

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2021

## [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan was taken aback.

‘This does indeed sound like something I would say. Or rather, more like the kind of thing mom would throw my way back when I was younger.’ No matter how stellar Keegan’s achievements were during his childhood, Dahlia always had a way of cutting him down. “Don’t be too proud.

Someone might surpass you next time.”

“Your dad and I spent a fortune on your education, it’s the least you can do, ’ she’d say.

Keegan rarely received praise from Dahlia. Naturally, he struggled to share his achievements with his partner properly. What he intended as uplifting encouragement often sounded more like belittlement.

Dahlia wasn’t the best role model for Keegan. Despite thinking he’d distanced himself from his mother, constant praise from those around him blinded him to how much he mirrored her in specific aspects.

Looking at Stella with puppy eyes, Keegan asked softly, “So, do you prefer the old me or the current me?”

Stella chuckled and whispered in his ear, “You’re the kind of guy who can learn from your mistakes. I’d like you no matter what.”

Keegan grinned and said, “Actually, I’ve seen the movie. I went to the director’s place to check the raw footage before it hit the screens. The acting is actually good.”

“Was it still a C-rating performance?”

Keegan laughed. "It's a B-rating performance this time."

Olivia reached out before Stella had the chance to contact her first.

The Warrens' affairs have been under discussion in their circle recently.

Erick's charges were practically set in stone. He was now in the hands of the authorities, awaiting due process.

Olivia was an intelligent businesswoman, but she wasn't all about the money.

She consistently warned Erick to steer clear of the gray areas in politics.

She had assets in her name, enough to keep the family afloat. She didn't need the blood money from Erick's questionable dealings.

If something went down, the entire family would be in disarray.

Erick verbally agreed to Olivia's wishes but needed money to fuel his extramarital affair and support his illegitimate child.

Olivia controlled the family finances and with such huge expenses for his infidelity, Erick had to find other means to get the money.

He turned to illegal activities.

Erick couldn't confess to Olivia about the funds, as they were all dedicated to sustaining his mistress and child.

When the illegitimate child needed schooling, the mistress insisted on a million-dollar home in an upscale area. Otherwise, she threatened to bring the child to his workplace and expose everything to Olivia.

Erick was at a loss, so he confessed his actions to Dahlia.

Dahlia came up with the idea for him to steal a million dollars from Olivia.

With the money for the house secured, there were still bills for renovation and a car.

Living in an upscale neighborhood meant everyone had a luxury car worth a small fortune. Once the floodgates of desire opened, it became an insatiable pit.

Erick had to keep resorting to illegal means to meet the demands of the mother and child.

Olivia was in Astra Height when she called Stella. She mentioned a topnotch bakery nearby and asked her to meet up there, saying she'd swing by after finishing her work.

Intrigued, Stella asked, "What's keeping you so busy, Olivia?"

"I'm cleaning out the place for the mistress to settle in. Want to swing by and take a peek?" Olivia replied in disdain.

"You bet!"

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2022 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Having bottled up her frustration for too long, Olivia seemed to have enough.

After getting Erick behind bars, she swiftly got in touch with her lawyer to reclaim every dime he spent on his mistress-Linda-and their child.

Though, she didn't stop there. Olivia accused Linda, along with Erick and Dahlia, of orchestrating a scam against her.

Despite the mountain of evidence she had gathered, Olivia knew that the legal process could be a tedious affair.

Procedures were slow, and Olivia couldn't wait. She had no intention of letting the mother and child live in a house she had bought with her own money any longer.

So, she brought seven to eight burly security personnel from her hotel during New Year's to evict the family.

When Stella arrived at the scene, Olivia had already kicked the family to the courtyard of the residential complex. Security personnel were sporadically carrying luggage out.

Linda was crying and cursing out loud.

"Olivia's kinda tough for telling them to leave the house before going to court.

What if they call the cops?" Felicity asked.

Stella explained, "Erick didn't list the house under Linda's name, but his mom's.

Since Olivia married into the family, she can kick them out. Why let someone live there for free?"

