Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell Chapter 19

Chapter 19

"That's because I believe in you. I'm counting on you to live in a big villa with you. Hurry up and accept their invitation!"

Stella sighed, "I'll think about it. The recording only starts next month. I t's still early."

The next morning, Stella brought something with her to the Vinci Rivera Group to look for someone.

She was married to Keegan for more than three years. But, she had never been to this building, not even once. Unexpectedly, the reason for the ve ry first time she came to the building was for the divorce.

Stella fixed her shirt. She then took a deep breath and strode into the buil ding.

The Vinci Rivera Group was the leading enterprise in Rivera. The buildi ng was built in the most flourishing area in Rivera. The exterior design o f the building was technology–

driven. And, it had become the famous landmark of Rivera. The interior of the building was spectacular, and the ceiling was very well lighted.

She walked toward the front desk with a curious look.

"Hi, may I know where the managing director's office is?"

The receptionist was a young, fair man. He had a great voice. "Do *you* h ave an appointment?"

Stella shook her head.

"I'm sorry. The managing director won't see you if you don't have an ap pointment with him."

Stella then said, "Can you give him a call and tell him that Stella is looking for him?"

The receptionist noticed that she was well–dressed, well– mannered, and gorgeous. He was not sure if what she said was true. So, he made a call to confirm what she said.

The call ended just after a few seconds. The man politely said to her, "I' m sorry. Mr. Kane said that he doesn't know anyone named Stella."

The corners of Stella's mouth twitched.

'He obviously didn't want to see me.'

"I'm his wife. Can you call him again and tell him that?"

The receptionist looked at her confusedly. It was as though he thought Stella was lying. It seemed like he did not believe that she could not cont act her own husband.

Stella opened her phone and showed him a photo of her and Keegan. Sh e confidently said, "Do you believe me now?"

The receptionist smiled apologetically, "Many people showed me their p hotos with Mr. Kane. They told me that they were his wives and wanted to see him too. But, this is the best–photoshopped photo I've

ever seen."

Stella was speechless.

"I'm really his wife."

The receptionist still maintained a decent smile.

Stella took a deep breath and used her phone to call Aldor. But, Aldor di d not pick up her call too.

'They must've agreed not to pick up my call intentionally!'

She raised her head to look at the receptionist. He was still looking strict.

'Alright. Keegan, you forced me to do this!'

She put on a smile, and she looked extremely beautiful all of a sudden.

"Alright. I'll make an appointment next time and come again. Can you h elp me take a few pictures of myself? This is my first time coming here. I want to keep a memento."

The man could not reject her request. After all, the motto of the Vinci Ri vera Group was to satisfy every customer's need.

Stella took off her jacket after she found a good spot.

In a conference room, the phone next to Keegan vibrated twice while the marketing manager was

reporting.

He took a glance at it and saw that Stella had sent him a few photos.

He picked up a glass of water to have a sip as he viewed the pictures. Th e next second, he choked on the

water, and it spilled on his hand. He pressed his lips as he coughed awk wardly.