

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2231-Stella quickly filled Keegan in on the conversation.

Keegan was taken aback. "Heather? You have quite the imagination."

Even though these stories were fabricated, they were told so convincingly that they seemed real.

Stella added, "Willow didn't say anything before she died. We don't know why, but maybe he can find out."

Pausing, Stella leaned in to whisper, "Actually, I've always suspected the Moore family's involvement-"

Keegan squeezed her hand, signaling her to keep quiet.

Stella hesitated, following Keegan's gaze to Luanna Saab-no, Lina Saab walking hand in hand with Ricky Adam at the appreciation banquet.

Lina's makeup mirrored Luanna's, her eyes alluring and her features radiant.

Dressed elegantly, she looked almost identical to when Stella saw her at the hospital.

They appeared together, their mannerisms intimate and familiar.

"Mr. Kane, congrats on the successful press conference," Ricky said, raising a cup to Keegan.

Stella suddenly noticed that Ricky, the addict, looked much better than he did at the wedding. His cheekbones were less sunken, his eyes were sparkling a bit more, and though still thin, the suit made him presentable. No one would guess he was an addict.

Keegan raised his glass and clinked it with Ricky's. "Thank you."

Ricky glanced at Stella. Turning to Lina, he asked, "Aren't you two classmates?"

Why does Ms. Hall seem so distant? Are you not on good terms?"

Lina smiled. "We haven't kept in touch for years. I just didn't recognize her at first glance."

She then raised her glass to Stella. "Stella, it's been a while."

Stella raised her glass in return. "Long time no see. Could I have tea instead of water? I'm not feeling well today."

Lina nodded. "Of course."

Ricky's gaze lingered on Lina's face before he turned to chat with Keegan.

Keegan responded, neither too friendly nor distant. He probably didn't like addicts like Ricky, but he had to maintain the Adam family's image.

After a short conversation, Ricky put his arm around Lina "Do you like the Luna? I'll get you one."

Lina took out a cigarette, tapping it lightly on the box, She replied casually "How do you want it?"

Before Ricky could reply, Keegan interjected, "Smoking isn't allowed"

here, Please do to the smoking area."

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Stella was speechless.

Was this the main point? This guy! She was eagerly anticipating some juicy gossip from the two.

Lina paused, then put the cigarette back. "Then I'll go outside. You two talk."

With that, she turned to leave. Ricky's gaze was melancholic as he followed her out.

"Why does this guy suddenly look so energetic? Could the rumors be true?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2232-Stella and Keegan exchanged glances before turning abruptly to look at Vermont, who was muttering to himself behind them.

Startled by their stares, Vermont exclaimed, "Why are you glaring at me?"

Stella hurriedly asked, "What rumor? What do you know?"

Vermont blinked. "The rumor is that Ricky fell in love with his stand-in."

When she disappeared for a year, he was completely devastated. But when she came back, he was suddenly full of life again. So, the other girl got upset and started causing trouble for the stand-in every day."

Stella and Keegan were both speechless.

Stella frowned. "Didn't you say he indulged in all sorts of vices-drinking, gambling, and so on? How could someone like that have a good woman by his side?" "Even pigs eat rotten cabbage. Besides, given Ricky's background, if someone from a good family isn't interested, it doesn't mean someone from a poor family background won't be."

Next, Vermont told them an extremely melodramatic story.

He said Ricky had a childhood sweetheart who was the daughter of their family's nanny. They grew up together and developed feelings for each other.

Initially, Ricky's family didn't mind, thinking it was just a fling. But this girl turned out to be quite capable, driving Ricky mad about her.

Having her around as playmate was fine for a bit of fun, but if she wanted to become part of the family, the Adam family wouldn't allow it.

So, they spent some money and used some means to drive the girl away. When she left, Ricky went crazy because she left him a letter saying they were not destined to be together in this life, but maybe in the next.

Everyone who saw the letter thought she was contemplating suicide. Since Ricky couldn't find her, he blamed her death on the Adam family.

Vermont said casually, "Everyone in the Adam family is sharp, but unfortunately, they had Ricky, who was foolish. Mrs. Adam never took that woman seriously; how could she dirty the Adam family's hands for someone like her? But Ricky, that fool, didn't believe it. He went against his family at every turn. When the family set him up on blind dates, he would bring his little lover to meet the potential matches. He intentionally provoked his family, and the women he found all had some resemblance to that girl." "It's said that he started taking drugs because he couldn't sleep thinking about that girl, and drugs helped ease that state."

Stella furrowed her brow. "Do scumbags always find excuses like this?"

Vermont continued, "Later, he met a mini star at the club who looked a lot like the girl. He spoiled her rotten, and just when they were as close as could be, guess what happened?"

Keegan raised an eyebrow. Did the dead girl come back?"

Water sprayed out of Vermont's mouth. "Damn, how did you guess" that?'

Keegan gave him a look as if he were mentally impaired. "Didn't you say! from the beginning that the girl was causing trouble for the stand-in?"

