

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1596 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella bid farewell to Marshall and reminded him to escort Kayla home.

“Sure thing,” Marshall replied.

Stella waved and quickly stepped into the car. Aldor nodded at Marshall and got

in as well.

As the car drove away, Marshall stood in place, watching it gradually fade from

view.

Inside the car, Stella leaned against the window and looked outside. After a while, she began to sigh deeply.

Feeling disappointed that you had to leave?” Keegan teased.

Stella would usually have a comeback. But after noticing Marshall’s feelings for

her, she could not muster a spirited response.

“Keegan, can I ask you a question?” Her tone was serious.

Keegan looked slightly surprised. He raised his chin, unscrewed his water bottle, and said, “Sure.” He then took a sip of water, ready to attend to Stella’s inquiry.

“Am I the type of woman men fall for at first sight?”

Keegan choked on his water when he heard that.

Stella handed him a tissue, slightly annoyed, "What's with that reaction?"

Keegan wiped the water from his lips, looked her up and down, and said, 'Well,

sure, if they're unfamiliar with you."

He was implying that many people are visual creatures, regardless of their gender. Individuals who look good are bound to catch people's attention.

Stella took it as a compliment and pressed on, "What about after getting to know

me?"

Keegan's voice was soft, "If they still like you after getting to know you, they're either blinded by lust, or they have a unique taste."

Stella's eyelid twitched. She pretended to be angry and glared at him, "What do

you mean they have a unique taste? Explain yourself!"

"For starters, you love to bluff and boast about yourself. You enjoy teasing people for no reason. You never admit that you're wrong. Plus, you're good at playing the victim. If someone still likes you after knowing all this, wouldn't you say they have a unique taste?" Keegan said.

Stella ground her teeth, "And what about you? You have a sharp tongue. A single word from you could kill a person! I-if it wasn't for the fact that you're charming, I'd want nothing to do with you!"

Keegan chuckled softly. He leaned closer and whispered, "See, you get irritated

at the slightest thing. Who else can put up with you apart from me? I'm just

taking one for the team and saving the world from your mischief.”

Stella snorted, “Don’t flatter yourself. There are plenty of people who appreciate

me.”

“Oh? And who might those be? Your ex-boyfriend you dated for two weeks? Or

Marshall?”

Stella was taken aback, “So you know that Mr. Moore...”

Before she could finish her sentence, she immediately stopped herself.

Keegan noticed that she was acting unusual and said, “Mr. Moore... what?”

Stella hesitated to speak. She felt that the subject was awkward, but she would

feel guilty if she did not tell Keegan. After contemplating, she whispered, “I think

Mr. Moore might have a little crush on me.”

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Keegan’s eyelids twitched when he heard Stella say that Marshall had a crush

on her. He clenched his hands and tried to keep his composure, “Did he confess

his feelings to you?”

“No... It’s just that I feel that he’s treating me differently. It feels more than just a

regular friend,” Stella replied.

Keegan probed further, “Did anything happen during dinner to give you that impression?”

Stella chose to skip the part about the close call with the car and continued, "Nothing significant. It's just that he seemed unusually concerned about me."

Stella let out another sigh, "It's so strange, Keegan. Mr.

Moore is such a perfect man. Why would he be interested in me? I know how charming I can be, but I'm already in a relationship."

Keegan tried to suppress his anger, but he could not, "Are you trying to make me jealous?"

Stella chuckled briefly before saying, "I'm just teasing you. But I'm genuinely puzzled by the situation. Mr. Moore is your childhood friend. Him having feelings

for me is making things awkward."

Keegan snorted, "Didn't you say I was overthinking it when I mentioned it to you

before?"

"You were freaking jealous of Trevor back then. It left me wondering if you have

a thing for unnecessary jealousy," Stella muttered.

Keegan glared at her and said, "So, it's my fault?"

