

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1941 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1941-Keegan had no idea why Stella said that.

“So, should we start working on our relationship with each other now?” Stella said earnestly.

Keegan licked his lips. “And, how do you want to do it?”

Stella looked at his lips and murmured, “Let’s begin with a physical connection.”

“What?” Keegan did not hear her clearly.

She then grabbed him by his tie, pulled him closer, tiptoed, and kissed him on the lips.

Keegan paused and instinctively hugged her waist.

Stella closed her eyes, threw her pride aside, and did everything she possibly could to “violate” Keegan.

Stella had been wanting to do that since he came inside with the faint red marks on his face.

She just could not resist the temptation of his alluring and seductive eyes.

If Marshall’s eyes could talk, they would say, “I like you.” But, Keegan’s screamed, “Let’s make love.”

Those traces of fake blood at the corner of his eyes added a touch of pity to his appearance, making him completely irresistible to Stella.

Keegan tried very hard not to break character. No matter how passionate Stella was kissing him, he stayed still.

Stella suddenly bit his tongue, causing him to frown in pain.

Then, she let go of him and said with unstable breath, "You're acting like a block of wood. How is our relationship supposed to get better if you keep acting like this?"

Keegan's ears turned red, as he continued to pretend. "Sorry, I'm not good at this."

Stella was speechless.

Suddenly, she did not know if he was simply sticking to his character or deliberately teasing her.

Then, she cleared her throat and said, "Let's stop here for today, then. I'll teach you more next time."

Keegan subtly smiled and said in a low voice, "Well, thanks then, Coach Hall."

Stella was taken aback.

After admiring her embarrassed expression, Keegan quickly left.

When Keegan returned to the wedding hall, the emcee was already giving a speech on stage, and the ceremony was about to begin.

He went back to his seat, and Marshall looked at him and said, "I thought you went to take Stella to the hospital."

Keegan replied flatly, "Lena took care of her wound. She's fine now."

Marshall frowned. "She was bleeding profusely. Is she really okay?"

Keegan looked at him and replied, "It's none of your concern whether she's okay or not. You should put your focus on the people around you. Settle down, so Mrs. Moore won't have to worry about you anymore."

Marshall stared at Keegan without saying anything more.

Felicity struggled to set up her phone but finally managed to do so when the ceremony began.

Ricky, who was dressed in a suit, stood before the stage, as he watched the bride approaching with Erick's support.

Ricky was of average height but was extremely skinny. The suit hung loosely on him, which reminded Felicity of the online term "walking stick" that was used to mock thin people.

Apart from being skinny, he seemed unusually weak. He stood there with his back hunched, and there were dark circles around his eyes. When he looked at the bride, his expression revealed a subtle hint of impatience.

"Tsk," Vermont clicked his tongue. Then, he said, "Getting addicted to those things is really harmful. He looked perfectly normal when I met him two years ago. But now, he looks like a skeleton. No wonder his parents are desperately looking for an heir."

Felicity asked curiously, "Didn't you say that he's incapable of having sex? How will the bride conceive?"

Vermont chuckled without saying anything in response.

Felicity nudged him. "Why are you laughing? Tell me."

Vermont sighed, lowered his voice, and said, "Look at the table where the groom's parents are sitting at."

[Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1942 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1942-Felicity looked in the direction that Vermont's finger was pointing at.

Erick and Olivia were sitting together. Next to Erick, there was a middle-aged man. And, on the right side of that man, there was a middle-aged woman that was dressed in a similar fashion as Olivia.

The woman had an average physique and an ordinary appearance, but she exuded an excellent temperament. She looked exactly like someone with a high social status.

Meanwhile, the man had a resemblance to the groom, but he looked very serious. His looks were akin to the corporate leaders and government officials in the photos displayed at Florence's home. He exuded an air of elegance and authority.

When Erick talked to that man, he would unknowingly hunch his back as though he was a slave.

Felicity was confused. "What's wrong with that table?"

Vermont pinched her cheeks and softly said, "Babe, you're too innocent. Would you look at the way Ricky's father is looking at the bride?"

Felicity was stunned, and she looked over again.

