

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1611-1615 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1611 [Eleven Jewell]

Even though she was trying her best to sound calm, her tears kept falling and dropping on Keegan's cheek when she looked at the blood all over him.

Keegan could sense her fear and anxiousness. He could even feel her pounding

heart.

Keegan wanted to hug her, but his hands were tied behind him. Even the slightest movement caused intense pain in the wound at the back of his head.

He endured the pain and wiped away the tears on Stella's face with his cheek.

"Don't cry. I'm fine. It doesn't hurt at all." he said softly.

Stella cried even more when she heard Keegan say that.

He was bleeding profusely, so it was impossible that it did not hurt.

Keegan sighed and said weakly, "Stop crying. They'll notice it when they come

back."

These words seemed to work better than his attempt to comfort her earlier, as tears immediately stopped flowing from Stella's eyes. However, she was still overwhelmed, and her shoulders trembled when she tried her best to hold her tears back.

'How did you call the police?' Keegan tried to divert her attention and asked because he thought that Stella was

more frightened than he was.

So, Stella told him about how she hid the phone under the seat earlier.

Keegan chuckled upon hearing that, and his movement caused him another wave of pain.

“Stay still.” Stella’s nose twitched. “Do you have any idea what kind of situation

we’re in right now? How can you still have the mood to laugh?”

Keegan teased her, “I only laughed because I felt lucky to have such a clever and brave girlfriend. It’s unbelievable.”

Stella would be overjoyed if she heard that some other time, but she could not even bring herself to smile now.

Keegan struggled to sit up and said in a low voice, “Bring me the phone. I want

to talk to the police.”

Then, Stella reached for the phone and handed it to Keegan.

“Hello, have you managed to track our location?” Keegan asked the police, as he glanced outside the window.

The police told Keegan the name of an area.

That area had a very low population, and it was evident that the kidnapers had

taken an off-road route. A lot of buildings and roads were not shown on the map,

so the police could not track their exact position. However, the police had already dispatched some units to the area and told Keegan to stall the

kidnappers for as long as possible.

Keegan replied in a low voice, "This phone's battery is running out, and it may not last until you arrive. I need to hang up now. The kidnappers have left the car

to get some food and water, so they're probably not going to kill us. They would

most likely lock us up somewhere, but hiding two adults is not going to be an easy task for them.

"They'll either choose a location they're familiar with or somewhere isolated.

There is not much going on around us, so they would probably opt for the latter.

Please use our current location as the middle point and search for any abandoned factories or residential areas within a 10-mile radius."

The operator was a little surprised upon hearing that. Having worked in this position for so many years, it was extremely rare to encounter someone who could remain so calm in such a dire situation. He was very impressed by Keegan's composure.

The operator wasted no time and told Keegan to keep the phone hidden. Then,

he told Keegan that they would find another way to contact them if the plan had

changed.

After hanging up, the operator immediately relayed the information to the police

officers.

One of them replied, “We’re already on our way. Tell him not to hang up the phone. We can definitely intercept the car before his phone runs out of battery.”

The operator then said, “But we’re not sure if the kidnappers are armed. What if

we alarmed them and they harm the hostages?”

“Don’t worry. We’ve dealt with cases like this countless times. They’ll be fine.”

Based on the police officer’s past experiences, he did not think that the kidnappers would do anything rash, as most of the kidnappers he dealt with were very cautious and vigilant. None of them acted in broad daylight and made

a big mistake such as allowing the hostage to call the police.

He figured that it might just be some financial or personal disputes that led to this kidnapping. After all, Rivera was famous for its safety, and he had not encountered kidnapping cases for many years.

The operator did not press further after hearing how confident the police officer

was.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1612 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan told Stella to turn off the phone’s Bluetooth, enable power-saving mode,

and hide it between two seats in the back row.

Stella’s face was covered in sweat after doing all that.

However, Keegan only noticed that her right index finger’s nail was broken when

she tried to hide the phone. The blood seeping out from her nail was already dried.

He swallowed a mouthful of saliva, clenched his hand tight, and remained silent.

Stella saw the unpleasant look on his face and softly asked, "Is your wound hurting?" Then, she started blaming herself. "I should've just waited for you inside the office. None of this would've happened if you didn't get off the car outside the building just now."

Keegan heard it and said, "They had this all planned out.

Even if I hadn't gone out of the car, they would've still done the same thing in the

parking lot. They were going to get me anyway. It's not your fault."

Stella frowned. "But why would he do this to you? You've done nothing against

him. If he wanted to take revenge, he should've come after me, right?"

Keegan paused. "Who? Are you talking about the kidnappers?"

