

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1816 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan wasn't certain if Stella possessed knowledge about perfumery, but he could sense her dedicated efforts to compensate for any shortcomings.

While flipping through the pages, he noticed a name in the notes. Pausing for a moment, he returned the book to the bedside table and sent a text to Aldor, "Call someone for me..."

As Keegan concluded his conversation with Aldor, Stella's phone began buzzing persistently.

Her phone screen was still lit, showing the gaming interface with a private message from someone.

Though Keegan had no intention to pry, his eyes inadvertently caught a message that appeared: [Hey pretty, can I have your number?] He paused and opened the chat window.

The message was sent by someone with the game ID- HusbandOfStella.

It instantly triggered Keegan's memory of the youthful voice he had heard when Stella was playing the game moments ago.

He pursed his lips tightly together, struck by the realization.

After not getting any reply, HusbandOfStella sent Stella his number: [Girl, save my number, and let's play together again.

I'll carry you.] Keegan felt strangely angry. He took out his phone and saved that guy's number.

Shortly after, HusbandOfStella messaged Keegan's phone: [HereToDie, is this you?] Keegan coldly replied: [Yes.] HusbandOfStella sent a shy emoji and asked: [Are you a fan of Stella too?] He met Felicity through Stella's fan group. He knew that Felicity was a fan of Stella, so he automatically assumed that those she invited were also Stella's fans.

Keegan responded coldly: [Yes.] HusbandOfStella sent him a WhatsApp sticker, which Keegan, as an older person, could not understand. So, Keegan replied only with a smiling emoji.

The conversation continued: [Motives for Murder will be released on 30th January. The production team has been promoting it everywhere recently, yet Stella never showed up at all. I'm so sad.

[Are you in Rivera? I booked the entire cinema for Stella, ten shows in total. Do you want to come and watch it together?] Then, he forwarded the details of the booked sessions.

Keegan felt puzzled. 'He sounds like he's just a teenager.

'The expense of booking ten movie showings around this time in a major city like Rivera suggests he's from a well-off family.' 'Booking sessions in a prime area cinema implies not just financial means but also connections.' [Why aren't you replying? If you live far, I can pick you up. I just got my driver's license.] [When did you start being a fan of Stella? I was captivated by her short hair styling in Jurisdiction. She looked so confident in male attire.

[I used to think that the girls in my school were pretty, but after encountering Stella, no one else catches my eye. I wonder if she's interested in younger men.

[Actually, I'm not that young. I'm nineteen this year, just six to seven years younger than Stella. You know, older women are attracted to younger men now?

I think we could get along well.] Keegan was speechless.

[Why am I the only one speaking here? Will you say something?] HusbandOfStella was persistently talkative, continuously sending messages.

With no response, he initiated a video call.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1817 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan stared at his phone for a while before answering.

On the other end, a head of blonde hair appeared. The teenager was still fixing his hair, attempting to create what he considered a cool look.

However, when he looked up, he saw a mature and attractive man on his phone, leaving him dumbfounded.

He opened his mouth, and his voice changed, "Pretty lady?"

Keegan looked at him coldly, "Is there something wrong with your eyes? Can't you tell a man and a woman apart?"

The teenager was taken aback by Keegan's comment.

"Mister, were you talking to me with a voice changer in the game just now?"

The teenager looked frustrated, "I couldn't tell at all! How could you have the heart to lie to an innocent teenage boy like me?"

Keegan said with a stern face, "Did you just call me old?"

The teenager paused and immediately realized what he had just said, "No, you're young and handsome!"

Keegan's expression eased slightly.

The teenager seemed not to care whether he was lied to or not. Instead, he began chatting with Keegan happily.

"Are you a fan of Stella, too?"

"I'm her ex-husband," Keegan said.

The teenager was speechless for a moment and said, "I'm her current husband now. Mr. ex-husband, I've heard a lot about you."

Keegan kept quiet. He had a strange look as he thought, 'Is something wrong with this guy's head?' Meanwhile, the teenager thought, Wow, there's someone more obsessed with Stella than me! Ex-husband, huh?