Felicity was surprised. "Wow. Erick played it smart. I thought he and his mistress were really in love. Can't believe he didn't put her name on the house."

"Affairs are tricky. Married couples have legal stuff to protect their things, but mistresses don't. If the mistress sells the house, where would Erick go? ' said Stella.

'With Olivia, Erick keeps the house and lives fancy. Plus, his son gets taken care of. Olivia thinks her hubby is simple and honest, but to me, he's too clever,' she added.

Felicity said, "Thinking about it, Olivia's not so lucky. Her husband going to jail could mess up their kid's future."

"Looking on the bright side, it's good he didn't tell Olivia about the illegal things he did. She also doesn't know about all the dirty money. They'll have to weigh all factors when it comes to punishment and sentencing."

As they spoke, Olivia emerged from the building. Freed from the shitty excuse of a husband, she seemed visibly better.

She wore a light brown cashmere coat with a small scarf tied around her neck and a small leather bag dangling from her wrist. Her hairstyle and makeup also made her look refined.

Linda, on the other hand, looked disheveled. She was still in her pajamas, and her hair was in disarray. Moreover, she wasn't wearing any makeup. There was a stark contrast in her demeanor compared to when Stella met her at the school.

Linda started hurling insults the moment she saw Olivia. "You dumb bitch! You got your husband caught because you were jealous of me and him. Do you think you can live a good life without him?" This amused Olivia. "Do you think I'm like you, relying on that scumbag for everything? Is that what he's been telling you?"

"Don't be ridiculous. His measly salary isn't even enough for my daughter's monthly piano lessons. Why would I expect him to support me? I have yet to see any of the bribery money he supposedly took. Didn't he spend it all on you?"

"Now the authorities are investigating him for the money he gave to you. Why don't you just give it back so that his sentence could be lighter? That little family of yours might reunite sooner," Olivia continued.

Linda immediately retorted upon hearing her suggestion. "He's your husband.

What's this got to do with me?"

Olivia sneered, “It has nothing to do with you. That’s why I’m kicking you out.”

Linda was annoyed. “Erick bought this house for me and our son. You don’t have the right to evict us. I’ve given birth to a son. He and his mom told me that everything in the Warren family belongs to my son in the future. Even if you earn the money, half of it belongs to him. My son has the right to live here! An illegitimate child also has inheritance rights!”

“This woman is outrageous. How can she know that illegitimate children have inheritance rights but not know that the money Erick earned was dirty? Without any shame, she boldly proclaims her position. It’s as if she has no sense of decency. The legal system is really nurturing her arrogance! ’ Felicity scornfully remarked.

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2023 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella handed Felicity a glass of milk and said, “Having inheritance rights doesn’t mean she’ll get a share of the money. After all, Erick isn’t dead yet.”

This remark visibly riled up Olivia. Her husband’s family had kept her in the dark for two decades, and her mother-in-law had consistently undermined her, blaming her for not bearing Erick’s son.

Despite her annually generous and lavish gifts, she never received a kind word because she couldn’t produce a male heir.

Just yesterday, her mother-in-law had gathered a bunch of relatives to cause a scene at her doorstep. They urged her to use all her family’s assets to bail out Erick.

They also funneled money to Linda and promised all family assets to her son.

At the same time, the Warrens criticized Olivia for not having a son even though she took care of them.

The audacity of her in-laws treating her daughters with such disdain infuriated Olivia.

“Fine,” she said with a cold tone. “You can wait till Erick dies and then come for your inheritance. As long as he’s alive and we’re not divorced, I call the shots on his property!”

She turned to the security personnel behind her. “Get someone to change the locks later. Have someone on duty here every day. If those two come within 10 feet of my house, you can say goodbye to your jobs.”

The robust young men responded in unison, “Yes, ma’am.”

Raymond had been simmering with anger. Seeing Olivia turn around, he somehow managed to pull out a utility knife and swung it toward her.

Stella was startled. Just as she shouted a warning, one of the burly men standing next to Olivia swiftly caught the knife and kicked the young man’s knee.

