

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1706 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella had her full attention on Keegan and did not notice anything else that was happening at all. Upon hearing what Marshall said, she asked, "What about my dad?"

Marshall paused. "Didn't he tell you about it?"

Stella shook her head.

Marshall hesitated for a moment but decided to tell her about it anyway. "My grandfather invited Uncle Wenham to our house and said some unpleasant things to him. I wasn't home at the time, and I only found out about it later from the maid. Uncle Wenham left without touching his food, and he did not look very happy when he left."

Stella knew nothing about this incident because Wenham had not told her about it at all.

Felicity, who had been eavesdropping from the front, could not help but ask, "Uncle Wenham has such a good temper. What can your grandfather possibly say to make him angry?"

Marshall explained, "He thought that Stella and I were together, so he wanted to take matters into his own hands and arrange our marriage. He's been arrogant all his life, thinking that everyone should follow everything he says.

When Uncle Wenham turned him down, he felt like he was humiliated and spoke somewhat rudely."

Felicity was speechless.

'I knew I shouldn't have asked that question.' Stella had heard Keegan talking about Frederick before. He described Frederick as a traditional and arbitrary person.

He knew that she was Keegan's ex-wife, yet he still wanted to arrange a marriage between her and Marshall. Stella found it bewildering.

Keegan said that Marshall had a girlfriend before, but his family did not approve of their relationship. So, Stella could not figure out what she had to offer.

Although being the heiress of the Saun family could be a big title to some, it was not something that the Moore family chased after.

Stella thought for a moment before she softly said, "My dad didn't tell me about this, so he probably didn't take it seriously. Even if he's angry, it's not directed at you. Don't worry too much about it."

"That might be the case, but everything started because of me, after all. I want to pay Uncle Wenham a visit to express my apology. Do you know what he likes? Give me some suggestions on what to buy. I'm not too good with words, so it's important to pick the right gift."

'Wow!' Felicity was impressed.

'He said he's not good with words?'

'If he's not good with words, then Keegan must be dyslexic.' Perhaps she was feeling guilty for using Marshall during this time, and she could not bring herself to reject him. So, without thinking too much about it, she said, "The only thing that my dad likes is alcohol. However, he has high blood pressure and fatty liver. The doctor always advises him to control himself. So, even if he likes it, he doesn't dare to drink too much. But he'll be happy all day as long as someone gives him alcohol."

Marshall chuckled. "Now, this is going to be hard for me. I know nothing about alcohol. Could you accompany me to choose some?"

Felicity thought that Stella would refuse, but she heard Stella saying, "Let's go to Vineyard Haven and have a look, then. They have a wide variety of choices."

Marshall nodded before he said to the driver, "Take us to Vineyard Haven."

Felicity remained silent.

'Is no one going to ask for my opinion?' Their trip to the winery turned out to be a tasting session for Stella. When Stella had finally found the one she liked, Felicity thought that she had almost drank half a bottle of wine.

Stella would not get flushed after drinking, so she looked normal.

After paying, Marshall wanted to accompany the two back to Clouditude International. However, he received a call from the law firm, so he had to leave.

The winery was very close to Clouditude International, so Felicity and Stella decided to walk back.

Felicity could not hold herself back anymore, as she finally got the opportunity and said, "Stella, I still think that Keegan is pretending to have lost his memories."

Stella paused and asked her back, "What makes you think that's the case?"

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"I don't know. It's just my gut feeling," Felicity said. "He fell into the water but didn't hurt his head at all. How could he suddenly lose his memories? And, he remembers every other thing and people, except you. It's just too surreal."

Stella fell silent for a while and said, "But, why would he do this? I don't understand."

Felicity frowned, pondered to herself, and slapped her forehead. "I figured it out!"

Stella looked at her.

Felicity then continued, "Think about it. Keegan was severely injured, and I'm sure that he's unable to take care of himself. That way, that pretentious witch can easily control him. He must've threatened Keegan and forced him to break up with you. Otherwise, she wouldn't save him. In order to survive, Keegan would have no choice but to play along with her and pretend not to remember you."

Stella was speechless.

