

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1601 [Eleven Jewell]

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Trevor let out a sigh, "Look, he probably fooled you.

"Wh-What do you mean?" Chris's wife thought her lie had been exposed, her voice trembling.

Trevor pulled out his phone and scrolled through the photo album before handing it over to her. "When Stella discovered that he embezzled money from the company, she considered he might have his reasons, so she took the trouble to check the flow of funds in his account. Turns out, most of his money went to this woman. He even spent two million dollars to buy her a property that's less than a kilometer away from your place."

Chris's wife looked at the photo of the young and attractive lady and instinctively

denied the allegation, "This can't be true. You're making things up!"

Trevor remained calm, "Almost all of his friends know about this woman. If you don't believe me, you can take her photo and ask around."

The woman was still doubtful when her daughter suddenly spoke up, "That's Cassie."

Chris's wife was taken aback, "What did you say?"

The little boy quickly covered his sister's mouth.

The woman's heart sank. She suppressed her anger and asked in a low voice,

“Do you two know her?”

The boy hesitated for a moment and whispered, “Dad took us to Cassie’s place

to play, but he told us not to tell you.”

The little girl chimed in, “Cassie’s place is so much fun. Her cooking is even better than yours, Mom. And she’s prettier than you, too. Dad said he wants her

to be our new mom.”

The woman’s face turned ashen. She staggered to her feet and started to stumble out. The two children ran after her, still unaware of what was

happening, “Mom, when is Dad coming back? I want him to take me to Cassie’s

place to play.”

The woman’s finger trembled at the sound of that. She pushed her children away as she said, “Go away! Don’t follow me! Find that woman if you want her to be your mom so bad!”

The children fell to the ground, crying. Their mother did not spare them a glance

and left.

Darcie’s face darkened, “Trevor, did you have to say something like that in front

of the children?”

Trevor looked at her calmly, “I didn’t expect the children to have met the woman.”

“Chris’s actions are shameless, but you should at least leave him some dignity in front of the kids! Have you thought about what would happen to their family once his wife discovered he was cheating on her? Why would you want to break up their marriage and push them to the point of no return?”

Trevor’s eyes grew cold, ‘He embezzled company property to support his mistress. Why are you condemning me when he’s the one to blame? Darcie, you’ve been in this business for so many years. Why would you succumb to doing charity work?”

Darcie seethed with anger, “I’m the founder of The Velvet. Despite it being a charitable act, it holds significance to me.”

“Without the Saun family’s connections, how could you have built it up in such a short time?” Trevor said as he looked at her in disdain. “Moreover, Stella owns the store now.

Anything that goes on in there has nothing to do with you anymore.”

“You-” Darcie’s eyes welled up with tears, her voice trembling uncontrollably.

“What do you mean by that? Are you saying I married your father just for the reputation of the Saun family?”

Wenham asked Trevor to come and deal with Chris’s family, not fan the flames

with his own family.

After being silent for a while, Wenham quickly raised his voice to reprimand his

son upon seeing the commotion,” Stop with all your nonsense. How dare you argue with your stepmother?”

No matter how rebellious Trevor was in the past, he always spoke with respect

toward his elders. This was the first time he had ever gone head-to-head

against Darcie. His recklessness surprised Wenham. Ultimately, Wenham could

only try to smooth things by saying, “Don’t mind him, Darcie.

He must’ve been drinking before coming home.”

This light-hearted and nonchalant comment disappointed Darcie immensely.

She withdrew her hand and said hoarsely, “I know that all of you see me as an outsider. Being a stepmother is difficult enough. What a biological mother does,

I have to do a hundred times more to prove my worth. It’s just something I have

to endure.”

Wenham stepped forward and comforted her. “We’re all family, Darcie. Trevor didn’t mean what he said. Please don’t overthink it.”

Darcie pursed her lips and took two steps back to avoid Wenham’s touch,

“Would you still be this lenient if he had talked back to Freesia like this?”

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Wenham furrowed his brows. “Freesia wouldn’t have fussed with the kids.”

Darcie’s face turned pale, and her heart was shattered.

Wenham was about to say something else, but she had already turned around

and left without a word.

Trevor leaned back on the couch and observed his father's troubled expression.

