

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2211-Keegan couldn't stomach such sweet words, so he stood his ground. "Are you saying this just to calm me down?"

A hint of hurt flickered in Stella's eyes as she lowered her hand and said softly, "If you don't believe me, I'll take you to the fruit vendor, and let her tell you which one is sweeter. Let's see if I'm lying to you."

Immediately, Keegan grabbed her hand, feeding her a piece of the orange and murmuring, "I didn't say I didn't believe you."

Stella hadn't misled him; it was indeed very sweet, almost like honey, warming his heart.

This knack for being easily appeased was one of Keegan's major strengths.

As for whether the big one tasted better or the small one, Stella actually didn't know. Fruit vendors would surely claim they were all delicious. But with her persuasive skills, no matter who got the big one or the small one today, she could smooth things over.

As for Keegan calling her words sweet talk, she didn't quite agree. She preferred to call it "the art of conversation."

What Stella didn't know was that after Keegan finished the orange, he started searching online on his phone. He searched and searched until he finally found a post by a marketing account, which provided "scientific" evidence that smaller oranges were sweeter than larger ones.

He took a screenshot of the post and sent it to Trevor's phone via multimedia message.

Men from Rivera were always so determined.

Felicity had completed writing the script commissioned by Stella, but she needed Stella to review it, add some details and polish it up.

Felicity had been busy for many years, and lately, there had been an overflow of short dramas about melodramatic family conflicts in the market. Due to the recent surge in such productions, production companies were rushing to make similar ones, causing the viewership to be divided, and the data for this type of drama had declined.

Vermont's point was that they shouldn't just make a film for the sake of it; they needed to make it popular, get the money, and achieve the goal, killing two birds with one stone.

So, after analyzing the recent trends in short videos, Felicity revised the script to be an unlimited rebirth genre.

The story's protagonist was a nurse who repeatedly encountered accidents on her way to work. Each restart began on the day she assisted a pregnant woman in giving birth. She wanted to survive, so she repeatedly changed her action plans in an attempt to evade this disaster.

The story unfolded gradually, with the nurse gaining clues with each rebirth, until she gradually discovered the connection between the accident and the pregnant woman who died during childbirth.

Stella was impressed by Felicity's imagination. The suspenseful elements and the pursuit of the murderer, similar to "Happy Death Day," were gripping, far more captivating than straightforward melodramatic stories.

Stella silently finished reading the script, leaving Felicity a bit nervous by her silence.

Stella nodded. "It's excellent. I didn't expect you to unfold the plot in this way.

Can we change the accident to a fire?"

Felicity nodded. "Sure, did you come up with something new?"

The two were engrossed in conversation, completely ignoring Keegan and Vermont on the side.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2212-As Keegan picked at the fishbone, he remarked, "Didn't we step in? Didn't Stella give her money?"

Vermont's eyelid twitched. Wasn't that money coughed up by Blake Crosby because of the scheme he and Stella concocted? And they called that giving money?

From the get-go, Stella never intended to simply hand over the money. He couldn't believe Keegan couldn't see that. They caught him red-handed, and he thought Keegan was going to argue with Stella, but unexpectedly, nothing happened.

It seemed the incident at Mrs. Chapman's daughter's engagement banquet really stung Keegan. He really didn't want to meddle in the Crosby family's affairs anymore.

"If you don't care, can Aurora not care? What if she starts caring then? How will you deal with your wife?" Stella, who was originally talking to Felicity, suddenly chimed in, "Stop trying to sow discord over there."

Weren't they discussing the script? How could she hear him when his voice was so low?

Vermont turned to Keegan, who smiled and said, “Did you hear that? Don’t stir the pot.”

Felicity also shot him a stern look. “Chatty, aren’t you?”

Vermont was rendered speechless.

Had he become an outsider now that she had taken charge?

The meal lasted almost two hours, and Felicity finally ironed out the entire plot.

The whole script was complete and logically coherent; even Keegan thought it was well-written.

Felicity was praised by her friends and lover, and her confidence swelled. She thought that with a bit more effort, winning the Best Screenwriter Award wasn’t out of the question.

