

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1901 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella stood at the side like a prop while they kissed.

Some sharp-eyed netizens noticed that the person standing next to the couple was the same girl who touched Leighton's face in the car earlier. They wore the same clothes!

They could not figure out how Nicole could stand that.

However, after some time, Nicole posted on Facebook, sharing a screenshot of a Venmo payment with the caption: [I won some money from your cousin. She won't be angry at me, right? @LeightonHall] She subtly told the netizens about Stella's identity.

The netizens were puzzled. 'Cousin?' Then, Leighton replied under the post: [She will. She tends to hold grudges.] The netizens were shocked!

'That was Leighton's cousin?' They could not believe it.

So, the hashtag #NicoleMeetingHisFamily quickly trended on hot searches.

The entire Facebook was chaotic.

[I started supporting you since your debut, yet you're acting like Nicole's pet now.] [Leighton didn't even hug her. She was the one who kissed him. Leighton, blink twice if you need help.] [Their relationship just went public, and now he's bringing her to meet his family.

Are they going to get married soon?)

[Nicole is clarifying things for Leighton. Whoever said he cheated, please shut up already.] [Please break up already. This is so disgusting.] [They look like a perfect couple. Who asked for your opinion?] These comments replying to Leighton were nothing compared to the ones directly under Nicole's post.

Instead of just being sarcastic, they scolded her without holding back.

They called her an old hag, cursing her to die early, and all sorts of nasty and disgusting words.

Leighton secretly installed Facebook and furrowed his brows as he scrolled through the comments.

He turned to Nicole, who was busy applying lipstick.

When she sensed his gaze, she said without even looking at him, “Do you want more kisses? I’ll leave a few marks on your face once I’m done.”

Leighton’s guilt instantly vanished as he looked at her scornfully. “How indecent!” he said while gritting his teeth.

Nicole snorted. She gently wiped off the lipstick on the edge of her lips as she looked in the mirror. “Ah, I can’t believe how gorgeous I am,” she exclaimed.

Stella was speechless.

‘She’s really confident,’ she thought to herself.

“Ms. Aspen, are you going to turn off the comments on Facebook?”

Leighton’s fans were coming at her like crazy. There would only be around a thousand comments under her post before their “relationship” went public.

However, there were ten thousand comments on her latest post, with ninety percent being negative.

This surpassed the level of criticism she faced when Bella’s fans attacked her.

Nicole remained unbothered, “What for? I enjoy seeing them get angry and love how they hate me but can’t do anything about it.”

Stella was utterly speechless by her response as she thought, ‘It seems like I’m worrying for nothing. She doesn’t seem to care about those comments at all.’ Stella had planned to meet Julian at an intersection. Upon arriving, she immediately spotted him standing on the roadside wearing thin clothes.

She got out of the car after saying goodbye to Nicole and Leighton. Then, she called out, “Julian!”

Julian turned around, raised his brows, and strode toward her.

After not seeing him for one semester, Julian had grown taller and skinnier. He wore a baseball jersey but looked delicate enough to be blown away by the wind.

“Did you lose weight again?” Stella frowned. “Do you not have enough money to eat?”

“Are you sure? I’ve actually gained a few pounds.” Julian helped Stella with the bag and said jokingly, “But you certainly looked chubbier now. You must be eating well at Keegan’s house.”

Stella suddenly felt like smacking this kid. With a stern face, she said, “Shut up if you don’t have anything nice to say. I’m curvy, unlike a skeleton like you. Your limbs are so thin that they make you look weak. I doubt any girl would be interested in you.”

Julian snorted, “I’m still growing.”

“Cut the nonsense and help me buy things.”

Every New Year, Stella would buy a lot of things to give to the children at the welfare center. The kids loved receiving gifts from her; it reminded them that someone still cared for them.

When Stella was picking the gifts, Julian said, “Stella, you don’t have to pay for my tuition fees next year.”

Without looking at him, Stella put some items into the shopping cart and said, “Did you hit the lottery?”

“Nope.” Julian cleared his throat and said, “I should be able to get a scholarship next year.”

