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Then, Lindy asked Nicole and Leighton to share their respective preferences and interests so they could become thoroughly familiar with each other.

Nicole took out her phone and said to Leighton, "Give me your number."

Leighton ignored her.

Nicole frowned, "How am I supposed to send you anything if you don't give me your number?"

When she finished speaking, Leighton had already sent his preferences and interests to her phone.

Nicole paused, "Since when do you have my number?"

She never realized that Leighton had her number.

Leighton smirked, "Dumbass."

Nicole kept quiet.

After exchanging their interests, Nicole leaned over to Leighton, intending to ask him about his birthday. However, just as she got closer, she saw that Leighton had saved her name as "Crazy Woman" on his phone.

Nicole's lips twitched. She immediately set his name to " Crazy Man".

After she was done, she looked up and saw Leighton staring at her phone screen with a dark expression.

However, Nicole was delighted. She smiled, "Crazy Man and Crazy Woman, what a perfect match."

Leighton gritted his teeth and said, "Childish!"

Ten minutes later, the two of them posted on Facebook.

@LeightonHall: [Allow me to introduce, my Crazy Woman @ NicoleAspen] Nicole saw it and immediately shared the post with the caption: [My Crazy Man @LeightonHall, I'll be in charge of his money from now on.] After that, the entire Facebook went crazy.

No one cared about what the crazy woman said at the promotional event. Their focus was all on the relationship announcement of the youngest best actress and the superstar.

So, Leighton's fans, who were initially scolding Nicole, turned their fury toward him.

[Are you out of your mind?] [We're trying so hard to boost your popularity, yet you're busy dating?] [Backstabbing your fans, huh? Leighton, well done!] [I wouldn't be this angry if you said that she's just a friend with benefits!] [Four years, it's over now.] [It's not like he did anything illegal. He's just dating someone. Why are you guys so upset?] [I'd rather he breaks the law and gets banned! It's better than ruining his future and disappointing us!] [Why can't we voice our opinion? Without us, he would never be as popular as he is now! He's supposed to be focusing on his career at this age! How could he get into a relationship?] [Who would notice him without us? With his acting skills, even if he works hard for a lifetime, he will never achieve anything!] Leighton lowered his gaze, looking at those heated comments indifferently.

Of course, he felt sad.

But it was not because his fans accused him of lacking ambition in his career, but because those fans who claimed to love him denied his capabilities just like his company did after the "relationship" was announced.

He finally understood what Estelle said: "If a star's popularity relies solely on their fans' support, their actions will ultimately be restricted by the fans."

Estelle took Leighton's phone and uninstalled Facebook for him, "Stop browsing it for now. Let the fans cool down." Leighton did not say anything.

Nicole looked at him, pursed her lips, and said, "I owe you a favor for this. In the future, no matter what, as long as you ask and it's within my power, I'll promise you anything."

Leighton glanced at her and said coldly, "You already helped me with the makeup artist once before. We're even now."

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Stella paused and immediately thought of what had happened in the banquet her family had organized to welcome her back.

Nicole smiled, "Are you sure? What you're doing is much more than what I did."

Leighton remained indifferent.

Nicole continued, "What I said still stands. Whenever you figure out what you want, just let me know."

Leighton just kept quiet, leaving Nicole unsure if he had heard her.

They were supposed to have a meal together, but it seemed impossible with Leighton in his current state. Many reporters were looking for him to ask about his relationship, and it was not the right time for him to show up in public now.

So, he asked Stella and the others where they wanted to go and offered to take them there.

Felicity suggested returning to Clouditude International because she wanted to discuss the strategy with Vermont in the evening.

However, shortly after getting out of the car, Stella received a phone call.

It was from Wenham, and he sounded anxious and breathless, as if he could not breathe, "Stella, come home now. Something's happened to Trevor."

Suddenly, Stella's mind went blank.

"Dad, wh-what did you say?" Her voice trembled as she tried her best to maintain her composure.

Wenham wiped his face and said in a hoarse voice, "I received a call from the embassy in Mystonia, saying that the plane Trevor was on crashed into the sea."

The rescue team has been deployed, but they haven't located the specific crash site yet..."

Stella's eyes reddened, "Dad, are you sure Trevor was on that plane?"

Wenham's voice choked, "He gave me a call before boarding the plane and told me that he would be back the next morning."