There was a muffled groan as Raymond knelt on the ground.

Other security personnel rushed forward to subdue him and called the police.

The man who had tried to shield Olivia from the attack had blood all over his hands. Shocked, Olivia turned to her assistant and said, “Take him to the hospital immediately. The company will cover the medical expenses.

Shortly after, the police arrived and started questioning Olivia. Raymond, who was involved in the assault, was then taken away.

Later, Olivia and Stella went to a nearby pastry shop.

Olivia took a sip of her coffee, looked up, and asked, “What do you think? Quite a show, right?”

Felicity nodded enthusiastically. “It was incredible! This is the first time I’ve seen the wife tearing into the mistress in real life. You’re amazing, Olivia. You’re a role model for all of us!”

Olivia chuckled lightly and said, “I wouldn’t have done it if it weren’t for the fact that I’ve had enough. Though people are laughing at Linda, they’re also laughing at me.”

Stella said, “You didn’t come here just to embarrass Linda. You also planned to record a video to show your husband and stir his conscience, right? I noticed your assistant was filming with her phone.”

“Tsk. Sharp eyes, you got there,” said Olivia in disdain.

Felicity admired her even more. “Olivia, when do you plan to get a divorce?”

Olivia set down her cup and calmly said, “Who said I’m getting a divorce?”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2024 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Felicity was surprised. “You’re not leaving him? You’re gonna stick with this bad guy?” Olivia answered calmly, “If this happened twenty years ago, I’d for sure divorce him. But what do I get from divorcing him now?”



'If things go as expected, Erick might get ten or twenty years. If I divorce him, we have to split everything. The money he gets ends up wasted in prison. Who gains from that?' she went on.

'He's eager for a divorce now, wanting to get his hands on a lump sum of money to give his son and the mother a life. Why would I fulfill his wish?' 'As long as I don't divorce him, I control how the money is distributed. I want him to see that his son is a failure without financial support.'

"But what about in ten or twenty years when he comes out? If you divorce him, you could earn even more," Felicity continued to inquire.

Olivia chuckled nonchalantly. "After spending so many years behind bars, he'll be out of touch with society. His mistress will be old, and his son will still be a criminal with no achievements. Meanwhile, I'll have a successful career, and my daughters will be happily married and thriving. What do you think he'll choose?"

She lowered her gaze and stirred her coffee. "By then, I'll take him to dinner with my daughters and grandchildren every holiday. I'll recount his 'glorious achievements' back in the day, serving as a cautionary tale for everyone. With a living example like him, they'll surely take it to heart."

Felicity and Stella were at a loss for words.

It turned out that Olivia's retaliation had only just begun with Erick's incarceration.

An unfaithful husband, an arrogant mistress, and the illegitimate child they bore—Olivia wouldn't let any of them off the hook.

After Olivia finished speaking, she looked at Stella. "Is Keegan having second thoughts? Does he feel pity toward Dahlia? Did you come here to mediate on his behalf?"

Stella replied calmly, "Don't spread rumors. My husband is not that confused. He asked me to come."

Olivia observed Stella. “It seems Dahlia has really picked on the wrong target this time. You didn’t get hurt either. How did Keegan handle it so skillfully? Has he regained his memory?”

“He hasn’t regained his memory, but it doesn’t affect his judgment.” Stella looked up. “Olivia, take me to the hospital later to visit the two injured janitors. I’ll offer condolences on behalf of the Kane family.

“Also, about those public accounts you manage, let me use them for a while.

“I’ll pay you for some sponsored articles. You may set the price.”

It was a business opportunity that Olivia naturally wouldn’t refuse.

That night, the news of Stella personally visiting the two victims of the oil incident spread on social media.

In interviews, the victims expressed that the Kane family had covered their medical expenses and provided substantial compensation. When asked if they were asked to withdraw their complaints, both families stated they were not.

Moreover, Stella was genuinely apologetic. She consistently apologized on behalf of Dahlia.

It was revealed that Dahlia ended up causing harm to innocent people in an attempt to target Stella.

