

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1621 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan's wounds tore open, leaving him pale and in silent agony. He scoffed,

"Did you bother to find out about us before making your move? She's my ex wife. Do you really think a woman would show up for an ex-husband who treated her poorly?"

This seemed to strike a nerve with the kidnapper. He growled, "You divorced her just to fool around with my wife, didn't you? And then, you conspired with her to

divorce me!"

Keegan was puzzled by his accusation. "I have no idea what you're talking about. I don't know your wife."

"Cut the act!" the abusive man raged. "As soon as she saw you, she wanted a divorce! You even helped her with the lawsuit. How could you!"

The slap was brutal. Keegan's ears were ringing, but the man's words made Keegan realize that what Stella had said might be true-the kidnappers had

mistaken him for Marshall.

The abusive man grabbed Keegan's neck and continued," My wife left me, my son is gone, and my parents were forced to quit their jobs by the company. My

family is torn apart because of you. I won't let you two off so easily!"

He laughed maniacally. "It's fine if she doesn't come out. I'll deal with you first and then find her later. There's no one in this twenty-mile radius to help her. She

couldn't have gone far."

The man was about to shove Keegan off the bridge when Stella's voice echoed not far away. "Stop! You're looking for me, right? So, stop hurting him. I'm

coming out.”

Keegan’s heart skipped a beat. The thing he was worried about was happening right before his eyes.

Stella could have stayed hidden. However, she was afraid of what would have happened if she did not try to stop the man. Additionally, Keegan did not know

how to swim. Even if he did, his clothes would weigh him down in the freezing water. The chances of him swimming to safety were low.

Stella simply could not afford to make that gamble.

As soon as Stella appeared, the perpetrator perked up. “True love prevails in times of trouble. How heartwarming,” he stated sarcastically. The man then

pressed down on Keegan’s shoulder, and Keegan could not help but grunt.

Stella’s heart tightened. She clenched her fists and said, “You got the wrong person. He didn’t help your wife with the divorce. He’s not even a lawyer. He

doesn’t even know how to represent someone in a lawsuit.”

“Do you think I’m stupid?” the abusive man sneered.

“It’s the truth!” Stella urged. “Take a good look at the person you’re holding. You were in close quarters with the lawyer when you fought him. I bet you know

what he looks like.

They look completely different. How could you mistake one for the other?”

The man hesitated before examining Keegan’s face once more. The man could hardly tell him and Marshall apart. He tried to view Keegan from another angle,

but the figure seemed identical to the person in his memory.

‘It’s a perfect match if he was dressed in a white suit. That woman must be lying!’

“Are you trying to deceive me and make a run for it?” he sneered.

“You’ve come across that lawyer face to face. How could I possibly trick you?”

Stella’s voice trembled. She was afraid that the lunatic would lose his grip and drop Keegan into the waters. Even though she was terrified, she kept her tone as soft as possible.

“The man you’re holding works at the Vinci Rivera Group. You can find his picture on their website. Meanwhile, the lawyer who helped your wife with the lawsuit works at Sterling Legal Solutions. There’s a picture of him on their site as well. You can search them up on your phone to compare them. Just one look and you’ll realize you’ve mistaken the two!”

A flicker of doubt crossed the man’s face. He stared at Stella with a tense expression and said, “If what you’re saying is true, I want you to call that lawyer

and ask him to come over.”

Stella tightened her fists and said, “Will you release him if I give the lawyer a call?”

“Don’t do it!” Keegan shouted.

The man drew a knife and pressed it against Keegan’s neck. “Well, I won’t kill him right away.”

Stella had no negotiating power in this situation. So, she could only do her best to stall.

“Give me your phone, and I’ll make the call.”

The man did not trust her. “Tell me his number, and I’ll do the dialing. You can just stand there and speak. And don’t even think about trying anything funny.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1622 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella did not have a good memory. She only had a few numbers memorized in her mind. Aside from close family members, Keegan, and Felicity, the only number she remembered was Vermont’s. So, she gave the man his number.

The man had restrained Keegan with one hand while he called the number with his other hand.

