

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1616 [Eleven Jewell]**

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A young police officer was puzzled. “He simply mistook your employee for you.

What is the problem here?”

People often would not pay much attention to the appearance of strangers, and

the young police officer found it perfectly normal.

The shop owner said, “I lent him a lighter too when he asked me about the price, and we chatted for a bit before he left. My employee is a young man in his

early twenties. Even if he has a bad memory, do you think it’s possible that he would confuse a young person with an old man like me? We look nothing alike,

except for our work uniforms. My employee even told him that I was the one he

talked to, but he didn’t seem to believe it. He stared at me for some time before

reluctantly letting it slide.”

The police officer then said, “There’s probably something wrong with his brain, not his eyes.”

The shop owner continued, “It’s pretty strange. It seems like he has trouble telling strangers apart. But I only talked to him for a short while, so I can’t be too

sure.”

The police officer took note of what the shop owner said, and the ambulance took the store owner away.

Due to the kidnappers being alerted, when the police searched an abandoned factory nearby, they were nowhere to be found.

At that time, the police received updates that Keegan Kane of Vinci Rivera had

been kidnapped outside his company. The white van and its car plate number that were spotted matched the one that made a stop at the shop earlier. So, the

police immediately deployed more units and expanded the search area.

Meanwhile, Marshall had just parted ways with the girl that his mother had arranged a blind date with. He instinctively checked his phone after getting into

the car and noticed several missed calls from Vermont.

He was about to call him back when he saw a locationsharing notification from Stella.

He paused briefly and decided to return Vermont’s calls first.

As soon as the call was connected, Vermont hurriedly said,” Finally, you answered! Keegan and Stella were kidnapped. We just received an update from

the police, saying that they found traces of the kidnappers around Pantheon Belt

Road. The police have limited manpower. Can you get some help, so we can

search for them together?”

“Kidnapped?” Marshall frowned. “Are you sure? Stella just shared me her location not long ago.”

Vermont immediately said, “The police received their call, and she can even send you her location. It looks like they still have a phone with them! Quick, check where they are!”

Marshall tapped on the message and realized that it was still updating their current location. Then, he quickly headed to the police station.

The police finally had a direction to follow after looking at Marshall’s phone.

Everyone hoped that they would be found, but when the police cars caught up to the location, the phone was on a truck transporting poultry.

The truck driver was questioned, and he had no idea how the phone ended up in his truck.

The police officers speculated that the kidnappers had probably found out about

the phone and realized that it was exposing their location. So, they threw the phone onto a truck, attempting to mislead the police.

The fact that the phone was discovered, coupled with the brutality displayed by

the kidnappers at the store, heightened everyone’s concern.

“Crack-” The bamboo stick struck Keegan’s back and split into several pieces.

“Ha! Playing games with me, huh?” the man who attacked Marshall cursed, as he continued to hit Keegan.

The wound on Keegan's head reopened. His mouth was now sealed with tape and his jacket was tossed aside. The threads of blood on his back could be clearly seen through the shirt he was wearing. However, he showed no sign of compromising. Everytime he was knocked down, he struggled to stand back up.

The more unyielding he was, the more it fueled the man's sadistic desires. He began hitting Keegan harder and harder. Even the thick bamboo stick he used to hit Keegan with was on the verge of breaking.

Stella's mouth was taped as well, and she was forced to watch Keegan being tortured.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1617 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella's eyes turned red, as she witnessed Keegan being tortured. She wanted

to rush over to him, but a man held her back. She looked at her partner who was drenched in blood, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

The man restraining Stella took in the tragic scene and felt somewhat uneasy. He loosened his grip, allowing Stella to break free and shield Keegan.

Marshall's previous attacker, who was an abuser, swung the bamboo stick toward Stella and hit her neck. The splinters from the stick pierced through her skin. Although Stella was crying out in pain, she held onto Keegan with fierce determination.

"Bitch! How dare you stash that phone away!" The man's eyes burned with anger. He tossed the stick aside, grabbed a shovel from the ground, and was

ready to strike.