In the end, it was Stella who helped clean up the mess. The stark contrast in character was evident.

In the early morning, Vinci Rivera’s official Facebook account issued an apology for an incident involving the donation of expired bread to disaster- stricken areas a month ago.

Several employees involved were fired, and the company donated 20 billion dollars to establish a disaster relief foundation.

This foundation aimed to address the basic needs of the disaster-stricken people during the post-disaster reconstruction period. They also set up a dedicated Facebook account to disclose all expenditures transparently for public scrutiny.

Keegan reposted this post on his main account, which sparked a minor uproar online.

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2025 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Comments flooded underneath Keegan's Facebook post in an instant.

[20 billion dollars?! With a monthly income of 5k, I'd need over 3000 years to earn that!] [Wealthy people do charity. If you know you know.] (What does that mean? I don't get it.) [Tax evasion and publicity stunt, probably.] [Don't act like you know something when you don't. Donating money offsets the taxable amount, not the taxes you owe. And there's a limit to it, okay? Do you think the lawmakers are idiots? This isn't foreign inheritance tax, so cut the crap!] [20 billion dollars, and they don't even use it for publicity? Some would brag on Facebook even if they only donated twenty bucks. Vinci Rivera is awesome!] [Mr. Kane, I saw someone online post a test video of Luna II. My wife is pestering me for one. Can you name a price and help me convince her to give up?] [Is this post a deliberate attempt to divert attention from the harm your mom caused? Dahlia poured oil on the stairs, causing two janitors to fall. Your family has money, so you think you can sweep it under the rug? Do you believe posting this online will make netizens forget what happened?] [They're not trying to hush it up. His wife personally went to offer condolences and discussed compensation.] [Offering compensation is only a tactic to avoid accountability. Until now, we haven't heard about the measures taken against the person who poured the oil.]

She probably used money to buy her way out.] [It's easy to talk when you're not the one experiencing the pain. Are you willing to shoulder the victims' medical and legal expenses? The two janitors weren't even labeled as slightly injured. They didn't exploit the situation, nor did they shift blame. The police investigation results aren't out yet, and some people are already quick to judge. Did Mr. Kane personally disclose to you that he has bailed his mom out?] Netizens argued fervently in the comments, with some believing that Vinci Rivera set up this fund as a distraction and an attempt to handle matters discreetly.

In contrast, another group of netizens and Vinci Rivera's loyal users, believed that Dahlia had acted independently. Given that she wasn't an employee of Vinci Rivera, they argued that the incident shouldn't be linked to the company.

The debate became so significant that it finally caught the attention of the authorities. The verified social media account of the Rivera Police Department, @RiveraPD, shared an update on Facebook, notifying the public that the perpetrator had been captured. The ongoing investigation was set to reveal results shortly.

This official statement debunked the rumors, confirming that the Kane family hadn't spent money to secure Dahlia's release.

The Kanes had actively and positively handled the situation from start to finish.

The families of the two janitors later shared pictures online with faces blurred, featuring them alongside Stella and the condolence gifts she brought. This gradually helped pacify the ongoing discussions.

Darcie went downstairs to get a glass of water just as Jaylene scrolled through her tablet.

Walking past her, Darcie caught a glance at the content on her tablet-it was related to Dahlia's incident.

“See that? Keegan is willing to see his mother face legal consequences for Stella. And he’s doing this without recovering his memory; imagine what he’d do once he does,” she remarked indifferently.

Jaylene frowned and muttered softly, “This incident was live-streamed. Keegan had no choice but to prioritize the greater good. It has nothing to do with Stella.”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2026 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Darcie was surprised. ‘What did you say?’ she asked.

Jaylene shut her mouth.

Darcie had given up on the idea of her being with Keegan. She would give Jaylene an earful if she discovered she was secretly in touch with him.

“Nothing, Mom. Why are you still up so late?”

“I can’t seem to fall asleep. I’ve got a headache.” Darcie sat beside her and continued, “Why haven’t you been hanging out with Trevor lately? You used to follow him around all the time.”