"The man that you unmasked earlier." Stella's eyes turned cold. "Do you remember the man who attacked Mr. Moore back then? That time when Felicity

and I went to save him. It was the same man."

That man had a fierce and hostile-looking face. He had even threatened Stella when he was arrested, so that was why Stella remembered him so vividly.

"It's him?"

Keegan frowned and fell into deep thought.

Stella looked at what Keegan was wearing and suddenly said, "Do you think that

he might have mistaken you for Mr. Moore?"

Keegan shook his head. "I remember you told me that he fought with Marshall on the ground for a long time. If he hated Marshall so much and wanted to seek

revenge, do you think that he would make a mistake like this? Besides, Marshall

and I don't look alike at all."

And that was true...

Their physique might look similar from behind, but their faces looked entirely different.

However, Keegan could not determine whether this person was sent by Chandler, and what were the odds of them being the same individual who had attacked Marshall?

"Stop thinking about it and conserve your energy. They might find out about the

phone soon. We've got to look for a chance to escape."

Keegan paused before he continued, "If you encounter anything like this next time, don't look back and just run. It's very dangerous for you to go after people

like them. What would I do if something happened to you?"

Stella's eyes turned red. "That man just swung a bat at you, and I was so scared. How could I run..."

Keegan chuckled while enduring the pain. "It might look scary, but it doesn't hurt

at all. I'm only scared because you're here too." Keegan exhaled deeply and jokingly added, "You need to keep your word; one must always put themselves

first."

"What about you? Didn't you use to say that one's instinct should be to save themselves first in times of danger? Why did you rush forward when the van was coming at me? Why didn't you save yourself?"

If the van had not driven toward Stella, Keegan would not have been distracted

and got hit again.

"I was trying to save myself."

Stella was puzzled.

Keegan then whispered, "My heart is with you."

Stella could not believe that Keegan was still saying cheesy things to comfort her at a time like this.

She was about to say something more, but she saw the three kidnappers approaching the van with bags full of items.

Stella nervously said, "They're coming back. Get down."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1613 [Eleven Jewell]

In the office of Vinci Rivera at ten past nine, every shareholder had arrived at the venue, except for Keegan. Only the seat in front of Aldor was empty.

Chandler swept his gaze across Keegan's seat and pushed up his sleeve to check the time.

A board member sitting beside him immediately understood what he was doing.

Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Aldor, we've waited long enough. When will your boss arrive? The whole board is waiting for him. He can't disregard us

like this even if he's very confident in winning, right?"

Aldor lifted his gaze and said, "Mr. Kane has been kidnapped. I would like to request an extension for this meeting."

Everyone in the room fell silent upon hearing what Aldor said. Then, someone chuckled softly, followed by a wave of loud laughter.

"Aldor, today isn't the first of April."

"Kidnapped? Are you filming a movie here? You've got to be joking."

"Is he just hiding somewhere because he's afraid that he'll lose the election?"

Aldor did not respond and remained silent.

"Quiet, please." Chandler knocked on the table, and the laughter gradually subsided.

He glanced at Aldor and said, "I'm sure you know how important this meeting is,

and no one has the authority to stop this meeting today. There are.... three minutes left until his entry is prohibited. He's free to arrive any time before that.

But, if he doesn't, according to the rules, he loses the election by default."



“Who’s losing by default?”

An old woman’s voice came from the door, and Chandler’s heart skipped a beat.

He turned around and saw Cordelia standing at the door with the support of Baldwin.

He immediately stood up and said, “Mom, I thought you weren’t feeling well and

that you wouldn’t be coming.”

Cordelia replied flatly, “I’m just dropping by to have a look.” She scanned the room before she asked, “Where’s Keegan?”

Tears welled up in Aldor’s eyes, as he spoke. “Chairwoman, something has happened to Mr. Kane. He might’ve been kidnapped, and I can’t reach him right

now.”

Someone who was on Chandler’s side chimed in and said, “One of us saw you

driving Mr. Kane here this morning. It has only been less than two hours and now you’re saying that he’s been kidnapped? Who would dare to do such a thing at the company in broad daylight? Aldor, you must be joking.”

Chandler said softly, “Mom, Keegan would always hide himself whenever he’s scared since he was a child. I noticed that he has been very anxious in the past

few days, and he just might be hiding again. We can let him do whatever he wants if we were at home, but there are so many people waiting for him at the

company today. We can't give him any special treatment."

Cordelia pursed her lips, and her gaze gave Chandler an unsettling feeling. She

then said, "Do you think that Aldor would joke around with something like this?"

"He works for Keegan. He's just doing everything he can to delay the meeting for his boss."

