

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1634 [Eleven Jewell]

Marshall had a light-hearted way of speaking that never made anyone uncomfortable. However, Felicity could not stand him. She felt nothing but disdain for him every time she thought about how Keegan had been tragically killed and how Stella was refusing to accept his passing.

Therefore, when Felicity saw that it was Marshall at the door, she promptly turned back into the room.

Marshall hesitated for a moment before following her in and quietly shutting the door.

“Stella,” Marshall gently called her name.

Stella looked up at him and paused.

Marshall was wearing a light gray casual outfit today. She had bought a similar one for Keegan. The resemblance made Stella feel like she was in a trance and left a bitter taste in her mouth.

“Feeling better today?” Marshall’s question brought Stella back to reality.

She turned away, suppressing her emotions before looking up, “Much better, Mr.

Moore. You must be busy with work. You don’t have to come and visit me. I’ll be discharged in a couple of days.”

“My law firm isn’t far from here. I’m here because the hospital is on the way,”

Marshall said, handing two books to Stella. “I brought you the books I mentioned last time.”

Stella reached out to take them. Her knuckles were still a bit swollen from frostbite.

Marshall paused and decided to place the books on the bedside table instead.

“Do your hands still hurt?” He asked.

Stella looked at the injury on her hand, but what she was thinking about was how Keegan used his last bit of strength to secure her onto the branch in an act of desperation to save her. ‘He must have realized I was on the verge of giving up.’ Stella curled her fingers and said, “I’m fine.”

It was a quiet remark, not really directed at Marshall. It was more like something she would say to Keegan at that moment.

“The weather is nice today. Would you like to go out for a walk?” Marshall suggested.

Before Stella could respond, Felicity chimed in, “The exercise period for today has already ended. The doctor said you shouldn’t walk too much in a day.”

Stella, however, said, “It’s fine. I feel suffocated in this room. Mr. Moore, can you push me to the terrace for some fresh air?”

Marshall agreed. He grabbed a wheelchair and helped Stella onto it. He also fetched her a blanket and a jacket. Under Felicity’s watchful gaze, he pushed Stella to the terrace.

Patients at the hospital were given time to be outdoors.

There were quite a few people on the terrace. Stella sat there, gazing into the distance. The cold wind tousled her hair, revealing her elegantly refined features.

Suddenly, Marshall recalled the first time he saw her when he returned to the country. It was also on a hospital terrace. Stella looked ethereal under the night sky at that time. She was full of life.

She was just as beautiful now, but that spark of energy in her was gone and replaced by a profound lifelessness.

Marshall tried to engage Stella in conversations, but she seemed absentminded.

She would occasionally smile at him. But most of the time, she silently listened to him. As Marshall spoke, he gradually fell silent himself. After a while, he whispered, “I’m sorry.”

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Stella kept her gaze low, choosing not to respond to the topic. It was not something she wanted to discuss.

After a while, she asked, "How is Grandma? I've been unable to reach her on the phone."

Marshall considered his words carefully, "She's been rather shaken up. She's currently resting and not accepting any visitors."

Following Keegan's incident, Marshall and Vermont had visited Cordelia's residence multiple times. Each time, they were greeted by Dahlia. She would always give them the same excuse as to why Cordelia was not there.

Now was the time for the family to come together and search for Keegan, but instead, they were focused on staying with Cordelia. This indicated one thing there will be a massive change in the Kane family. Everyone was looking out for their future.

The two of them spent quite a while on the terrace.

Eventually, Stella spoke up. "Mr. Moore, could you bring me my bottle? I'm feeling a bit thirsty."

Marshall adjusted the jacket around her and said, "Is it alright if it's warm?"

Stella nodded.

Marshall turned back and headed to Stella's hospital room.

Meanwhile, Felicity was on the phone with Vermont, venting her frustrations about Marshall.

"He's being so inappropriate. Keegan had just left us not long ago, and here he is, showing concern for Stella. What's he playing at? Is he trying to take advantage of her?"

Vermont did not join in on her usual complaints. Instead, he remained quiet.

That night, he had overheard Stella saying that Marshall had feelings for her, but Keegan did not seem surprised.

Vermont prided himself on his keen insight, yet somehow, he had not anticipated this.

It was not that he had not noticed how Marshall acted around Stella. He simply did not think that he would have romantic feelings for her.

If Keegan were still here, Vermont would have pointed out a few things. But now, with Keegan gone and Stella unmarried, he felt like it was not his place to say anything.

“Hey, are you listening to me?” Felicity complained in a hushed tone when she noticed Vermont’s silence.

Vermont returned to reality and said, “Regardless of his intentions, it’s good to have an extra person by your best friend’s side. At least he could keep an eye on her. She’s not in the right state of mind at the moment. Stop being mad at Marshall. If he hadn’t been there, those bastards from the Kane family might have given up on the search and rescue.”

