

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1646 [Eleven Jewell]

So, Arthur said in a gentle tone, "Would you buy a pack of Doral then?"

Marshall had never heard of that cigarette brand, but he agreed anyway, "Sure."

He grabbed his jacket, turned to Stella, and asked, "Stella, do you want anything?"

Stella shook her head, "No, thank you."

Her tone sounded polite but somewhat distant. There was a clear hint of disappointment in Marshall's eyes as he spoke softly, "All right. I'll be back in a minute."

"Mhm," Stella responded.

After Marshall left, Arthur said to Stella, "Stella, stop working and come sit with me for a while."

Stella wiped her hands and walked over, feeling somewhat nervous. Arthur patted the doorstep and said, "Come, sit here."

Then, Stella sat down next to Arthur.

"What happened to that kid from the Kane family? Did you guys get into a fight?"

Stella initially thought Arthur would ask her about Albert. But to her surprise, he asked about Keegan instead.

After coming down from the mountain, Stella had been trying hard to hide her emotions. However, Arthur's question caught her off guard, and her tears began flowing.

Arthur had lived so long and could easily see that something was wrong.

When Marshall brought Stella, who was having a fever, over to his house, he had already guessed that something was not right. But he just did not expect things to be that way.

He reached out and wiped away Stella's tears gently, "It's okay, dear. Crying can make you feel better."

However, Stella did not cry for long. She wiped away her tears and spoke hoarsely, "Great Grandpa, I'm leaving tomorrow. Keegan hasn't returned, and I've got to protect his hard work and his family. I can't stay here for too long."

Arthur nodded and patted the back of her hand, "I'll take you to the bus station tomorrow then."

Stella lowered her gaze and said after a long pause, "Great Grandpa, I'm not a descendant of the Jewell family. I'm not biologically related to Albert Jewell."

As Albert's grandfather, it was impossible for him not to know about what had happened to Albert. So, Stella guessed that he was probably unaware she was not Albert's daughterjudging from how well he treated her.

Arthur was the only person who treated her genuinely in the Jewell family, so she did not want to hide the truth from him.

Arthur kept quiet, and the atmosphere turned heavy. Stella had mentally prepared herself for what was about to happen.

She figured that Arthur would not scold her, but he would be very disappointed.

After a long pause, Arthur finally spoke, "Are you saying that you won't come here anymore? You won't visit this old man ever again since we're not biologically related, is that right?"

Stella was taken aback and immediately denied it, "Of course not. I just think I'm in no place to make you treat me so well anymore."

She figured Arthur only treated her so well because they were biologically related. Since it was proven that they were not related at all, she dared not take advantage of Arthur's affection anymore.

Then, Arthur said, “Actually, whether you’re Albert’s daughter or not has nothing to do with me.” Stella was puzzled. ‘What does he mean?’ she wondered to herself.

Then, Arthur started talking about the past.

He was not originally from Jorgeville. He and Stella’s greatgrandmother, Evelyn Thornfield, were from out of town.

They had known each other since childhood. Arthur’s family was very poor, so he joined the army just to feed himself, which took him away for three years.

When he returned, he had saved some money. Although he could not be considered rich, it was enough for him to start a family in his hometown.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1647 [Eleven Jewell]

Arthur did not know how to write and could not compose a letter. Hence, he lost touch with Evelyn after three years.

He had initially assumed that she would have already wed upon his return. To his surprise, the person he had longed for was still waiting for him at home.

Although they hadn’t seen each other in years, their reunion was natural, as if they had never been apart. They quickly confirmed their relationship after that.

Arthur hired a matchmaker to formalize their union, and they soon set a date for the wedding.

The couple were engrossed in the preparations for their new life together, eagerly anticipating their future. Little did they know, tragedy was on the horizon.

A series of gruesome murders began plaguing the town. The perpetrator targeted young women, committing heinous acts before taking their lives.

In just six months, four lives were brutally taken, causing the people to panic.

Women were afraid to venture out alone.