Stella paused and teased him, “You’re only in your first semester now, and there’s another semester left for this year. How can you be so sure that you’ll get it?”

Julian said, “I got a GPA of 4.0 in the first semester, and the second place was 3.8. If they want to surpass me in the second semester, they have to get a perfect score.”

However, well be taking a philosophy course next semester, which no one has ever been able to score full marks.”

Then, he added with a slightly proud tone, “I’m definitely getting the scholarship next year.”

Stella smiled, “Save your prize money. You don’t have to worry about tuition fees and living expenses; I’ll take care of them for you. Enjoy your university life and focus on studying. You can pay me back when you have a job and an income after graduating.”

Julian kept quiet for a while before he said, “You talk just like Keegan. No wonder you two are together.”

Stella chuckled softly, “Study when it’s time to study and make money when it’s time to make money. If you want to do everything at the same time, you’ll end up losing everything.”

She then grabbed a down jacket in front of her and said, “This doesn’t look bad.

Try it on.”

Julian refused, “I already have one.”

“If you don’t want me to buy every clothes in this shop, then you’d better put it on.”

Julian pursed his lips and chose another slightly cheaper one, “I’ll try this then.”

Stella nodded, “Go ahead.”

After they were done shopping, Stella told Julian to put on the down jacket she had just bought for him.

Previously, the welfare center was always short of money. Julian, the sensible boy he was, never asked Shelley for anything. He would wear the same down jacket for several years. Even if he grew too tall to fit it anymore, he never complained.

Shelley did give him some money to buy new clothes, but he was reluctant to spend it because he knew that the welfare center had other kids to take care of.

So, he spent the money on other children instead.

He always felt that after growing up, the welfare center had no reason to continue supporting him.

Stella could always notice these small details that others may have overlooked.

For example, when others saw him not wearing a jacket, they would say, "He's young. I bet the cold weather has nothing on him."

But that was not true at all.

Julian tucked his hands into the pockets of the down jacket, and the warmth would spread from his fingertips to all over his body.

Across the street, Dahlia was staring at Stella from her car with her brows tightly furrowed.

Half an hour before, she called Aurora to ask what Stella was doing. Aurora told her that Stella was sleeping at home.

'Why did Aurora lie to me?' Dahlia wondered to herself.

With a stern face, she dialed Aurora's number.

At that time, Aurora was having an awkward conversation with Aldor.

Cordelia had forced her to go on a date with him. He brought her to a cafe where he worked, and Aurora sat there absentmindedly.

'Why can't he do this during working hours? What is he even thinking? Is he simply showing that he has no interest in me? Well, I don't want to be with him either!' Just as Aurora was pondering on how to lead Aldor into making a big mistake so that Cordelia would take the initiative to cancel the engagement, Dahlia's call came through.

She paused and turned to answer the call, "Hello, Mom."

“Where’s Stella now?” Dahlia asked in a displeased tone.

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“She’s sleeping at home. Keegan went to visit the relatives this morning. She complained that the gifts he bought were too expensive and got into a fight with him. So, Keegan left her at home. She’s probably still crying in her room.

Aldor was puzzled.

“Who does she think she is? Does she think everything has to go her way?”

Dahlia clenched her fists as her expression turned extremely ugly, “Really?

Have they been fighting frequently these days?”

“Yeah, Stella still thinks that Keegan is the same as before. She still believes that he would always put her first. He doesn’t even remember her now. I bet even her presence annoys him.”

Dahlia closed her eyes, “Where are you now?”

“Me?” Aurora paused. “I’m at home too, pouring some oil on the floor. She’s going to slip and fall when she comes downstairs later. Let’s see if the baby in her would survive this.”

Aldor got even more confused.

Dahlia’s grip tightened, “Good, good job.”

Her tone sounded somewhat strange, and Aurora felt uneasy. She asked, “Mom, is everything okay?”

Dahlia watched Stella get into the car and said in a deep voice, “It’s nothing.

Don’t let anyone find out what you’re doing. Mrs. Chapman’s daughter’s wedding is coming up. Tell Stella to come along.”