Vermont was rendered speechless.

"Did I say that?"

Stella confirmed, "You did."

Vermont rubbed his temples. "I must o ent the congest is are En.novelxo.com! Read the latest chapter there!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2233-"Keep going, what happened next?" Stella urged.

"It gets even crazier," Vermont continued. "He couldn't decide between that girl and the stand-in. Both women fought fiercely for him, and in the end, the girl accused the stand-in of drug use. After her reputation was destroyed, the stand in disappeared.

"When the stand-in left, everyone assumed Ricky would reconcile with that girl, especially since their previous conflicts revolved around her. But Ricky remained passive, and the Adam family hinted that that girl would never be accepted.

Within a few months, they even arranged for Ricky to meet Mrs. Chapman's eldest daughter.

"Over the years, Ricky's been causing trouble, disappointing the Adam family.

They had hoped he'd continue the family line, but his drug abuse left him sterile.

They planned for his father to carry on with the arrangement, but after the Chapman family incident, the marriage arrangement fell apart.

"But then the stand-in returned, and seeing how Ricky's mood changed drastically, it seems the rumors about him favoring the stand-in were true. If I were that girl, I'd be furious. After all that planning, only to lose control in the end and become someone else's pawn."

Stella and Keegan were both puzzled.

Stella couldn't resist asking, "How do you know all this?"

Even though she claimed not to care, she still wanted to know about Ricky.

But she hadn't heard about this dramatic story.

Vermont sighed and seemed evasive. "Just overheard some gossip while out drinking."

Keegan guessed it probably came from his ex-girlfriends who enjoyed gossiping.

The Adam family always kept Ricky's scandals secret, known only to those close to them. Vermont's exes, some of whom were minor celebrities, likely knew Luanna or Ricky. The rumor spread until it reached Vermont's ears.

Vermont wouldn't rest until he found out what happened. If he couldn't get the whole story, he'd lose sleep over it until he did.

Thankfully, Stella didn't dwell on it, just furrowing her brow and saying, "Then why didn't you tell US earlier?"

Now Vermont was confused. "You never asked." He then eyed them suspiciously. "Why so curious about Ricky?"

Stella paused, then glanced at Keegan.

He replied casually, "Can't we be curious? Since you know so much, just tell us."

Stella got the hint. Keegan didn't want Vermont involved, so she played along, saying, "You're keeping all this juicy gossip to yourself, how selfish!"

Vermont was speechless. "It's an old story..."

Then he remembered something and whispered, "But it seems Ricky got someone pregnant Every, time he's high, helihsists it wasn't him, and no one dares to ask. The Adam family has kept it quiet. I haven't seen it myself, but a friend mentioned it."

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Keegan clenched his fists, his eyelashes trembling. He must be thinking of Jayson's death.

Stella feared Vermont might pick up on something, so she changed the subject.

"Wasn't Felicity supposed to come from the banquet? Where is she?"

Vermont pursed his lips. "Her grandmother fell and needs surgery. Calls kept coming, urging her to go, so she went to visit."

He looked frustrated. "I offered to go with her, but she said I haven't met the criteria. It's entirely up to her, I right? She thinks the press conference is crucial for Keegan, so she thinks it's essential for me to attend. She's so considerate. How did I get so lucky?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2234-Stella's eye twitched.

Did he have to show off like that?

She was about to speak when Keegan chimed in, "Luck's on your side, but hitting that 0.5% chance for twins, like US, would be even better."

Stella was rendered speechless.

The snide remark on her mind suddenly felt out of place.

Vermont's mouth twitched. "Keegan, can't you go one day without bragging?"

Keegan earnestly replied, 'I can't.'

Vermont audibly ground his teeth, seething internally. When the time came, he'd make sure to have a daughter and snatch Keegan's son away, then repeat it again and again, relentlessly! He'd ensure that Keegan would not be able to have grandchildren! Let's see how smug he'd be then!

Marshall didn't return after leaving his seat.

Jaylene's injuries hadn't healed, so she didn't show up today. Trevor left after the press conference, and her dad was a no-show all day. Without a second thought, she knew he was furious.

Stella sent her dad a few photos of good wine. "Dad, these are from Keegan, especially for you."

Wenham Saun didn't reply, but the message box kept showing "typing."

It wasn't until Vermont and Aldor helped the tipsy Keegan into the car that the message finally came through. Wenham sent her a fist-bumping emoji.

Stella was confused.

Before she could grasp the meaning of that emoji, Wenham sent another message, "Recall."

Stella was even more confused.

Thirty seconds later.

Wenham, "Recall."

One minute later.

Wenham, "Recall."

Two minutes later.

Wenham, "Recall."

Stella sensed something was amiss. She typed, "Dad, what did you send? I didn't see it."

On the other end, Wenham breathed a sigh of relief and turned to Trevor,

"Thank goodness it wasn't longer than two minutes. Stella didn't see it."