Vermont was driving toward the location that the police had mentioned at that time. He picked up the phone when he saw that an unknown caller was calling him.

Stella was afraid that he might inadvertently reveal his identity, so she immediately spoke up as soon as Vermont answered. "Mr. Moore, it's me."

Vermont was taken aback and slammed on the brakes. He quickly turned on the phone's recording function and spoke in a low voice, "Where are you? We've

been searching everywhere for you!"

Stella breathed a sigh of relief. She was worried that Vermont would not play along. She had overheard the kidnappers talking, and it seemed like the police

were already involved. Clearly, news about the abduction had spread among friends and family. The kidnappers would catch on immediately if Vermont acted

like he did not know about the kidnapping.

"We're safe for now, but we can't go back just yet."

"How's Keegan?"

"He..." Stella started to choke up at the mention of her partner's name. "He's not doing well. Can you come over? A friend wants to see you. He might have mistaken something, and he needs you to come over to confirm it. Please, I'm begging you."

Vermont's heart sank. 'Keegan must be in bad shape for Stella to act like this,' he thought.

"Where are you? And how do I get there?"

Stella looked at the kidnapper, who was holding onto Keegan's neck, and stuck to the original plan.

"Stay with me on the phone. Tell me your location, and I'll guide you from here.

Come alone, and don't call the cops. Things will get ugly for Keegan and me if the authorities are involved."

Vermont froze. 'Damn it. This guy is pretty smart.' The man assumed that he would not be able to contact the police if he stayed on the phone. However,

Vermont was quickwitted. He immediately thought of Lena and sent her a text explaining the situation while speaking to Stella.

"I'm currently at..." After Vermont gave her his location, Stella quickly instructed him on how to get to them.

The man was being extremely cautious. He had Stella continuously instruct Vermont to take winding routes to evade potential police surveillance.

Stella was anxious and worried about Keegan's injuries. "Mr. Moore is on his way. Can you let him go now? He's injured. Put him aside, and hold me hostage

instead." She paused and gritted her teeth. "Mr. Moore has feelings for me. You can use me to threaten him. The chances of success will be higher."

Keegan's face turned pale. "What the hell are you talking about?!"

"I'm not..."

"Shut up!" Keegan snapped. "We're divorced. Stop trying to save me. I won't be moved by your actions!"

"I..."

Stella wanted to retort, but she suddenly heard the sound of an engine.

The kidnapper heard it too, but he found it weird since Vermont was still far away from the destination.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1623 [Eleven Jewell]

Before Stella could process the situation, the kidnapper angrily hurled the phone into the river. "You lying bitch! How dare you trick me?!"

Stella panicked. "I didn't lie to you! I wouldn't dare to deceive you when you're holding him hostage!"

Vermont was still on his way. The approaching vehicle was clearly not him.

'We're in the middle of nowhere. Who would venture here in the dead of night?

Could it be that the police had tracked our location?'

onto Keegan tightly, and his hands were trembling. It was evident he was terrified that the approaching car might belong to law enforcement.

Keegan had lost a lot of blood at that point. He was ghastly pale and barely able to stand on his own.

Stella's heart ached for him. She feared that the kidnapper might impulsively push Keegan off the bridge. "I swear I didn't lie to you! Please release him. He's

too injured to escape. Use me as your hostage. Please..."

Keegan could not bear to hear her pleas. The last thing he wanted was to witness Stella bending over backward for him, and yet, it had happened twice on this very day.

All of the kidnapper's attention was focused on the approaching vehicle. He stared intently at the illuminated area until the car reached the bridge, and its engine fell silent.

Instinctively, he pressed down on Keegan's shoulder, preparing to act at any moment. At that critical moment, a woman's voice sounded from the car.

"Landon Havoc!"

The kidnapper's body tensed up, and he was in disbelief.

Shortly after, the door of the car swung open. A woman clad in a down jacket and slippers stepped out of the vehicle. She was none other than the man's ex wife.

By her side stood Marshall, donned in a black windbreaker, nearly blending into the night.

Hope ignited within Stella, and her eyes welled up with tears.

