Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1589 [Eleven Jewell]
Darcie's smile dropped at the sound of Kayla wanting Stella to be her image
consultant. She initially thought Kayla's arrival was an opportunity to stir things
up even more. She had even strategically placed new personnel in The Velvet
but never expected such a turn of events.
Stella did not see it coming either. She had not interacted much with Kayla
lately. Most of the design matters were handled by Maggie.
Kayla was quite pleased with the piece, so she went ahead and paid the
deposit. The item was delivered just a couple of days ago. It was personally
sent to the Wilson residence by the company staff.
So, when Kayla showed up at the store today, Stella genuinely thought it was

because she was dissatis ed with the product.

Every word Kayla uttered, though harsh, seemed aimed at steering the situation in her favor. Stella could not help but think of Keegan, who similarly appeared cold and aloof but gradually showed a warmer and caring side. She looked at Kayla, her gaze softening, "rm not a professional. But if you like, I'd be happy to offer my suggestions for free. It's not a problem if you want

Maggie to handle future designs. The reason why she had another designer take on your order is probably because she has a heavy workload lately and is afraid you might get impatient."

"I have plenty of time and money. I can wait,' Kayla huffed.

Stella chuckled, "Alright. I'll talk to Maggie and get an appointment scheduled." "Great," Kayla replied. She then turned to Darcie and softened her tone, "Mrs. Saun, the quality of The Velvet's products has dropped signi cantly in the past two years. The new owner you found has only taken over for a little over a month, but the quality seems to have improved considerably. It's a step above what it was when I rst encountered The Velvet. You've truly found the right successor, Mrs. Saun."

Darcie could not believe her ears. She tried to offer a smile, but she was not able to do so. This was not the outcome she wanted.

In the end, Darcie could only maintain her composure and say in a low voice, "I'm glad to hearthat you're satis ed, Ms. Wilson. I agree; Stella has a sharp

mind and good taste."

"I trust her because you picked her, Mrs. Saun. I believe in your judgment," said Kayla.

Darcie was in distress hearing that.

The group of young socialites who were there with Kayla nally caught on that

she was not there to settle scores with Stella; she was there to place a new

order.

Kayla's phoenix pendant was so stunning that some of the girls began to get

ideas, "Ms. Hall, can I also make an appointment? My mom's birthday is coming

up, and I'd like

to get a custom piece for her."

"I'd like to order a pair of earrings, Ms. Hall. Is it possible to customize

earrings?"

"There are issues with the craftsmanship of a pendant I bought from another

store. Is it possible to get it xed here?"

The group was eager to ask questions.

One of the reasons they wanted to make an order with The Velvet was Kayla's

obvious fondness for the store, in addition to the craftsmanship. Moreover, it

would give them a shared topic of conversation.

The Velvet had consistently delivered high-quality products. However, the girls were in uenced by Xianna in hating Jaylene and hesitated to support the store. Now that they think about it, they ind it unreasonable not to buy from The Velvet because of the con ict between the Annes and Sauns. We're just consumers. As long as the product is good and meets our standards, does it really matter who gets the money?' they thought. Stella had her assistant call for Maggie, and the few salespeople quickly registered the girls into their system. Darcie felt ashamed as she watched everything unfold. Just half an hour ago, she had sworn to help Stella stabilize her customer base. Yet, there was no

need for her to do so anymore.

Stella had just nished attending to the guests when she saw Darcie about to leave. She hurriedly stopped her and said, "Mrs. Saun, I appreciate your

kindness, but I'd like to hold on a bit longer. As for the shortage of staff you mentioned, I'll try to manage on my own. Though the situation is not ideal, it is still better than a potentially worse scenario. As for Chris, embezzling company property is a crime. I've already had my assistant report him to the police. IV Darcie's gaze abruptly darkened, "Stella, that sounds a little ruthless of you. It's best not to take things too far in life."