Seeing her gleeful expression, Vermont’s heart melted.

Actually, Felicity had a talent for writing scripts, but the industry was like this now. Young screenwriters didn’t get opportunities; they could only work for some talentless trash good at hyping up something subpar for some money.

Writing countless industrial idol dramas had worn out the creativity of the screenwriters. When he initially introduced her to the big shots in the screenwriting circle, he didn’t think much of it. It was simply to get some guidance from those people, but unexpectedly, it struck a nerve.

He just casually suggested changing the angle, but he didn’t expect her work to be so dazzling. He even thought that this script wouldn’t be bad as a drama.

He nonchalantly thought, maybe in the future, he could realize his dream of living off his wife. Life was becoming more promising.

With the script settled, it was up to Vermont to find the team and the actors.

Felicity scorned him, “Useless!”

Felicity’s eyes lit up. “I won’t sign for anything less than a hundred thousand. It Vermont clicked his tongue, “Don’t worry, it’ll be even more than you expect.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2213-The copyright fee for short drama scripts wasn’t actually worth much; twenty to thirty thousand was the standard price. Unless it was the kind with a blockbuster record, which could fetch over a hundred thousand. If one encountered a somewhat conscientious company, they might even throw in a little extra

if the drama made money, but the heartless ones would typically only cough up two or three thousand as a buyout price.

Vermont chuckled, "Would you believe that with this copyright fee of yours, I can make a hundred times back?"

"But it still has to follow the market rate," Felicity believed it, but she kept her public and private matters separate. "Stella and Keegan trust US so much, investing so much money at once. We can't just pocket it. I want a hundred thousand. If I take more, I won't be able to face Stella. Hurry up and change the contract for me."

Vermont found her upright stance adorable and teased, "That's how I've been tricking Keegan."

Felicity glared at him. "So if he cuts ties with you one day, you aren't innocent! I would never argue with my sister over money! If you keep this up, I'll have Stella demand the money back and find someone else to shoot! If Vermont quickly grabbed her. "Come on, I was just teasing you. Can't I make changes, madam?"

With the contract amended and signed, Felicity's phone first received a remittance of over eighty thousand, the copyright fee after tax, then immediately followed by a transfer of thirteen million four hundred thousand from Vermont.

She hesitated for a moment, then nervously asked, "Are you going bankrupt, that's why you're transferring assets?"

Vermont's eye twitched. "Bankrupt my foot! This is my betrothal gift to you!"

Felicity was stunned, then stood on tiptoe, holding Vermont's face, scrutinizing it for a long time with a serious expression. "Are you really my fiance? Where's my stingy fiance?"

Vermont lightly tapped her forehead with his middle finger. "When have I ever been stingy with you! Heartless woman!"

Rubbing her forehead, Felicity glared at him. "You have never? You tricked me into cooking for you, not even giving me a penny."

Vermont paused for a moment, then chuckled. "I gave you money, but you didn't want it, yet I still craved your cooking. I had to resort to some unconventional means."

He then hugged her. "Little bandit, let's visit your hometown soon and discuss with your mom about setting a date."

Felicity's forehead tapping halted, her ears turning red as she whispered, "You haven't even taken me to meet your parents yet. Both families should be part of the discussion, we can't only consider my side."

Thinking of his messy family, Vermont felt a bit annoyed, but still replied, "Alright, let's go this weekend."

Felicity nodded. "What do your parents like? I'll prepare some gifts."

Vermont thought for a moment, then unexpectedly said, "I'm not sure. I'll ask my brother later."

Felicity was speechless.

"What kind of daughter-in-law do your parents like?" Felicity began to worry in advance. "Should I dress more dignified?"

Vermont suddenly laughed and said, "No, you can't pull off dignified."

Felicity was annoyed. "Why not?"

Vermont glanced at her. "Who said I believed it? I just didn't expose you."

