

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2076-Keegan fell silent for a while before sending a message: [I'll take you there tomorrow.] Stella laughed and replied: [You're still pretending to have amnesia. Control yourself. I think Marshall will also be there tomorrow. You shouldn't show up.] 'If it wasn't because Marshall had tricked me the night before, then there must be another explanation Luanna had come back from the dead. Perhaps it is a trap meant to lure me there.' Stella thought.

Stella was not afraid of any accidents since they were going as a group, and she firmly believed that Marshall's target was not her. Even if it were a plot, he would not do anything to her under the current circumstances.

However, the idea of Keegan going made Stella more worried. After all, he was still pretending to have amnesia. While his acting might fool the average person, Marshall would not be so easily deceived.

Unable to persuade Stella otherwise, Keegan eventually agreed.

The office door was knocked on, and Jaylene entered with documents in her arms. She said warmly, "Stella, these documents need your signature."

Stella put down her phone and said, "Bring them here."

Jaylene placed the documents in front of Stella, her gaze swiftly scanning the surroundings. She thought, 'The desk is cleaner than her face; not a book in sight, just a notebook and a pen. The notebook seems to be filled with something as it looks densely packed.' She moved closer, tiptoeing to take a peek. She was shocked to discover that the notebook was not filled with writing but with doodles of little turtles.

Then, Jaylene glanced at Stella's computer screen, which had a Minesweeper game open and still running. There were also several eaten fruits on the side table, with several pits on the tissue.

Jaylene got annoyed and thought, 'Mom, why did you warn me to be wary of such a loser?' Stella did not rush to sign but flipped through the pages one by one. Impatient, Jaylene urged and said, "Stella, can you hurry up? I have other things to handle."

Stella did not look up and answered, “Ms. Saun, I hope you can be professional in the office and call me Ms. Hall.”

Jaylene frowned. “Stella, there’s no one else here. Do we really need to be so formal?” Stella looked up at Jaylene and said, “I prefer everything to be by the book. As long as we’re in this company, we have a superior-subordinate relationship.

Business is business, personal is personal. This way, if anything happens, our relationship won’t make people think I’m being unfair.

Stella added, “Darcie also asks you to call her Ms. Arnold in the office, right? It’s the same principle.”

Jaylene clenched her fists, clearly not convinced. It was similar to when Darcie had reprimanded her; she did not argue. Instead, she pressed her lips together reluctantly before saying, “I understand, Ms. Hall.” Stella nodded. After she finished reviewing the documents, she returned them to Jaylene and said, “I can’t sign this.”

Jaylene frowned and asked, “What do you mean?”

Stella explained, “Your product testing report hasn’t come out yet. I can’t sign this.”

Jaylene argued, “The samples were sent for testing after the holiday, but this process usually takes about ten working days. Just sign it now, and we’ll start production. The testing report will be out by next Tuesday, and we can just stamp it then.” Stella questioned, “What if the test results are not up to standard? Who will bear the loss for the unusable products produced?”

Jaylene got a bit angry and said, “This formula is based on customer requirements, with just two changes from the previous one, using very safe materials. How could it fail? We’re just following the procedure.”

She continued, “If you sign now, I can start production. By the time production is nearly complete, the testing report will be out, and we can deliver on time to avoid the penalty for delay.”

Stella calmly replied, “Knowing the time constraints, why didn’t you inform the other party when signing the contract?”

Jaylene spoke firmly, "This is how it's always been done for bespoke perfumes.

There has never been a problem."

Stella leaned back and stated plainly, "The past is the past, but now it's my signature. If anything goes wrong, it's on me. I like to play it safe and steer clear of trouble. Let's just wait for the test results."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2077-Feeling frustrated, Jaylene argued, "If you don't sign, and we breach the contract, whose responsibility is that?"

Stella responded, "Whoever took the order is responsible. After all these years, can't we predict the shipping date accurately?"

Jaylene wanted to say more, but Stella waved her off and said, "Ms. Saun, if there's nothing else, please leave. I'm tired and need to rest."

Jaylene was so frustrated she could hardly breathe. She eventually left with the contract, her face dark with anger.

Not long after Jaylene left, Darcie called Stella's phone.

