged, and she was the one who personally wrote the script.

Not only did she share the script of the short video, but she also revealed the location in which it was shot. The creepy guy was just a co-worker from the same company. After shooting the video, they even drank together to discuss how to edit it to make it go viral.

After that, she uploaded the medical report of when Ethan physically assaulted her and accused “HungryBaby”¹ of having an affair with Ethan while he was still

dating her, claiming that they had gone to the hotel several times and even bullied her at the workplace...

Ethan had never expected Sophia to do anything like that. She had dragged them down without holding back.

“HungryBaby” began losing followers rapidly after Sophia’s livestream. The authorities even got involved due to the staged video.

The online celebrity Ethan had spent a fortune on creating had disappeared instantly. The online platform also permanently banned the account

“HungryBaby” for committing the unethical act. The endorsement deals they received were also all pulled back after being engulfed in this controversy.

Ethan suffered a huge loss, and the reputation of “HungryBaby” was completely ruined, being condemned by the netizens. It was impossible for them to save

themselves online now.

It had been some time since Stella heard anything from the Jewell family. So, she was pretty shocked when she saw Sophia’s name appearing on the trending searches.

Stella was slightly taken aback upon learning about what had happened recently. However, she scrolled to the next news very soon after that.

She was not going to sympathize with any of Sophia's ordeals. The moment she chose to betray Albert for money, Stella knew she was no different from her

parents, who were imprisoned. Sophia was just as guilty as them.

Knock, knock.

Stella recollected herself and said in a gentle tone, "Come in. Maggie pushed the door open. Upon noticing that Stella was the only one inside, she turned around and locked the door.

Stella was puzzled.

"What's going on?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1582 [Eleven Jewell]

Maggie walked over to where Stella was sitting and placed several sample pieces on the desk before saying softly, "Ms. Hall, the top row here are the samples of our new product for this month, and the two below are from the batch two weeks ago. Please have a look."

Stella grabbed her jeweler's loupe and examined the items on the table. Then, she frowned and asked, "Why are there so many cracks on these pieces?"

Maggie pursed her lips and said, "All the items made from the latest batch of raw materials have the same issue. A customer is coming this afternoon to pick

up her order, but I had to make up an excuse to postpone it. We can't give our customers products as such. They're all experts and can easily tell how bad the

quality these are."

Maggie paused briefly before being more straightforward," Ms. Hall, I understand that business might be tough lately due to the rising raw material

and labor costs, but we can't compromise on quality. That is what jewelry enthusiasts care about the most. We can't cut corners just to lower our cost."

Stella was speechless.

“Did you think that I ordered lower-quality materials to save money?”

Maggie was taken aback, “It wasn’t you?”

Stella massaged her temples. “The cost of raw materials has never been cheap,

and I would never order bad quality materials just to save money.” She lifted her gaze and continued, “When did you notice these materials had issues? If

“Yesterday. One of our customers wanted to check the progress of her order, so I went to fetch the items and found out that half of the materials we had were

subpar.” After a brief pause, Maggie lowered her voice and added, “I thought it was because you wanted to save money.”

Stella replied in a deep tone, “It wasn’t me, but I have an idea who might’ve done this.”

Stella thought it would take some time before that person took action, but it seemed he could not wait any longer.

Then, she lifted her gaze and asked, “Is there anyone in the company whom you have a good relationship with and can be trusted?”

“The assistant manager and Shirley from the logistics department.”

“Don’t let anyone know about this; please make a dinner reservation tonight. I want to have a chat with them.”

“Sure.”

Now that the fish had taken the bait, it was time to reel it in.

Chris had been quite nervous about purchasing lower-grade materials behind Stella’s back. However, a week passed, and Stella seemed ignorant of what happened.

Then, he grew even bolder. After all, Stella was new to the industry, and he thought she could not discern the quality of the raw materials even if he switched them.

He was not worried about other people in the company who could tell the difference because Darcie was his relative. Plus, they would not dare to expose

him anyway.

The money he gained from switching to lower-grade materials was way more than what he had earned from selling leftover materials. He regretted not doing

this earlier as he would have probably paid off his loans by now.

One day, Chris received a call from his supplier demanding payment for his recent orders because they received some new stock and needed extra funds.

Chris was baffled, "What? I already settled the bill a few days ago."

The person in charge replied, "That was only a part of it, and the rest you had someone collect is still unpaid. We've worked together for so long and wouldn't

normally ask for the payment so soon. However, you've taken too many of our stocks on credit, and our cash flow is affected. We can't order any new materials

if you don't pay us now. It'd be greatly appreciated if you could understand the situation. Please settle at least half of the outstanding amount."

Chris frowned, "You must be mistaken. I personally made all the purchases and never had anyone collect anything for me. If The person in charge's expression changed, "Mr. Poole, this is not right. That person was from your company. Who else could've sent that person other than you?"

"It's got to be a misunderstanding. I'm the only person managing the purchases at The Velvet, and I've never authorized anyone to make any orders. Please

doublecheck. I have a call to take.”

Chris hung up the phone before the other person could say anything.