"Keegan lost his memories; he didn't lose his mind. It won't be that easy for Jaylene to control him."

Felicity scratched her head. "Then, what's the reason for him to pretend?"

Stella fell silent for a while and suddenly said, "I have a way to find out if he's really pretending or not."

Felicity's eyes lit up. "What is it?"

Stella looked at the small bottle of complimentary wine that the winery manager gave them when they made their purchase earlier, and she smirked. "Let's wait until he's recovered first." 1 Felicity did not know what she was planning, but she just somewhat trusted her.

"Stella, I admire you for having such a good mindset. If Stinky Cucumber disappeared for a month, came back with another woman, and kept ignoring me, I would do everything in my power to ruin their relationship without a doubt."

■ Stella replied softly, "I'd rather have him not remember me than never come back. Jaylene may have other motives, but she brought him back alive, after all."

Felicity felt somewhat angry after hearing Jaylene's name." Even though she saved Keegan, I just can't bring myself to like her. When we were in the memorial hall, she acted like she was Keegan's girlfriend, meddling in everything."

"She started liking Keegan since she was a child, and she finally got the opportunity to get closer to him. It's perfectly normal for her to act this way."

In fact, Stella did not care about what Jaylene did at all. What hurt her was Keegan's reaction.

When he came back this time, it seemed as though he had an indescribable sense of trust in Jaylene.

Stella just could not figure out what exactly happened during the month that Keegan went missing.

"Stella, wait for me here." Felicity said to her, "Hi buy some groceries and make something delicious for dinner. You look terrible lately. I understand that you didn't have an appetite when Keegan was missing. But, now that he's back, it's time for you to get your health back on track. You need the strength to deal with that pretentious witch!" Stella recollected herself, as her eyes turned warm. She then grabbed Felicity's arm and said, "Let's go together."

Felicity was delighted and bought a lot of ingredients. It seemed as if she was going to show off her lifelong cooking skills that night.

When Vermont came home and saw the table filled with dishes, he was shocked.

The table was full of delicious food, and his loved one was still busy cooking in the kitchen. To him, there was nothing merrier than that in life.

He could not stop himself from sneaking into the kitchen and hugging Felicity from behind. Then, he said in a hoarse voice, "Miss Bandit, I know you're the best to me. I miss you so much."

These days, although he did not dare to stick close to Felicity openly, he would secretly visit her from time to time.

Knowing that she had moved out of 902, he almost followed her. Fortunately, she moved to the unit next door. Although they did not live together, they were still close to each other.

Vermont thought that he was clever for moving out of his house on his own initiative back then.

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Ed lived there, so if Felicity were to leave, she would definitely miss it.

Sure enough, although she had moved to 901, she would still find the time to go to 902 to feed the cat and clean the litter. However, she would always complain about how smelly the poop was.

"Stinky Cucumber is such an irresponsible owner. How could he leave you alone at home? He's a bad person, right?"

"Ed, if I were to break up with Stinky Cucumber, who would you be with?"

When Vermont watched this scene from the surveillance camera, he laughed, and his heart melted.

Vermont had installed the surveillance cameras a few days before Keegan went missing because Felicity told him that she really wanted to see the cat while she was slacking off at work.

He was planning to give her a surprise, but before he could do that, Keegan had an accident. He spent the past month running around for this matter and did not have the time to tell her about it at all.

Unexpectedly, the surveillance cameras became a tool for him to spy on Felicity.

Vermont felt both sad and lucky. When he saw the person he had been thinking about every day making so much delicious food for him, he was instantly moved and wished to marry her on the spot. He did not want anyone else to have her at all.

When Vermont was still immersed in his fantasy, Felicity shoved the back of the ladle in her hand against his stomach. It caused him to release his hands in pain.

Felicity turned around, pointed the ladle at him, and said, "Hey! Why are you being so touchy?"

Vermont rubbed his stomach and whispered, "I miss you so much and couldn't control myself."

Felicity's ears reddened, as she threw the dishwashing liquid at him. She scolded, "You should stuff your mouth with this!"

Vermont was not discouraged at all. He put the dishwashing liquid back in its place and said in a gentle tone, "There are a few more dishes. Let me help you with them, okay?"