Aurora paused, “Mom, Stella and Mrs. Chapman don’t get along. She probably won’t go, right?”

“Find a way to make her go then,” Dahlia said nonchalantly. “You’re a smart girl.

This should be easy for you.”

Aurora frowned. After a long pause, she said, “Okay then.”

After hanging up, Dahlia violently threw her phone aside as her expression contorted frighteningly.

Aurora put her phone down, turned around, and saw Aldor looking at her strangely.

She looked at the time and said, “How about we all go home and mind our own business?”

Aldor pushed the tablet in front of Aurora, “Make some changes here.”

“What?” Aurora leaned over to look and almost burst out in anger, “Are you out of your mind? Are you seriously asking me to work now?”

Aldor took a cup of coffee and said, “You should be glad that I didn’t submit it directly to Mr. Kane. If he sees that this is what you managed to come up with after working in the company for months, he’d probably fire you.”

Aurora gritted her teeth, “You could’ve easily changed them when you were reading them just now.”

“If I did so, what’s the point of hiring you?”

Aldor put his cup down and added, “I’m just a mere employee in the company.

Plus, I’m already very jealous of you being born with a silver spoon in your mouth. I’ll probably lose hope in life if a person so rich as you can still get paid without having to do anything.”

Aurora’s face turned red in anger, “I’m not going to do it! I’m on leave right now!”

“Okay,” Aldor took the tablet back. ‘Til directly send this to Mr. Kane then.”

Aurora’s heart skipped a beat as he was about to do so. She quickly grabbed his hand.

He looked at her, “Now what?”

Aurora gritted her teeth so hard that they were about to shatter. "I'll do it!" she said with a stern face.

She had just been promoted as a team leader and could not afford any mistakes in her work.

As Aurora was busy modifying the data, Aldor thought about what she had said during the phone call. Then, he pursed his lips and asked, "Why did you lie to Ms. Crosby?"

Aurora replied without even looking at him, "It's none of your damn business."

He kept quiet for a while before suggesting, "Next time you lie, you should give Mrs. Kane a head up first so she can play along. Otherwise, you'll only raise unnecessary suspicion."

Aurora paused before saying, "I'm not helping Stella."

Aldor looked at her. Aurora raised her gaze, "I'm doing it for my brother.

"You'd better not mention anything about this to Stella. I'm not doing it out of guilt."

Aldor kept quiet.

"Did you hear what I said?" Aurora frowned.

He lifted his head, "Do you want to watch a movie?"

"What?"

Aldor continued flatly, "Isn't this a date? Let's watch a movie after we finish our coffee

"No, thanks." "Alright." Aldor took out his phone and said, 'Til just tell Mrs. Kane Sr. that you rejected me then."

Aurora suddenly widened her gaze, "W-Wait a moment!"

Aldor looked at her. She clenched her fists and stammered after a long pause, "Fine, let's go."

When they arrived at the cinema, and Aurora saw that Aldor had booked tickets for “Motives for Murder,” she wanted to leave. However, he forcibly dragged her into the screening hall.

“Are you out of your mind? Why are you forcing me to boost the box office for Stella?”

Aldor said, “Put your grudges aside. This movie has a very high rating.”

Before Aurora could say anything, the person sitting beside them said, “How outrageous. I booked a ticket for a comedy, and they’re playing a lousy suspense movie. Who wants to watch this crap that is full of low-level actors and actresses? They’re even trying to cheat their box office numbers.”

Aurora shook Aldor off, “What are you talking about? Your ticket says ‘West Moon,’ but you watched ‘Motives for Murder.’ Do you seriously not know who’s the one cheating the box office numbers here?”

The person confronted by Aurora was shocked. Aldor quickly held her back, “I’m sorry. She had too much to drink.”

The person called Aurora crazy and walked away. Then, Aurora glowered at Aldor, “Why did you hold me back?”

Aldor replied, “He was talking about Mrs. Kane. Why are you so angry?”

“I-” Aurora gritted her teeth. “I’m angry because she’s embarrassing my brother.

Her movie’s box office numbers are going to look so bad!”

She pushed Aldor away as she spoke and ran to the ticket counter, intending to book tickets for the entire hall.

