

## 5Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2181-Didn't they agree to have a little fun if they stumbled upon something interesting?

The revolution hadn't even succeeded, and they were already turning traitors midway! She couldn't count on these two!

Stella whispered, "Would you believe me if I said I wanted to take your son and daughter out to see the world?"

Keegan, his expression cold just responded with a grunt.

Stella was speechless.

Felicity chimed in, "Honesty is the best policy. Stella, just spill it."

Vermont added, "Stella, remember our deal before we came here? We stick together through thick and thin. You can't throw US under the bus now."

Stella shot a glare at the two traitors, then turned to meet Keegan's intense gaze, immediately feeling flustered.

"Well, actually, I was helping your uncle quit gambling."

Keegan replied icily, "How much money did you transfer to her?"

Pretending to be confused, Stella asked, "Who? I transferred money to someone?"

Keegan took out his phone without a word. "If you won't tell me, I'll ask her." Stella confessed immediately, "Not much, just two hundred and fifty million."

Keegan's expression darkened. "Why did you give her money?"

Vermont glanced between them, then stood up, pulling Felicity with him."

We're heading out to get some groceries. You two can sort this out." With that, he dragged Felicity away, leaving Stella and Keegan alone in the room.

Stella moved closer to sit beside Keegan. “Honey...” “Stay there and talk, don’t come over.”

Keegan interrupted her, wary of her coaxing him and making himself vulnerable.

Stella remained seated. “Your uncle’s company ran into trouble, and your mom asked for my help. I transferred her some money. Who knew it would end up being used for gambling? I just wanted to teach him a lesson.”

Keegan looked at her, his gaze deep and complex.

He understood the animosity between Dahlia and Stella. Dahlia’s bankruptcy was a joke to her; why would she help?

Keegan stared at her for a long moment before asking, “Is she threatening you with something?”

Stella shook her head instinctively. “No.”

Ignoring her denial, Keegan continued, “Is this related to me?”

Stella remained silent.

Keegan spoke again, “I know what kind of person she is better than you. Is she threatening to accuse me of neglecting my duties? I’m not afraid. You shouldn’t have agreed to her; she’s insatiable, never satisfied.”

Seeing him like this, Stella felt uneasy.

Dahlia could ask for money for Blake’s sake, but she was harsh when it came to her own son.

Dahlia knew how to love, but she never showed that love to Keegan.

Stella moved closer, gently stroking his hand. “You’re not afraid, but I am.

My husband, you’re generous and noble. I can’t let her tarnish you.”

Keegan’s face darkened. “He took you to a place like that, and I should thank him? It’s good enough that I don’t hold him accountable. Why should I thank him?”

Stella lightly tapped his head. "Vermont is already looking out for me. Why would others help me if not for your sake? Play nice."

Keegan pursed his lips and remained silent.

Not long after Blake was thrown onto the street, he was caught by debt collectors.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2182-The voice on the other end of the line wasn't Blake's; it belonged to a stranger.

Dahlia furrowed her brow. "Who are you? Why do you have my brother's phone? Where is he?" "Him?" the stranger chuckled. "He's currently here learning how to swim."

With that, the phone was passed to someone nearby, who called out, "Hey Crosby! Your sister wants to talk to you!"

Sounds of splashing water filled the receiver, followed by Blake's panicked voice, "Dahlia! Please, you have to save me, they're going to kill me, Dahlia - uh- "

Before he could finish his sentence, there was a sound of something being pushed into the water, accompanied by gurgling noises.

Dahlia's face turned pale. "What are you doing? Are you trying to kill him?" The man took the phone back, smiling. "Kill him? Mam, we are law-abiding citizens, not involved in any illegal activities. But your brother owes our boss over ten million. If the boss doesn't get his money back, he won't pay us our wages. We're all waiting on this bit of money to make ends meet. Since he refuses to pay, we're just making things happen."

After explaining, he grabbed Blake's head and pulled him out of the water with a splash. "Here, talk to your sister."

Blake was terrified, unable to stand steady. His face was pale, his lips trembling, tears streaming down his face as he cried, "Dahlia! Please, you have to hurry and give them the money, they're going to kill me..."

Dahlia's face grew even paler. "Didn't you say everything has been settled?"

How is there still an outstanding debt of over ten million? In the past few days alone, I've wired you nearly thirty million. Where's all the money gone?"

Blake stuttered, unable to answer.

