

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1651 [Eleven Jewell]

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“She would’ve told us if she’s seeing someone. One of her classmates from when she studied abroad is in town for a visit. She met up with them to show them around,” said Darcie.

Wenham furrowed his brows, “Why don’t I recall her mentioning it?”

“She brought it up a while ago. Stella was still unconscious then, so you might not have noticed.”

Wenham sensed a hint of disapproval in Darcie’s words.

After Stella reunited with the Saun family, Wenham had been emotionally neglectful toward Jaylene. Even though he treated them equally on the surface by giving Jaylene whatever he gave Stella, aside from Caline’s shares, he was evidently biased.

Wenham knew he was in the wrong and suggested, “How about we invite her classmate over for dinner? It’s not often they visit. Let’s be hospitable and make them feel welcome.”

“There’s no need for that. Just let them enjoy themselves. Besides, Stella hasn’t been in a good mood lately. It’s better not to put her in social situations she might not want to be in,” Darcie responded.

Stella did not care for Darcie’s indirect comments, “Dad, I’m feeling a bit tired.”

“Dinner is almost ready. You should have something to eat before you rest,”

Darcie said in a concerned tone.

Stella did not look at her. Instead, she turned to Wenham and stated, “Dad, I want to rest.”

Wenham immediately felt a surge of sympathy, “Then go upstairs and rest. I’ll have Samantha make you something when you wake up,” he said and handed Stella her phone.

“Thanks, Dad.”

Stella stood up and grabbed her things as she went upstairs.

Once she had left, Wenham frowned and said, “Hold off on talking about Keegan in front of Stella. Don’t you see how devastated she looks? Why would you want to add to her pain?”

Trevor raised an eyebrow when he heard this. It was rare for his father to suddenly see reason.

Darcie seemed a bit aggrieved and whispered, “I just feel sorry for Keegan. How did something like this happen?”

Wenham felt uneasy upon hearing her words. Despite harboring resentment toward Keegan due to his divorce from Stella, Wenham had known him since he was a young boy. He was his best friend’s son. It was only natural for Wenham to be anxious, not knowing Keegan’s whereabouts or if he was still alive.

“Trevor, gather more manpower. We need to do whatever it takes to find him.

We can’t... We can’t leave him all alone...” Wenham’s eyes welled up with tears, and he could not continue.

Trevor responded, “Got it, Dad.”

Stella was charging her phone upstairs when the screen lit up, displaying a photo of her and Keegan at Solstice Shore.

Keegan was not fond of being photographed; he would tense up as soon as a camera was pointed at him. Just before the shutter clicked, Stella turned and kissed him on the cheek. Keegan was momentarily stunned, but his eyes instantly lit up. The camera captured him gazing down at her.

Stella’s eyes filled with tears. She sat on the edge of the bed, clutching her phone, motionless for a long while.

Sometime after, her phone rang, and she snapped back to reality.

It was Aldor calling. Stella picked up the phone and heard him ask, “Mrs. Kane, are you back?”

“Mhm. How are things on your side?” she replied.

Although things were far from good on Aldor’s side, he knew Stella was in an even worse state. So he lied, “Everything’s fine. They’ve found Mr. Kane’s phone. Do you want it back?” The phone was to be claimed by family members. Legally, Stella and Keegan were divorced, making Dahlia the one to claim it.

Aldor used the excuse of the phone containing sensitive company documents to request it from the police. Once approved, he took possession of it.

Since Keegan was a cautious person, he would not have stored important documents on his phone. The reason Aldor took it was to give Stella something to remember him by-

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1652 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella hesitated momentarily, then asked in a low voice, “Where are you?”

Aldor quickly arranged a meeting spot.

After freshening up a bit, Stella headed out. Concerned for her well-being, Wenham insisted that their driver accompany her.

The place Aldor had chosen for their meeting was a cafe. It was 3:00 p.m. on a weekday, so the place was not crowded.

Stella provided a room number to the owner, and they escorted her to the entrance of a private room where Aldor was waiting.

Upon pushing the door open, she found Aldor sitting inside, accompanied by Ted.

Stella was momentarily stunned and closed the door behind her.