At the time, Evelyn was employed at a textile factory. Arthur would see her off and pick her up daily.

As their wedding approached, Evelyn's family suddenly changed their minds, demanding a larger dowry. It turned out that Evelyn's younger brother had fancied a girl from a prominent family whose dowry demands were unreasonably high. The Thornfield family could not muster the required funds, so they came up with this plan.

Evelyn was deeply embarrassed and enraged by her family's actions. Despite her usual gentle demeanor, she had a massive fight with her family about it.

However, in those days, women had little say in their own marriages.

Should Arthur refuse, the Thornfields would swiftly arrange another marriage for their daughter. They were convinced that they would eventually find someone who would be willing to foot the bill.

Arthur was equally upset but had no choice but to give in. He could not stand to see the Thornfield family forcing Evelyn into such an unwanted situation.

But he had just set up a new home and had very little money left. Even with assistance from relatives and friends, he was still lacking financially.

Back then, the county was home to a coal mine. The machinery in that era was not as advanced as what they had today. Miners had to manually extract the coal without proper protective gear, hauling it up sack by sack. It was a physically demanding and dangerous job.

Nonetheless, the pay was significant. Arthur could come up with the remaining funds for the dowry with only one month of labor. Besides, he possessed great stamina at the tender age of twenty. Despite his demanding schedule, Arthur still waited for Evelyn at the entrance of the textile factory every time she got off work.

Until one day, a heavy rain came. The downpour caused the mine entrance to collapse. It took the miners a considerable amount of time to work together and dig their way out of the coal mine.

When Arthur got out, he changed into dry clothes and hurried to pick up Evelyn.

The skies were dark. Upon his arrival, he found the factory gate securely locked, and Evelyn was nowhere in sight.

Arthur was worried, so he went to Evelyn's house. However, she was not there.

Her co-workers said she waited at the gate for half an hour and left, saying she would look for him at the mine.

But the people at the mine hadn't seen Evelyn.

Arthur had a bad feeling about this. He called a few of his former comrades from the military and set out along the road from the textile factory to the coal mine to search for Evelyn.

One of his comrades heard some noise while passing through a farmland stretch. He called out, "Who's there?" Suddenly, a figure jumped up and ran away in a panic.

As the man approached the area where the figure jumped out, his face changed instantly.

Something dreadful had happened to Evelyn.

Arthur rushed over and saw that she was naked from the waist down, with a rope tightly wound around her neck.

Fortunately, they discovered her in time, still clinging to life. The men quickly sent her to the hospital.

Evelyn stood as the sole survivor of the string of horrifying assaults and murders. The police swiftly arrived to get a statement.

After the doctors checked out Evelyn, she identified her assailant.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1648 [Eleven Jewell]

Evelyn's story did not end there. Instead of earning respect for identifying the assailant, she found herself subjected to further humiliation when details of the incident leaked among the community.

Many believed that she survived not due to luck but rather because she was compliant with the perpetrator's wishes compared to the previous victims who met their end. Some of her co-workers even commented that her preference for stylish attire may have made her a target as it seemed too flashy.

In an era where a woman's chastity was valued above all else, people often resorted to victim blaming.

Even the Thornfields claimed that she was an embarrassment to the family.

Despite increasing the dowry in the beginning, they ultimately proposed lowering it, perhaps out of fear that Arthur might feel repulsed by Evelyn.

Evelyn was filled with a strong sense of Injustice and could not endure any longer. In a fit of anger, she attempted to take her own life.

Thankfully, someone noticed this and saved her. Not wanting Arthur to become the subject of mockery, Evelyn took the initiative to end their engagement.

Overwhelmed with sorrow, Arthur saw through the true nature of the people in their community. Without telling anyone, he took Evelyn and left their hometown forever, settling hundreds of miles away in Jorkeville.

The couple built a new life together there. Arthur found work, and everything seemed to be moving in a positive direction. However, Evelyn became pregnant two months later.

Upon checking the dates, it became evident that the child was not Arthur's.