A touch of indifference appeared on Jaylene’s face as she heard Trevor’s name.

“He’s too busy being all nice to his biological sister. He has no time for me, ” she answered.

“What are you talking about? Trevor loved you most when you were younger.

He hardly talked to me, but he always loved playing with you,” said Darcie.

“Since Stella and Trevor were separated since childhood, it’s understandable that they have a close bond now that she’s back. However, you and Trevor grew up together. He must be disappointed you’re not taking the initiative to talk to him.”

Jaylene bit her lips before saying, “He doesn’t treat me like he used to. All the kindness he showed me vanished after Stella’s return. I was just a replacement for his lost sister. Now that she’s back, I no longer have any standing.”

Darcie explained, “That’s because you always have a hostile attitude toward Stella. You compete with her for attention in front of her father and brother. How can you possibly win that way? Only by treating her well can your father treat you well and slowly understand your grievances. Do you get it?”

Jaylene was taken aback and seemed to understand what Darcie was talking about.

“Talk to your brother and keep an eye on the people he interacts with.”

“Why should I do that?” Jaylene replied.

Darcie said in disdain, “Your brother isn’t young anymore. If something happens, your father and I can also be mentally prepared to learn more about the other party.”

“Alright, Mom.”

“I’ll be turning in now. You should go to bed too, hon.” Darcie patted Jaylene on the shoulder and stood up to go upstairs.

Darcie had been feeling uneasy recently, ever since Trevor safely returned from Mystonia. She couldn’t fall asleep at night, and even when she did, she had nightmares and felt tense.

Although the investigation results of the plane crash showed it was an accident as planned, Darcie couldn't feel at ease for some reason.

Trevor had already found out about Venice. Even if he believed that the plane crash was an accident, his doubts would not be dispelled.

Darcie wasn't afraid of Trevor finding out anything, but she dreaded the possibility of him stubbornly clinging to the issue.

On the fifth day of Dahlia's detention, the police issued a notice stating that she was sentenced to twenty days of detention.

When the news came, Stella was quite surprised. She thought Dahlia would be detained for ten days at most. Although someone was hurt due to the oil, they were not heavily injured.

Stella assumed the sentence would be seven days of detention and a fine of 500 dollars. She didn't expect that Dahlia would be given 20 days.

Keegan probably didn't let Ted intervene,' she thought.

Twenty days of detention didn't seem like a lot, but it would be unbearable for Dahlia, who was used to the pampered life. The people she was locked up with were all marginalized people from society. None of them would treat her as kindly as the people outside. 1 Dahlia still had Olivia's case waiting for her when she came out. It seemed like she wouldn't have the time and energy for a court battle anytime soon.

Keegan's memory recovery was kept quiet. Right now, the priority was dealing with the Jaylene situation.

The person who kidnapped Jaylene was still unknown, making Stella and Keegan uneasy. Keegan pretending to have amnesia also let him investigate without drawing attention.

Stella knew who Keegan wanted to check but didn't bring it up since he hadn't mentioned it.

It was the day before a public holiday. Aurora was in the office, griping to Aldor.

“Keegan should’ve stayed home. Whenever he’s around, we all end up working late. It’s a public holiday. If he doesn’t want a day off, at least let the rest of US take a break!”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2027 [Eleven Jewell]**

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As Aldor checked the reports Aurora had worked on, he chuckled. “Mr. Kane is very focused when he works, often losing track of time. He doesn’t always mean to delay everyone’s time.

“If you have something to attend to, you can go first. I’ll give Mr. Kane a heads up later,” he continued.

Aurora rolled her eyes. “Everyone else is still here. Wouldn’t it mean I’m getting special treatment if I leave early? Keegan would definitely scold me again later.

Besides, have you forgotten that Grandma asked you to go to her place for dinner tonight?”

“Can I not go?” Aldor seemed conflicted. Cordelia was rather cunning; dinner at her place meant he had to be careful.

“Sure. But you have to inform her yourself,” said Aurora.