“Mrs. Kane.” Aldor sounded like he had a cold, his voice somewhat hoarse. He also looked a little tired. However, upon seeing Stella, he maintained his usual courtesy and warmth. He rose from his seat and pulled out the chair opposite him, “Please, have a seat.”

Stella set her bag down and sat across from him.

Stella's condition was better than Aldor had imagined. If she had been in a worse state, today would not have been a good time to meet.

Stella did not initiate the conversation. She saw that Aldor was not alone. He had brought Ted, Keegan's old classmate and a lawyer, 'So handing me the phone was just an excuse. It seems like Aldor has something else to discuss with me.' As expected, Aldor spoke up, "Mrs. Kane, you're already familiar with Mr.

Eldrich, so there's no need for formal introductions. I'll leave it to him to provide the details."

Stella looked at Ted, who had a cold and distant expression. He opened the file in front of him and then passed it over to Stella, stating, "Before the tragedy, Keegan had requested me to draft this document. Please take a look."

Stella took a breath, "Is it a will?"

"No. He didn't ask me to draft a will," Ted said lightly. "It's an authorization agreement."

Stella did not quite understand what that meant.

"I can give you a summary if you don't want to read it. A month ago, Keegan designated me as a third party to draft this authorization agreement. It essentially states that in the event that he's unable to oversee significant decisions for the company due to unforeseen circumstances, you will step in on his behalf until his return or... until he is officially declared deceased. His assets will be distributed according to his will." Ted explained.

This sudden news left Stella feeling a bit disoriented, 'Why would Keegan create such an agreement? Did he have a feeling that something would happen?' "Did he say anything else?" Stella asked with a hint of urgency.

Ted shook his head, "No. But when we signed the agreement, the proceedings were recorded on video. Would you like to see it?"

Stella nodded, her eyes slightly red.

Ted took out his phone and played the video of the signing.

He had not lied to her; the video was an unedited recording of the signing, kept as evidence in case of any future complications. Keegan did not even spare a glance at the camera. He had spoken candidly, with Aldor by his side the whole time, bearing witness to the entire process while Ted drafted the document.

After the document was printed and signed, Keegan said, "Don't force her if she doesn't want to take charge of the company. Hopefully, it's just me being overly anxious."

Stella closed her eyes, replaying the entire incident in her mind.

'Everyone keeps saying that it was all an accident. But if the attacker truly mistook Keegan for Marshall, how did Keegan have a premonition about it?' She thought, a chill running down her spine.

Stella pressed her lips together, unable to speak for a long time.

"Mrs. Kane," Aldor whispered, "If you don't want to be involved, you can choose not to sign the document."

Stella asked, "What will happen if I refuse?"

Aldor remained silent before saying, "There'll be another meeting at the company in three days. If Mr. Kane isn't there, they'll appoint someone to take over our team, and everyone's efforts will be in vain. Even if he were to return, he'd need time to heal from his injuries. He won't have the capacity to compete with his uncle in the immediate future."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1653 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella did not say anything as she took the pen and signed the document. Aldor heaved a sigh of relief and said in a serious tone, "Thank you, Mrs. Kane."

"Where's the phone?" Stella asked.

Aldor then took Keegan's phone from his bag and handed it to Stella, "The police checked it. Apart from the cracked screen, everything inside still works fine."

Stella thanked him and took the phone.

“Do you know how Mrs. Kane Sr. is doing now?”

Aldor shook his head, “I can’t get in touch with Mrs. Kane Sr. after Mr. Kane got into the accident. Mr. Chandler Kane said that her old illness has recurred, and her condition isn’t very good now. She had been lying in bed, and the doctor said she needed rest and should not be disturbed. So, no one is allowed to visit her.”

‘She’s sick, yet she’s at home instead of the hospital?’ Stella thought that it sounded like an excuse.

“Okay.” Stella stood up. “I’m leaving now. I’ll be in touch.”

After Stella left, Ted said, “Keegan is such a lucky man.

Whether in choosing his employees or a wife, he managed to find someone devoted to him.”

“That’s because Mr. Kane treats people sincerely. It has nothing to do with his luck,” Aldor said.

Ted glanced at him, “If Keegan is really not coming back, would you be interested in working for a new boss?”

Aldor waved his hand, “It’s fine. I have zero knowledge when it comes to law.”

Ted was speechless.