Aldor stood still, smiled, and then followed after her.

Meanwhile, Stella had just arrived at the welfare center.

Julian called over a few older children to help them with the things they bought.

The kids called out to Stella with the sweetest tone possible.

“Where’s Ms. Cooke?” Stella asked one of the teachers.

“Ms. Cooke is inside. There’s a guest.”

“What guest?” Stella asked as she walked.

“Someone who donated money to the welfare center. He came before a few months ago and is here again today. He brought a lot of things, too.”

Stella nodded, “I’ll go take a look and say hi.”

Upon reaching Shelley’s office, Stella knocked on the door.

“Who is it?”

“It’s me, Stella.”

Some noise came from inside. After a while, the office door was pulled open.

Shelley looked at Stella with an amiable smile, saying, “Stella, what took you so long?”

“I was busy,” Stella said as she glanced into the office. She saw a man in a black cotton jacket sitting on the sofa.

The man wore a hat and mask, only revealing his eyes. The wrinkles around his eyes were not very obvious, and his skin was even somewhat smooth.

However, his eyes made him look very old.

“Is there a guest inside?” Stella asked softly.

Shelley nodded.

“Can I say hi to him?”

Shelley looked at the man, who then nodded. Then, Shelley let Stella in.

After that, Shelley introduced him, “This is Mr. Paul Morant. He has donated to our welfare center before.”

Then, she turned to the man and added, “Mr. Morant, this is our welfare center’s main contributor, Ms. Stella Hall.”

Paul extended his hand and said, "Nice to meet you, Ms.

Hall."

Stella was taken aback. Paul's voice was so hoarse that Stella would not be able to hear what he said if she had stood a little farther.

Seeing her puzzled expression, Shelley explained, "Mr. Morant's vocal cord was damaged by smoke before."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1905-Stella recollected herself and shook Paul's hand, saying, "Thank you very much for your support to the welfare center."

Paul not only covered his face, but Stella also realized he was wearing gloves when she shook his hand.

She could feel that Paul's hand was not very big. She had not met a man with such small hands before. She wondered to herself, 'Could it be because he's short?' Paul said, Money is something you can't bring with you when you die. I'm just trying to help as many people as I can before I end up on the sickbed."

Paul spoke as if he was going to die anytime and had accepted his fate.

Stella looked at him from head to toe. He was wrapped up so tightly that the only visible part about him was his eyes.

'But he doesn't look very old. What a strange man.' Stella thought to herself.

"H-Have you been well over these years?" Paul suddenly asked.

Stella was taken aback as her gaze deepened, "Do you know me?""*

Paul's expression remained the same as if that was just a casual question, "I've met with your mother, Rainee Spade, a few times."

Almost all of Rainee's friends had attended her funeral.

Stella looked through Rainee's contacts on her phone and told each and every one of them about her death.

However, Stella had never seen Paul.

Over the years, when Rainee stayed in the hospital, Paul never once visited her either.

'Is it possible he could remember my mom just because he had seen her a few times?

Besides, there are so many other welfare centers out there. Why choose to donate at the one my mom has supported before?' ' As Stella thought about that, she said, "So, you're an old friend of my mom, I see. Mr. Morant, could you please give me your number? My mom used to say that her business would never succeed without her friends, and I guess you're one of them. I'd like to visit you sometime in the future on her behalf."

"I don't live in Rivera," Paul said flatly. "I only came here... because there's something I need to take care of. I'll be leaving in two days."

"You don't?" Stella paused before continuing, "You sound exactly like a local.

So, where do you live?"

Paul stiffened as his tone turned somewhat cold, "This is my private matter. I don't have to tell you everything about myself, do I?"

Stella pursed her lips, "I'm sorry if that came out rude." Paul had an indescribable look on his face. After a long pause, he told Shelley, "I'll not take up any of your time now that you have another guest."

Although Shelley persuaded him to stay, he insisted on leaving. So, she stood up and walked him out.

Stella followed behind them and scrutinized Paul. Then, she secretly took a photo of him with her phone.