Evelyn considered getting an abortion as they struggled to even put food on the table, let alone afford medical expenses. Arthur suggested keeping the child, but Evelyn was reluctant and sought various means to try and terminate the pregnancy. She even resorted to misguided remedies like drinking water with crushed porcelain shards.

Fortunately, Arthur intervened and prevented a tragedy from occurring.

No matter how hard Evelyn tried, the child remained unharmed. Arthur believed it was due to fate and persuaded his partner to keep the child, wanting to raise it as his own.

Evelyn cried for several days but ultimately accepted the reality.

Arthur's eldest son, Albert's father, had no biological relation to Arthur. However, he upheld his promise to Evelyn and treated the child as his own. No one knew about this other than the two of them.

Arthur had assumed this matter would go with him to the grave if Stella had not brought it up today.

The character of his eldest son's family was distinctly different from that of his own two children. They were extremely selfish and self serving.

Upon hearing the news of Albert's misfortune, Arthur was stunned for a long while. 'Like father, like son,' he thought, He paused for a moment and said about Stella not being Albert's daughter, "Actually, Keegan told me about your parentage a while ago." Stella's heart skipped a beat, "What? When?"

Keegan never told her about this.

"It was a while back; I can't recall exactly," Arthur said.

"He returned the money I left for you then and told me to pretend not to know.

It's not like I treated you well just because you're a descendant of the Jewell family!" he added, slightly irritated.

Arthur's fondness for Stella was initially rooted in his affection for Rainee; his impression of her was exceptionally favorable. He loved everything about her and naturally held high regard for her daughter. Arthur's indirect liking toward Stella evolved into a sincere adoration as time passed.

The reason for this was simple-Stella was charming in appearance and sensible.

Arthur still remembered vividly the time he gave her candy. She wrinkled her nose as if she might spit it out at any moment. Yet when he asked, she mustered a smile and said it was delicious.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1649 [Eleven Jewell]

Arthur grew fond of Stella because she had a knack for tending to people's emotions from a young age. His affection for her had nothing to do with her being his family. That was why he did not care if she was Albert's daughter or not. However, Arthur respected Keegan's decision to tell him about Stella's parentage.

Stella's eyes welled up with emotion. She remained quiet, her gaze fixed downward for an extended period. Keegan had never shared any of this with

her. She could not believe he had silently paved the way for her while she was worried about facing Arthur.

After a while, Arthur looked up to the night sky above. He spoke in a low voice, "Everything will turn out fine."

Marshall leaned against the wall as he eavesdropped on their conversation.

Upon hearing Arthur's words, he, too, glanced at the sky. It was enveloped in darkness, and no stars were visible.

Marshall and Stella woke up early the following day to prepare for departure.

There was not much to pack, as both had traveled light. Among the items they packed were local specialties Arthur had thoughtfully prepared for them. These included walnuts, dried persimmons, pears, homemade beef jerky, sun-dried wild mushrooms, and several dozen pounds of farm-fresh eggs. He even tied up two piglets for them to take home.

As Stella gazed at the mountain of gifts from Arthur, she felt a mixture of gratitude and helplessness. It was clear they could not take the piglets with them. Stella chose a few items from the pile, as leaving everything behind would be a disservice to Arthur's heartfelt gesture.

Stella did not speak much on the way back. Marshall offered her his coat, "Take a nap. I'll wake you when we arrive."

Stella declined, stating, "I'm not tired."

"That's impossible. You stayed up late last night and woke up early this morning."

"There's still much to do when we get back. You should rest," Marshall suggested in a hushed tone.

Stella fell silent. She did not stay up late; she barely slept at all. She saw Keegan's face every time she closed her eyes. Even if she managed to drift off, she would wake up several times throughout the night. Their rooms were close enough that Marshall must have heard her moving about.



Stella took the coat and thanked him. She wrapped it around herself but could not fall asleep. She glanced at Marshall and posed a question, “Mr. Moore, how did you manage to find us that night?”