Dream on!" "Bro, your face doesn't match your gaming skills at all. Looking at your face, you look like you could at least be a master in the game, but you're nowhere near that. Is it because you're getting old and can't keep up with the game anymore?"

Keegan paused before saying flatly, "I was just giving you a chance to show off."

The teenager immediately got mad, “Wow, how confident of you. Come on, let’s play a game with each other. Let’s see if the ex-husband or the current husband is better.”

“Come online,” Keegan said indifferently.

Keegan sent him a link to his game lobby through WhatsApp.

The teenager asked, “Why don’t you use the same account from just now?”

Keegan replied, “That was my second account. Just delete it. I’ll use my main account from now on.”

“Okay then.”

The teenager promptly removed Stella from his friend list and added Keegan as a friend. Then, he entered the lobby Keegan had just created.

“Bro, what’s the stake of this match? What will happen to the loser?”

Keegan calmly replied, “If I lose, I’ll cover the cost of the cinema you booked. If you lose...”

He paused before saying slowly, “You need to change your game ID.”

“What? Just that?”

“Yeah.”

The teenager wasted no time, “Sure, but I think there’s a higher chance of you losing. You’re too old.”

Keegan then started the game without saying anything.

The teenager was good, but Keegan was no slouch either.

After all, he participated in the development of Honor of the Deities back then. He knew the advantages and disadvantages of each character very well. He and Vermont had tested the game out many times together. He even took part in adjusting the sensitivity of the buttons.

Keegan's reaction time might be a bit slower, but his tactics and understanding of the character gained him the upper hand. As a result, the teenager could not fight him anymore and lost the game.

"Fuck! You're really good at pretending!" The teenager gritted his teeth.

Keegan remained calm, "Change your ID now."

The teenager grumbled, "No way. We need to play another round. You counter-picked me."

Keegan paused, "A sore loser, huh?"

The teenager exploded with anger again, "Of course not!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1818 [Eleven Jewell]

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On the other end, a head of blonde hair appeared. The teenager was still fixing his hair, attempting to create what he considered a cool look.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1819 [Eleven Jewell]

"I'll just change it."

The young man continued reluctantly, "Fine, you win today. Well play again tomorrow. I'm sure I'll beat you."

“Just change it already.”

The teenager stopped responding for a while. Then, Keegan saw that “HusbandOfStella” had changed its ID to “

CurrentHusbandOfStella”.

Keegan’s eyebrows twitched, “Are you being serious right now?”

The teenager said innocently, “You told me to change my ID, but you didn’t specify to what.”

Keegan pulled a stern face and remained silent.

The teenager laughed and said, Bro, you’re already so old, yet you’re still so obsessed with your idol. It’s just my game ID. Are you really that jealous?”

After hearing the word “jealous,” Keegan suddenly realized the strange things he had been doing that night. Instead of answering his question, he asked, “What do I have to do to make you change it?”

The teenager smirked, “Play another round with me. If you win, you can decide on what my next game ID will be.”

Coincidentally, Stella had just come out of the bathroom.

Keegan hastily replied with a “tomorrow” and then switched off his phone.

After Stella dried her hair, she sat on the bed and combed it. Seeing her lit phone, she picked it up and intended to exit the game. Suddenly, she noticed that the player “HusbandOfStella” had deleted her as a friend.

Stella was speechless.

‘Didn’t he say he would carry me in the game? Men are all the same. They’re all liars!’ She thought to herself.

After exiting the game, Stella charged her phone and slept under the blanket.

The refreshing fragrance from her bath wafted in the air. Keegan sat next to her and felt a lump in his throat. He looked away, pretending to read.

Stella lay down and turned to face him, ‘Are you not going to sleep?’

Her voice sounded soft and somewhat tired.

Keegan did not look at her as he said, "I'll sleep in a while."

Stella yawned and mumbled, "Then remember to switch off the lights."