Stella's face turned pale because she had also received a call from Trevor just before he boarded the plane. At that time, he mentioned that he had something to discuss with her after coming back. Stella just could not believe that he ended up in a plane crash.

'Could it be that he discovered something and was silenced?' Stella thought to herself.

The thought sent shivers down Stella's spine. She felt chills all over her being.

She struggled to suppress her surging emotions and softly said, "Dad, I'll come home right away. Let's book the earliest flight to Mystonia. I'm sure that Trevor is fine."

Felicity watched as tears welled up in Stella's eyes and dared not say a word until she ended the call. "Stella, what happened?" she asked.

Stella replied softly, "My brother might be in trouble."

Felicity's face turned pale.

Stella could not afford to waste any more time being sad. She had to go to Mystonia as soon as possible to find out what exactly was happening.

When she arrived back at the Saun residence, Wenham was on a call with the embassy.

Stella dared not speak as she listened to their conversation from the side.

The rescue team had found some wreckage, essentially confirming the crash site. However, they had not located anyone from the plane.

With a pale face, Wenham thanked the person on the phone and pleaded for them to spare no effort in the search, regardless of the cost.

Jaylene wiped her tears as she stood by the side, and Darcie's eyes were also red. Stella did not dare cry as she feared that this towering pillar in front of her would collapse if she did.

After hanging up, Wenham recollected himself and said, "I've booked a flight at 8 p.m. to Mystonia tonight. I'll go check things out first. Wait for my updates at home."

Jaylene said, "Dad, how can you go alone? I'll come with you. I have friends in Mystonia; they might be able to help."

Darcie chimed in, "Let Jaylene accompany you. I'm still feeling a little unwell and can't get on a plane. If there's anything you need to do, Jaylene can help you with it. It's good to have someone to look after you too. She and Trevor grew up together. If you don't let her go, she'll be very worried here."

Jaylene sobbed softly, "Trevor said he would be back last night but insisted on buying the Venus Pearl. If he hadn't gone to buy that, he wouldn't have boarded the plane a day later and gotten caught in this plane crash."

Stella clenched her fists.

When they were eating together, Trevor asked Stella about her favorite jewelry, and she said Venus Pearl. A week later, Trevor gifted her a box of top-grade Venus Pearl; the whole family knew about it.

By bringing this up, it was obvious that Jaylene blamed Stella for making Trevor buy her the Venus Pearl, consequently leading to the tragedy.

Stella looked at Jaylene coldly and said in a deep voice, "Jaylene, the black box hasn't even been found yet. No one knows where Trevor is now or what the cause of the plane crash is. How can you be so sure that it happened due to weather conditions? Do you have the ability to predict the future?"

Jaylene was taken aback. Then, she said with her eyes red,

"That's our family's plane. It undergoes maintenance every time before flying and has never experienced a malfunction. It must be an external factor that caused the crash."

Stella raised her cold gaze, "Can't it be an intentional sabotage?"

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1853 [Eleven Jewell]

As soon as Stella said those words, the look on everyone's faces changed.

Darcie said in a low voice, "Stella, why would you say that? Didn't Trevor travel abroad this time just to do business?"

Stella replied nonchalantly, "Just like how Jaylene thinks that weather conditions cause the plane crash, I'm simply guessing. The rescue team hasn't found anything yet. It's too hasty to say that the plane crash was due to weather conditions and start making baseless accusations."

Jaylene's expression slightly changed as she quickly said, "I just thought of it and said it. I'm not accusing anyone here." Then, she choked up, "Whenever I think that Trevor is gone, I just can't..."

Stella's tone turned even colder, "The embassy only said that the plane had crashed; it's not confirmed if Trevor was on the plane or not. No one knows if there are any survivors, so how can you be so sure that Trevor is gone?"

"I-" Jaylene paused as her expression turned ugly. "The possibility of surviving a plane crash is extremely low. Don't you know that? Is this pointless bickering really what's important now?"

"Of course, Trevor is more important. I just can't stand someone mourning before knowing what exactly happened." Stella sneered as she continued, "You're so capable that you managed to save Keegan. Why don't you think of a way to save my brother now?"

Jaylene's expression darkened, "Are you seriously going to bring up Keegan at a time like this-"

Smack!

