

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1637 [Eleven Jewell]

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The minivan jolted along the road. The smell of gasoline and food made all the passengers inside uncomfortable, even those not prone to motion sickness.

A woman was holding a six-month-old baby who was crying loudly, irritating the people around her.

One of the passengers complained, "Please make the baby stop crying. It's so annoying!"

The woman felt embarrassed and kept apologizing to the people around her.

Then, she unbuttoned her shirt, intending to breastfeed the baby.

Some passengers looked away uncomfortably, while others looked at her in disgust.

The woman was rather young, and the baby in her arms was probably her first child. The passenger's reaction made her feel ashamed as her eyes turned slightly red.

Suddenly, she felt someone draping a shirt over her shoulder, making her feel embarrassed for breastfeeding her baby in public.

She paused and turned to the woman sitting next to her, who was wearing a mask and a cap.

The woman dressed very casually, just like everyone else in the minivan.

However, her eyes looked incredibly enchanting, though with a hint of tiredness.

She simply draped the shirt over her shoulder without saying anything. Her tiny gesture warmed the mother's heart as she said softly, "Thank you."

Stella remained silent as she lowered her gaze to look at the diamond ring on her ring finger.

The baby finally quieted down after being fed. Then, he snuggled in his mother's arms and curiously looked around the minivan.

The woman brushed off the dust on the shirt before handing it back to Stella.

She noticed Stella touching her diamond ring and decided to initiate a conversation, "Are you married too?"

"Yeah," Stella responded, since she was planning to do that anyway.

"For how long?" The woman asked again.

Stella kept quiet this time.

The woman figured she came off too intrusively, so she introduced herself, "I've been married for two years. He's a carpenter in the city, and we just got this baby this year. He's worried that the traffic will be very bad during the new year, so he wanted me to bring the child back first. What about you? Are you going on a vacation?"

"No," Stella replied flatly.

People on vacation would typically choose a safer mode of transportation, not these shady minivans that did not even require any identity verification. The woman chose this option because it could drop her off very close to her home, making things much easier for her, who was traveling with a child.

Stella did not say anything in response, so the woman stopped speaking to her, too.

Suddenly, the baby grabbed Stella's shirt.

The mother immediately tried to pull the baby's hand away, but his grip was tight. The baby was still so young, and the mother did not dare to be so rough on him, so she kept apologizing to Stella.

Stella lowered her gaze to the baby and saw her reflection in the baby's bright eyes. Then, the baby smiled, revealing his toothless gums at her.

Stella was taken aback. She reached out to touch the baby's chubby little hand, but the baby let go of her shirt and grabbed her finger instead.

Just as the baby touched her hand, she felt her heart trembling slightly, followed by a surge of bittersweet emotions flooding from inside.

It took the woman some time to coax the baby before he finally let go of Stella.

“My baby is afraid of strangers, and this is my first time seeing him doing something like this. I can tell that he likes you a lot.” The mother said to Stella.

“How old is he?” Stella asked.

“He’ll be six-month-old after five days,” Then, the mother asked, “How old is your child?”

“I don’t have one.” Stella shook her head.

The woman smiled, “You should start planning on having one with your husband. It’s better to have a child when you’re still young so you can spend more time with them.”

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Stella suddenly remembered what she had told Keegan at Solstice Shore previously.

She said that she wanted him to become a father before he turned thirty-five, or he would have to use a cane to attend the parent-teacher conference.

Although Keegan did not like her mocking him, he could not help but join her in fantasizing about their life in the future.

However, their dreams of a wonderful future ended on New Year’s Day. The person she had shared those dreams with had disappeared forever in that icy river.

Stella kept quiet, but she was overwhelmed by emotions inside. She then shut her eyes for some time before saying in a low voice, “My husband... has gone missing.”

The mother paused, not understanding what Stella meant by “missing”.

‘Did he leave her after they fought, or did he run away with another woman?’ The mother wondered to herself.

As she thought about how to respond, she heard Stella continuing, “He fell into the water, and they couldn’t find him even after twelve days. Everyone said that he’s dead, and the will executor called me last night to read his will.”

The mother did not expect Stella to say that and was suddenly at a loss for words.

Then, she tried to make Stella feel better, “I’m sure that he cares a lot about you since he included you in his will.”

“Yeah...” Stella murmured, “He does...”

However, Keegan had never really expressed his true feelings to Stella.

The atmosphere grew somewhat tense. The mother felt sorry for Stella and continued to console her, “There’s a wishing well up in the mountain of Jorgeville, and everyone says it’s very efficacious. My father-in-law was diagnosed with liver cancer last year, and I went there with my mother-in-law to wish for his recovery. Just a few days later, the hospital called to say they had made a mistake with a diagnosis and that he was actually perfectly healthy.”

‘It’s just a misdiagnosis. Does it really have anything to do with the wishing well?’ Stella thought to herself.

Also, my relative has a son with very average grades.

Before her son took the college entrance exam, she went to the wishing well, and her son scored with flying colors. I even heard that someone’s missing dog miraculously returned a few days after its owner made a wish there.

”My mother-in-law told me that as long as you’re sincere, your wishes will definitely come true. I’m sure that your husband will be back soon.”

Stella kept quiet. She leaned her head against the car window, thinking about something.

After a few hours, the minivan arrived at its destination.

Stella helped the mother with her luggage as she got out of the minivan. The mother adjusted her baby carrier, and in the blink of an eye, Stella had completely disappeared from her sight.

Jorgeville was where Arthur lived. A month ago, Arthur had asked a friend in the city to give them both a letter.

The content of the letter was simple. Arthur simply told Keegan that time was running out and he should act as soon as possible.

So, Keegan told Arthur he would visit him with Stella once he finished his work.

However, now that Keegan was no longer around, the promise remained. Stella had probably come to Jorgeville to fulfill Keegan's promise.

Marshall only arrived in Jorgeville around one in the morning.

Although he was in a rush, he figured it would be inappropriate to go into town and look for Stella in the middle of the night. So, he decided to spend the night in a nearby motel and took a bus to where Arthur lived at six in the morning.

But Stella was not there.

The only clue they had led to nothing. Stella did not bring her phone, nor did she use a proper form of transportation. She had cut off all contact with everyone else, and nobody knew where she went.

Trevor looked everywhere and could only see her getting into a dirty, black minivan from the surveillance footage. The car plate was so muddy that Trevor could not even read it. So, he needed some time to identify the vehicle.

Marshall had planned to return to Rivera and replanned everything. However, he could not help but wonder whether he had arrived at Jorgeville too early and Stella might still be on her way there.