That person was agitated and had been trying to contact Chris for the next three

days. However, Chris was too preoccupied with exploiting the company and had

no time to be bothered by that.

Not only did Chris not pay up, but he also denied making all the orders.

Eventually, the person in charge had no choice but to reach out to Stella.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1583 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella sat in her office, listening to the person in charge venting his frustrations.

“Ms. Hall, we’ve been working with The Velvet for so many years, and we always provide you with the highest-quality, top-notch materials, even on credit.

We wouldn’t have asked for the payment if we didn’t need the money so urgently.

“We’re all running a business, and trust is essential. However, what you’ve done is simply unfair to us!”

Stella pushed a cup toward him and said in a gentle tone, “ Mr. Burton, have some water first.”

After he took the cup, Stella said, “I’m completely unaware of the situation you’re describing. Mr. Poole has always been responsible for purchasing raw materials, and I can’t just believe everything you said without listening to him.

Please wait a moment, and I’ll call Mr. Poole to come here. Then, we’ll talk about it, okay?”

Of course, Sam was up for the confrontation, “I’ve tried talking to him, but nothing worked out. That’s why I came to you.”

Stella nodded, “Understood. I’ll get him over right away.”

Chris had taken a day off, claiming he would attend a meeting at his child’s school, but he was actually out shopping with his secret lover.

His secret lover took the fall for him and was even fired. So, he had to compensate and repay her. He had made some money from exploiting the company recently, so he purposely took a leave to spend some time with her.

When Stella called, Chris was shopping in a luxurious clothing store with his secret lover. He frowned, excused himself from his secret lover, and answered

the call outside.

“Hello, Ms. Hall.”

“Mr. Poole, come to the store right now. There’s something I need to talk to you about.”

“Now? Ms. Hall, I’m having a meeting with my child’s teacher right now. Can we talk over the phone instead?” Chris replied.

“It’ll be difficult for us to discuss this over the phone. Please come back to the store now.”

Chris felt like something bad had happened, so he said no, “I really can’t leave right now. Can we talk about it tomorrow?”

Stella fell silent for a few seconds before saying, “Isn’t Mrs. Poole a housewife?

Can’t she attend the meeting on your behalf? I’ll speak to her if you have difficulty talking to her.”

His heart sank a little, and he quickly said, “I’ll call her now and come back to the store in a while.”

Chris was anxious as he called his wife while making his way back to The Velvet. He said, "If I don't call you within an hour, call Darcie and have her come

to The Velvet."

His wife was chatting with her friends and was taken aback upon hearing what Chris said, "What's going on?"

"Don't ask so many questions; just do as I say."

Chris hung up the phone right after saying that. He figured that something must have gone wrong. However, he kept his accounts clean and had his own staff

make all the purchases. He could not figure out what was the mistake he made.

When Chris arrived at Stella's office, he saw the person in charge, Sam Burton.

He felt nervous but kept a calm face anyway while greeting Sam, "Mr. Burton, what brought you to our store today?"

Sam scoffed, "Since you're not going to settle the bill, I have no choice but to turn to your boss."

"What are you talking about? I've already settled all the payments on the spot when I collected the materials. I've told you that it wasn't my staff who made those orders you claim, and you insisted I pay. You're simply being unreasonable."

Sam immediately burned with anger, "You only paid for the materials you collected yourself, but not the ones picked up by your staff. The orders consisted of all top-grade materials. Do you think I'd make such a mistake on stock worth a hundred million?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1584 [Eleven Jewell]

"When did I ever send someone to collect anything? Do you even have proof?"

Then, Chris added, "There must be some mistake. You should go back to your office for now, and I'll get in touch with your boss for verification later."

Normally, Sam would just listen to Chris' suggestion and return to his office, knowing that the person who ordered the goods would usually get a share of the profit.

Chris had done something like this in the past. His supplier would overquote the order to pocket the difference between the quoted and the actual price.

However, Sam's boss had been giving him a hard time every day because of their cash flow issue. Yet, Chris refused to pick up his phone and communicate.

Sam was brimming with anger and did not intend to take his suggestion. He took out a dozen delivery notes and credit bills from his bag and asked, "Is this

not your company's stamp?"

Stella took the documents and looked at them. Then, she frowned before shifting her gaze to Chris, "Mr. Poole, what is this about? The company's stamp

has always been with you, right?"

Chris hurriedly came over and was equally puzzled, "Could someone have impersonated our staff to collect the goods? Have you been scammed?"

Stella's gaze turned extremely cold, "Can't you tell if this is real or fake?"

Chris was sweating profusely.

Although Darcie had handed over The Velvet to Stella, she did not give her the company's stamp. Instead, she wanted Chris to keep it.

Stella had asked him for it previously, but he always gave her different reasons to reject her.

Now that something like this had happened, Chris would undoubtedly be held accountable.

“Ms. Hall, I’ve always personally handled all procurement orders. I’ve never allowed anyone else to do it, and I don’t know who used my name and the company stamp to collect these orders. I’m sure that there must be a misunderstanding.”