Felicity glanced at him. "Do you know how to?"

"Are you serious? I'm not a spoiled kid like Keegan who doesn't know how to do any chores. Just because I'm lazy to do them doesn't mean I don't know how to."

Felicity's gaze turned angry. "Why did you lie to me and make me cook for you, then?"

Vermont immediately tried to defend himself. "Cooking for yourself and cooking for two people are two completely different things. It's true that I enjoy your cooking, but I enjoy your presence even more."

Felicity looked at him from head to toe before handing him the ladle. “You do it, then.”

She was about to leave after saying that.

However, Vermont stopped her. “Aren’t you going to give me some instructions first?”

“You’re not a spoiled kid like Keegan who doesn’t know how to do any chores.

Cooking is such a simple task. Why would you need any instructions for that?

Besides, I’m not good enough to do that anyway.”

“I’m sorry,” Vermont said, and he immediately softened his tone. “I don’t know how to cook at all. I lied because I wanted to spend more time with you. Felicity, would you stay?”

Felicity scoffed and reluctantly stayed.

Then, the kitchen was filled with the sound of chaos.

Stella sat at the dining table, listening to the noise. It somehow reminded her of the time when she taught Keegan how to make fish stew. Keegan was also very confident at that time, but the pot of stew turned out completely black. In the end, they gave it to Leighton.

Thinking of this, she could not help but smile. She lowered her gaze to her phone and sent a flirtatious WhatsApp sticker to Keegan.

The next moment, she froze in place.

The message could not be sent because Keegan had blocked her. i ☐ ☐

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Stella got so angry that she laughed.

‘What a scumbag! He doesn’t remember me, but he definitely remembers my WhatsApp account!’ Stella immediately gave him a call, and as expected, it was blocked too.

She pondered with a tensed face, and suddenly thought of a method that Keegan had used before.

A few seconds later, Keegan received a transfer of ten million dollars on his phone without any remarks.

Very soon, the ten million was returned to Stella with a question mark added in the remarks section.

Stella did the same thing for another time with the remark, "You wanted me to keep this money for you. You can have it back now."

As soon as the money was transferred, Stella's phone rang.

It was a call from Keegan.

Stella answered it and flatly said, "Can I help you?"

Keegan's tongue was tied. He thought that Stella would be very angry, but she sounded very calm.

He pursed his lips and said in a low voice, "What are you trying to do by transferring so much money to me?"

"Didn't you want to break off the engagement? I should return the money you wanted me to keep for you back then to avoid any unnecessary financial disputes in the future."

Keegan then said, "Aldor didn't tell me anything about this."

Stella continued indifferently, "He doesn't know about this because you gave me the money privately when you were pursuing me."

Keegan fell silent for a moment. "Since it was given to you, you should accept it.

How can I take it back just because we're breaking up? What would other people think of me if they knew about it?"

"And, what about me? If I still have your money after breaking up, wouldn't people think that I'm a gold digger?"

Her response left Keegan speechless. Then, she ended the call.



A few minutes later, Keegan called again.

However, Stella did not answer it this time.

After a few minutes, she received a WhatsApp notification on her phone.

She glanced at him, curled her lips, and replied, [Who are you?] After a few seconds, the person responded, [It's Keegan.] Then, Keegan called her through WhatsApp. Stella answered it slowly and nonchalantly asked, "Can I help you, Mr. Kane?"

Keegan paused for a moment before he said, "Don't transfer the money back to me. This is a large amount of money, and I can't listen to just your side of the story. I'll look into it and get back to you." 1 "Sure," Stella said decisively, and the indifference she showed Keegan was nowhere to be found.

Suddenly, Keegan realized that she had other intentions by transferring the money to him. She was simply forcing him to text her back.

In comparison, the act of him blocking her made him look childish.

Keegan felt somewhat uneasy, and it took him a while to say, "Remember what you said. When I recover, we'll break off the engagement."

Stella remained calm. "Sure."

Now, Keegan felt even more like a child that was being coaxed by an adult.