Dahlia's heart sank further. After a few seconds, she gritted her teeth. "You damn fool! Did you go gambling again?"

Blake sobbed, "I thought I could double it at the casino. I had such good luck those few days. I made almost ten million in three days, but then I don't know what happened, I just kept losing..."

His voice trailed off as he continued, "Dahlia, I really didn't mean it. I just wanted to win some money to make things easier for you..." "Easier my foot!" Dahlia cursed, her face pale with anger, her voice trembling. "You idiot! The company is in such a state, yet you still have the nerve to go gambling! Have you forgotten how Dad died? It's because of you gambling he had a brain hemorrhage and died! Have you no sense at all?"

Blake was no longer a child, and being scolded by Dahlia like this was somewhat embarrassing for him. He whispered, "Kanrara was very strict about my spending, and I was about to quit. But since you kept giving me money..."

Dahlia's face turned red with anger. "You bastard! I'm wrong for giving you money?!"

With his life currently in the hands of debt collectors, Blake dared not anger Dahlia, fearing she wouldn't come to his rescue if provoked. He cried, "Dahlia, I'm sorry, please save me. The kids are still young. What will happen to them if something happens to me?"

Dahlia was exasperated. "When you were gambling, why didn't you think about your children?"

The man sneered, "I have plenty of ways to make his life hell."

With that, he hung up the phone.

When Dahlia tried calling again, the phone had already been switched off.

But Stella's phone went unanswered.

Stella had blocked her number.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2183-This woman was despicable!

Dahlia went to Caline to find Stella, but Stella avoided her. Dahlia, despite her prestigious background, couldn't bring herself to cause a scene in front of others, even though she'd fallen on hard times. Since Stella wouldn't see her, she waited outside.

Stella didn't show up, but instead, Dahlia encountered Jaylene Saun and Darcie Arnold.

Seeing Dahlia again, Darcie showed no warmth as before; she just greeted her casually.

On the other hand, Jaylene warmly spoke to her, "Aunt Dahlia, what brings you here? Are you here to look at perfumes?"

Dahlia forced a smile and said, "I need to talk to Stella about something.

Jaylene, can you take me up to see her?"

Just as Jaylene was about to speak, the receptionist nearby intervened," Ms.

Saun, Ms. Hall said she won't be receiving any visitors today."

It was clear: Stella knew Dahlia was downstairs but deliberately chose not to see her.

Dahlia's expression soured, but she swallowed her anger and appealed to Jaylene, "Jaylene, can you help me? I have something urgent to discuss with Stella."

Jaylene intended to speak up for Dahlia, but Darcie reminded her, "Jaylene, let's go."

Jaylene didn't want to miss the opportunity to please Keegan's mother, so she whispered, "Mom, Aunt Dahlia is still here waiting."

Darcie replied coolly, "If she wants to wait, that's her business. It's none of your concern. Don't meddle." "But-

Darcie interrupted her, “If she needs something, she’ll find her son. If her own son doesn’t want to deal with it, you can imagine Keegan’s attitude toward her.

Minding your own business won’t make Keegan appreciate you, but might even make him dislike you. Think about it.”

Jaylene pressed her lips together and ultimately remained silent.

As the mother and daughter left, Dahlia was infuriated, cursing the manipulative mother and daughter duo in her heart.

She waited at the company all day, even until closing time, but never saw Stella.

After having accompanied Darcie to meet clients, Jaylene returned to Caline and saw that Dahlia was still at the company.

Approaching her, she called out, “Aunt Dahlia, why haven’t you left yet?”

Frowning, Jaylene replied, “Aunt Dahlia, Stella has already left. Didn’t you see her?”

Dahlia turned pale and trembled as she cursed, “That wretched woman!”

After Jaylene consoled Dahlia for a while, Dahlia finally stopped crying. Jaylene then listened to her story.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2184-Dahlia didn’t bring up Blake’s gambling issues at all. She simply mentioned problems with the company’s production line, orders on hold, and a cash flow problem.

Keegan was swayed by Stella and wasn’t willing to lend a hand. With no other options left, she had to turn to Stella for help.

Dahlia understood Jaylene’s deep affection for Keegan. Unable to reach Stella, Jaylene was her last hope. That was why she was adamant about not telling Jaylene about Stella’s pregnancy. If Jaylene found out, she’d likely lose hope in her relationship with Keegan, so why would she want to offer assistance?