Shelley was worried that Stella's words might have offended Paul. She kept explaining on Stella's behalf.

Paul waved his hand. When he was about to speak, a child ran toward him and accidentally bumped into him. His hat fell off, revealing a sparse scalp.

Stella was stunned. Paul hastily picked up his hat and put it back on. He moved so nervously that his hands were trembling.

Shelley was very embarrassed and scolded the child, who ran over before apologizing to Paul.

Paul's face turned pale. Then, he got into his car and left without saying anything.

After that, Shelley breathed a sigh of relief, "How pitiful of him."

Stella hesitated and asked, "Ms. Cooke, do you know Mr. Morant well?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1906-Shelley shook her head, "He had only come here twice and brought cash on both visits. The last time he came, I noticed him taking the medicine for curing cancer. He's probably very sick."

Stella thought about the sparse hair on his head when his hat fell off earlier. She figured that it was probably a side effect of chemotherapy.

'Could it be that he just wants to do some good deeds because he knows his time is running out?' Stella thought to herself as she frowned, feeling that there was something fishy about Paul.

Also, it was unusual for one to donate cash these days.

He came with a hundred thousand on his first visit and two hundred thousand on the next. Carrying all that cash alone was difficult and not safe at all.

She lowered her head to look at the photo, and all that was visible was the eyes.

Her finger paused on the photo for a few seconds before she opened WhatsApp and sent Trevor a message.

[Trevor, can you look this person up? His name is Paul Morant] Trevor was still on the plane and would probably only see that message when he landed.

He would be away for three days. Darcie felt restless and anxious every day.

Five days after the New Year, Trevor returned.

Stella and Keegan went to pick him up at the airport and returned to the Saun residence together.

Although Wenham did not say it out loud, he was extremely worried when Trevor was away. After all, the call from the embassy previously had somewhat traumatized him.

Shortly after they arrived home, Wenham asked, "How did it go? Have you found out the cause of the plane crash?"

Trevor took a sip of tea and said, "Yes, I have."

"What is it?" Wenham immediately asked.

Darcie was peeling an orange with her head down, looking calm.

Trevor swept his gaze across her and sighed, "The windshield shattered after colliding with something, and the control panel was destroyed. It was an accident."

Jaylene chimed in, "I knew it had to be an accident. Stella said it might be caused by someone else, but the plane was always checked every time before taking off. That's just not possible."

Stella ignored her and turned to Trevor, "Is this the investigation result provided by the officials?"

Trevor nodded, "The bodies are still missing, and it's very unlikely that they'll be found. I've asked Xavier to take care of the pilots' family members. We'll talk about the compensation once they are ready."

He paused before continuing in a hoarse voice, "The pilot was only an hour away from picking his daughter up."

Darcie sighed, "It's also fortunate that she wasn't picked up. Otherwise, their family would have to face the pain of losing two of them in one day. It would be even more unbearable."

Then she said to Wenham, "Wenham, can we pay them more money? I'll contribute some. It's going to be hard for them to survive without a father. I've been through it and know how difficult it is."

Wenham sighed, "I'll do that anyway, even if you didn't mention it."

Keegan looked at Darcie for a while before he suddenly spoke, "Uncle Wenham, I think instead of increasing the compensation, we can provide the

deceased's family members jobs. Trevor told me that the captain's daughter is studying perfumery and will graduate in six months. She's currently looking for an internship."

Darcie paused. When she was about to say something, Keegan continued, "Darcie has faced something like this before. She knows better than anyone that it's better to teach someone to fish than to give them a fish. I'm sure that the captain's daughter will be able to learn a lot in your company."

Wenham immediately agreed, "Of course." Then, he said to Trevor, "After everything is settled, prepare a big gift for his family. We'll visit them together and do as Keegan suggested.

"After all, they wouldn't have faced such a tragic fate if he didn't fly our plane.

Now that he's gone, we must take care of his family so he can rest in peace." Trevor nodded, "Sure, Dad."

Darcie's lips trembled. Wenham made the decision so quickly that he did not even think of consulting her.