Aldor remained silent. He glanced at Aurora, who was sipping some water, and said, “Tell your grandma we’re going on a date tonight. Say you want some alone time with me.”



Aurora spat out a mouthful of water. Her face turned red as she said, “Who wants to spend time with you alone? If you have something to say, say it yourself. I’m not going to embarrass myself.”

“Fine, I’ll tell her.” Aldor set aside his work and dialed Cordelia’s number.

Aurora perked up, curious to see how Aldor would navigate this situation.

Once the call connected, Aldor stated, “Mrs. Kane Sr., can we skip dinner tonight? It’s nothing major. It’s just that there’s a festival today, and Aurora wants to go with me...”

Aurora’s face darkened, ‘Why is he throwing me under the bus?!’ She was about to erupt when Aldor fed her a piece of chocolate, smiling as he spoke into the phone, “Of course. I’ll make sure Aurora takes tons of pictures for you to see.”

Aldor then hung up.

Aurora swallowed the chocolate and clenched her teeth. “Shame on you, Aldor.

How could you throw me under the bus just because you’re afraid of upsetting Grandma?” she asked.

Aldor replied casually, “You’re her granddaughter. She’ll only scold you at most if she finds out you lied. Meanwhile, I’m an employee. If I lie, I might lose my job.

So, please bear with me, Ms. Kane.”

“I can’t believe Grandma said you’re honest and sincere. She’s completely off the mark. You’re the most cunning person in the entire company,” said Aurora.

Aldor chuckled. “The fireworks at the event this year will be spectacular. Are you sure you’re not interested?”

Aurora's eyes lit up for a moment, then dimmed. She said, "It's too late now. We haven't even finished work. Even if we go, we won't get a good spot. There's no use thinking about it."

"I have a solution," Aldor suggested.

He then messaged Stella: [Mrs. Kane, are you attending the event at the wishing well this year?] Stella promptly replied: [It'll be super crowded. I'll pass.] Aldor texted back: [Ah. I thought you might want to show your gratitude, so I got some candles for you.] Stella hesitated in replying to his text. Then, she quickly said: [Hold on.

Keep those items for me. I need to make a call.] [Sure thing.] Ten minutes later, Keegan got off work. The employees on the three floors cheered.

Soon, Aurora witnessed Aldor's computer lightened up with messages from a group chat, singing praises for his brilliance.

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2028 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2028 [Eleven Jewell]

It was not without reason that Aldor could effortlessly navigate his position as the boss's assistant. While others may butter up the boss according to their preferences, he often flattered his boss's partner instead.

Keegan hurriedly rushed home, only to find Stella packing her bags. He paused and asked, "Heading out?" Stella continued organizing her suitcase, explaining, "When you were missing, I went to the wishing well in Jorgeville to pray for you. Now that you're back in good health, I thought it was time to show my gratitude."

Keegan was puzzled. “Why the sudden urge to do that now?”

“I had completely forgotten about it until Aldor reminded me. You’ve been back for a while, and all my prayers have been answered. It’s time to light up some candles and offer a small donation.”

‘Aldor... So, that cunning fellow is behind this!’ Keegan thought Stella’s urgent call meant something serious. Little did he know it was Alder’s clever ploy to get him off work early for the festival.

He pursed his lips and said slowly, “Is this wishing well the one where Marshall got you the talisman?”

Stella raised an eyebrow. “Yup, that’s the one. By the way, where is the talisman anyway? You put it in your suit pocket but never returned it to me.”

‘God. I shouldn’t have said anything,’ thought Keegan.

Stella extended her hand and asked, “Where is it?”

Keegan averted his eyes. “I don’t know. It’s probably still in my suit pocket. I didn’t touch it.”

Stella looked at him suspiciously and said, “I’ll go look for it.”

She stood up and headed for the closet. Keegan reluctantly followed.

Stella quickly found the suit Keegan wore that day but found no talisman in the pocket. She turned to him, who suddenly said, “I remember now. I threw it into the washing machine when I came back that day. It might have been ruined when Lorraine did the laundry.”