"Shouldn't you go upstairs and comfort her?" he casually remarked.

Wenham shot him a glare. "This wouldn't have happened if it weren't for you!"

Trevor shrugged. "I'm just telling it like it is. Who would've thought that Darcie would be so sensitive?"

Wenham was frustrated. He had little experience in comforting women. His late

wife was a straightforward person. It was easy to know whether she liked something or not. She would tell him whenever she was angry.

Darcie, however, was different. Although she was understanding, her temperament was far less carefree. She would always overthink people's words

and come up with many interpretations. She was both perceptive and sensitive.

When Darcie was younger, she would often get mad because of something Wenham had said or done. Now that she was older, she was less likely to sulk on her own, but she still did so at times.

Seeing Darcie so upset, Wenham felt distressed at the thought of having to comfort her. He could not help but find his son annoying as well. "You're making

things worse with your words. Only a fool wouldn't pick up on what you were hinting."

“If the shoe fits.” Trevor stood up and continued, “I’m leaving. Have fun.”

His response rendered Wenham speechless.

Keegan and Stella took a nearly four-hour flight to Grandale, a city in Hustuabourg.

It was already past 11 p.m. when they arrived. They had to transfer in between

flights, which took some extra time. By the time the couple reached their hotel near Solstice Shore, it was already 2 a.m.

Stella was exhausted from the journey and did not have the energy to properly review their hotel room. She took a quick shower and collapsed on the bed.

Stella then woke up at 11 a.m. the next morning. She opened her eyes drowsily

and she found herself alone in bed. She turned over and remembered that she

was at

Solstice Shore.

She sat up and looked around in a daze. When she noticed that Keegan was nowhere in sight, she threw back the covers and got out of bed.

Warm sunlight streamed into the room, as Stella pulled back the curtains. She squinted and saw Keegan on the balcony. He was wearing casual shirt and trousers while holding a cup of coffee, gazing into the distance.

Stella walked over and wrapped her arms around Keegan’s waist from behind.

“Why didn’t you wake me up?” she asked.

Keegan took a sip of his coffee and replied, “Do you have any idea how grumpy

you are when you wake up? We rarely get to come out like this, and I don’t want

to go home with any injuries.”

Stella was taken aback by his response. “Did you have to ruin such a beautiful view with that sharp tongue of yours?”

Keegan chuckled and put the cup aside. He turned to hold her and leaned in close to her ear. “Do you like the view?”

Stella nodded. “I do.”

“I’m talking about myself, you know?”

Stella laughed, as she brushed her cheek lightly against his and murmured, “I like you the most.”

Keegan kissed her cheek, and his voice softened. “Then... will you marry me?”

As he spoke, he slipped a diamond ring onto the tip of her ring finger.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1603 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella was momentarily stunned, and she turned to look at Keegan.

He kept his gaze lowered, and his voice was soft but clear.” Even though it was

you who initiated the idea of getting married on Valentine’s Day, I believe that men should still be the ones to propose.”

“We didn’t really know each other well when we first met. Our marriage started

hastily, and I wasn't mature or attentive enough at that time. I failed to notice the

underlying issues in our marriage back then, leaving you feeling anxious and insecure, which ultimately led to a tragic end."

"I used to think that marriage was simply about two people living together. I provided you with respect and everything you wanted. I was faithful to our marriage, thinking we could just grow old together. But, later on, I realized that my feelings for you were more than that. I realized I can't live without you, Stella.

I've always hoped that you'd only have your eyes on me and that your heart belongs to me," he added.

"I-I've been scared ever since I found out about my mother prescribing you alternative medicine. I was afraid you wouldn't forgive me and that you would no

longer see me as a partner. Have I ever told you how happy I was when you agreed to start over with me?"

Keegan held Stella tightly and whispered, "You've always been braver than me.

Every step forward between us has been a gamble on your part. I won't let you

lose this time.

Trust me."

Stella's eyes glistened with tears.

Keegan did not slide the ring all the way. Instead, it rested on the tip of her

finger. He was waiting for her response. If Stella were to reject his proposal, he

would respect her decision, no matter how disappointed he might be.