What does he think Caline is? How can he allow a bunch of nobodies to work in the company?' Darcie thought to herself.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1907-Darcie pursed her lips and said, "Wenham, do you still remember when Caline was just set up, the perfume formula created by Freesia was leaked?"

Wenham paused and then frowned without saying anything.

It was a long time ago. The younger generation, including Aurora, had no recollection of that event. Wenham, however, was aware of that.

The formula was leaked by an intern.

Upon completing the internship, the intern took the initial formula and switched to another company. Consequently, the formula had to be discarded, and the manpower and resources invested went down the drain. It was not until a year later that Caline's classic fragrance, "Secret Garden", was introduced, and the company was finally able to recover from that setback.

Darcie continued softly, "I'm not being unreasonable, but it's a lesson from the past. Because of what happened, Freesia had established a rule in the company, stating that Caline would never hire another intern. This rule has not been broken for many years, and if we were to make an exception now, it would be difficult to justify it to our employees." Darcie was not lying. Because of that incident, Freesia was indeed frightened by the intern's betrayal and vowed never to offer internship positions anymore.

However, Stella chuckled upon hearing that.

Everyone else was very serious. It made her laughter seem somewhat out of place, and they all turned to her.

Stella stirred her tea and flatly said, Darcie, our company's policy also explicitly states that individuals with any respiratory diseases will not be eligible for employment. Yet, Jaylene still got in despite having asthma. Did the HR department overlook her medical history, or was there an exception made?"

Darcie was taken aback.

Jaylene saw that as a problem. So, she lifted her gaze and said, "How is that the same? Caline is our family's company. Are you suggesting that an outsider should be treated the same as me?"

"Well said," Stella agreed wholeheartedly. "Caline was founded by my mother. If Darcie, as a partner, could ignore the company's policy and get her daughter hired, it'd only be right if I could do the same for the captain's daughter, right?"

Jaylene's expression stiffened, as she frowned and said, "You're going offtrack here. She's not a family member no matter what. The plane crash was purely an accident, and the captain's family will be compensated by the insurance company. We're already going to provide them with additional compensation.

Are we supposed to take care of her for the rest of her life just because her father passed away?"

Wenham paused and looked at her in disbelief. "Do you hear yourself? Even if it was an accident, it happened because he was supposed to fly Trevor back home. How can we not be responsible for his death?"

Perhaps Jaylene's indifference shocked Wenham, and for the first time ever, he confronted her with anger.

However, Stella was not surprised at all.

Jaylene only cared about her own interests. Any favor she received would merely be a means for others to covet her wealth.

For example, after Stella saved her life, Trevor came to visit her alone. Jaylene did not even bother to show up.

Asthma was not a chronic illness, and Trevor came to visit her a week later.

Stella refused to believe that Jaylene still could not get out of bed by then. She knew that Jaylene simply did not want to come.

Of course, Stella knew that it was because the person who had saved her was the wife of the man she had loved since childhood. It was just impossible for Jaylene to express her gratitude.

Jaylene's expression immediately shifted upon hearing what Wenham said.

Then, she quickly explained, "Dad, that's not what I meant. Mom said that it's the company's rule..."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1908-"Enough!" Wenham then shouted with a stern expression, "Rules are not meant to be blindly followed. When we went abroad previously, you were robbed in a supermarket parking lot. If Sonia hadn't seen it and shouted for help, you wouldn't even be here now.

"Now that her father has passed away, the least we can do is offer her an internship in Caline. Yet, you're bringing up the rules. If you want to follow the rules so much, you wouldn't even be qualified for an interview!"

Jaylene's face turned pale. After Wenham married Darcie, he had been doting on her ever since. He had never uttered such harsh words toward her.

'If I'm not qualified, then what about Stella?' Jaylene said inwardly.

Keegan, who initiated this conversation, spoke flatly, "Uncle Wenham, calm down. Jaylene is just worried that history will repeat itself."

Stella lifted her brows, as she was impressed by how good Keegan was at flattering Jaylene.

As expected, as soon as Keegan spoke, Jaylene's eyes turned red. She then looked at him with a pitiful expression.

"Tsk." Stella clicked her tongue quietly.