She finally saw it this time. The middle-aged man's gaze toward the bride was not how a father would look at his daughter-in-law. Instead, it was akin to scrutinizing a piece of merchandise. His eyes were blatantly assessing every inch of the bride from head to toe.

Suddenly, she thought of the farmers back in her hometown who were inspecting pregnant pigs in the shed with a similar expression. They were evaluating whether the pigs looked good, ate well, and whether the piglets they gave birth to would be healthy...

Felicity suddenly felt uncomfortable, and she furrowed her brows.

"What's wrong?" Vermont asked.

Felicity replied in a low voice, "The way he's looking at the bride makes me uncomfortable."

Vermont said flatly, "That's right. For someone who's going to have a child with him, he has to see if she's good enough."

Felicity immediately widened her eyes. “Are you saying that- It However, Vermont quickly covered her mouth. “Babe, keep your voice down.

Are you trying to get kicked out?”

Felicity stayed still and tried her best to process the information. Then, she whispered, “So, this ceremony is not about his son’s marriage but getting a second wife for himself, huh?”

“Not exactly a second wife. Strictly speaking, she’s just a baby machine.”

Vermont spoke indifferently. He was not surprised by these wealthy families’ secrets.

family for decades might be disrupted in this generation. So, Ricky’s father had yearned to have another child.

The marriage between Ricky’s parents was a strategic alliance as both families was incapable of conceiving anymore, Ricky’s father had to do it with another woman. However, with many people keeping a watchful eye on them and considering his significant influence in society, numerous individuals might attempt to exploit this situation to undermine him.

And, since Ricky was unable to have children, they came up with this nasty idea. They would let Ricky get married and bring a woman back to bear the offspring of his father.

It was so degrading that no one could accept it. Only Erick, who was eager to climb up the social ladder, took the initiative and offered his daughter.

By using his daughter-in-law as a cover, he could raise his child as his grandchild without raising suspicion.

“No wonder Mrs. Chapman looks so indifferent at the wedding. Does this mean she already knew about this?”

weren’t for Ricky being so useless, Mrs. Chapman’s daughter would never have the opportunity to be with him. Mrs. Chapman knows a lot of people

in the social circle, so it's impossible for her not to know about the current situation of the could do to stop it.”

“That’s not true. Don’t underestimate the power of a mother. ” Felicity snorted and said, “If someone was plotting against my precious daughter like this, I’ll do everything in my power to stop this marriage.”

Vermont paused for a moment before he let out a laugh.” You’re right. After all, not every parent is as sickening as Erick. I just can’t imagine someone giving away their child like this.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1943 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1943-Felicity stared at Dahlia, who was sitting not far away, and thought to herself, ‘It sounds exactly like what that old witch would do.’ The groom led the bride on stage to exchange vows.

However, based on their interactions, the couple looked as though they were complete strangers to each other.

After exchanging their vows, the large screen behind them began to play the couple’s wedding photos.

However, most of the guests were not interested in that. After displaying a few photos, the screen switched to an explicit video.

The man’s groans and the woman’s moans echoed from all directions, surrounding the banquet hall.

One of the protagonists on the screen was Erick, but the woman was not his wife.

Everyone’s interests were ignited.

Felicity immediately aimed her phone at the large screen.

Stella sent Felicity a bunch of gifts and donations, pushing her live broadcast to the top of the trending list.

Erick panicked, as he immediately stood up and shouted, "Who did this? Turn it off! Turn it off now!"

Olivia had full control of the entire hotel, including the person who played that video. So, who would possibly listen to him?

The wedding venue turned chaotic, as everyone took out their phones to record the video playing on the screen.

but they shook him off. Then, Ricky's parents left the scene with gloomy faces.

Erick's face turned pale, as he grabbed Olivia and anxiously said, "Olivia, you've got to help me. If this video gets out, I'm finished."

"Oh," Olivia chuckled. "That would be great."

Erick paused, and in the next moment, his gaze turned hostile. "It's you! You're the one who did this!"

He reached out to choke Olivia, as he continued, "You bitch! Do you have any idea how hard it is for me to get here?"

You've ruined everything for me!"

Erick did not hold back at all. It was as if he wanted to strangle her to death.

Olivia could not believe that she had spent the past twenty years of marriage with such a worthless piece of trash.