Keegan had always been a confident person. This characteristic of his stemmed

from his business acumen and broad knowledge. Stella had never witnessed

Keegan being anxious or uneasy in a large gathering or during a speech. But, at

that moment, she could clearly feel his nervousness.

His breathing was a little fast, and his ears were tinged with a deep shade of red. At the same time, his hand was sweating profusely.

That was when Stella lowered her gaze and slid her finger through the ring. It fitted perfectly. It was evidently custom- made to her finger size.

Stella raised her hand and stared at the diamond ring on her finger. "How much

did this ring cost?" she asked.

Keegan was at a loss for words. 'This doesn't seem like an appropriate time to talk about money,' he thought.

"Not much," said Keegan.

"And how much is that?"

Seeing that she was persistent, Keegan had no choice but to tell the truth. "It's about the same price as the last one."

Stella suddenly felt a pang of heartache. "Why bother getting a new ring? You

could have just brought me the old one. It makes no difference since you're the

one who bought them both."

Keegan was silent for a moment before he said, "You'd probably complain about

the ring if I did that. You'd say that I'm not putting in much effort to this marriage

and that I'm unwilling to spend my money on you."

His response left Stella speechless. "Am I really that calculative? If you had told

me in advance, I definitely wouldn't have let you buy a new one. Grandma said

you've invested quite a bit in the company. You shouldn't be spending your money willy-nilly."

Keegan chuckled and hugged her. "My, my, aren't you frugal? We haven't even

had the wedding yet."

Stella held her ground. "I'm just worried that our quality of life will decline once we get married."

Keegan planted a soft kiss on her cheek and said, "Don't worry. I won't let you suffer."

Stella leaned against his chest, basking in the warm sunlight. At that moment, her heart softened.

After a while, she whispered, "I haven't used the money you transferred to me back then. I can give it back to you if you need it."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1604 [Eleven Jewell]

“You don’t have to do that,” Keegan leaned in and whispered in Stella’s ear. “I gave you that money so that you can have a safety net. I’ve already hired a lawyer to come up with an agreement. With the money, you will have the right to leave any relationship in any unforeseeable circumstances.”

Stella was momentarily stunned. She felt a bittersweet pang in her heart. “Why

are you saying it as if you would no longer be with me in the future?”

Keegan gently nuzzled her cheek. “Grandma was hospitalized again recently.

Although it’s for the same reason, I notice she’s not as energetic as before. Life

is unpredictable, Stella. Who knows what’ll happen? I want to make sure you’re

well taken care of, so I can have peace of mind.”

Stella understood that Keegan was thinking ahead for her sake, but such topics

always left her uneasy. “Why do you always bring up things like these when I’m

happy?”

Keegan noticed that she was upset and changed the subject. “Let’s freshen up

and go out for a walk.”

Stella perked up when she heard that. “I’ll go change into a dress. We can take

some photos later.”

The couple had been together for four years but did not have many chances to

travel, especially in such a relaxed state.

Keegan's photography skills had not improved, but Stella was still happy.

After a day of walking around, Stella was tired. However, she became excited

again when she returned to the hotel and showered. "Can we take our wedding

photos here?" she asked.

"We can go wherever you want as long as it's not off the face of the Earth,"

Keegan replied.

Stella laughed for a long while in response.

Keegan then helped her dry her hair. Seeing her looking around, he reached out

and pushed down on her shoulder." What are you laughing about?"

Stella looked up at him. "I was thinking about the photos from our first wedding.

You had such a serious expression the whole time. It made me think you hated

taking pictures. But you were all smiles in the photos we took today. Be honest

with me. Were you nervous back then? Is that why you didn't smile?"

Keegan chuckled and said, "It's true that I don't really like taking pictures. And...

It's also true that I was nervous. But can you blame me? It was my first time taking wedding photos."

Keegan's usual poker face was his go-to expression for hiding his nervousness.

Just as they were talking, Keegan suddenly stood up and turned off all the lights

in the room, leaving only a dim lamp

by the bed.

Stella was confused. Not long after, she saw a flash of light in the darkness, and

a cake with lit candles appeared on the table. At the same time, the cheerful tune of 'Happy Birthday' filled the room.

Keegan walked over, took her hand, and brought her in front of the cake.

"Happy birthday, Mrs. Kane. You're another year older."