After contemplating for a while, Stella felt that she should speak up to oppose what Keegan said to make his act more convincing.

So, she placed the cup harshly on the table and said, "Mr. Kane, if I remember correctly, your company also had an intern who caused you some problems before, right? But, that didn't stop your company from hiring interns at all. So, what's the reason for you advising us to do the opposite?"

Keegan's eyelid twitched. "Of course, I'm in no place to make any decisions for Caline. I just think that Jaylene has her reasons and concerns. After all, if the captain's daughter were to cause any trouble, who would bear the responsibility?"

"Me," Stella said, as she looked at Darcie. "Darcie, if you're worried about the past repeating itself, I'll make this promise to you. If Sonia really did anything that harmed Caline's interests, I'll voluntarily step down from my position. Is that okay with you?"

Trevor had told her about Sonia earlier.

Caline's recruitment had always been handled by the people around Darcie. It was safe to say that other than a few old-timers who started the business with Freesia, almost everyone else in the company was under Darcie's control.

Caline's laboratory, where all the formulas were stored, was a crucial department that determined the quality of the company's products. Even though Jaylene had asthma, Darcie made sure that she could work there because she wanted Jaylene to inherit the business.

Although Stella held a considerable number of shares in Caline, Darcie still had significant influence within the company.

She had to do something and place someone she could trust in the lab to disrupt the balance.

Originally, Trevor wanted to wait until Sonia graduated before proceeding with the plan. However, with the sudden demise of the captain, Stella decided to seize the opportunity after Keegan mentioned it.

Darcie could have been generous and agreed to the suggestion, but she was doubtful.

Although Trevor had said that the plane crash was an accident, she still would not let her guard down. She just could not place someone uncontrollable in such an important department.

After all, the actual power of Caline's operation still rested with Darcie. Although Wenham had agreed to hire Sonia, he was only a shareholder who would not actively get involved in Caline's affairs.

If Darcie disagreed, it would be impossible for Sonia to work in Caline.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1909-However, Stella figured that Darcie might consider giving in if she made that promise.

Sure enough, Darcie's expression softened upon hearing what Stella said.

Then, she pursed her lips and said, "Stella, I don't have anything against Sonia joining our company, but we are a well-established organization. Your father and I can't just decide everything on our own without considering the feelings of our stakeholders. And, we have to coordinate with various departments. Back then, there was someone in our company who wanted his daughter to join us as an intern, but the company rejected them. Now that we've put it out there, we must face it ourselves. We're simply going to embarrass ourselves if we can't follow the rules we made.

"I feel really sad about what happened to Sonia's father too. Your father is a sentimental person, and so are you. At this point, I'd seem like a heartless person if I were to refuse any further. However, let me be clear. You can bring her in, but if anything goes wrong, you have to bear the full responsibility. I'm not going to allow any exceptions anymore."

Darcie sounded very generous as if she had no personal motives at all.

Wenham frowned. He wanted to say something, but Trevor nudged him with a light kick.

Stella smiled. "Darcie, you're really cautious when it comes to the company. But, I understand it because you're just trying to protect my mother's hard work."

Darcie was taken aback, and she said after a brief pause, "That's good."

After Jaylene was scolded, she ran upstairs and refused to come down when the food was ready. Darcie had to go up and bring her down personally.

Darcie's expression was not pleasant, and Jaylene's eyes were red. It seemed she was scolded by Darcie upstairs.

With her parents and brother always siding with her, she had always been doted on. That was probably the first time she got scolded like that.

Stella thought about it and felt as though she had a really strong heart. Back in the Jewell family, no matter how many times Albert made things difficult for her because of Sophia, she never shed a tear in front of others.

Yet, today, Jaylene felt so sad with just a couple of harsh words from Wenham.

Stella might have felt a bit guilty for intruding into this family and taking away the affection Jaylene had found solace in.

However, as soon as she remembered that Darcie might be the reason why she was separated from her birth family, her guilt immediately went away.

Jaylene did not eat much, but Stella had a very good appetite.

Trevor was very thoughtful and specifically instructed the maid to prepare dishes that were suitable for her during pregnancy.