The bodyguards who had been waiting nearby immediately hurried over to pull Erick away and pin him against the table, twisting his arm behind his back.

‘ Bitch! You fucking bitch! Because of your jealousy, you’ve not only destroyed my life, but our daughters’ too! What a disgrace you are! Why did I ever marry a wretch like you?!’

Erick shouted furiously.

Olivia touched her neck, walked over, and grabbed a bottle of wine from the table. Then, she smashed it directly at Erick’s mouth.

The glass shattered all over the table, and Erick was left with a bloody mouth, looking tragic.

The blood on his mouth stopped him from talking.

Olivia grabbed him by his hair and said with red eyes, “No, everything has been too easy for you. I begged my grandparents to invest and secure so many projects for you. You knew that you couldn’t drink a lot, so you forced me to attend those business dinners with you just so that I could drink on your behalf.

Just after giving birth, I drank so much that my stomach bled internally, but all you did was thank me verbally and went on to enjoy your promotions.

“Everything came far too easily for you. That is why you think that you earned all this through your own capabilities! I’ve always thought that even though you’re not someone particularly outstanding, you’re an honest man and know how to treat others well. I didn’t expect that you’d do such a despicable thing and cheat on me right under my nose. You even tried to use my daughter’s future to boost your political career! You’re an animal!

[Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1944 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1944 -Erick’s mouth was full of blood as he babbled, but Olivia could not hear a word he was saying.

After being married to him for so many years, Olivia naturally knew what he was thinking.

Erick thought that his cheating would result in, at most, a demotion. After getting suspended for some time and things finally quieted down, he would still be able to resume his career. However, it would simply be difficult for him to get a promotion.

Olivia sneered. She had waited for this moment for so long, so how could she only show the evidence of him cheating on her?

While grabbing Erick's hair, she turned his head toward the big screen. "Take a good look and enjoy. It's time to say goodbye to whatever you have now."

Erick looked at the big screen, and the video had stopped playing long ago.

Instead, the screen was now displaying the evidence Olivia had collected over the past few months, exposing Erick for taking bribes and covering up the death toll in project accidents.

These pieces of evidence could not only strip him of his position, but they could also send him to prison for the rest of his life.

All the guests were shocked, and they kept filming with their phones.

Erick was finally scared. His gaze turned fearful, as he trembled all over. He could barely stand properly, and if it were not for the bodyguards holding him, he would probably be kneeling on the ground right now.

Now, Olivia finally realized how foolish, repulsive, cowardly, and pathetic Erick was.

Dahlia had never expected that Olivia would be crazy enough to expose something like this right at her daughter's wedding. 'What will she gain from ruining Erick's life? She's so stupid!' Dahlia thought to herself.

Then, she realized that Olivia did not want this marriage to happen at all. So, as the person who made the marriage happen, she wondered if Olivia would still defend her.

Dahlia did not feel like staying there anymore and wanted to leave.

Olivia had been watching her, and as soon as she saw her standing up, she took the microphone and loudly said, "Dahlia, where are you going?"

Felicity immediately shifted her phone toward Dahlia, fearing that her audience might miss it.

With a stiffened expression, Dahlia held her bag tightly and forced a smile. "I have something to attend to at home. I'll be taking my leave now," she said.

Olivia smiled and replied, "Your children are all here. What could possibly happen at home?"

She walked over and placed her hand on Dahlia's arm. "Dahlia, have a seat.

You're the main character today. If it weren't for you, this wedding would've never happened."

Dahlia felt tense all over. She felt as though each of Olivia's words were cutting through her like a knife.

"I really need to..."

Dahlia tried to get up, but the bodyguards came over and pressed her back down. Clearly, Olivia was not going to let her leave.

Dahlia's face turned pale, as she spoke in a deep voice, "What exactly do you want?"

Olivia ignored her, and said to everyone with the microphone, "Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to introduce this lady next to me. Dahlia Crosby from the Kane family. Oh no, I mean, Dahlia Crosby who was once a part of the Kane family.