She grabbed Jaylene, tears brimming in her eyes. “You’ve always been the daughter-in-law I favored. You and Keegan grew up together. If it weren’t for you going abroad for treatment, Stella wouldn’t even be in the picture. I strongly opposed Keegan marrying her. She’s held a grudge against me for years, and now that she’s become the golden child, she’s constantly at odds with me. At my age, I couldn’t care less. All I want is for my children to be happy and stable.”

“But Blake is Keegan’s uncle, his only one. If something really happens to him in the future, fingers will be pointed at Keegan; how could she be so heartless as to discourage him from helping? Isn’t she putting Keegan in an unfair position?”

As she spoke, she choked up once more.

Jaylene handed her a tissue. “Stella is too much! Aunt Dahlia, please don’t cry.

I’ll call Keegan and help you explain the situation. Keegan values relationships the most; he’ll definitely help his uncle.”

Dahlia’s eyes widened, looking at Jaylene strangely, momentarily forgetting to cry.

Where did she get the confidence that Keegan would listen to her?

Jaylene held her phone, about to dial Keegan’s number, when Dahlia suddenly stood up. “Jaylene, don’t call. Just forget I came. I’ll think of another way.”

With that, she grabbed her bag and made to leave. Jaylene was taken aback, quickly catching up. “Aunt Dahlia, what’s wrong? Why are you suddenly leaving?” “Jaylene, you don’t understand Keegan’s temper. If he finds out I’ve brought this family disgrace to you over this little money, he’ll hate me.” “What will you do then? If there’s any other way, why would you come to ask Stella for help?”

Dahlia clenched her fists, unable to speak.

Jaylene remained silent for a moment before speaking again. “Aunt Dahlia, how much of a shortfall are you facing?”

Dahlia, with red eyes, said, "Not much, just twenty million."

Jaylene's forehead twitched. Twenty million was still considered not much?

Jaylene wasn't exactly a selfless Samaritan; her warmth toward Dahlia ultimately stemmed from being Keegan's birth mother.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2185-With teary eyes, Dahlia clasped Jaylene's hand. "Jaylene, you're such a gem. I truly appreciate your help, thank you so much. I promise, once the funds from the orders come through, I'll repay you the twenty million."

Jaylene waved it off, feeling a tad embarrassed. "Aunt Dahlia, please don't mention it. I genuinely regard you and Keegan as family. How could I sit idle when you're in trouble? I'll contact the bank right away to transfer the money, and you can proceed to save Uncle."

Dahlia poured out her gratitude, lavishing Jaylene with compliments.

However, Jaylene didn't have that much liquid capital at hand. Normally, she would have turned to Trevor for a loan, but this situation involved Dahlia. Trevor still harbored resentment toward her for her treatment of Stella back in the Kane household. If he knew this money was for Dahlia, he definitely wouldn't lend it.

Asking Darcie was out of the question. Darcie wished for nothing more than to sever all ties between her and Keegan.

After careful thought, Jaylene decided to mortgage her villa under her name.

Once she secured the money, she promptly transferred it to Dahlia.

Upon hearing the news, Stella was taken aback.

She nudged Keegan, who was reading nearby. "Are you touched? Twenty million just like that, without a second thought. Jaylene's affection for you runs deep."

Keegan pulled her foot onto his lap, flipping through his book. "Didn't you also take two hundred and fifty million? Your affection runs even deeper."



Stella scoffed. "Don't pat yourself on the back. I didn't just receive it for free. I won it back from your uncle. What Jaylene gave was genuine money.

She did it purely out of consideration for you. Aren't you touched at all?" Keegan glanced at her. "You want me to be touched?"

Stella looked away. "Just curious."

She wasn't trying to test Keegan; she just felt unsettled inside.

A man pursuing a woman was different from a woman pursuing a man.

Even if Keegan didn't fancy Jaylene's type, consistently being put first in someone's heart could eventually evoke feelings of tenderness and pity. Once a man began feeling pity for a woman, falling in love was only a matter of time.

As the saying goes, men fear commitment while women fear abandonment.

Moreover, Jaylene was quite adept at this. Suddenly, Stella worried that one day she might actually push Keegan away.

Keegan suddenly chuckled, and Stella frowned. "What's so funny?"

Stella's ears flushed, and she slapped his hand lightly, glaring at him. "You're the petty one!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2186-During that month of injury, Keegan realized this, but he never corrected Jaylene.