Lorraine, who happened to be bringing in the freshly dried clothes, overheard Keegan’s words. She said, “Sir, I air-dried the talisman for you and placed it in your watch drawer. I found it while doing the laundry and took it out.”

Keegan’s face instantly changed as he heard that. After a while, he said, “You’re quite meticulous, Lorraine.”

Lorraine smiled and said, “I’m afraid you might accidentally leave valuables in the laundry, so I always check all the pockets before putting the clothes in the washing machine.”

Keegan could not muster a smile.

Stella, struggling to hold back her laughter, thanked Lorraine and pulled Keegan away.

He felt embarrassed having his little scheme exposed.

After dragging him into the bedroom, Stella remained silent. She gave him a teasing smile, which made him extremely uncomfortable.

Keegan licked his lips and explained, “I went to the police station that night.

When I returned, I took off my jacket and forgot about the talisman.”

“I see,” Stella responded with a mocking tone.

Keegan explained, “I genuinely forgot. I wouldn’t have let you keep it in the first place if I were narrow-minded.”

Stella looked at him with a smirk and said, ‘Since you’re so open-minded, you probably dropped the talisman into the water by accident, right?’”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2029 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan remained silent before asking, “Do you think I did it on purpose?”

Stella sighed and said, “I was thinking of returning the talisman to Marshall if you minded. But now it seems like you don’t really-“

“Okay, I did it on purpose!” Keegan immediately interjected, his face darkening.

’How dare he give you a talisman in front of me?! He and Spencer are the same. They’re both no good!”

Marshall gave Stella gifts in front of Keegan while Spencer poured his heart out in his presence. They had no shame.

Stella chuckled. “Actually, I had no intention of accepting it at first. But you were so careless, dropping the talisman into the water. It would be embarrassing for you if I rejected him.”

Keegan was taken aback. “Why didn’t you say it earlier?”

“You didn’t give me a chance to say anything. You just recklessly dropped the talisman into the water. It wouldn’t have been appropriate for me to refuse at that moment.”

‘Does that mean I created an opportunity for her to accept the gift?’ thought Keegan, feeling frustrated.

“What about the necklace he gave you before? I wasn’t there. Why did you accept it? You even put it on! It looks like a dog chain. He has no eye for fashion.”

Annoyed, Stella said, “It is indeed a dog chain. There’s a very cool picture of him inside. Are you interested in seeing it?”

Upon hearing that, Keegan felt a knot in his heart. “While I wasn’t around, you started raising a dog with Marshall? Is Pinchie not enough for you?”

Stella opened a drawer, took out the necklace, and said, “Pinchie is great, but I didn’t take care of it. I prefer the ones I raise myself. They snarl at others but are affectionate only to me.”

Keegan sneered, "I've only been away for a month, and you expect to have already raised a fully trained dog? I bet he's just freeloading on meals. It doesn't seem reliable."

Stella looked up and said, "Who said I only raised him for a month? I've been taking care of him for several years."

"Hah. You should at least come up with a more reasonable lie. We've been married for four years. How would I not know if you have a dog?"

"See for yourself if you don't believe me." Stella tossed the necklace to Keegan, pretending to be angry.

He felt a bit at a loss as he held the necklace. His lips moved, and he said softly, "I never said I don't believe you. I'm just upset. How come Marshall knows about your dog but not me?"

"Who said you don't know?" Stella glanced at him.

Keegan froze. "I do?"

'Why do I have no recollection of this?' he thought.

"Yeah. See for yourself," said Stella.

Keegan thought Stella was trying to deceive him, 'With my excellent memory, I couldn't have forgotten. Is it Pinchie? I haven't even seen it before.<sup>1</sup> Thinking this, he pressed the button to open the locket, revealing the photo inside. When he saw the picture clearly, his expression changed immediately.

It was not a photo of a dog in the locket; it was a picture of Keegan at the age of twenty.

Stella leaned over and asked, "What do you think? Isn't he handsome?"