Upon noticing that Wenham's expression gradually grew angrier, Darcie suddenly slapped Jaylene across her face and said coldly, "Shut up now! Is

this the time to argue? Your brother is missing. Won't you get your priorities straight?

Have I taught you nothing?"

Jaylene held her cheeks, looking somewhat incredulous. Then, her eyes turned red as she bit her lip.

Stella curled her fingers as she thought to herself, 'Darcie is indeed on another level.' Wenham was extremely biased. Although Stella could be at fault in this, Wenham would definitely still be angry at Jaylene for arguing with her.

Once they started arguing, all sorts of unpleasant things would be said. Even if Wenham could not speak up against Jaylene as her stepfather, he would surely harbor some dissatisfaction against her.

Darcie knew very well how important Stella was to Wenham. There was nothing Jaylene could do to compete with that. So, taking Stella on like that was never the best approach. Darcie figured that she had to use their many years of fatherdaughter relationship to hit the soft spot in Wenham's heart.

Sure enough, after Darcie slapped Jaylene, Wenham frowned.

He said in a deep voice, "Jaylene is an adult now; don't slap her like that. They were only bickering because both of them were worried about Trevor. What you did will only cause their relationship to go bad."

Darcie replied softly, "Even if she's worried, she can't say things like that. People will ridicule our family for being undisciplined if this gets out."

Her statement was directed not just at Jaylene but at the other person, too.

Stella could not be bothered by Darcie's words as she turned to Wenham and said, "Dad, I'll go with you." She paused for a moment before saying softly, "Whether Trevor is on the plane or not, we'll bring him home together."

Wenham's eyes turned redder. He wanted Stella to come with him, but he was worried about her pregnancy. If something really happened to Trevor, he feared that Stella might be emotionally overwhelmed, which could affect her health.

Stella sensed his concern and reached out to hold his hand, “Dad, let’s bring Trevor home.”

Wenham felt a pang in his heart and held her hand back,” Okay, I’ll buy another ticket.”

Private flights required advance reporting. However, it was the holidays, and many people were on leave. Getting a private flight approved would take longer than usual, so taking a commercial flight was the fastest option.

“Dad, I’ll come too.”

Jaylene gritted her teeth and said reluctantly after receiving a glance from Darcie.

“It’s okay. Stella and I will bring Trevor back. Just wait for us at home with your mom. If... If Trevor didn’t board the plane, he’ll definitely call us.”

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1854 [Eleven Jewell]

Wenham said his last sentence very softly.

Stella knew that it was a kind of hope. They were all hoping that Trevor had not boarded the plane.

With teary eyes, Darcie responded, “Be safe out there, and let us know when you land in Mystonia.”

Wenham nodded and left the house with Stella.

On the way, Stella called Keegan.

Keegan was wrapping up his work for the year when he saw Stella’s call. He went out of the room to answer it.

As soon as it was connected, he heard Stella’s anxious voice, “Keegan, are you at home now? Could you bring my passport over?”

Keegan was taken aback, "Where are you going?"

"Mystonia. Trevor might be caught in a plane crash."

Stella spoke calmly, but it stirred up a storm in Keegan's heart. He asked in a deep voice, "Is there any confirmed information?"

Stella felt like crying as soon as she heard Keegan's voice. However, Wenham was in the car, and she dared not cry in front of him, fearing that he would worry even more. She forcefully sniffled and held back tears as she said softly, "The embassy has deployed a rescue team. They found some wreckage but didn't find any person or the black box. I'm flying there with my dad now to assist in the rescue or... claim Trevor's remains."

Keegan tightened his grip on the phone, "Where are you now? IV "On the way to the airport. It's quite a distance from the Royalpark Villa. If you were at home, you could bring my passport to the airport to save us some time because the plane will take off in an hour and a half. Are you at home?"

Keegan glanced at the time and said, "Wait for me. I'll get it to you right away."

After hanging up, he did not even inform other people in the meeting room and hurriedly left. He called Aldor on the way home, saying that he had an emergency and would not be coming to the office for the next two days.

He told Aldor to handle the holiday arrangements.

Keegan rushed home as fast as he could, took both passports and left.

When Aurora heard the noise and came out of her room to check things out, Keegan was already nowhere to be seen.

About half an hour after Stella arrived at the airport, Keegan also rushed over.