His preferences were crystal clear.

If Jaylene had any sense at all, she would have noticed.

Yet, she still clung to that idealized version of Keegan, simply because that was the Keegan she desired.

Besides, who in their right mind would willingly give banned substances to someone they cared about? This shallow, self-serving infatuation couldn't be considered love; it was nothing more than despicable possessiveness.

Since regaining his memory, Keegan saw things with clarity.

He recalled the days when he was bedridden due to his severe injury.

Each time the nurse tended to his wounds, Jaylene stood nearby, her brow furrowed not out of fear, but out of disgust.

At that time, he couldn't recall Stella.

Jaylene had convinced him she was his lover, but deep down, he didn't believe it.

How could his supposed lover recoil at the sight of his injuries? Though this memory was later erased by the hypnotist, now that he thought about it again, it only reinforced his suspicions.

Even during their fiercest arguments, Stella never abandoned him in sickness.

The Keegan Jaylene adored was noble, proud, seemingly untouchable, adorned with a golden aura.

But the Keegan Stella loved was just an ordinary man.

She embraced his strengths and accepted his flaws.

He had experienced Stella's love firsthand, so how could he be blinded by Jaylene's counterfeit affection? Keegan kissed Stella's cheek and whispered softly, "Stella, I have only one heart, and it belongs solely to you.

I love you." With that, Keegan's ears reddened slightly.

Expressing love wasn't his forte.

He used to believe actions spoke louder than words.

Little did he know, men and women approached love differently.

Especially when a woman was deeply in love, she was prone to worry and sensitivity.

Encountering someone like him, who fell silent during arguments, attempting to cool things down before speaking, basically made things worse.

If vocalizing his feelings could bring her joy, then he would do so.

It might sound absurd, but it wasn't as challenging as he'd imagined.

Stella was taken aback, her gaze meeting his dark, ocean-like eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She looked away, clutching the pillow, her words stumbling, "Who taught you to say that?" Keegan playfully rubbed her nose.

"No one taught me.

I just wanted to tell you.

"That's also not possible." Impatiently, Stella said, Nothing's possible then.

He had also installed something on her phone without her knowledge.

Whenever she scrolled past an attractive person, her phone would automatically play a calming mantra.

How ruthless was he? If Keegan ever lost his job, he could genuinely help people overcome internet addiction.

Keegan said solemnly, "Experts warn that excessive use of social media can harm brain health and increase the risk of Alzheimer's disease.

I installed it for your well-being." Stella glanced at him.

"Experts also claim that divorced women have a longer average lifespan than married women.

If you're so concerned about my health, why did you remarry me just to shorten my lifespan?" Keegan was left speechless

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2187-"Do you really have to watch those videos?" Keegan asked.

"I don't have to, but it makes me happier," Stella responded.

Keegan remained silent for a moment before replying, "Okay, just wait a moment."

He stood up and left the room.

Stella was delighted. She knew Keegan well enough to know that he would never allow her to watch someone else; he would take care of it himself.

Keegan was a guy with many tricks up his sleeve.

When he was pursuing her, he stuck to her like glue when they moved to Clouditude International. He wore tank tops with plunging necklines and underwear as tight as possible. After work, he even went to the gym, displaying all his charms, afraid of not being able to seduce her.

But once she became pregnant, he immediately switched all his sleepwear to long sleeves and pants, dressing as modestly as possible, with everything tightly wrapped up. The buttons on his sleepwear were buttoned up to the topmost one.

Several times she wanted to ask him, "Is it cold at home? Why are you all covered up?"

Initially, she didn't think much of it. Being pregnant, what else could she think about?

But every day, as he bundled up, he managed to ignite a fire inside her, making her want to tear off his clothes and see what lay beneath.

If she couldn't watch those online, surely it was fine to sneak a peek at home.

But this guy suddenly embraced modesty, and the less he let her see, the more she longed for it.

As time passed, twenty minutes went by and Keegan still hadn't returned.

Stella was starting to get anxious. Was it really that difficult to take off a piece of clothing? Couldn't he just rip it off?

Just as she was thinking about that, the door handle turned and the door opened.

Stella widened her eyes and then saw Keegan in a bathrobe.

Her eyes lit up a few degrees, and she reached up and pulled the curtains closed.

Keegan paused for a moment, then casually locked the door as he passed.