Vermont looked her up and down, his gaze settling on her chest. "Where's the beauty?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2214-Felicity blushed, her hand poised to strike, but Vermont grabbed it and pulled her into his embrace. "You know, when you dashed off after that fib the other day and Corbin Steven asked me about you, I instantly knew you were pulling a fast one. I didn't even recognize you. But back then, I just figured it was another ploy from some wannabe celebrity trying to grab my attention. With my looks and wealth, I attract quite the crowd."

Felicity made a face of disgust. "Such a narcissist!"

Vermont chuckled. "I've seen all sorts of tactics, but you're the first to greet me with a hug as if we've known each other for ages. I thought maybe it was because you were not exactly a heartthrob, so you had to resort to some unique methods to catch my eye."

Felicity bristled slightly at the "not exactly a heartthrob" remark but was intrigued by Vermont's initial impression of her. Her curiosity piqued.

"I was intrigued, though. I thought, 'Let's see what else she's got up her sleeve to win me over.' So, I scanned the crowd and found you patiently waiting in line for foie gras."

The foie gras, freshly seared by the chef, took time, especially with the bustling crowd. The head chef, somewhat renowned, was known for this delicacy, and Felicity had been craving it for ages. But she wasn't alone; there were seven or eight others ahead of her.

She waited patiently until she was almost next in line. Just as it was about to be her turn, the chef announced there was only enough for three more servings, and the rest should stop queuing.

Felicity happened to be the third person.

As she watched the chef prepare the foie gras, she struck up a conversation, asking for hers to be cooked a bit tender. But just before it was ready, a child behind her expressed his desire for foie gras, prompting his mother to join the queue. The chef regretfully informed them it was sold out, and the mother pointed out that the last one was reserved for her.

The child remained composed, but when Felicity finally received her foie gras, he looked at her eagerly and asked, "Sister, can you tell me what it tastes like?"

Who could refuse under such circumstances?

Felicity handed the foie gras to the child and watched him devour it eagerly.

The child, showing remarkable consideration, shared half with her.

Felicity's eyes lit up, and they sat together in a corner, relishing the foie gras.

Moved by the scene, Vermont approached and tapped her on the shoulder.

Felicity looked up, tears glistening in her eyes.

"Back then, I was thinking..."

Vermont didn't finish his sentence; he burst into laughter suddenly.

Felicity felt a pang of embarrassment at his laughter, unsure why. She glared at him. "What's so funny?"

Vermont played with her hand, gazing into her eyes gently. "I was just thinking, what kind of ill intentions could a food lover like you have?"

Felicity was stunned, feeling a warmth envelop her heart.

Suddenly, a childhood memory flooded back.

But she was too young then to grasp why the adults treated her differently.

Once, when her mother returned with some delicious snacks, her grandparents hid them away to give to her cousin's son after she left.

Felicity couldn't understand why; clearly, they were meant for her, so why did her grandmother favor her cousin?

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2216-The whole thing started when a tech blogger, @RisingHustuabourg, with millions of followers, replied to a comment on a certain platform.

The comment was about the Vinci Rivera Group's upcoming product launch.

They heard there was a tech breakthrough. The person asked when they would release the new product review video.

@RisingHustuabourg's reply? "Not happening."

The commenter pressed for an explanation.

RisingHustuabourg was known for reviewing Vinci Rivera Group's products.

Whenever they dropped something new, he'd make videos, write lengthy blog posts, and often tag Keegan, who was into it, even giving it a thumbs up.

He even joked online that he was Vinci Rivera Group's unofficial promoter.

So when he said, "Not happening," naturally, people were curious.

His next reply? "I won't use products from someone who abandoned their biological mother, no matter how good they are. Tech might not have morals, but users do."

That reply blew up. Marketing accounts started reposting it everywhere, and insiders began sharing stories. Some said Keegan ditched his mom for a woman, kicking her out without a word.

Then, a medical staff claimed Keegan's mom had surgery at their hospital, stayed for weeks, and never saw Keegan.

A supposed ex-employee of Vinci Rivera Group even said they saw Keegan personally toss his mom out of the company.

Cordelia's "friend" made an account, too, recounting how hard Keegan's mom worked, raising him solo in the wolf's den of the Kane family, only for him to turn out ungrateful.