"Okay," Keegan responded and soon heard the person beside him breathing steadily. He turned his head and saw that Stella had already fallen asleep.

Half her face was buried in the pillow, her bright features radiating a soft glow under the lamplight. For some reason, Keegan's heart softened.

He put down the book, his gaze slowly sweeping across her features. Finally, it landed on her hand, resting on her stomach through the blanket.

Keegan paused. Then, he gently picked up her hand and put it under the blanket. After that, he dimmed the lights and lay down as well.

The room was very quiet. He could even hear the sound of his heart beating, which seemed particularly loud that night.

"Stella..."

He suddenly called out and froze.

However, Stella seemed to have heard it and responded softly. Then, she snuggled closer to him, muttering, "Why did you work until so late again? Do you think you're still young..."

Keegan felt a lump in his throat, and his eyes suddenly became warm.

In Mystonia, Trevor waited in the cafe where he and the other party agreed to meet.

Twenty minutes past the scheduled time, but he could not see the other person anywhere.

He held his phone and was about to dial that number. Then, he saw someone entering the cafe.

That woman looked like she was a Hustuabourgian. She was in her fifties, dressed in simple clothing, with a somewhat pallid complexion.

Upon entering, she looked around and spoke to a waiter with her not-so-fluent Yostrainian.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1820 [Eleven Jewell]

The waiter spoke very impolitely but his tone sounded like he knew that woman.

Trevor sat afar but could still hear a few derogatory words. The woman looked embarrassed, likely understanding what was said.

Trevor watched their interaction for a while before walking over, "Hello, are you Ms. Taylor?"

Venice Taylor turned around, saw Trevor, and looked somewhat surprised and cautious, "Who are you?"

Trevor said calmly, "The person who wanted to meet you."

Venice paused and scrutinized Trevor. Then, she widened her gaze, "Are you the little boy from back then?"

Trevor did not respond to that. Instead, he gestured for her to follow him and said, "Let's sit and talk."

Venice felt uneasy. She then followed Trevor hesitantly to a private room.

Other than Trevor, there was a foreign man in the room. He looked expressionless, but his robust physique made him look scary.

Venice could not help but put her guard up.

"Ms. Taylor, please have a seat," Trevor said flatly. Venice clutched the bag in her arm nervously and sat across him.

When Trevor asked her what she wanted to drink, she said,

"I'm not going to drink anything. I just want to know if you'll keep your promise and pay me."

Trevor smiled faintly, "That depends on the value of the information you provide."

Venice did not trust him. Even the bodyguard standing behind Trevor looked terrifying. She braced herself, saying, "Pay me the money first, or I won't tell you anything."

Trevor looked at her for a while and raised his hand. Then, the man behind him placed a duffle bag on the table, unzipped it, and took out ten stacks of cash.

Trevor pushed half of it in front of Venice, "This is what I promised you earlier."

Then, he pointed at the other five stacks, "These will be yours too if you can tell me what I want to know."

Venice's eyes gleamed with greed. She quickly opened her own bag, stuffed the money in front of her inside, and held it tightly. However, her eyes were still fixed on the money in front of Trevor. "What do you want to ask?" she whispered.

"Who ordered you to switch my sister back then?" Trevor cut to the chase.

Venice was taken aback, "You knew?"

Trevor curled his fingers and lightly tapped the table, "Answer the question."

Venice took a deep breath, "I didn't see that person. The anesthetist of the surgery, Dillon Brook, was the one who spoke to that person. I was only responsible for taking care of the newborns.

"After the baby was born, I wanted to show it to the family, but they weren't around. So, I brought it back inside. Then, Dillon came to me and handed me a dead infant, asking me to lie that this was the baby born from the mother.

"I asked her why, and she said someone paid her a considerable amount of money to buy that baby girl. I refused at first, but she threatened me by using my involvement in the reselling of prescription drugs. I was terrified at that time.

Also, she told me that she'd pay me one million after everything was done. Do you know how much money one million was back then? Who could ever refuse that? So, I agreed to help."