Marshall explained, “When your location disappeared, I suspected someone might have found your phone. The police were at a loss for leads, so I reached out to Landon’s ex-wife. I showed her the last location you were at and asked if there were any places around there that Landon was familiar with. It was then that she recalled that place.

“She mentioned that Landon often went fishing in the vicinity. She knew about an abandoned factory building where they had sought shelter from the rain before. So, I asked her to lead the way. I also contacted the police just to be cautious.”

Marshall paused and continued, “I’m sorry. If I had taken more time to carefully weigh my options back then before taking on the case, perhaps things wouldn’t have ended up this way.”

Stella lowered her gaze and spoke softly, “Mr. Moore, before you arrived that night, I already knew the perpetrator had mistaken Keegan for you. If I had remembered your phone number, I would have called you in exchange for Keegan’s life.”

Stella was not saying this solely to discourage Marshall. She had genuinely considered it at the time. In that situation, Keegan’s life held more value to her than anyone else’s. As a result, she could not bring herself to accept Marshall’s apology.

Marshall was taken aback for a moment. He sighed and said, “Perhaps that would have been for the best. At least I could have earned a place in your heart rather than just being Mr. Moore to you.”

Stella remained silent and did not speak again.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1650 [Eleven Jewell]

After several hours, Marshall and Stella finally arrived in Rivera. As they stepped out of the train station, Stella immediately spotted Trevor. He wore a black overcoat, his brows furrowed with a cold expression. It only softened when he saw Stella.

Striding over, Trevor reached out and pulled Stella into a tight embrace. He held her gaze for a long moment and said in a husky voice, "It's good to have you back."

Stella reciprocated the embrace, her eyes reddening. She murmured softly, "Trevor, I'm sorry."

Trevor did not respond verbally. Instead, he gently caressed the back of her head. It took a while before he finally spoke, "Let's head home."

He turned to Marshall, his face serious, "Thanks for everything, Marshall. I owe you one."

Marshall nodded, "Stella hasn't had a good night's sleep these past few days.

Take her home to rest as soon as possible." He handed over the items Arthur had given them to Trevor and continued, "Take good care of her, and don't hesitate to reach out if you need anything."

As Marshall turned to leave, Trevor called him back, "Hold on. I can give you a ride."

Marshall hesitated and glanced at Stella.

"We can drive you home, Mr. Moore," she said after meeting his gaze.

Marshall offered a low chuckle, "That's alright. Someone from the company will pick me up shortly. I have a client to meet. You two go ahead."

Stella breathed a sigh of relief.

Trevor quickly sensed that something was amiss. He glanced at his sister, then at Marshall, and said, "Alright, I'll treat you to a meal someday."

After saying their goodbyes, Trevor walked Stella to the car. Marshall's figure slowly grew smaller in the rearview mirror until he was no longer in view.

Trevor carefully considered what to say next. But Stella beat him to it, "Is there still no news?"

Trevor shook his head, "We've searched the river thoroughly. The recovery team said that the latest they'll give it is two weeks."

Stella was taken aback, “What does that mean?”

Trevor was silent for a few seconds before saying, “It means that the body might surface after decomposition in two weeks, so we should be able to retrieve it then.”

Stella’s face turned abruptly pale. She stayed quiet for a long time.

“I know you might not want to hear this, but it’s better than finding no remains at all,” Trevor said softly.

Stella clenched her clothes, releasing and tightening her grip over and over until she finally said, “I won’t accept that he’s dead if there’s no body.”

Trevor did not say anything more. He believed that she would gradually come to accept it.

Wenham had been worried about Stella for several days. Now that he finally saw her, a weight was lifted from his heart. He immediately began asking about her well-being.

Wenham cherished his daughter dearly after previously reuniting with her. He was worried about her even when she had a minor cold. He was on the brink of insanity when he found out Stella was missing.

Stella seemed to be in a much better state than when she had first awakened.

She responded to everything Wenham asked, but she still appeared lifeless.

“Sorry for making you worry these past few days, Dad.”

Wenham knew the pain of losing a loved one too well. So he understood what Stella was feeling.