Dahlia was even shadier than Stella thought.

She stirred up this mess right before the product launch, not caring about the fallout for Keegan.

Stella dashed barefoot to the bathroom, finding Keegan shaving at the sink.

Seeing her, he said with a razor in hand, "It doesn't start till ten. You can sleep more."

Stella hugged him from behind.

Keegan paused, then relaxed, stroking her hand.

Stella whispered, "Can I shave for you?"

Keegan handed her the razor, turned her, and sat her on the sink, so she could reach his chin.

Stella shaved him carefully.

He never saw Dahlia's betrayal coming, even if he was ready for it.

Chandler Kane used the chaos for publicity since they couldn't suppress it.

Keegan likely saw it all. There were thousands of insults about him on Facebook. How could he not have seen them?

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2217-Stella took a face towel and gently wiped away the foam from Keegan's face, whispering, 'Don't worry about a thing. Just concentrate on your new product launch. I've got everything under control.'

Keegan grinned, leaned in to rub his nose against hers, and rested his hand on her slightly swollen belly, murmuring, "With you three here, I'm fearless."

Stella pecked his cheek, "You're amazing, honey."

Keegan chuckled, his eyes brimming with tenderness.

Stella personally selected a suit for him, opting for a tie that matched the color of her own jacket.

As they descended for breakfast, Aurora Kane kept stealing glances at Keegan, as if wanting to speak up several times, but Keegan remained composed, and she didn't dare to voice her thoughts.

When Aldor Hart arrived with a few others at the venue, they were greeted by a swarm of reporters outside, causing quite a stir. Some were there to verify the trending news themselves.

Keegan glanced briefly before averting his gaze, then turned to Aldor. “We need to beef up security to maintain order. With this many people here today, we can’t risk any safety issues.”

Aldor nodded. “I’ll take care of it right away.”

Aurora whispered, “Keegan, perhaps we should postpone the launch. These people are clearly here for those ridiculous news stories.”

Keegan didn’t look at her, responding calmly, “The launch was scheduled way before this. Many people specifically traveled to Rivera for this. It wouldn’t be fair to postpone just because of some family drama. This launch isn’t about me showcasing myself; it’s the culmination of the company’s three-year effort. No one has the authority to cancel it.”

Aurora fell silent, stealing a glance at Stella. She thought Stella might interject to persuade Keegan, but Stella just kept her head down, engrossed in her phone.

Aurora felt irritated.

After seeing the news last night, she was worried all night, contacting Dahlia and friends to remove the trending topic. Yet, these two, acting as if nothing had happened, were still sound asleep upstairs. The next day, they dressed up nicely to attend the launch, seeming oddly unconcerned.

At the venue, Aurora escorted Stella to the waiting room, while Keegan went with Aldor to meet with the shareholders.

Upon Keegan’s arrival, several shareholders were frowning, engaged in conversation with Chandler. Upon seeing Keegan, they fell silent, their expressions less than pleasant.

Keegan greeted everyone and then stood to the side. There would be a premeeting interview shortly, and he would have to say a few words.

Chandler exchanged a glance with someone nearby, then Mr. Johnstone cleared his throat and said, “Mr. Kane, the board just discussed it, given the serious public opinion at the moment. We believe Mr. Chandler would be more suitable to present the product today. What do you think?”

Keegan looked at them for a moment before replying, “Sure, no problem.”

Mr. Johnstone was taken aback, his prepared speech suddenly stuck in his throat. Did Keegan just agree like that?

Since there would be a teleprompter anyway, all he had to do was read from it.

Keegan replied calmly, "The viewer count definitely won't be low, and we'll save on advertising costs."

Chandler's face turned ashen, "Is abandoning your birth mother something to be proud of?"

Keegan smirked, lifting his gaze to Chandler, "Uncle, do you really not know whether I abandoned her or not?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2218-Chandler's expression shifted subtly, his voice taking on a deeper tone. "It's not just about the facts anymore; it's about public perception! If you step onto that stage now, how many of those reporters outside are here for the product launch, and how many are here for your personal scandals? Are we hosting a product launch or a press conference for your personal affairs?" "Uncle, the tickets for the launch were sold out over half a month ago. Are you suggesting that all these guests have clairvoyant abilities and bought tickets just to interrogate me?"