However, Stella did not care. She bent down and pressed her face to Keegan's.

Tears streamed down her cheeks, as she heard his faint breaths.

Just as the shovel was about to strike her, someone kicked the abusive man away.

The driver, who had come back from the car, grimaced at the sight of the two.

He grabbed the abuser and said in an icy tone, "Didn't I warn you not to go too far? How dare you ignore my instructions?!" With that, the driver kicked the man in the stomach a few times. "You're dead if I catch you losing it again!"

The man curled up in pain. He clutched onto his abdomen, and his sweat glistened on his forehead. It was clear that the driver did not hold back when he

was kicking him.

Then, the driver approached the couple and crouched down.

He reached his hand out, and Stella instinctively flinched. The driver paused. He

ripped the tape from her mouth and offered her a piece of bread.

Stella turned her head away.

"I suggest that you eat something. Butting heads with me won't get you anywhere. Refuse to take this meal, and I might not be so accommodating next

time. You won't have the strength to walk out of here even if you manage to escape," the driver warned sternly.

Stella's eyes were bloodshot. She said in a low voice, "What do you want from us? Money? How much will it take for you to release us?"

"I have no comment on that," the driver replied indifferently. He offered the bread to Stella again, and she reluctantly took a few bites.

"Can you please free me, so I can tend to his wounds?" she asked when he gave her some water.

The driver remained unfazed.

Stella clenched her fists, trying to suppress her emotions." He'll die if you don't let me help him. You went through all this trouble to kidnap him. Will you get what you want from him if he dies?" she trembled, as she spoke.

The driver contemplated Stella's words.

"Release me so I can stop the bleeding. He's right here. I won't run away!"

Stella pleaded. She was now on her knees with tears streaming down her face.

"Please, he's going to die!"

The driver's lips tightened. He drew a dagger and released Stella from her bindings.

Stella looked at Keegan, who was covered in blood, and her legs went weak. At

that point, she was crawling to his side. There were countless wounds beneath

his blood-stained clothes. Stella shook at the sight of it all. She was too afraid to

touch her partner.

“Keegan... Keegan...” she whispered his name and started to choke up.

Keegan blinked, signaling that he was still with her.

Stella’s heart pounded. She held back her tears and softly said, “Bear with me while I tend to your wounds.”

Keegan blinked again in response.

While trembling, Stella gently moved his clumped-up hair aside, revealing the horrifying wound beneath.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1618 [Eleven Jewell]

With no disinfectant in hand, Stella did her best to clean Keegan’s wounds with

water. She then used her scarf to apply pressure on them.

Once she was done, she looked up and said, “Let me feed him something.”

The driver observed her in silence.

“You can tie me back up once he’s done eating,” Stella insisted.

The driver tossed a bag of food toward her and turned to his men. “Keep an eye

on them. Don’t let that son of a bitch go berserk again. I need a smoke.”

ate only a little before losing interest.

After the meal, the couple was quickly tied up once more. The abusive man’s gaze was cold, but he refrained from further violence after being told off by the driver.

The Kanes and the Sauns were in a panic after knowing about Stella and

Keegan. They pulled every string they had and scoured for any lead that might

prove useful.

Using the blurry surveillance footage and the account of the stabbed shop owner, the police swiftly produced a composite sketch of the kidnappers. The sketches were then swiftly shared with the public.

Upon seeing the sketch, Marshall slammed on the brakes and turned his car around. He headed in a different direction with a stern expression on his face.

Soon, it was nightfall. The three kidnappers took turns on watch duty.

Worried about Keegan's condition, Stella would call out to him every now and then.

Fortunately, it was winter, and the wounds were less likely to become infected.

However, with the significant loss of blood and numerous injuries, Keegan's face

was ghostly pale.

Stella could not fathom how the kidnappers had discovered the phone when it was hidden so discreetly. Keegan had even told her to turn off Bluetooth so that

it would not be traced. Yet, they still found it.

"Stella," Keegan called out to her.

Stella returned to her senses and asked, "What's wrong?"

Keegan leaned in close to her and whispered something in her ears. Stella then



widened her eyes. "But your injuries..."