However, she did not answer it. After the call ended, she dialed Wenham's number.

"Dad, how's your trip going?" Stella asked.

Wenham was excited, rambling on about the activities of the past two days. He ended by saying, "Stella, next time you come, I'll take you diving to see the tropical fish."

"But I don't know how to dive," Stella said with a laugh.

"I'll teach you. It's really simple," Wenham said. He paused before asking,

"How's everything at Caline these past days? Is work going well?"

"It's great. On my first day, Darcie's assistant gathered everyone in the lobby to introduce me to the company. Everyone has been really supportive, n

Wenham was taken aback and asked, “You mean Aubrey had everyone welcome you on your first day?”

“Yes. Darcie didn’t even warn me in advance. It was quite awkward,” said Stella.

Wenham was silent for a while.

Being business savvy, Stella did not need to spell it out for Wenham to understand the implications. Such tactics of overbearing hospitality were common in the corporate world. Stella’s aim was to plant a seed of doubt in his mind.

“That’s all for now, Dad. Enjoy yourself, and call me when you’re coming back so I can pick you up,” said Stella.

Wenham snapped back to reality and responded, “Alright. Tell me if you need anything. Don’t hesitate to act.”

Stella acknowledged and ended the call.

The call seemed to have an effect as half an hour later, Jaylene posted a cryptic message on Facebook: [Too many cooks spoil the broth.] Though she quickly deleted the post, Stella, who had been following her blog with a burner account, saw it immediately.

Stella smirked coldly and switched to Keegan’s account to send Jaylene another bouquet of flowers.

Just before leaving work, Jaylene posted a picture of the flowers and a photo of herself working with the caption: [Just keep pushing forward, and all the good things will come in time.] At 5:30 p.m. sharp, Stella made a point to greet her floor’s employees before leaving work. She said, “From now on after everyone finishes their work, leave on time. Let’s be efficient during work hours so we don’t need to work overtime unnecessarily.”

Winning over people’s hearts could be done in many ways. Giving gifts was the least of Stella’s favorites, as it cost money. She preferred to appeal to human nature.

After all, no one liked working overtime.

The news of the entire 16th floor leaving at 5:30 p.m. soon reached the 15th floor. Everyone looked at each other before turning their eyes to Jaylene's office.

Jaylene could be seen with her head down through the transparent glass partition, with the blinds left open. She was reading seriously with a pen in hand, surrounded by a pile of folders, seemingly determined not to leave until she had gone through them all.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2078-Although Jaylene was not the manager of the Perfume Blending Department, being Darcie's daughter meant her placement in such a crucial department was no accident. Everyone was well aware of the implications.

To put it plainly, Jaylene was practically the third manager of the Perfume Blending Department. Most people did not dare to leave if she did not leave.

The workload of the Perfume Blending Department often meant working overtime until midnight during busy periods. But there were also times when taking a holiday would not affect the workflow.

After the holiday, as the factory rushed to fulfill orders, the Perfume Blending Department was not as busy. However, in the office, leaving work often depended on one's immediate superior. This was especially important for newcomers like Jaylene, whose temperament was unknown. No one could be sure that leaving before her would not be used against them in the future.

Jaylene's decision to work overtime until 8:00 p.m. meant that nearly everyone stayed except for a few members of Unit B.

She did not seem to think anything was amiss and handed a document to her assistant, saying, "Print this out and distribute it to everyone. Tell them to fill it out and hand it in by tomorrow morning."

Upon receiving the document, everyone was taken aback and became even more silent. They had thought it was something related to important work, but it was just personnel information registration forms. In simple terms, these were almost the same as the ones from the Human Resource Department, mainly focusing on their work experiences.

While it was not unreasonable for Jaylene, being new, to want to familiarize herself with her subordinates, this information could easily be obtained from HR.

The insistence on handwritten forms, especially as a reason for her extended overtime, seemed pointless.

Everyone was aware that Jaylene had not displayed much skill upon joining the company. However, her approach to relationships and her attitude were notably different from Darcie's.

Darcie's high reputation at Caline was closely tied to her emotional intelligence and management style.