Keegan chuckled, "Uncle, people aren't that bored, and I'm not that important.

Anyone can give this presentation, but I indeed don't have a script. The performance metrics, research process, technical breakthroughs," he extended his slender hand, lightly tapping his temple with his index finger, "are all here. I can recount them all for you. I'm just afraid that, being older, you might forget on stage and end up making a fool of yourself." "You-you're utterly disrespectful!"

Chandler's voice dripped with raw disdain, his face turning purple with anger.

Keegan stood up and approached Chandler step by step. The image of the teenager he once was, always overshadowed by his accomplished elder brother, slowly overlapped with the Keegan standing before him. With sharper features and a taller stature, Keegan exuded dominance.

Stopping thirty centimeters away from Chandler, Keegan looked up at him."

Uncle, I don't need to emphasize the importance of this launch, do I?

Manage your people well." After a pause, he added, "Uncle, just because someone dies doesn't mean there isn't evidence."

Chandler's pupils contracted as he clenched his trembling hand, staring coldly at Keegan. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Keegan smirked and chuckled lightly. "That's why I said you're not suitable for the stage. You should acknowledge the fact that you are old and have poor memory."

Before Chandler could reply, someone called him for the pre-meeting interview.

Keegan responded with a grunt and turned to leave, leaving Chandler visibly enraged.

A director who was friendly with Chandler chimed in, "Keegan's behavior is outrageous. Isn't he tarnishing the company's reputation?"

Mr. Jacobson, siding with Keegan, interjected, "Mr. Johnstone, your PR department hasn't addressed Mr. Kane's character. You seemed confident in Mr.

Kane's character, but now that the situation has come to light, are you afraid these news stories will affect the company?"

Mr. Johnstone replied, "Our PR department handles crises related to brand image. This is a private matter for the Kane family. We can't handle that, can we?"

Mr. Jacobson glanced at him. "So you think the Kane family's private matters won't affect the brand image?"

Mr. Johnstone frowned. "It will definitely have an impact." "Then why aren't you implementing crisis PR?"

The directors on the scene exchanged glances but remained silent.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2219-The company's performance was directly tied to employee income, so everyone was highly motivated. By using shares to retain talent and investing in technology, the Vinci Rivera Group reached its first peak under Quentin's leadership for over a decade.

However, after Quentin passed away and Chandler took over, he gradually altered this policy. Collaborating with major shareholders, he reclaimed many employees' shares. When the majority of a company's wealth was controlled by a select few at the top, development was inevitably hindered.

Thankfully, Quentin laid a solid foundation, and despite her illness, Cordelia's presence helped balance Chandler within the company. Thus, the Vinci Rivera Group prospered for many years until Keegan emerged a decade ago.

Initially, nobody took the Kane family's eldest grandson seriously. He was young and hadn't even graduated yet. What could he possibly achieve? But Keegan took a decade to prove them wrong.

Chandler feared Keegan's potential election as a director because Keegan was continuing his father's unfinished reform agenda. Once the shares were redistributed and income sharply declined, Chandler wouldn't be able to retain people's loyalty. Not every company leader had the courage and foresight to offer shares to all employees.

While the Vinci Rivera Group consistently ranked in the top three in national company standings, neither Keegan nor the Chandler of the past had made it onto the world's wealth rankings. Nevertheless, the Vinci Rivera Group unquestionably leads among national enterprises.

Keegan's aim was to drive development and innovation. He not only distributed shares but also allocated the majority of funds to research and development.

Wealth wasn't his top priority; he wanted to propel the Vinci Rivera Group onto the global stage.

When the board recognized this drive, some dismissed it as wishful thinking.

After all, the Vinci Rivera Group was already a national leader, and as long as things remained status quo, there wouldn't be any competitors for decades.