“The first time I discovered that my husband was cheating on me was ten years ago. That woman claimed that she was pregnant, and my husband knelt in front of me, saying that he was set up and regretted what he did. He told me that the woman got herself pregnant on purpose to ruin his career. An election was coming up, and he could not afford such a scandal. So, he begged me to resolve the situation for him. At that time, I hated him but was afraid that the woman might give birth to a baby boy, which threatened my status in the family because my mother-in-law would always criticize me for not having a son. So, I consulted my good friend, Ms. Crosby.

“Ms. Crosby advised me to negotiate with the woman, and the woman demanded ten million to abort the child. I didn’t have enough money back then, and my good friend, Ms.

Crosby, lent me the money. I was so grateful to her. Since then, I’ve been willing to do anything for her whenever she needs my help. I owe her such a huge favor, after all.”

Dahlia struggled to stand up. “Are you done? Let go of me!”

Olivia looked at her and smiled. “Calm down, Dahlia. Can’t I share the good things you have done for me in the past?”

She looked at the guests, as she continued, “In May last year, I met my husband’s illegitimate son. Can you guess what happened? He was about to take his college entrance exam. When I found out about it, I felt like the sky was falling. When I discovered that my husband was cheating on me, Ms. Crosby told me that they had only known each other for six months. But, the illegitimate son was already eighteen years old.”

[Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1945 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1945-“That woman didn’t leave after receiving the money. She had been keeping in touch with my husband. The ten million I gave her became the funds for buying a house and

raising their illegitimate son. To make it even more absurd, every year my husband and his lover would celebrate their son's birthday. And, Ms. Crosby would send him a gift.

"My husband is foolish and selfish. He'd never have the brains to come up with a plan like this to scam me. It was all thanks to Ms. Crosby's sharp mind that provided them with such a brilliant plan. And, they used my money to raise their son.

"I treated Ms. Crosby as my friend, and she felt bad for me. So, she wholeheartedly helped my husband cover up the evidence of his affair, making me look like a complete fool!

"I can stand all this, but she should've never messed with my daughter's future just because she wanted to expand her connections!" Olivia grabbed Dahlia by her hair and said, "You have children too! How can you be so heartless!?"

She continued with a laugh, "Oh, I forgot. Your children don't seem to mean much to you. You made your daughter-in-law fall, and you framed your daughter. Dahlia Crosby, do you really think that there are no cameras in the stairwell? You want to return to the Kane family and continue living like a wealthy woman? Dream on!"

As soon as she said those words, the big screen switched to the surveillance footage that was not shown earlier.

It showed Dahlia holding a bottle of tung oil, and she smeared it on each step of the stairs.

After that, the footage showed that Aurora did not lie about standing in the stairwell and waiting for someone. She only left after answering a phone call.

Everyone in the hall was shocked.

Felicity got extremely excited. "Mrs. Chapman is unbelievable! I told you, how could there be no surveillance cameras in the stairwell of such a luxurious hotel?"

Her hands trembled, and everyone in the chat went crazy too.

[Hey, your hands are shaking too much. Hold still!] [What's going on? This all sounds like a movie script! A friend helping the wife's husband to hide his affair and even becoming friends with the mistress?

Unbelievable!] [I thought some internet celebrities got married because of how many people are watching the livestream. It turns out that I'm simply being ignorant. This is my first time seeing anything like this!] [The wife is so impressive for smashing the wine bottle on that scumbag's face.] [Hey, don't you guys think that the scumbag looks familiar?] [You came in late, huh? Did you miss the part where the screen showed evidence of the scumbag taking bribes earlier? He's the newly appointed mayor's secretary. He looks like an honest man, but who would've thought that he'd do something like this?] [Damn. Show me his face, and I'll send you more gifts! We have to expose all corrupted officials!] Stella did not need to send any more gifts, as the netizens took it upon themselves to boost the livestream's popularity.

Things were starting to get out of control.

Very soon, the livestream topped the trending list but was shut down shortly after.

Although Erick had done something dreadful, he still represented the government, and the livestream was not doing the government's image any good.

However, it had started spreading and gained a lot of attention. The public would eventually demand an explanation.

While covering her face, Dahlia continued to struggle, creating an unpleasant scene.

Her face was scratched, as she turned to Aurora and shouted, "Aurora, get me out of here."

Aurora instinctively tried to get up, but Keegan held her hand down.