He seemed to have just showered, with a faint scent of body wash wafting from him.

Did he really need to go to such lengths just to show off some abs?

With that thought in mind, she raised her hand and turned the study light to its brightest.

“Should... I put on some music?” Stella cleared her throat and asked him.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2188-The music played with ambiguity in her ears, while before her eyes lay anatomical charts of human muscles commonly found in dissecting rooms and hospitals.

Stella stared at these charts, almost envisioning the edge-dancing male streamers morphing into the red muscle lines depicted in the anatomy chart, each one captivating as they twisted their waists and hips.

Her head spun as she pointed to the projection screen and asked Keegan,

“What’s this?”

Keegan patiently explained, “It’s a muscle distribution chart. Everyone’s body develops the same way under the skin. By looking beyond appearances, you see the essence. Once you see the essence, appearances become insignificant to you.”

Seeing beyond appearances???

Stella’s face shifted from that of embarrassment to frustration, cycling through several changes before she abruptly stood up, her face tense, and headed outside.

Keegan caught up to her. “Where are you going?”

Stella replied, “To find my brother.”

Keegan was confused.

“My brother’s company just hired a group of male actors, all with handsome faces and solid abs,” she said, gesturing to the muscle anatomy chart on the screen. “I’m going to see if I can see through appearances to the essence you mentioned.”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched, and he reached out to stop her hand from turning the doorknob, saying firmly, “No way!”

Stella raised an eyebrow, ‘Are you jealous?’

Keegan scowled, “Shouldn’t I be?”

Stella chuckled, “What’s there to be jealous of? Didn’t you say it yourself?”

Everyone develops the same way under the skin. Appearances are nothing to me; I’m going to see the essence. Be reasonable.”

As she made to leave, Keegan blocked her path, gritting his teeth, ““You’re going to see other men, and you want me to be reasonable?”

Stella narrowed her eyes. “Keegan, who’s playing whom here? Don’t you know very well what I want to see?”

Keegan choked on his words, his face turning awkward, “I... I was just joking with you.”

Stella tilted her head, looking at him with a half-smile, not saying anything.

Keegan blushed, awkwardly saying, “I... I was just trying to lighten the mood.

Otherwise, why would I dress like this?”

As he handed the belt to Stella, he apologized in a low voice, “Stella, please don’t be angry. I’m sorry.”

Stella’s heart softened at his conciliatory tone, and she pinched the belt, hesitantly pulling it lightly, causing Keegan’s bathrobe to fall open.

The firm muscles came into view, fair and tender, stirring one’s blood.

She blinked and looked up at Keegan. “Have you been working out?”

Stella was left speechless.

“So you’ve been covering up because it hasn’t shown results yet?” she asked.

Keegan nodded, then lowered his voice, “And there’s also the hunger effect.

Schemer!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2189-Keegan raised his hand and gestured behind his shoulder. “Been focusing on my back, but it isn’t as defined as it is on the abdomen.”

Stella’s eyes lit up. ‘Let me take a look.’”

Keegan nodded, his gaze lowered, as he removed the bathrobe from his shoulders, preparing to turn around and reveal the results of his workouts to his wife, when suddenly the study door was twisted open from outside.

Stella’s reflexes acted quicker than her thoughts. She immediately grabbed Keegan, using her body to shield his body.

The door cracked open, and a little head peeked in. Coco, with two pigtails, blinked innocently, “Uncle Keegan, Aunt Stella, Grandma Whitney wants me to ask if you want to eat fish dumplings.”

Stella, still facing away from the door, couldn’t let go. She patted Keegan’s back, prompting him to respond.

Keegan replied, “Well share one portion.”

Coco nodded, glanced at Keegan, and whispered, “Uncle Keegan, are you courting someone?”

Keegan paused. “What did you say?” Coco mysteriously continued, “Mr. Tobias from Sunshine Class always flexes his muscles when he sees Ms. Yvonne from our class. Ms. Leona from Flower Class says Mr. Tobias is courting. Uncle Keegan, are you courting too?”

Keegan blinked. “Do you know what courting means?”

Coco raised her chin, “Of course, I do! Courting means wanting to be friends with someone, wanting to have offspring. Uncle Keegan, when are you and Aunt Stella going to have babies?”

Keegan didn’t reply. Instead, he opened the door and ushered her out of the study.