"No. Of course not. It's my fault for not realizing it sooner. Unlike you, I don't have many admirers. Very few people

have pursued me. So I couldn't tell Mr. Moore's intentions right away."

"Didn't you receive love letters left and right when you were in school?"

Stella was shocked by his response.

“Those love letters were merely playful exchanges between children. They shouldn’t be taken seriously. If that many people truly liked me, how come I’ve only dated one person?”

“You sound oddly regretful,” Keegan sneered.

“I’m not. Though I haven’t dated much, I’ve dated wisely. I found my true love despite all the challenges.”

Keegan was slightly moved by her words. He looked at her with a gentler expression and smiled. Then, he glanced at her and said, “Your first love was indeed a rollercoaster.”

‘Is he referring to our first marriage?’ thought Stella.

‘Keegan seems particularly pleased when I referred to him as my true love.’

After a moment of contemplation, she decided to keep her mouth shut, ‘Til let him enjoy this.’

Stella realized they had been driving for a long time. “Where are we going?” she asked as she noticed they were not heading to Clouditude International nor the Royalpark Villa.

“The airport,” Keegan replied.

Stella was puzzled, “Why are we going to the airport?”

“We’re going to Solstice Shore.”

Stella’s eyes lit up, “Why are we heading there all of a sudden?”

“Because someone said they wanted to travel with me once it snows this year.”

Stella was momentarily taken aback. She immediately recalled herself uttering those words, and her heart melted.” But it’s not snowing,” she said in a low voice.

“But it’s your birthday,” Keegan replied, pulling her hand toward him and kissing

it. “You’re turning 26, yet you’ve never been to Solstice Shore. Your brother is going to call off the wedding if he hears of this.”

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Stella chuckled, “Is Trevor really that unreasonable? Lately, he has been including your share whenever he sends me something. So don’t go around bad-mouthing him.”

Keegan laughed at the sound of that, “The chairman election is next week. If I get chosen, I’ll probably be busy for the first half of the year. I don’t want you to

be disappointed with me for being unable to travel with you.”

Stella lightly caressed his ear, “Why would I be disappointed with you?”

“I used to neglect family because of my job. I didn’t even know when you fell ill.”

‘I didn’t divorce you because you were too busy with work,’ thought Stella. But upon some consideration, Keegan indeed used to be overly immersed in work.

He was not good at understanding people’s emotions and did not like explaining

himself.

At that time, Stella was a full-time housewife, and being alone for too long led to

overthinking. This led to various misunderstandings, which snowballed into their

separation.

Keegan often reflected on himself. He believed being too engrossed in work was one of the root causes of their problems.

Stella murmured, "The election is important. I'm a bit worried that you'd fall behind if you travel with me now."

"Relax. When have you ever heard about high achievers performing poorly in crucial situations?" said Keegan.

His confidence rendered Stella speechless. Then, she said, "Well, I haven't heard of that before. But I've also never seen high achievers brag about themselves all the time."

Aldor, who was driving, could not help but speak up, "Mr. Kane has never boasted about himself in front of outsiders. It's only when he's with you that he's

like a peacock displaying its feathers in hopes that you can see his beauty and

appeal."

Keegan's face darkened when he heard Aldor's description, "Shut up!"

Stella could not help but burst into laughter. She suddenly thought of the viral video where a male peacock chased after a female peacock and spread its feathers. It was likely that Aldor came across the same meme on the internet.

They finally reached the airport not long after that exchange. Keegan gave Aldor

some instructions before he left. Then, he took Stella's hand and headed toward

Solstice Shore while carrying their luggage.

Once they boarded the plane, Stella sent Trevor a message on WhatsApp. The

text roughly stated that she would be gone for two days and would return on the

night of her birthday.

Trevor hurriedly contacted her, but the call could not get through because she had turned off her phone. He tried Keegan's number, but it was also unreachable.

'Keegan must've taken her away again!' Trevor was annoyed for a moment but

quickly let it go, knowing that he did not have to worry for his sister's safety.