Cordelia clenched her fists tight. "We'll just give a call to the police and see if Aldor is lying or not. How can you just assume that Keegan is hiding without verifying if what Aldor said is true?"

Chandler paused before saying in a deep voice, "Mom, Vinci Rivera is no longer

just our family's business. It involves the interests of many other shareholders. If

I were to cancel this meeting just because Keegan was said to be kidnapped, what would our shareholders think? You've got to see the bigger picture even if

you favor Keegan."

Cordelia's expression turned cold. "Favor? Do you think that Vinci Rivera would

still have a place for you if I had favored him? I should've just directly handed

Vinci Rivera to Keegan on the day your brother passed away! When you

demand to start a business on your own, your brother allocated his research

and development funds for you despite facing financial difficulties at that time.

You didn't earn any achievements, yet he chose to forget the past and let you work in his company. It's true that you've gotten several promotions over these years, but do you think they're all because of your capabilities?"

Chandler froze, and his expression was filled with disbelief. He could not believe

that his own mother would say something so harsh in front of everyone.

Chandler choked, as his expression turned from pale to stern.

"Yeah. To you, I am never as good as Quentin." His tone turned cold, and he continued, "But he's dead and Vinci Rivera doesn't belong to him anymore. You

were the one who set the rules of the board back then, and I'm merely following them."

He then glanced at the time and added, "There's only one minute left. I'll declare

him absent if he doesn't show up."

Cordelia got so angry that her face turned pale. At that moment, the meeting room's door swung open, and the police went inside.

The leading police officer said, "Hello, we've received a report about a kidnapping in this vicinity. We need to access the surveillance footage. May I know who the person in charge is?"

Suddenly, the entire room fell silent. Cordelia's heart tightened, as she said in a

low voice, "Aldor, bring the police to the surveillance room."

Aldor heaved a sigh of relief and left the meeting room with the police.

It really was a kidnapping.

The meeting could not proceed anymore because Keegan's absence was not voluntary.

Chandler pursed his lips, trying to maintain a calm expression.

He turned around and noticed that Cordelia had not followed the police downstairs. Instead, she stood there and looked at him expressionlessly. When

nearly all the people had left the meeting room, she asked Chandler, "Do you have anything to do with Keegan's disappearance?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1614 [Eleven Jewell]

Chandler's heart sank. "Tell me, you already have an answer, don't you?"

Cordelia said after a long pause, "I'm glad that it's not you."

Chandler stared at her receding back and stayed in place for a long time.

After watching the complete footage in the surveillance room, everyone was shocked, especially Cordelia. Aldor noticed that her hands were trembling when

she watched the recording. However, she tried her best to suppress her emotions and managed to keep herself under control.

The police immediately initiated an investigation upon obtaining the car's plate number and the faces of the kidnappers.

After they came out of the surveillance room, Aurora rushed over anxiously.

"Aldor, what happened to my brother? Is it true that he's been kidnapped?"

“The police are still looking into it.” Aldor paused before he continued, “Thank you for informing Mrs. Kane Sr. for me.”

“He’s my brother!” Aurora’s eyes turned red. “I don’t want anything bad to happen to him no matter how much I hate him.”

Aldor’s eyes reddened too when he thought of the footage where Keegan was covered in blood.

“He’ll be fine. Be sure to take care of your grandmother. Her body is weak, and

we can’t let anything happen to her before Mr. Kane comes back.”

“I understand,” Aurora replied in a hoarse voice.

She added after a short pause, “Notify the Saun family, so Stella can use her family’s connection to help with the search.”

Aldor then said in a low voice, “Mrs. Kane was also dragged into the van because she tried to save Mr. Kane. We’ve already told the Saun family about what happened.”

Aurora froze. “Are you saying Stella was kidnapped too because she tried to save my brother?”

“Yes.”

Aurora had mixed feelings upon hearing that.

Then, Aldor received a phone call and hurriedly left.

Inside the van, Keegan and Stella went back to where they were. Then, the door

of the van opened.

The three kidnapers loaded their items into the van. When the driver was about

to start the engine, the shop owner suddenly came out running. He claimed that

he had miscalculated the items and undercharged them.

The driver rolled down the window by a tiny gap and asked with a frown, "How much do I owe you?"

"I'm not sure. You need to show me all the items, so I can recount them," the shop owner said, as he quickly glanced inside the car through the gap. He noticed that there seemed to be someone else in the backseat.

The driver took out a hundred-dollar bill and threw it at him." This should be enough, right?"

"What are you trying to do? I'm running a business here, not trying to cheat anyone. I'll only take how much the items are supposed to cost. I don't want anything extra."

The driver then got impatient. "Just take it. We have somewhere else to be."

The shop owner replied, "I'll be quick. It's not going to take long, I promise."