The next day, during lunchtime in the company cafeteria, Stella sat next to Sonia Clarkson as usual.

Sonia had been at the company for a few days now, currently assigned to Group Three of Zone A in the Perfume Blending Department.

Before joining, Trevor had called her specifically, reminding her to keep an eye on things on this side of the cafeteria, just to make sure she eats well. Sonia was introverted, not good at dealing with interpersonal relationships, but she was obedient, wouldn’t cause trouble, could spend the whole day working in the Perfume Blending Room if nobody called her.

Stella readily took on this task and, at meal times, would call Kiara Lark from Zone B to get Sonia downstairs to eat.

Sonia was indeed very obedient, spoke very little, wasn’t picky about food, and could eat anything with relish. Kiara joked that when the cafeteria chefs saw Sonia finishing her meal, they would feel a great sense of accomplishment because she ate so well.

Stella handed Sonia a bottle of water and asked, “Sonia, the registration for the National Perfume Blending Competition is about to start. Do you want to participate?”

Sonia looked up. ‘You brought me to the company just to help you win this competition, right? Why are you asking me if I want to go?’

Kiara raised an eyebrow. This newcomer had quite the attitude.

After the first time making it to the top, she had held onto the title for three seasons. If she succeeded in defending the title this year, she would break the record.

Really bold for a newcomer, to be so confident.



Stella smiled. "I want you to go, but you have to be willing to go. If you want to go, I'll sign you up. If you don't want to, it's okay too. Trevor said he just wants you to be happy."

Sonia paused for a moment, then said, "I'll participate," she thought for a moment, then added, "Trevor also hopes you'll be happy."

Stella was about to say something else when Jaylene came over with a tray, smiling and greeting them.

Two words flashed through Stella's mind – bad luck.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2190-Stella glanced over at her, gave a slight nod, and went back to eating with her head down.

As Jaylene fetched utensils, she engaged Sonia in conversation, "Sonia, our team leader mentioned she assigned you some tasks yesterday, but you didn't complete them. What happened?"

Sonia responded, "I finished the tasks she assigned to me. That particular one wasn't on my list."

Jaylene sighed, "Sonia, I understand you're new here and might not enjoy these mundane tasks. But you were exempted from the regular process to join, which was already a special treatment. With everyone watching, certain tasks still need to be completed. If you find them too challenging, I can ask your team leader to assign simpler ones. However, leaving tasks undone without informing anyone isn't acceptable. How can your team leader manage others if this happens?"

Sonia pursed her lips and reiterated, "She didn't assign me to handle that form. I completed the tasks she gave me." Jaylene frowned, lightly tapping her fingers on the table, and whispered, "Sonia, you've never lied before."

Sonia's fork slipped from her hand and clattered to the floor, her face paling slightly.

Bang!

Stella slammed the napkin onto the table, startling Jaylene. She turned to face her, a hint of displeasure in her eyes.

Stella remarked casually, "Do you have to talk nonsense even during break time? Are you getting paid extra for this?"

Jaylene's expression darkened. "I was just chatting with Sonia. Why are you making such insinuations? Just because she's someone you support, does that mean others can't voice their opinions?"

Jaylene's voice grew louder, drawing attention from other cafeteria patrons.

Stella looked up at her. "Is that what you call chatting? You're insinuating that Sonia didn't complete the tasks assigned by her team leader, but she's stated twice now that she wasn't assigned that task. Yet you accuse her of lying. Do you have any evidence to support that claim?" "But her team leader said—"

"Does her team leader's words always represent the truth? Have you investigated this yourself? Are you biased? If you believe in trusting whoever you want based on your feelings, then I choose to believe Sonia. Can I then suspect that her team leader didn't finish her own tasks and, fearing blame from management, pushed the tasks that should have been hers onto Sonia to take the fall?"

Jaylene's expression soured. "You're distorting the facts. Do you have evidence?" "No," Stella calmly lifted her gaze and said, "but do you have evidence to prove that Sonia was indeed assigned that task by her team leader?"

Jaylene couldn't respond, and at that moment, she spotted Sonia's team leader.

She was about to call out when the person took advantage of the commotion and slipped out of the cafeteria.

In this situation, the truth couldn't be clearer.

The onlookers dispersed as well.

Stella stood up, picked up a fork, and handed them to Sonia, saying softly, "Let's eat."

Stella was taken aback, then nodded. "I believe you."

Stella was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