"I'm fine," Keegan assured. He took a breath and said, "Resting here for a bit has helped a lot. They've switched cars. They'll probably leave the city before daybreak. Once they're out of Rivera, it'll be much harder to track them down. When the time comes, I'll provoke them while you act accordingly."

"Let me provoke him," Stella murmured. "I've met this person before. I know what buttons to push."

It was 1:00 a.m. when the abusive man was assigned to watch duty.

Stella lowered her gaze and suddenly muttered, "Useless piece of shit."

The man seemed particularly sensitive to those words." What did you say?" he

asked in a low and ominous voice.

Stella looked up. "I said you're a useless, abusive piece of shit! You only dare to

prey on the vulnerable. You didn't even have the guts to fight back when that man kicked you in the guts. You're pathetic!"

The man felt provoked. He grabbed Stella by the collar and slapped her hard. "I

dare you to say that again!"

Keegan clenched his fists, and his eyes were burning with a desire to make that

scum suffer.

Stella spat out a mouthful of blood, and her voice was cold." You're useless,

pathetic, and abusive. If you're as tough as you think you are, you wouldn't have

stood there and taken that beating. No wonder your wife wants a divorce. You're

weak!"

The man's face darkened. He shoved Stella away, grabbed an ax, and stormed

out.

Stella had been careful with how she positioned her hands the second time they

were tied up. Her hands were not bound too tightly. With a swift motion, she freed herself and skillfully untied Keegan. Then, she grabbed his hand, and they

bolted for the exit.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1619 [Eleven Jewell]

It was the dead of night. The bone-chilling wind echoed in their ears, as Stella held onto Keegan and ran for their lives. They knew that the abusive man was a

mentally unhinged lunatic. Their lives would be at stake once he realized that they were gone.

The desolate surroundings offered no comfort. There was not even a glimmer of

light in sight. However, Stella did not care. She continued running with Keegan

in one direction, hoping to put as much distance between them and their captors.

After running for what felt like an eternity, Keegan's legs gave out, and he collapsed to the ground.

"Keegan!" Stella's heart tightened, as she called out his name.

"Don't shout," Keegan quickly responded, but his voice was weak. "They'll hear us."

Stella swallowed her words and crouched down to help Keegan up. Just as she

was about to speak, she felt a warm dampness in her hand.

Stella froze. While trembling, she slowly opened her hand. The moonlight was faint, making it impossible to see what was in her palm, but the heavy scent of blood told her what it was.

"Can you tell me where it hurts?" Stella forced herself to ask.

Her voice was hoarse.

"It's nothing serious. I'm fine," Keegan whispered.

"You're bleeding. How can you say it's nothing serious?" Stella started to choke

up. "Let me look at the wound," she said.

She tried to lift Keegan by his shirt, but he grabbed her hand and murmured,

"North is in that direction. I heard the sound of water from that way when we arrived. Run along that path. Once you see a bridge, it means you're not far from the main road."

"Okay. Let's go."

Stella tried to pull him up, but Keegan held onto her wrist.” Stella, you have to go on without me.”

Stella froze. “What are you talking about?”

“I can’t run anymore, but you can. They’re after me. They’ll get scared of being

caught and flee when they realize you’ve escaped. They won’t track you down.

Call the police and come back with them to find me. I’ll try to leave some clues behind.”

“No!” Stella cried. “That man is insane. You won’t be able to survive if he catches you. It’s fine if you can’t run. I’ll support you while we walk. I’m not leaving you behind!”

Keegan’s heart ached when her tears fell onto his hand. However, this was not

the time to be sentimental.

“Stella, calm down...”

“No! I can’t calm down, and I won’t calm down! I can’t just leave you here,

Keegan. How do you expect me to do that?”

Suddenly, Keegan reached out and embraced her. Even though the act affected

the wounds on his back, causing his face to turn pale, he did not let go.

Stella sobbed in his arms. “Can’t we give it a try? Maybe they haven’t even found out that we’re gone. Maybe the police will find us soon. Please don’t make

me go alone...”