Marshall's gaze darkened when he saw the blood on Stella, and he instinctively felt guilty.

Landon grew increasingly agitated upon seeing Marshall and his ex-wife together. "You wretched woman! I knew you were in a hurry to divorce me because you were cheating on me with another man!"

"I wasn't cheating on you!" The woman appeared genuinely afraid of him and spoke in a fearful manner. "I wasn't... He's my lawyer. I only asked him to help

me with the divorce case. I've told you many times that he's just my lawyer, but you didn't believe me."

"Nonsense! You always come up with excuses to pacify me whenever you're with another man. Do you think I can't tell what's going on? You've clearly been

lying to me!"

Landon grew more and more restless. "Did I not treat you well? You've cheated on me ever since I fell ill. People now think I'm a loser who can't keep his

woman in check!"

"Why do you always trust what others say and not me?" The woman was growing emotional. "You believed them when they told you I was involved with

other men. You wouldn't even listen to my explanation. Which one of those so-called friends of yours actually treats you with sincerity? They're all just using

you for favors. How many of them came to visit you when you fell ill and got demoted? They only think of you when alcohol is involved. They don't really care about you. You're just a form of entertainment to them! They'd be thrilled to see you miserable!

"Look at you now. What have you become? They reveled in your misfortune the moment your situation came to light on the news today. They even called my

parents with feigned concern. They could not wait to learn how the once mighty man was reduced to a wretched state!" the woman continued.

"Bullshit! I saw you coming out of a hotel with another man with my own eyes.

Are you telling me that's fake?" Landon raged.

His ex-wife explained, "My friend came to Rivera for a business trip. He and his mentor are researching a topic related to your condition. I was simply seeking

his advice!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1624 [Eleven Jewell]

Landon froze. He instinctively refused to accept the fact his ex-wife was only trying to help him. "That's impossible!"

Tears welled up in the woman's eyes. "Why didn't you just ask me when you saw us together? Why would you rather believe those so-called friends of yours

than your own wife?!

I didn't divorce you because I was in love with someone else. I divorced you because you changed!"

A hint of confusion flashed across Landon's face. It took a while before he mumbled, "Could it really be my fault?"

Marshall gave the woman a subtle nod. She took a deep breath and softened her tone. "Let's leave the past behind. Stop hurting innocent people. Let them

go, and I'll go home with you.”

Landon was taken aback. “Are you really willing to come home with me?” he asked in a low voice.

The woman concealed her fear and nodded. “Of course.”

Landon stared at his ex-wife for a few seconds, as though he was evaluating the truth behind her words. Suspense was hanging in the air. After a moment, he

spoke again. “Then, come here and support me.”

The woman’s body stiffened. “Go on, the police will be here soon,” Marshall murmured.

The woman hesitated. She clenched her fingers and took slow steps toward the abusive man.

Stella watched Keegan intently, as she was waiting for the right moment to act.

The woman slowly approached the railing at the edge of the bridge and reached out her hand. Her voice was trembling. “...Let’s go home.”

Landon’s expression softened slightly. Just as his hands touched her fingertips,

sirens started blaring. The police had arrived.

The woman quickly withdrew her hand, and Landon’s face contorted in a sudden realization. “You witch! You betrayed me!”

Feeling fearful, the woman retreated, and any trace of the tenderness she had earlier vanished from her face. At that moment, her expression held only fear and hatred.

As police cars arrived one after another, Marshall spoke up.” You can’t escape now. The cops are everywhere. They’ll consider being lenient if you release the

hostages now.”

“Hah. Is there a difference between being executed immediately and being on death row? I will never have a chance at life. I’d rather die than surrender!”

Landon sneered.

He turned to his ex-wife and continued, “You better watch out, bitch. I’m going haunt you for the rest of your life when I die!” With that, he suddenly tightened

his grip around Keegan’s neck and murmured something in his ear. The next moment, he held Keegan in his arms and jumped into the icy water.

Stella’s heart stopped. Fear spread through her limbs, and she jumped in after them without a second thought.