He cleared his throat and returned to his usual indifferent tone. "After we break off the engagement, if possible, I hope we never meet again."

Stella did not respond to that. Instead, she asked, "You still have a lot of things at my place. When are you coming to get them?"

Keegan was puzzled. "What things?"

"The stuff you put at my place when we were living together," Stella said.

"Clothes, shoes, and a lot of daily necessities.

And, the family planning supplies you hoarded during the festive sales."

Keegan fell silent for a moment before he said, "I'll send someone to get them."

Stella felt somewhat disappointed, as she deliberately mentioned the family planning supplies to see Keegan's reaction.

If he was truly pretending, he would realize that she was lying because they did not buy any of those things back then. i □ □

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But Keegan did not seem to have any strange reaction at all. 'I should've switched to video call just now. It's hard to tell anything from just hearing his voice,' Stella thought to herself.

"Come and get them yourself," Stella said calmly. "I'm an actress, after all.

What's going to happen to my career if others find out that I'm living with a man?"

Keegan retorted, "You've made numerous headlines with Marshall. Why do you care about this?"

"That's all made up by the media. I can clear things up any time I want. But, if my place is discovered to have a man's clothes and family planning supplies, my pure and innocent image would be shattered. Do you know how much loss I'd suffer? I'm not trying to risk my career here."

Keegan's eyelid twitched, and he could not help but say, ' You were married previously, and you still expect others to see you as pure and innocent? Aren't you just deceiving your fans and audience?"

"So what?" Stella leaned lazily on the couch. "Isn't that what all the celebrities do nowadays? The fans and audience love it. It's called a white lie." Of course, she simply said that to fool Keegan. She would rarely post anything on her Facebook page, apart from sharing some promotional posts from time to time.

After The Palace became famous, all the actors were actively taking on new roles and participating in variety shows. Stella, however, had only attended a promotional event once and that was all.

When she filmed with Leighton, the fans shipped them so much that even her manager could not resist leveraging her popularity. However, both Stella and Trevor rejected the idea simultaneously.

Stella wanted to be successful through her own capabilities. She did not want to end up like Bella, who pleased her fans to maintain popularity and ultimately being devoured by her own made-up persona.

However, to fool Keegan, she came up with a lie without any hesitation.

Keegan remained silent for a long time with a tense face. After some time, he asked, "What's your address?"

Stella smiled. "Clouditude Valley, Block 7, Unit 901."

Keegan then said, "I'll find some time to pick them up."

"Sure."

Keegan was about to hang up after Stella said that. But he heard her asking, "When are you going to the hospital for a follow-up?"

"The day after tomorrow. Jaylene will go with me."

Stella's smile instantly disappeared, and she immediately hung up the phone.

That caught Keegan by surprise.

Stella stared at her own reflection on the screen, and she suddenly realized how ugly a person could look when they felt jealous.

It was not until Felicity called out to her to come eat that she rubbed her face and turned around.

'There's still a long way to go. A long way to go...'

'Anything can happen as long as he's back.' Vermont was very attentive, as he took the initiative to serve soup to the two ladies. "Stella, you need to eat more now that Keegan is back. Even though his mind is still not straight right now, it's not something to be worried about. You should relax. This is something you should learn from my darling."

“We fought, and she was still angry with me. Yet, she still made so much delicious food for me. It’s important to-“

“Who said I made this for you?” Felicity glared at him. “I made everything for Stella!”

Then, she moved his bowl away. “If we finish eating and there’s some leftovers, you can have them.”

Vermont was speechless.

“Hey,” Stella said softly, as she patted Felicity. “Didn’t you buy so many ingredients because you were planning to cook for three?”

Felicity scoffed. “I miscalculated because I haven’t cooked in a long time.” She then glared at Vermont.

“You got lucky!”

Suddenly, Vermont thought that Stella was not only cute and beautiful, but she was also generous. However, his girlfriend was still a little better than her.

“Stella, have some of this chicken soup. It’s really good for your health.”

Stella thanked Felicity and stirred the soup. As soon as she had a spoonful of it, her stomach churned.

She frowned. Then, she immediately jumped out of her seat and rushed to the washroom.

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