A smile crept onto Keegan's face, but he tried to suppress it. He extended his arms and pulled Stella in. With his eyes narrowed and a dangerous expression on his face, he said, "Who are you calling a dog?"

Stella chuckled. “I never said it was a picture of a dog, Mr. Kane. You’re the one who thought it was a dog all along.”

Keegan was stunned for a moment. He gritted his teeth and said, “You were clearly leading me on!”

“Whatever do you mean? Clearly, your comprehension skills could be better.

Besides, I place it by the bedside every day. Why haven’t you opened it and took a look?”

Keegan felt annoyed. “How would I have known that Marshall would put my picture in there? Be glad that I didn’t flush it down the toilet.”

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Stella chuckled, “This necklace is so heavy; I doubt flushing it down the toilet would work.”

Keegan gritted his teeth and said, “How could you say that? You deliberately put it on the bedside to make me uncomfortable, right?”

Stella nodded unapologetically and replied with a smile, “I just wanted to see how long you could pretend.”

Keegan was at a loss for words.

Feigning anger, he said, “You have no sense of boundaries! How many times have you received gifts from him?”

“Not many. Just a necklace and a talisman.”

Keegan's fake irritation turned into genuine annoyance. "What about the phone he gave you?"

Stella chuckled nervously upon hearing that. "It's been too long; I forgot." Then she justified herself. "Besides, it's not like I accepted it for free. I gave him a tie in return. It cost me 6999 dollars. When I think about it, it feels like a loss. That phone wasn't worth that much either."

Keegan had a deadpan face at that point. "It cost you 7098; you missed ninety-nine dollars."

Stella was taken aback for a moment, then remembered the socks and burst into laughter. "How long are you going to remember those 99-dollar socks?"

"I'll remember them for the rest of my life!" Keegan exclaimed.

He turned to glare at Stella and continued, "Have you secretly accepted anything else from him?"

"No, I haven-" Stella stopped mid-sentence and said, "Before Thanksgiving, Marshall sent some egg tarts to my place."

Keegan's face turned green. "And you accepted it?"

"Before that, he sent me two boxes of egg tarts from Royle's. Felicity liked them a lot, so I accepted them," Stella laughed dryly.

She suddenly remembered the two rabbit keychains that came with the pastry gift box. Felicity took one, and Stella hung the other on her bag.

After the kidnapping case, the police asked her to retrieve personal items, but the rabbit keychain on her bag was gone. The police claimed they did not see it, but she had securely fastened it herself.

Stella was afraid of losing it, so she even added a sturdy iron ring.

'Where could it have gone?' she thought.



Originally, Stella did not give much thought to the keychain. However, amid the argument with Keegan, she recalled that not only was the charm a present from the egg tart gift box, but it was also a present from Marshall.

Earlier, she suspected that the kidnapping might have been related to Marshall.

Now, the missing item happened to be something he gave her.

‘Could there be a connection between them?’ As Stella was in thought, someone lightly bit her earlobe.

She turned her head back and said, “Are you a dog? Why are you biting me?”

“You haven’t finished speaking yet.” Keegan glared at her and said, “What else did he give you besides the egg tarts?”

“Nothing. Just those two boxes of egg tarts. You’re aware of everything else.

Besides, am I the type to accept things from others without reason? I reciprocated all his gifts except for this talisman. I wouldn’t have taken it if it weren’t for you getting it wet.”

Keegan pursed his lips, not wanting to admit that he had done something stupid.

“Give it to me, and I’ll return it to him.”

Stella glanced at him and said, “Even if you decide to destroy it, I’ll still have to repay the favor. So, when I present him with something later, don’t cry about it.”

Keegan closed his mouth, his face tense.

“Alright, alright.” Stella shook his arm and coaxed him gently, “I’ll return it to him and make it impossible for him to refuse.”

Keegan remained silent for a while. He held the necklace in his fist and put it in his pocket. "I'm keeping this."

Stella knew it was a compromise. However, she clicked her tongue and said, 'At least return the photo to me. I haven't had enough of twenty-year-old Keegan yet.'