Stella used to experience severe pregnancy reactions such as vomiting whatever she ate, but they went away after New Year's. However, her preferences had changed slightly, and she started eating more things that she did not like.

Of course, she would not admit that she wanted to eat them herself and shifted the blame to the little one inside of her.

After finishing the meal, Stella went outside, planning to take a walk in the yard for better digestion.

Wenham called Keegan and Trevor to the study room because the two companies were working on a project together, and there were work-related matters to discuss.

Stella strolled through the yard, eventually settling down on a garden bench and casually plucking the weeds around her.

She heard footsteps approaching from behind and then said in a flat tone, "Jaylene, you should be inside taking care of your beloved Keegan. Why are you here?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1910-Jaylene was taken aback and quickly pulled her hand back.

With a stern face, she said, "You could've just said that from the beginning. Why did you have to bring me into that? Were you deliberately trying to make dad dislike me?"

Stella lifted her gaze at her, but she remained seated on the bench. Jaylene was standing, so theoretically, she should be looking down at Stella. However, the coldness in Stella's eyes made her feel as though she was the one being looked down upon.

"You're overthinking. I can't predict what you're going to say. If dad really dislikes you, you should reflect on yourself. He loves and pampers you. He taught you social relationships and understanding, yet you said that Mr. Clarkson's death has nothing to do with our family. How could he not be mad?" Jaylene clenched her fists. "It was just an accident, and you were using it as an opportunity to make yourself look good in front of dad!"

Stella chuckled. "Isn't repaying kindness with kindness a basic virtue? I didn't know what I did would make you feel this way at all. Can I then assume that you saved Keegan just because you want to make yourself look good in front of him?"

Jaylene stiffened up all over. "You're talking nonsense!"

Stella Hall, I can't believe how petty you are. You always find fault with me just because Keegan pays more attention to me after I saved him. There's nothing you can do about this. Keegan still doesn't remember you. You're not that important to him."

Stella calmly watched her losing control. Jaylene had never openly confronted her before.

Stella figured that Jaylene probably felt too wronged after being scolded by both Wenham and Darcie. She must have found it difficult to swallow her pride, so she came to verbally attack her.

Thus far, People regarded her as a refined young lady because they had never threatened her interests.

Suddenly, Stella saw a figure approaching from afar. Then, she stood up and slapped Jaylene across the face. "You're the reason why he doesn't remember me! He disappeared for just a month, so how could he be a completely different person when he came back? What did you do to him?"

Before Jaylene could even react, Stella slapped her again.

Jaylene was stunned. She raised her hand and was about to hit Stella back.

But, before she could land a slap on Stella's face, she heard Keegan's gnashing voice from behind."

Stella Hall, what are you doing?"

Jaylene hesitated and quickly put her hand down. Then, she turned around with a tearful look and said, "Keegan..."

Keegan quickly walked over and saw the fresh red handprint on Jaylene's face.

He then turned to Stella coldly and asked, "What did you do?"

Stella sneered. "Are you blind? I slapped her."

Keegan was taken aback. "What? Don't you think that what you did was wrong?"

Stella glared at him. "I slapped her because she deserves it. Keegan, have you never thought about why you would lose your memory even though your head wasn't injured? Have you not considered that this might be Jaylene's doing? So many people have tried searching for you for days and found nothing, yet she managed to locate you so quickly. Don't you think that she

might be in it with the kidnappers? Don't you think she might have played a role in what happened to you?"

Jaylene was worried that Stella's words would make Keegan suspicious, so she quickly cut her off. "Stella, I know that you're anxious because Keegan can't remember you, but you can't accuse me without any proof. What could I possibly do to make Keegan forget you? Have you ever considered that he might not want to remember you himself?"

Stella retorted, "Shut up!"

"You're the one who should shut up!"

Keegan spoke coldly.

Stella was taken aback, as she thought to herself, 'What a scumbag! Why did you have to shout at me so loudly? Your acting skills are terrible!' Despite what she was thinking, her eyes immediately reddened after Keegan shouted at her. With a hoarse voice, she spoke, "Keegan, what did you just say?"