Marshall could not react in time to stop her. He stood at the railing with a pale face, staring at the river below. His lips trembled slightly. “Help!” He abruptly

turned around to the approaching police and shouted, “Help! Somebody save them!!!”

The water was not deep, but the current was strong. The biting cold of midwinter made the situation even more unbearable. Even basic tasks seemed to drag on

in such frigid conditions.

Fortunately, the moon was exceptionally bright that night. Stella quickly spotted the two struggling figures in the water. She took a deep breath and swam with

all her strength.

It seemed that Landon also did not know how to swim. Although he claimed that he would rather die, he instinctively grasped onto life when death came

knocking at his door.

Stella reached out and grabbed his leg, pulling him underwater. Perhaps it was the sudden shock, as he subconsciously released his hold on Keegan. Stella

immediately let go as well. Without anything to hold onto, Landon was swept away by the current.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1625 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan was also swept about six feet away by the current.

With determined effort, Stella swam over and grabbed ahold of his collar.

It was impossible for them to communicate in the water. Moreover, it was extremely difficult for Stella to support the weight of an adult male like Keegan

alone. She strived to keep both their faces above water as they followed the current, trying to find a way to save themselves.

Fortunately, luck seemed to be on her side. It was not long before she came across a branch floating in the river. With Keegan in her arms, Stella struggled toward the floating piece of wood. In the end, they managed to grab ahold of it and catch their breath.

“Keegan...” Stella’s voice quivered. She held back her tears and called out urgently, “Keegan, don’t close your eyes! Stay awake! I can’t do this alone. Hold

onto the branch, and I’ll support you. We’ll climb up together.”

Keegan coughed out some water. His body was weakened by his injuries and the cold. Nevertheless, Stella’s tears prompted him to summon the last of his strength, and he nodded.

The couple clung tightly to the branch, slowly making their way upward.

Suddenly, they heard a snap and felt the wood sinking. They froze, as they were afraid to make another move.

The branch was thin, as though it was toppled by the wind, with one end submerged in the water and the other still connected to the bottom of a tree

stump. It was unstable and simply could not bear the weight of two adults.

Stella’s face went pale. There was nothing more despairing than finding hope only to have it snatched away again. She suppressed her emotions and turned

to Keegan.

“The police will be here soon. Let’s hold on a little longer. They’re going to save us,” she said.

“Okay,” Keegan managed to reply.

Stella averted her gaze, and tears were streaming down her face. She swallowed her emotions and called out, “Help! Somebody, please help!”

The rushing water drowned out her cries long before they reached the riverbank.

Keegan felt his body growing colder, and he was gradually losing his grip on the wood.

“Stella, stop shouting for help. Conserve your strength,” he murmured.

Stella was in slightly better shape than Keegan, even though it was not by much. While she was not injured, the frigid water and her skinny frame meant that she would not last much longer. Her limbs were starting to grow numb, and the branch occasionally emitted a creaking sound. It could break at any moment. At this rate, they were in their final stretch.

After a while, Keegan spoke again. “Stella, the branch might be able to support your weight if it’s just you.”

Stella froze. “What are you saying?”

Keegan exhaled a breath of cold air. He could feel a freezing sensation in his lungs with every breath he took. “I can’t hold on much longer. There’s a chance

that you can make it alone. I’m just a burden to you right now. I’ll let go and swim downstream. There might be land down there. Meanwhile, you can climb

up the branch and be rescued...”

“Are you lying to me again?” Stella’s eyes reddened, as she cut him off. “You said you would hide in the woods earlier. But that didn’t happen! You’re just

trying to get me to leave you. I bet you even don't have a plan! Plus, you don't know how to swim. You'll die if you let go. Do you understand that?!"

"Didn't you teach me how to swim last time? I know how to do it. I just choked on the water earlier and didn't react in time. I didn't tell you because I wanted to

surprise you the next time we went swimming," Keegan tried to reach out and wipe her tears away, but his arm felt numb. "I swear I've learned how to swim."

Stella did not trust him. She gritted her teeth and said, "I don't believe a word you're saying! If you let go, I'll go with you. We can die together!"