The company took on an urgent and valuable order involving flammable materials one winter. Darcie arranged for a 24-hour patrol team in the factory to prevent accidents.

During that period, while Darcie was taking inventory in the factory and chatting with the factory manager, she happened to see the patrol team passing by.

In the dead of winter, everyone was wearing the factory's uniform and single layer shoes, with their hands and faces red from the cold. Darcie did not say anything at the time, but that very afternoon, she contacted the garment factory to get a new batch of cotton clothing and boots made for all the workers for outdoor work.

Such attention to detail could profoundly impact morale, whether seen as a gesture or a genuine act of kindness. This nuanced approach to management was something Jaylene had yet to learn.

After work, Jaylene posted a picture of the Caline building at night in her group chat with her close friends.

Soon, someone asked: [still not off work at this hour?] Another asked: [Working so hard just after joining?] Jaylene replied: [When I'm busy, time just flies by. Only when I get off work do I realize how dark it has gotten.] One of her friends replied: [I start feeling sleepy as soon as I get to the office, counting seconds to get through the day. How can anyone feel work time flies by? Isn't that against the natural order?] Another friend of hers added: [Didn't Stella also start working? I saw her going shopping at the mall after work

today, around five or six in the afternoon. How come she gets off work so early?] Jaylene explained: [We have different positions. Stella is young and learns quickly, while I'm just a slow starter.] Her friend responded: [And you call yourself a slow starter? What does that make the rest of US?] Another friend of Jaylene's added: [Some may have a great start in life, but without effort, it's all for nothing. Such a waste to have your dad's shares given to her. If it were in your hands, wouldn't Caline soar?] Aurora watched the continuous praise for Jaylene in the chat and then glanced at Stella, who was playing cards with Keegan on the couch. She put down her phone and said, "Jaylene just got off work. Looks like she has been working overtime till now."

Stella ignored Aurora and said to Keegan, "Hold on. Let me shuffle the deck, then you draw."

Keegan smirked and said, "Shuffle all you want; I'll definitely win."

Stella challenged and asked, "What if you don't?"

Keegan replied, "I'll transfer you ten thousand dollars."

Aurora was speechless at their conversation.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2079-"Did you guys hear what I said?" asked Aurora.

Stella shuffled the cards and laid them out in front of Keegan for him to draw.

Then, she replied to Aurora, "How hardworking of Jaylene to be working overtime."

Keegan glanced at the cards in Stella's hand before drawing one himself. As he turned it over, he realized it did not match with the cards he had.

Stella immediately got excited. "Pay up, pay up!" she said.

Holding the ace of spades, Keegan furrowed his brow. "Did you swap cards when I wasn't looking?"

Aurora interjected loudly, "I said Jaylene is working overtime. How are you two still in the mood to play?"

Neither of them paid any attention to her this time.

Stella stared at Keegan and said, "Can't handle losing, huh?"

"Hand over my phone. I'll transfer the money to you," Keegan told her despite being skeptical.

Stella immediately sat up and reached for the charging phone. When she did that, Keegan noticed that she was sitting on the three of hearts.

He pulled out the card from under her, his expression darkening. "You cheated."

Caught in the act, Stella chuckled awkwardly. "Well... How about you transfer me fifty thousand dollars?"

Keegan glared at her. "I'm not giving you a cent!"

"Honey," Stella called out.

Keegan said, "Ten thousand."

Stella called out again, "Darling."

"100 thousand," Keegan responded.

"My love, my dear. Oh, so fine. Hand me over those bills of mine. I'll snuggle close, oh so tight. I'll sleep with you all through the night!" Stella teased.

Keegan could not help but chuckle upon hearing that. "Alright, alright. I'll transfer you the money."

Aurora had no expression on her face. However, she wanted to strangle the two for being so lovey-dovey.

'With Keegan's limited brainpower, he could never outsmart Stella! She's so cunning!' thought Aurora.

After fooling around with Stella, Keegan finally acknowledged Aurora." Don't you have a date with Aldor? What are you still doing here?"

"I already told you that his mom wanted to attend a relative's wedding, so he went with her to pick out an outfit!" Aurora grumbled.



'I knew it! He was so busy fooling around with Stella that not a single word I said registered in his brain!' she thought.

