

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2221-Stella mentioned a number, and after mulling it over, Vermont narrowed his eyes and replied, "Okay, I'll order two later."

Stella's face lit up. "Great. We'll finalize the deal after the conference."

With that settled, she turned to Lena Gray and asked, "Lena, do you like smart robots..."

Vermont's eyelid twitched. Stella was really a perfect match for Keegan. The conference hadn't even started yet, and she was already rallying her friends to make reservations.

Suddenly, the venue lights dimmed, and the large screen on the stage illuminated, displaying the exclusive Vinci Rivera Group logo. Speakers from all directions emitted a clear and authentic broadcast accent, signaling the start of the conference.

The Vinci Rivera Group had brought in the National Symphony Orchestra to perform the theme song "Dream Chaser" live, setting the stage for the highly anticipated conference with a majestic chorus.

The live broadcast account, previously inundated with comments about Keegan's alleged abandonment of his mother and calls to boycott the Vinci Rivera Group, gradually filled with praise for the "Rivera Feast" as the familiar melody played.

As a leading company in domestic smart product development, the Vinci Rivera Group catered to millions of users, with its products integrated into every aspect of national life, from small electronic appliances to automobiles and smart home assistants. With continuous innovation, the Vinci Rivera Group had amassed a large base of loyal users.

These users eagerly awaited each advancement from the Vinci Rivera Group, anticipating the results of three years of dedication.

As Keegan had stated, those genuinely looking forward to the conference weren't the ones flooding the comments section with boycott remarks.

The passionate chorus from the orchestra ignited the audience's emotions, filling the air with excitement.

As the final note echoed, met with thunderous applause, Keegan strode confidently onto the stage in a black suit.

Tall and composed, he captivated the audience as he made his way to the center of the stage amidst their cheers.

The flashing lights around prompted Stella to overhear the surrounding conversations.

“So this is Keegan? I always thought he was a traditional figure based on his Facebook posts. I never expected to be stunned by the boss’s appearance before the new product reveal.”

“I came for the new product, but the boss’s presence has me intrigued.”

“Don’t they say good looks and intelligence are inversely proportional? Now I’m a bit worried about the upcoming products.”

“Is the Vinci Rivera Group trying to capitalize on the online scandal by intentionally having Keegan make an appearance to stir up buzz?”

“Shut it, fans of appearances.”

Amidst the ongoing discussions, Keegan addressed the crowd with composure.

His articulate words, delivered in a deep and magnetic voice, were a delight to listen to, although slightly hurried, hinting at some nervousness.

However, as the opening speech concluded and the product introduction segment commenced, he appeared much more relaxed.

Stella messaged a number, “Let’s get started.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2222-The event kicked off with a bang, and the excitement for what followed was through the roof. The Vinci Rivera Group even brought in a Hollywood heavyweight-a recipient of the prestigious Oscar Lifetime Achievement Award as their ambassador, engaging directly with the audience.

As the electronic gadgets and drones wrapped up their showcase, despite more than half the time having elapsed, the crowd’s enthusiasm showed no signs of waning.

Someone even started chanting, “Smart butler! Smart butler!”

Keegan flashed a grin; already handsome, his smile seemed to soften the stage lighting.

In the audience, Stella watched the charming and sharp-witted figure on stage.

Her heart raced with each beat, her mind consumed with one thought: “That remarkable man up there is my husband.”

A wave of pride washed over her, suddenly understanding why some people chose to propose on stage-it was like staking a claim to sovereignty.

Suppressing her lovesick thoughts, Stella refocused on the presentation.

Keegan explained, "To be honest, we hadn't planned on showcasing it today.

But we made a promise long ago, and it's also the most anticipated product in this lineup, based on the highest online votes for 'Most Anticipated New Product.' So, we're making an exception."

With a gesture, he beckoned, "Come up."

All eyes focused on the exit, holding their breath. Suddenly, a robot, reminiscent of Baymax but with oversized eyes, glided onto the stage from backstage.

Initially disappointed by its glide, the audience's mood shifted as Luna approached the stage edge, extending a mechanical leg and walking up on its own.

Keegan called out, "Come here."

In a pitifully small voice, Luna said, "Dad, walking uses power."

The audience erupted in laughter; her humor seemed rather sharp.

Step by step, Luna approached Keegan, its gait eerily human-like, deftly avoiding obstacles and even water. Standing beside Keegan, it appeared as obedient as a toy.

Yet, it could do more-serving tea, pouring water, cleaning with tools, aiding children with homework, issuing intruder warnings, switching to defense mode, and even learning, analyzing, and mimicking human behavior.

Keegan randomly selected audience members for live testing, issuing commands. Luna's success rate surpassed ninety-five percent, impressively communicating almost seamlessly with humans. Even when faced with the unknown, it quickly adapted and optimized.

As the products continued to showcase, voices from below reached Stella's ears, "If it can help with my kid's homework, I'll sell everything to get one!"

"Help with homework? Helping with homework is tough. It might even fry itself."

"But these features are practical. Honestly, I'm tempted."

Vermont tapped her arm, passing her the phone. "Someone forged a severance letter between Keegan and his mom. Looks real."

Stella glanced at it, unfazed. "Then it must be."