However, some younger members began to feel a surge of enthusiasm. Keegan was no longer fighting alone.

In the corridor, Aldor walked beside Keegan and whispered, "Mr. Kane, didn't we prepare the script earlier?" "We did," Keegan replied casually, "But why should we let him take credit for our hard work?"

Aldor's eyes sparkled. "Mr. Kane, you should have realized this sooner. We shouldn't have allowed him to take credit for it the last two times. We worked hard, yet he reaped all the glory and fame. Why should he?"

Chandler, with just a few speeches at a couple of conferences, became a sensation among contemporary youth, despite his inability to grasp a simple smartphone. If Keegan had been in his place from the start, wouldn't the impact have been even greater? Just Keegan's presence alone could attract countless fans.

Keegan paused for a moment, suddenly remembering something, and asked Aldor, "Where are my glasses?"

As Aldor retrieved them from his bag, he asked, "Mr. Kane, aren't you wearing contact lenses?"

After putting on the glasses, he glanced at Aldor. "How do they look?"

No data found.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2220-The pre-meeting interview was brief, and all the journalists were professionals; none of them mentioned the online news. It was Keegan's debut in the public eye, and for many journalists, it was their first encounter with him.

It was astonishing to see the person leading the formidable team at the Vinci Rivera Group not only young and talented but also remarkably handsome. He outshone many celebrities in the entertainment industry, yet his demeanor was entirely different from that of a star. He exuded composure, reserve, and even a hint of subtle dry humor in his speech, which contradicted the rumors.

When faced with professional inquiries, he responded fluently. Unlike previous occasions where questions were coordinated with the Vinci Rivera Group beforehand, this year's questions were collected online by journalists. They ranged from inquiries from professionals to the expectations of ordinary product enthusiasts. Keegan earnestly and substantively addressed each one.

During the interview, the hostess accidentally stumbled while fetching water, falling into Keegan's arms. Keegan swiftly raised his hand to assist her, and as their eyes briefly met, he paused before releasing her and continuing to field questions. The embarrassed hostess was then escorted away, her face flushed red.

Meanwhile, in the lounge on the other side, Stella observed this scene on the live broadcast, calmly sipping her cup of herbal tea without a trace of concern on her face.

Aurora felt incredulous and bluntly asked, "Are you blind?"

Stella shot her a glance and retorted, "Got a loose tongue?"

After a momentary glare from Aurora, she finally stated, "That woman clearly deliberately bumped into my brother. Who falls for no reason?"

Stella responded calmly, "Her heels were high, so it's normal to stumble. Every aspect of the Vinci Rivera Group's press conference is crucial. Trying to play tricks in such a situation is like gambling with one's own future."

Aurora stared at her in disbelief. "I can't believe you're being so magnanimous."

Stella remained silent and instead sent a message to Aldor, "Look into the hostess who stumbled into Keegan's arms just now."

She didn't believe the girl was that clumsy, but that didn't mean she didn't suspect someone was trying to cause trouble. It was better to investigate and eliminate any potential risks.

As the clock neared ten o'clock, the opening ceremony was about to commence, and Stella had everything arranged on her end.

Just before entering, she received an audio clip from Keegan. Putting on her earphones, she listened as she made her way in.

The press conference was more grandiose than ever, with thousands of people gathered at the entrance. Keegan had ensured that she had a frontrow seat.

As Stella settled into her seat, she noticed that many of Keegan's friends had also arrived. Marshall Moore was among them, seated in the row behind her.

It had been a while since they last met, and he seemed slightly thinner. Clad in a white suit, he maintained his gentle and courteous demeanor.

However, when their eyes met, his eyelashes trembled slightly before he greeted her, "Stella, long time no see."

Stella couldn't quite describe her emotions and simply nodded in response before taking her seat.

Stella whispered back, "The Luna II pre-sale is about to begin. Would you like to place an order?"

Vermont was speechless.

Vermont's ears had perked up, awaiting her response, but she ended up pitching business for her husband?

A slight twitch appeared at the corner of Vermont's mouth. "Can't afford it."

Vermont inquired, "How much of a commission?"