Stella stared at him and asked, “Are you sure that you personally took care of all of the orders?”

Chris immediately nodded, “I’m absolutely certain. It involved a huge amount of money, and I’ve always handled it personally because I’m worried that anything

would go wrong.”

“So, how much money worth of raw materials have you ordered from Mr. Burton for this month?”

“I...” Chris was taken aback and at a loss for words.

Stella scrutinized the look on his face and said calmly,

“What’s wrong? Can’t you remember the details of something you personally handled?”

Chris stammered, “I...I remember it was a little over fourteen million.”

Sam “helpfully” chimed in, “Mr. Poole had personally collected three payments from us with a total of eight point six million. I have all the transaction records here.”

“Eight point six million....” Stella lifted her gaze and looked at Chris coldly, “If I remember correctly, you reported to the finance department as one hundred and

thirteen point eight million. What’s the extra five million for?”

“I...” Chris continued to sweat, and it took him a while to finally say, “I found a

new supplier, and the additional amount was paid to them.”

Stella asked, “Ordering from another supplier is a serious matter. Why didn’t you

tell me about it? Also, I noticed that all the invoices you submitted are from Mr.

Burton’s company. So, are you telling me that the new supplier is somehow related to Mr. Burton, and he’s the one who issued you the invoices?”

At this moment, Sam finally understood why Chris refused to talk to him previously.

They had a verbal agreement with each other. Whenever The Velvet placed an

order with them, they would give Chris a certain amount of commission. It was supposed to be a mutually beneficial relationship, but Chris had found a new supplier behind their backs. Clearly, Chris was not satisfied with the commission

they were offering him.

So, Sam decided to go all out, “Ms. Hall, we only issue the invoices to your company after receiving payment. The receipts for eight point six million were indeed from us, but the extra five million has absolutely nothing to do with us.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1585 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella chuckled softly, “This is weird then. So, Mr. Poole, who issued you the invoices for the extra five million?”

Chris still tried to deny it, “I think... it was probably a mistake made by the new accountant. Ms. Hall, we’ve got to find out who stole the company’s stamp and

used my name to collect so many raw materials.”

As Chris was speaking, the assistant manager walked in to deliver something.

When Sam saw the assistant manager, he immediately said, "It's him! He's the one who came to collect the order. I knew he was working for you!"

Chris was taken aback as his face turned pale.

Finally, he understood what was going on. He was fooled. It was clear that Stella had instructed the assistant manager to use his name to collect the raw materials on credit.

In that way, Sam would come to demand payment, and she could expose his lies.

After all, if she were to confront him directly, the supplier could easily come up with an excuse to cover up for him because of their relationship.

Stella was aware of that, so she set Chris up, misleading him into revealing that he secretly found a new supplier to anger Sam. And once Sam discovered the

truth, he would not defend Chris anymore, and everything would come to light.

With an icy expression, Stella said, "Ordering from a new supplier without authorization, faking invoices, and embezzling the company's funds. Mr. Poole,

how bold of you!"

Chris could not help but tremble, but he still tried to defend himself, "M-Ms. Hall,

I did find a new supplier, but embezzling company funds is a serious accusation.

You can't simply say that based on your guess. I only changed the supplier because the quality of their materials was excellent. Everything I did was for the

company."

Stella sneered, "You just wouldn't be honest with me, huh?"

As she spoke, she threw a document at him, “Mr. Poole, would you care to explain why there are so many huge amounts of money getting deposited into your bank account in the past few years then? How could someone with an annual salary of seven hundred thousand afford a house worth over twenty million?”

Chris looked at the document as his expression grew even paler.

“If you can’t tell me, perhaps we should call the police to investigate this.”

Just as Stella spoke, Darcie’s voice came from the door,” What’s the huge matter that we have to get the police involved?”

Stella paused and lifted her gaze toward the door.

Darcie pushed the door open, with Aubrey following behind.

She wore a faint smile on her face as she spoke in an extremely gentle tone, “I heard your voice as soon as I came upstairs. You’re starting to look more and

more like a big boss now.”

Stella pursed her lips and stood up, “Darcie, what brought you here?”

“Your dad has had a sore throat for the past few days, so I went to the doctor to pick up some medicine. I happened to pass by here, so I thought I’d come visit.”

She paused momentarily before saying to Chris, “Chris, get me a cup of tea.”

Chris was about to speak, but Stella interrupted him, “I’ll have another staff do that for you. He’s already fired.”

“Fired?” Darcie swept her gaze across Chris. “What’s going on? What did he do to be fired?”

“Faking invoices, embezzling company funds, reselling our company’s raw materials after acquiring them at a low price. ” Stella paused before continuing,

“Darcie, he’s made a lot of money by selling the raw materials he bought from The Velvet. A big portion of your money actually went into his pocket. This is the

transaction record of his bank account for the past few years. Please have a look.”

Darcie frowned.

Of course, she knew that Chris had some shady dealings behind her back.

However, she chose to turn a blind eye because he was family and to save trouble.

However, only after looking at the evidence did she realize how much money Chris had taken from her.