While waiting in the hall with Wenham, she sensed someone coming from the back. Then, she turned her head and saw Keegan running toward them.

Stella was stunned. When she realized what was happening, Keegan had already run up to them. He panted as he said while holding the passports, "I'll go with you guys."

Stella lowered her gaze at the passports, and the suspicion in her rose once again.

She was too nervous when calling Keegan just now and did not tell him where her passport was.

In fact, she did not know where it was either. She only knew that Keegan had been the one keeping them.

She used to be the one keeping them, but due to her bad memory and tendency to misplace things, Keegan became responsible for doing that. Once, he wanted to go on a business trip and asked her for his passport, but she could not find it.

In the end, he had to reapply for a new one.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1855 [Eleven Jewell]

And Keegan's old passport remained unfound. One day, when the maid was cleaning the house, she saw it lying under the mattress. Since then, Keegan had never let her keep the passports again.

After their divorce, she took away all her personal documents, except her passport, which she had forgotten since it was not frequently used.

Stella pursed her lips, took the passport, and said softly, "We're not husband and wife anymore. You don't have to do this."

Keegan's gaze darkened, "I grew up with Trevor. When I went missing, he did everything in his power to find me. Now that he's in trouble, how can I just sit back and do nothing about it?"

Stella kept quiet as she stared into Keegan's eyes, intending to discern something. However, his expression remained calm, just like before.

Wenham called out to her, "Stella, we should get the visa done now."

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and nodded.

Wenham's company had always been a significant taxpayer of the country.

Because his family member was caught in an accident abroad, the embassy spoke to the authorities of Mystonia and granted them an emergency visa. A few staff members came to the airport to process their visas on the spot.

They acted efficiently and got the visas done in a very short time. After passing through the security, they were now waiting in the boarding area.

Wenham felt tense all over and had no mood to talk. Stella was just the same.

Although Keegan's unusual behavior had raised a lot of questions, she did not feel like confronting him about it at all.

"The holidays are coming. Have you arranged everything for the company? Will there be any problems in your absence?" Stella asked softly.

She knew that Chandler was still lurking, awaiting an opportunity to act against Keegan. Logically speaking, it was not sensible for him to leave the company at this time.

Keegan lowered his gaze and said, "Aldor will take care of everything. Trevor is all that matters now."

Stella stopped talking and waited quietly for the boarding announcement.

However, the weather did not favor them. There had been a strong wind warning for the past two days. When they were driving to the airport, the wind intensified, accompanied by heavy snow.

In just an hour, the snowball became heavier, and the raging wind persisted.

When they were half an hour away from boarding, an announcement came through from the loudspeaker.

Due to weather conditions, the flight to Mystonia was delayed and expected to be rescheduled around noon tomorrow. The specific time would be notified later.

Stella's expression turned extremely unpleasant when she heard that. Wenham was just the same. However, the weather caused the flight to be delayed, so there was nothing they could do about it other than wait.

Keegan said in a low voice, "Uncle Wenham, let's go home now. We'll come again tomorrow morning."

Wenham massaged his temples and said, "Take Stella home to rest. I'll wait here. I won't be able to fall asleep anyway if I go back."

Stella said, "I'll stay here and wait with you."

Wenham frowned, "Listen to me. You're not on your own now. You have my granddaughter in your belly. There's no place for you to rest comfortably here.

What if something bad happens to you?"

Stella asked in a hoarse voice, "What about you? You're not young anymore.

How can I ever leave you here alone to wait?"

Wenham was taken aback and could not find a word to retort.

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "Uncle Wenham, the plane will not take off until further notice. Waiting here or at home makes no difference. When the flight resumes tomorrow, it'll be a journey of over ten hours. If you don't rest well and fall sick on the way there, Stella will have to take care of the baby inside her and look after you."

He paused before adding, "The doctor said that anything can happen to the fetus in the first three months of conceiving. Stella's health has always been weak. If-

"Shut your mouth!" Wenham said angrily. "Just keep quiet if you have nothing nice to say!"

Despite scolding Keegan, Wenham did not insist on staying at the airport anymore.

Keegan was right. Wenham would have a lot of things to take care of as soon as the plane took off. He needed to be both mentally and physically prepared.

Keegan did not send Wenham home. Instead, he drove them back to Royalpark Villa.

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