After leaving the cafe, Stella had her driver head to Cordelia’s home.

In the car, she switched on Keegan’s phone.

There wasn’t much happening on his phone. He was not as addicted to the internet as she was, so there were only a few applications on the home screen.

Stella opened the photo album, and the first picture she saw was an enlarged image of a dog’s face.

Her heart was instantly filled with a warm feeling.

They met this dog when they were going to Solstice Shore. It seemed like the hotel staff owned it; it was well-fed by tourists, making it very friendly.

Her phone had run out of battery at that time, so she asked Keegan for his phone so she could take a picture of it. However, Keegan volunteered to do it himself.

Stella was skeptical of his photography skills, but Keegan was very confident, claiming he had improved greatly by watching tutorials online.

She still had her doubts but let him do it anyway.

So, he tried to recreate a viral picture of a dog he had seen online. He did everything quite professionally, but the result was less than ideal. Eventually, he ended up turning the dog's face into that of a horse.

Stella continued to scroll through the album, finding plenty of pictures of herself on Keegan's phone.

Those pictures were taken when she was not looking, including ones of her sleeping, using her phone, and squatting by the street to play with cats and dogs. There were even pictures taken during Julian's college entrance exam.

She had no idea how he got those pictures on his phone.

Stella's eyes turned blurry as she looked at more pictures.

She turned to look out the window when Keegan's phone vibrated. She recollected herself and checked it.

It was a private WhatsApp message. She was about to delete it but accidentally tapped it open instead. She did not think much about it, but the content of the message left her momentarily stunned.

The message read: [Mr. Bachelor, when are you going to come online again? I miss seeing you sending out gifts.] 'Mr. Bachelor...

'It sounds so familiar.' Stella thought to herself.

She exited WhatsApp and clicked on Keegan's Facebook application. Then, she saw Keegan's username for his account, "Married Bachelor".

Stella tended to forget things, but that username was so unique that she remembered it.

That was one of the very few accounts that Keegan followed with his main account. She had even looked at it once, but its feed had been set to be visible only for the past six months, so she could not see anything.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1654 [Eleven Jewell]

'This account can be logged into on Keegan's phone. Could it be his second account?' Stella took a deep breath as she thought about that. Then, she started reading the posts under that account.

[She made shredded pork with green pepper. It was overcooked, but it didn't taste too bad. It was her first time making it, so it's fine. The seaweed soup tasted strange, a little sweet and salty. She claimed to have mistakenly used sugar instead of salt. What a bad liar. She clearly put too much salt and thought adding sugar would fix it. Did she really think that it'd work? I wonder what goes on in her head sometimes.] [Roasted pork ribs; it's difficult to rate it. I couldn't chew it at all. I wonder if she tried it before serving it. I feel like a lab mouse.] [I don't know why she's mad again, but her mood turns better at night. Her temper comes and goes really quickly.] [I've already changed, but she's going to the class reunion without me!] [She wants me to pick her up after dinner. Am I her driver?] [I'll let it slide for now since she bought me new clothes.] [We got into an argument because I didn't get her a birthday cake. She's been ignoring me for days. What should I do to make amends now?] [I forgot to bring her watch when I went on a business trip, and she's been giving me the cold shoulders for two weeks now. I've never seen her so determined about anything.] [She's mad again because I accidentally got her lipstick on my shirt. Is this really a big deal?] [I'm supposed to buy her a new lipstick because of that.]

What kind of logic is this? The internet is such a weird place.] [It seems like she's not interested in making food anymore. It's been a while since she made something for me. Actually, she was just starting to get better at it. Perhaps I was too harsh in my reviews and hurt her confidence.] [If I accidentally said something hurtful, how do I take it back?] [She's a few years younger than me. Maybe I should give in sometimes.] Stella could not bear to read any further. Her eyes reddened as she sobbed silently.

The car finally arrived at Cordelia's home, and Stella had calmed herself down.

She got out of the car, fixed her appearance, and walked toward the entrance.



Before she could step inside, the security guard stopped her and asked her questions.

Stella had not seen this security guard before.

“I’m Keegan Kane’s fiancée. I’m here to see Mrs. Kane Sr.” she said in a calm voice.

“Fiancée?” The security guard looked at her from head to toe, “Wait a moment.