Keegan remarked, "Aldor doesn't know anything about styling someone. You, on the other hand, are very familiar with shopping for clothes. Why didn't you go help out?"

"Aldor didn't ask me to go," Aurora replied.

"Are you mute?" Keegan glanced at her. "Couldn't you have suggested it?"

Aurora was annoyed. "I'm not the one courting him."

Stella, who had been pretending to be oblivious, suddenly interjected. She asked, "So you don't like Aldor?"

Aurora was taken aback for a moment. "I-" She struggled to come up with a response.

"I can't be bothered to explain to you two!" With that, she stormed upstairs.

Once Aurora left, Keegan commented, "Aren't you worried? Your opponent has been working hard all night."

Stella chuckled and asked, "Did I ever tell you about what happened during my SAT?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2080-Keegan glanced at Stella and said, "No. What happened?"

As Stella shuffled the playing cards, she recounted, "During my SAT, Sophia was gearing up for her high school entrance exam. Since we were both at boarding school, we only went home every two or three weeks. Most of our time on campus was spent studying. When holidays rolled around, I just wanted to kick back and relax, but not Sophia."

Even during semester breaks, Sophia would return home with a stack of hefty reference books and practice exams. She would dive into her studies after meals and recite vocabulary words every morning before dawn.

Back then, Sophia told Albert that she wanted to get into Rivera High just like Stella.

Albert was thrilled to hear that. He praised Sophia's diligence to everyone he met, boasting about her academic achievements.

But when it came to Stella, he always said, "All she does during school break is play. She never picked up a single book."

Stella used to argue back, but eventually, she stopped caring.

Sophia was diligent and studious, and Stella was only interested in fun. It was obvious who would have come out on top.

But when the results were released, Albert was dumbfounded. Stella, who goofed off, scored over 1200, while Aurora did not make the cut for Rivera High.

It was Albert's connections that secured her a spot for a hefty fee.

"Truly hardworking people don't need to boast about their efforts. They keep it low-key because they're afraid of failure and ridicule. Those who flaunt their efforts are often just putting on a show and trying to impress others," Stella continued.

Jaylene's social media posts were all targeted toward Keegan. Stella did not think Jaylene could accomplish much. She leaned toward the idea that she was trying to portray herself as an independent woman.

'I guess the hints I dropped didn't go in vain. Jaylene really doesn't disappoint,' thought Stella. 'After all, a fake persona is easy to build but also easy to dismantle.' To Stella, Jaylene was not even considered to be her competition. But she was Darcie's Achilles heel. Stella had to toy with her a while longer.

The worse the situation Jaylene was in, the more flustered Darcie would become.

Naturally, Keegan was not worried about Stella being bullied by Jaylene; she was resourceful and cunning. He was more concerned about her visiting Luanna in the hospital the next day.

“If you bump into Marshall tomorrow, don’t easily agree to anything he says.

Visit your friend and come back home. Don’t linger,” Keegan said.

Stella chuckled at his caution. “I know the drill,” she replied.

The next morning, Aldor swung by to pick up Stella bright and early.

Aurora was also up, saying she needed to pick up her medical reports from the hospital, and insisted on going together. Stella agreed to take her along.

They got caught in the morning rush hour traffic, so they were already running behind schedule by the time they arrived at the hospital.

Stella checked the group chat and learned that everyone had already gone to the ward. The class monitor sent her the room number, so Stella and Aldor headed upstairs while Aurora went to the first floor to pick up her medical reports.

When Stella arrived at the ward, some of her ex-classmates had already finished their visits, but others were still inside.

Stella greeted everyone and asked about Luanna’s condition.

One classmate said, “It shouldn’t be anything serious. She looks alright and can hold a conversation, but she seems a bit distant. She used to be so outgoing.”

“She seems different from before, probably because work hasn’t been going well these past few years,” another added.

“I understand now. Whether it’s fame or fortune, nothing is as valuable as being safe and healthy. Money isn’t everything. Seeing someone who used to be fine end up like this is really heartbreaking.”

“Stella, that movie you shot was pretty impressive. Are you joining the crew this year?”

“I’m sitting this one out due to some personal reasons,” Stella replied.