Only then did Stella realize that it had just passed midnight.

"Make a wish." Keegan wanted to say something else, but seeing that the candles were almost burnt out, he urged her to blow them out.

Feeling flustered, Stella made a wish and hurriedly blew out the candles.

"Wait, no. Light the candles again. I didn't make a good wish just now. I want to

take it back and make a new one," she fretted.

Keegan was speechless. "Can you take back a wish?"

"Just hurry up and light them up!"

Keegan had no choice but to re-light a candle. Stella clasped her hands and closed her eyes to make a new wish. She then opened her eyes and blew out the candles once more.

Just as Keegan was about to remove them, Stella stopped him and said, “I feel

like my last wish might not be easy to come true. Let me do it again.”

Keegan could not believe her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1605 [Eleven Jewell]

“Stop,” Keegan playfully pinched Stella’s cheek and said. “If you’re being too greedy, I bet none of them will come true.”

Stella pouted and reluctantly complied. “Alright. I’ll just go with the last wish I made.” She then turned to Keegan and asked, “Where’s my birthday gift?”

“It’s closer than you think it is.”

Stella immediately grabbed her fork and began to search within the cake.

Keegan was confused. “What are you doing?”

“You said it’s close by.” Stella did not even look up, and her face was filled with

excitement. “What did you hide in the cake? Is it a piece of jewelry or a credit card? It might be a bit cliché, but I like it. Wait, where is it? Why can’t I find it?

Did you hide it at the very bottom of the cake?”

Keegan did not know how to break the news to her. “Your gift this year is me.”

Stella paused and glared at him. Following that, she put down her fork and waved her hand. “Goodnight.”

Keegan’s mouth twitched when he heard that. He stepped forward, wrapped his

arm around her waist, and pulled her into his arms. He clenched his teeth and

said, "Am I not as precious as jewelry and money?"

"Didn't you already give yourself to me when you proposed? Why are you giving

yourself to me again on my birthday? Are you trying to combine the two special

occasions? I can't believe you're treating me like this when we're not even married yet."

"It's different. When I proposed, I gave you my heart. Now, I'm giving you my body for your birthday. Don't you want it? I've been working out lately," said Keegan.

Stella could not believe her ears. She glanced at the man in front of her and cleared her throat. "Can I... take a quick peek?"

Keegan chuckled softly and bent down to lift her up. His physique was indeed impressive. Not only did Stella get to look at it, but she also got to feel it.

Considering they had to leave the next day, Keegan did not want to overdo it.

So, they only had intercourse twice that night.

Following that, Stella nestled in his arms and murmured, "Can you reverse your

vasectomy when we get back to Rivera? Otherwise, my wish won't come true."

Keegan was taken aback. "What on earth did you wish for?"

Stella held him tighter and whispered, "I wished for you to be a dad before you turn thirty-five. I don't want you to stand on the sidelines with a cane, as you watch me play with the kids. Their classmates will probably think that you're

their grandpa during parent-teacher meetings. The thought of it makes my heart break.”

Her answer left Keegan speechless. ‘I really shouldn’t have asked her that question,’ he thought. His heart suddenly softened when he imagined having children with Stella. He hugged her and said, “I want a daughter.”

Stella yawned and closed her eyes. “Then, you better try harder.”

The next day, the couple boarded a plane back to Rivera. Upon landing, they hurriedly went to the birthday party at the Saun residence. Stella had only invited a few close family members and friends. Even though the gathering was small, the atmosphere felt comfortable.

Keegan then returned to the company before the birthday banquet ended. Stella did not see him again in the days that followed. The election was just around the corner, and Keegan was extremely busy. Stella did not dare to disturb him, as she was afraid that Keegan would get distracted. She had their servants prepare nutritious meals every day, which were delivered to the company for Keegan.

During that period, business at The Velvet had become more stable. Wenham then decided to take Stella on a trip to Caline to familiarize her with the situation there.

Caline was completely different from The Velvet. It was a highly developed fragrance company that had collaborated with major companies in the country.

These include well- known cleaning product companies, food organizations, and even tobacco corporations.

The business sectors in Caline were diverse and highly specialized. Since the brand was known for its perfume line, the company headquarters placed great importance on this particular trade.