Let me check.”

He walked aside and made a phone call. After a while, he came back and said, “You should leave. Mrs. Kane Sr. is not seeing anyone right now.”

“Where’s Baldwin? Call him, and I’ll talk to him.” Stella frowned.

The security guard grew impatient, “I told you that Mrs. Kane Sr. won’t be seeing anyone now. Don’t you understand English? Just leave.”

He began to push Stella away.

Stella remained calm as she thought, ‘This is getting more and more suspicious.’ At that time, a stable worker walked Juno in the front yard. Stella whistled, and Juno broke free from the leash, running excitedly toward the gate.

Juno was large and robust. When he rushed over, the security guard panicked and quickly ran into the guardhouse.

Stella grabbed the reins and mounted Juno. She stroked Juno’s hair and whispered, “Good boy. Now, take me to grandma.”

Juno seemed to understand what Stella said and ran toward the house with a neigh.

As she entered the front yard, she noticed that more people were working inside. Other than the gardeners and animal caretakers, there were also some muscular young men dressed in suits.

A few of them tried to stop her, but Juno thought they were playing with him.

Juno became even more excited; even the horse groom could not stop it.

It was only then Dahlia's voice rang out, "Stella Hall! Keegan is already missing because of you, yet you're still causing trouble here! Are you out of your mind?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1655 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella pulled the reins, causing Juno to slow down and come to a stop.

She led Juno until she was in front of Dahlia. Stella looked down at her condescendingly and said flatly, "Where's grandma? I want to see her."

Stella had become slightly skinnier, and her features appeared more defined.

She looked completely different from her former submissive self in front of Dahlia in the past, exuding a natural sense of elegance.

Dahlia used to look down on her due to her family background. She later envied her for becoming Hall's family heiress and now resented her for being Keegan's primary heir in his will.

Dahlia's expression immediately darkened upon hearing that, "You're the reason Keegan is dead, yet you still have the audacity to come here? Who do you think you are to come here and see my mother? Get out of here now!"

Stella did not want to argue with her. She pulled the reins and wanted to ride past her.

Dahlia was enraged by Stella's reaction and angrily shouted at the security guards standing at the side, "What are you all standing around for? Stop her!"

The security guards then approached Stella to stop her. However, Juno was very agile, and they could not keep him under control despite their strenuous effort.

Dahlia got even angrier, "All of you are useless! None of you can even stop an animal!"

It seemed like Juno understood what she said as he suddenly turned and charged toward Dahlia.

Dahlia was startled and completely forgotten about her dignified manner. She wanted to run away but stumbled over something and fell to the ground.

Her face turned extremely pale as Juno got closer to her.

Aurora saw what was happening and screamed in terror.

Fortunately, Stella pulled the reins in time, causing Juno to rear up on his front legs and turn around.

Dahlia sat on the ground, disheveled. She could not even stand up.

Aurora immediately ran over and helped Dahlia to her feet. Then, she turned to Stella and scolded, "Stella Hall, are you out of your mind? What are you doing here in our home?"

"Move aside! I want to see grandma." Stella glared at her, completely ignoring how much Dahlia had been frightened.

"After Keegan went missing, Grandma got so worried that she had fallen into a coma. Why are you here to see her now? Do you want to upset her even more?" Aurora could not help but tear up as she talked about Keegan.

No matter how strict Keegan had been to her, he was still her brother. He was the person who had protected her from bullies when they were still children.

When Aurora thought about Keegan's lifeless body at the bottom of that cold river, she wanted to cry.

After a long pause, Stella's expression softened as she held the reins and said, "I just want to see Grandma for a moment. I'll leave once I know that she's okay."

"What can possibly happen to her here?" Dahlia had finally recollected herself as she said sternly, "You're only here to collect your share of money after reading Keegan's will, aren't you?"

Aurora still did not know about the will and was confused by what Dahlia said.

Then, she asked with a frown, ' Mom, what will?"

Dahlia sneered, "You don't know yet, huh? Your brother had already made a will long ago. Sixty percent of his assets will be given to Stella Hall, and one

part of the rest will be donated directly to a charity foundation in the name of the company. Another part of it will be put into a trust fund, and I can only withdraw the interest every year!"