The driver was about to say something more, but the person who attacked

Marshall suddenly chimed in and said, "Let him. I want to get two more packs of

cigarettes."

Then, he got out of the van, opened the trunk, and turned to the shop owner with a smile. "Go ahead."

The shop owner grinned and said, "Sorry for the trouble." Then, he began counting the items.

At that time, they were only separated from the shop owner by one row of car seats. Stella wanted to shout for help.

However, Keegan nudged her with his foot before she could do anything.

Stella calmed down after that.

Their hands and feet were tied, and there was no one else but the shop owner nearby. It was not certain if the shop owner would be able to help them. Acting rashly at that moment and alerting the kidnappers would even get the shop owner in trouble.

So, she gave up the idea and continued to act unconscious.

After the shop owner was done counting, he said with a smile, "I've undercharged you by twenty-three dollars and thirty cents. I'll just take twenty-three dollars from you. Do you have any change?"

The man exhaled a puff of smoke and flatly said, "No."

"Would you follow me back to the store, then? I'll go back and get the change for

your one hundred dollars."

The man glanced at him and put out his cigarette. Then, he suddenly pulled out

a knife from his pocket and lunged it at the shop owner's stomach.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1615 [Eleven Jewell]

The shop owner instinctively reached out to block the attack, and the knife cut

through his palm. Although it slowed down the force, it still stabbed into his stomach firmly.

Blood gushed out instantly, as the shop owner clutched his wound and collapsed.

The driver was shocked. When he saw the man going berserk and was about to

stab the shop owner again, he immediately reversed the car and lightly bumped

into him.” Are you leaving or not? Because I am!”

It was only then the man stopped and quickly got into the van.

Stella felt a chill down her spine. It was supposed to be a mere kidnapping, and

there was no need to harm an innocent person. The fact that the man was carrying a knife showed that he was a psychopath!

“Fuck, are you out of your mind?” the driver cursed, as he sped away from the scene. “Do you want to get the police’s attention or what?”

“The police are already coming after us.” The man wiped the bloodstain with a piece of tissue from the knife and threw it out of the car window. Then, he said coldly, “When we were paying for the items, that scumbag answered a phone call and his expression immediately changed. He was trying to stall us for the police by saying he undercharged us!”

The driver’s face turned gloomy. “We agreed on using the drug, yet you chose to



fucking attack him on the street instead. You alerted the security guard, yet you

just caused us another problem!”

The man’s face remained expressionless, as he said, “Go in the opposite direction. The police are going to trace us here. We can’t go to the place we scouted earlier.”

“Fuck!” The driver felt frustrated and turned the van around.

Keegan’s heart sank.

The police did not take his suggestion and contacted the shop owner directly.

The kidnapers were alarmed, and they changed their original plan. Now, the police would most probably lose them, and Keegan had to find another way to send them their location.

Just over ten minutes after the kidnapper’s van had left, the police arrived at the

scene. They saw the injured shop owner, and it was only then the officer

realized that it was not just an ordinary dispute he had assumed; the kidnapers

would really harm the hostages.

Fortunately, the staff in the shop managed to stop the bleeding in time, and the

ambulance had arrived.

Consequently, the shop owner lived through the incident.

The police did not reveal much detail when they called the shop to ask about the

van.

However, the shop owner had previously worked as an

auxiliary police officer when he was younger. When he saw the group of people

entering his store, he noticed that all of them were heavily dressed, and they also intentionally lowered their tone when they spoke. So, he could sense that something was off about them. Then, when the police called to ask about the kidnapping case, he became even more certain.

So, he came up with an excuse to go outside and check things out. When he talked to the driver, he noticed the bloodstained shirt and a person in the backseat through the gap in the window.

He intended to stall the kidnappers, but he did not expect that they would be so

vigilant.

Before the shop owner was taken away by the ambulance, he described to the

police, "I couldn't really see the faces of the driver and the man who was wearing a pair of white shoes. But I did see the man who was wearing a cap clearly. He's probably around his forties, and he has a long scar behind his left ear that seems to extend from the top of his head down. He has a very hostile looking face.

"Oh, and I think there's something wrong with his eyes."

The police officer paused and asked, "His eyes? What's wrong with it?"

The shop owner shook his head, frowned, and thought for a few seconds before

he said, "When he entered the store, he asked me about the price of a pack of Marlboro Blue, and I told him. After they were done shopping and went to check

out, my employee was the one who scanned the items for them. But the price of

that pack of cigarettes came out different from what I had told him. He got very

angry and said something to my employee."

"What did he say?"

"He said: 'You told me it was twelve dollars when I asked you just now. Why is it

showing fourteen?'"