'It might be good that she isn't around for these two days,' he thought. Trevor knew Darcie would not let the fact that Chris had been fired and might even face

legal trouble slide.

'She has many companies in Hustuabourg, and her family manages a lot of them. She'll definitely try to stir up some trouble since Stella removed one of her

henchmen.'

Just as Trevor was thinking about this, Wenham called him, telling him to come

home. His intuition told him it had something to do with Darcie, so he asked, "What's wrong, Dad?"

"Darcie's relatives are here. I need you to come and help me entertain them," Wenham replied.

'What does he mean by Darcie's relatives? I bet they're related to Chris.'

Wenham rarely interacted with Darcie's family. When he first married her, the Arnolds always boasted about her being Mrs. Saun. They would also mention Freesia's short life.

Word got around quickly, and Wenham was furious. He almost got a divorce, but

Eleanor fought hard to stop it. 2

The Arnolds rarely appeared in front of them after that incident. Even if they visited during holidays, Wenham was extremely cold and asked Trevor to entertain them.

"You're still the same as before, Dad. Just find an excuse to leave. Say you're going fishing," joked Trevor.

Wenham grumbled irritably and said, "Don't you think I want to? They're literally

kneeling at the door. I can't leave with them blocking the exit."

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Trevor was astonished by the chaos unfolding at his father's residence, 'It looks

like this matter concerning Chris is rather severe.'

“By the way, don’t let Stella come home for now. Things are a mess, and I’d rather not burden her with this,” stated Wenham.

“Why are you being so protective of Stella? Are you afraid she might have made

the wrong decision?” Trevor teased.

Wenham snorted, his tone filled with pride, “Stella told me about the situation a

few days ago. She asked if it was okay for her to fire Chris. She’s much more level-headed than you and knows when to strike.”

Trevor was stunned. He could not believe Stella had informed their father about

the problem without giving him a heads-up. In response to Wenham’s smugness, Trevor decided to bring down his spirits a little.

“Stella won’t be coming back tonight. She’s not in Rivera right now.”

“Where did she go?” asked Wenham, taken aback.

Trevor’s tone was cryptic, “I thought you two were close. Didn’t she tell you?”

Wenham retorted, “Watch your mouth!”

Trevor stifled a laugh, “She didn’t tell me where she went either. It’s highly possible she’s with Keegan since I can’t reach both of them.”

He expected his father to get a little jealous and upset.

However, Wenham remained silent for a while before saying, “You should learn

from Keegan. He shamelessly tried to win Stella over, and now she’s traveling with him to god knows where. Meanwhile, you’re almost forty and still single!

You're wasting the genes I gave you. How can you not have a girlfriend with those looks?!"

Wenham's apparent disappointment left Trevor stunned. He gritted his teeth and

said, "I think you can entertain Darcie's family yourself."

Despite that, Trevor still headed back to the Saun residence. He understood that

Stella wanted to assert her authority in the company, and Wenham naturally did

not want to get in the way of her plan. However, with Darcie being unhappy with

the outcome, he had to step in and become the villain.

Chris was being detained at the police station while his wife and children decided to show up at the Saun residence and cause a scene.

Before Trevor even entered the house, he could hear them crying inside.

"I admit that Chris made a mistake this time, but he has helped Darcie manage

the company for years. Even though he may not have achieved significant results, he still put in a lot of effort. What will happen to our family if he gets locked up? Our kids are still young, Wenham. They need their dad."

Soon, the two children also started crying and demanded their father's release.

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Wenham pretended not to know about the incident, "I'm not involved in the affairs of the jewelry store. Stella did not tell me anything, so I have no idea

what's going on. Please stop crying. I'm sure you don't want your children to witness you like this. I'll inquire about the situation when Stella returns. Trust me. I won't stand by her if she's in the wrong."