Keegan’s heart ached at the sound of that. He gently patted her back and said,

“Stella, listen to me. It’s clear that the driver has the final say among them. He won’t let me die, at least not for now.”

Keegan scanned the surroundings and continued speaking in a low voice. “See

that grove over there? I’ll head into the woods while you run to the bridge. I’ll try

to hide and delay their efforts. Once you’re out, find the police and come back for me. Can you do that?”

“How would you hide in the woods?” Stella asked.

“I can climb a tree. It’s really dark out here. They won’t see me,” Keegan assured.

Lights were already flickering in the distance, indicating that the kidnappers had

realized their escape.

Stella clenched her fists, struggling to make a decision.” Hide well. I’ll go find help.”

Keegan smiled and kissed her. “Alright,” he whispered.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1620 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella wiped away her tears. She endured the heartache and ran in the direction

Keegan had indicated.

Keegan turned to check on the approaching headlights and went in the opposite

direction. He attempted to throw them off by clenching his fingers tightly and creating a trail of blood.

Stella was crying, as she ran. She tried not to think about Keegan's injuries, as

she feared that she would not be able to resist turning back. All she could do was push forward and run even faster.

Time seemed to stretch on forever, but she eventually came across the bridge that Keegan had mentioned. Underneath the bridge was a turbulent river shrouded in mist, and the air was cold.

Stella was overjoyed, and tears streamed down her face. Just as she was about

to rush across the bridge, she heard the growl of an engine approaching from behind.

Panic surged through her, and she quickly sought cover.

Then, the car came to a stop not far from the bridge. Stella heard the door open,

and footsteps followed.

Someone walked to the bridge and paced back and forth. Each step that they took made Stella's heart race even more.

After a short while, the footsteps receded, and the person returned to the vehicle. The door of the car was opened again, and the abusive man stared at Keegan, who was tied up once again. "Where did she run off to?" he asked.

Keegan stayed silent, refusing to even look at him. His defiance irked his torturer.

The man tugged Keegan's hair, forcing him to meet his gaze. "I'm asking you a question. Where did she run off to!?"

Half of Keegan's face was covered with blood, but a cold smirk remained on his

lips. He proceeded to spit a mouthful of blood at the man's face.

The man's face darkened, and he landed a vicious punch on Keegan's abdomen.

Keegan let out a grunt. His face instantly became paler than before.

"There's no way she'd abandon you. She didn't leave you behind when she had

the chance last time. Why would she do it now?" The attacker sneered.

Keegan furrowed his brow. 'What does he mean by last time? I

Before he could ponder the matter further, the man grabbed him by his collar and yanked him out of the car. With wounds covering his body and hands tightly

bound, Keegan was practically being dragged.

Stella remained hidden in the shadows. Her heart ached, as she listened to Keegan's intermittent and heavy breathing.

There was a soft rustling of leaves coming from above the bridge. Stella's view

was obstructed, and she could not see anything. Yet, a subtle sense of unease

settled in her chest, and she tightened her grip on her clothes.

In no time, the abusive man's voice echoed again. "I know you're nearby." He spoke while dragging Keegan with one hand and wielding a flashlight to scour the surroundings with the other.

"You've got some guts, woman. How dare you trick me twice?"

No one replied to the man. All that filled the air was the sound of flowing water beneath the bridge and the rustling leaves stirred by the breeze.

"I'll give you ten seconds. Come out, and I'll let bygones be bygones. If you don't..." The man suddenly grabbed the back of Keegan's neck and pushed him

toward the edge of the bridge. "I'll throw him into the river!"

Stella's heart sank.

Keegan smirked and said, "Do you think she'd be foolish enough to walk back into danger after leaving me behind?"

Stella clenched her fist. Keegan did not know if she had escaped, but he did not

want to take the chance of her being caught. He was not only saying those words to the kidnapper but to her as well, in case she was nearby.

"Why not?" the abusive man sneered. He abruptly tugged Keegan's hair and said, "Why would you lead me away from her after how she treated you? Do you

think I'm an idiot?"