“Alright,” Felicity said, somewhat unsatisfied.

“What do you want for dinner tonight? I’ll bring it for you later.

“That’s okay. Mr. Saun said he’ll bring us some food. You don’t have to come.

Keep on with the search efforts. The longer it takes, the worse Stella’s mental state will be.”

“You got it,” Vermont replied.

Shortly after Felicity hung up the phone, Marshall returned to the room.

Taking Vermont’s advice into consideration, Felicity managed to put on a more composed expression and asked, “What are you looking for?”

Marshall said, “Which one is Stella’s bottle? She said she wanted some water.”

Felicity picked up a blue thermos and said, “This one. Wait here while I get some water.”

After filling the bottle with water, Felicity and Marshall went to the terrace together. However, Stella was nowhere to be seen.

Felicity then started to panic, "Where is she? You said she was here!"

Marshall was equally in shock. He suddenly realized that Stella could have asked him to grab her bottle because she wanted to get rid of him.

He remained calm and said, "You check the restroom, and I'll go downstairs to look for her. She didn't take her phone with her, so she shouldn't have gone far."

Felicity was too concerned to complain. She quickly went to find her best friend.

Felicity searched every restroom on that floor, but there was no sign of Stella.

After having no luck downstairs, Marshall quickly contacted the hospital to retrieve the surveillance footage. Upon reviewing it, he saw that Stella had gotten up and walked away from the terrace after he left.

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The surveillance footage captured Stella leaving the hospital doors and blending into the bustling crowd. Stella was missing, and she had not taken her phone with her. She had not even changed out of her hospital gown before leaving.

Trevor rushed over upon hearing the news. As soon as he saw Marshall, he grabbed him by the collar and threw him a punch. His breath seethed with anger as he said, "What the hell did you say to Stella?!"

Trevor's punch sent Marshall crashing into a nearby rack, leaving him seated on the floor.

Felicity was startled and quickly stepped forward to intervene, "Trevor, this has nothing to do with Mr. Moore. Stella probably left after receiving this message.

As she said that, she handed Stella's phone to Trevor. There was a message from a notary officer requesting Stella's presence on the specified date to read Keegan's will. She was one of the heirs to Keegan's estate. The message had been sent the night before and had been opened all this while. Stella was too composed, and Felicity had not detected anything unusual.

Felicity felt a mix of self-blame and anger, “What’s wrong with that notary?

Keegan hasn’t even been found yet. Why would they send this to Stella?!”

Marshall wiped a smear of blood from his mouth with the back of his hand and stood up to explain, “The Kane family probably submitted a death certificate application for Keegan. When the notary office received the relevant information, they notified all the individuals mentioned in Keegan’s will.”

Felicity widened her eyes, “Are the Kanes out of their minds? Why would they be in such a hurry to apply for a death certificate?”

Trevor’s expression darkened. He had not expected the Kane family to pull a move like this. Although Stella was immersed in the delusion that Keegan was still alive, it did not mean she would be unaffected by his death certificate. It made sense for her to be mentally unstable, with Keegan designating her as the primary beneficiary.

‘That man can be a pain in the ass sometimes, but he’s so damn good at this stuff.’ Trevor ran his hand across his face and said in a low voice, “Get more people involved. We’ll split up to look for her. Start with the places she frequents. Call me if there are any updates.”

Felicity searched the areas around their home and where their friends usually gathered. Meanwhile, Trevor followed along the path where Keegan had gone missing, fearing that Stella might do something drastic.

After an unsuccessful search, Marshall called Aldor.

The news of Keegan’s disappearance had spread like wildfire, and Chandler was capitalizing on the situation. With their team leader missing, Keegan’s team was without direction and faced with a challenge. Aldor was under immense pressure to stabilize the team’s morale.

Following Keegan’s incident, Aldor had originally planned to visit Stella, but Vermont stopped him. He told him that Stella was not in the right state of mind.

She firmly believed that Keegan was still alive and urged Trevor to search for him at every hospital in the area. Though she was not crying or causing a scene, her emotional state was fragile. Vermont advised Aldor not to visit her to avoid causing further distress.

Now, upon hearing that Stella had received a message from the notary officer and gone missing, Aldor could not help but worry like everyone else.

Marshall asked him where Stella might go. Aldor listed several places, all of which were commonly visited by the couple. He was surprised to find out that Marshall had already investigated each one.

Suppressing his doubts, Aldor thought for a moment and added, "There's one more place she might go, but I'm not sure."

"Where?"

Aldor gave him the address.

Marshall froze for a moment upon hearing Aldor's answer." Alright. Thank you,"

he said.