Chris's wife, usually preoccupied with looking after the children and playing Mah-Jongg, lacked the sharpness of mind to see through Wenham's act.

Moreover, Wenham's gentle demeanor and apparent lack of awareness left her

uncertain. She cautiously glanced at Darcie.

Darcie's expression remained stern as she addressed the situation, "Chris changed our material supplier in secret and padded his own pockets. What more is there to discuss? I've treated him well over the years. I thought he was

diligent and reliable. I let him assist Stella, thinking it was a good way for him to

earn some extra money. If his salary wasn't enough, he should have communicated with me.

Instead, he decided to embezzle money. This is a complete disrespect to my authority."

Chris's wife started to sob, "Darcie, you don't understand. Chris has his reasons

for doing so. Business hasn't been good at The Velvet after being handed over

to the new management. Chris's bonuses were greatly reduced.

Normally, we could endure this, but my in-laws fell ill and needed surgery.

Chris's monthly income only covers the mortgage and our daily expenses. We have no extra money to pay for the surgery.

"I wanted to call you to borrow some money, but he disagreed, saying he didn't want to burden you and create conflict in your family. He said he'd figure something out. I never expected he would do this. If I'd known, I would've sold the house and stopped him from making this mistake."

Tears streamed down the woman's face, "Darcie, Wenham, please. I know Chris

has betrayed your trust and deserves heavy punishment, but it's a matter of life

and death. I don't expect you to forgive him, but can you give him a chance, considering his filial piety? My family and I will find a way to repay the money he took from you. Please."

Darcie frowned and looked at her husband, "Wenham, that worthless fellow has

committed such a foolish act. I shouldn't advocate for him, but these two children are still very young. I was also a single mother once. I know how hard it

will be for her to raise two children on her own.

"Chris's parents helped me a lot when I was in university. He's their only son. If

anything happens to him, especially now that they're older and in poor health, I

wouldn't be able to face them. Can you please call Stella and ask her to be

lenient? I'll bear the responsibility and cover her losses."

Wenham thought about it with his brows furrowed. His eyes occasionally darted

toward the door, 'Where is that rascal?'

"Wenham," Darcie called out after noticing his silence.

Before she could continue, Trevor's voice echoed from afar, "Darcie, you're also

a member of the Saun family. This loss

shouldn't fall on you."

Darcie was stunned while Wenham let out a sigh of relief. He had nearly exposed himself. "Why have you come back so late?" He cleared his throat and

asked.

Trevor glanced at his father, who clearly knew the answer to that, before calmly

stating, "Stella's on a business trip. She asked me to come and deliver a message for her."

He looked at Darcie as he continued, "She mentioned that she knows Chris has

a close relationship with Darcie. Since Darcie might not be able to handle this matter herself, Stella said she'll take care of it. She's determined to see this through. She told me that if Chris's family comes to cause a scene, she wants us to pretend not to know anything and place the blame on her. She doesn't want to risk damaging Darcie's relationship with her family."

Wenham heaved a sigh, "That child is so considerate."

Darcie's gaze turned serious. Stella was trying to sabotage her backup plan.

Chris's wife could not sit still any longer, "Darcie, Wenham, you can't just ignore

this. Chris did this because he wanted money for my in-laws' medical expenses.

Can't you forgive him just this once?"

She pulled her two children close and continued, "Quick, kneel and bow to them. If you do, Dad will come back.

Otherwise, you might never see him again."

The older of the two children was only six years old. At the mention of not seeing their dad, they both dropped to their knees and started crying.

Wenham felt overwhelmed at the sight of the two children sobbing.

Meanwhile, Trevor was as composed as ever. "Are you sure the money your husband embezzled was for your in-laws' medical expenses?" He asked.

Chris's wife hesitated, avoiding eye contact. With a shaky voice, she said, "Of course. He only did so because the company's performance was poor in the past two months, and bonuses couldn't be paid out. He made a foolish mistake

in a moment of desperation..." She started choking up again.