Then he sounded somewhat frustrated, "But why can I still see it here?"

Trevor had just finished washing his hands and walked over. "Let me see."

Wenham handed his phone to Trevor.

Trevor glanced at the screen, his eye twitching slightly. "You recalled it?"

"Oh," Wenham said, "I thought if I recalled it, it wouldn't be visible on my end either. It didn't disappear so!"

kept recalling it four times in a row. I didn't know that only the other person couldn't see it anymore. This is not user-friendly at all. I feel so awkward just staring at it."

Trevor was speechless.

Looking at the four recalls in the chat box and Stella's seemingly oblivious

responses, Trevor suddenly realized that there was a reason he hadn't been as favored by his dad all these years compared to his newly arrived daughter.

With her knack for charming their father, he feared he would spend a lifetime practicing and still fall short.

"Give me the phone; I haven't replied to Stella yet."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2235-Wenham was getting impatient.

Trevor nonchalantly removed the previous emoji and handed the phone back to Wenham. When Wenham noticed the emoji was gone, he exclaimed, "How did it disappear?"

Trevor replied, "Probably just a network delay."

Wenham grumbled, "This app keeps getting worse with each update!"

Trevor fell silent.

Wenham held the phone, typing a response to his daughter while scolding Trevor, "From now on, don't send me so many weird emojis. One slip of the finger, and I end up clicking the wrong thing. If your sister sees them, it ruins my image in her eyes, you know?"

Trevor pondered to himself; he wasn't sure if it affected his image, but surely she recognized his intelligence.

Wenham hesitated, unsure of how to respond. He'd have to ask his son, whom he had to bribe with prepaid phone credit. "Trevor, how can I reply without upsetting Stella but still expressing my frustration with Keegan?"

Trevor suggested, "Tell her that his mom sent medicine, and he sent wine. One could harm the grandkids, the other could harm the dad. So, basically, they're both in trouble."

Wenham kicked Trevor away, saying, "You're hopeless!"

Trevor leaned back on the couch, laughing, "Do you even want this son-in-law?"

If you don't, why bother? Just bring Stella back, cut off all contact, problem solved."

Wenham glared at him, "Whether I want him or not doesn't matter. Your sister does, and her baby on the way will need a father."

"Never mind. If you're not fond of him, reluctantly accepting him will only cause tension. In my opinion, it's better to call it off. Let's find someone else for her.

Stella was just attracted to his looks; we have plenty of handsome guys in our company, younger and healthier than him. Let Stella choose from them. After seeing more, Keegan won't seem so special."

Wenham threw a cushion at Trevor, "Our company? Seriously? They're all a bunch of effeminate pretty boys. Stella wants him, whether I like it or not!"



Trevor responded, "Well, stop throwing tantrums and intimidating them."

Wenham glanced at him suspiciously, "Are you here to advocate for Keegan?"

Did he promise you something?"

Trevor stood up. "Look at him; does he have the power to persuade me? Dad, even if Stella doesn't want to leave him, if Keegan and his mom's problems don't end, I'll intervene. But he's already made it this far.

Shouldn't we compromise a bit too? She's my only sister, and I've missed her for so many years. All I want now is for her to be happy. She tells me she's happy with Keegan."

Wenham took a while to respond, "So I shouldn't have forgiven him so easily, huh?"

Trevor chuckled, "Then take your time to consider."

With that, he grabbed a bottle of water and reminded Wenham, "Don't forget to lock my door when you leave."

Wenham stared at the chat box, uncertain of what to say.

To forgive or not felt like holding back a breath. Forgiving felt too easy, yet not forgiving seemed troublesome for his daughter. Being a dad was tough. If only Freesia were here.

His phone buzzed, and he saw a message from an old classmate in the alumni group, tagging him.

"Wenham, can you ask your son-in-law if that robot can be customized? My grandson wants a different color skin."

"What? That little thing was made by Wenham's son-in-law?"

"Wow, impressive. Young people these days are really something."

"Wenham, you're so modest. With such a talented son-in-law, why keep it a secret from US? Not fair!"

"Did you guys watch the live broadcast today? That kid's smart, and he's get ehergy. Wenham's daughter sure has good taste."

The praise from his old classmates.

made Wenham feel light-hearted. He didn't send the "that's hot my son-in-law" reply for quite some time.

Finally, he sent, "I'll ask him."

When he came back to his senses, his old classmates had already mingled in the group, and two minutes had passed, so he couldn't retract his message.

What a dilemma...

So, his reply to Stella became, "Um... ask Keegan if Shiny Egg can be customized, but don't mention it was me who asked."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2236-Stella didn't see Wenham's reply until she got home, and it brought a mix of laughter and tears.

With that response, Stella felt relieved. It meant her dad, though upset, was open to reconciliation.

Regarding the customization, she figured it was all about pleasing the father-in-law; Keegan would make it happen.

After replying to Wenham, she turned to Keegan lying on the bed.

With Aldor and the others' help, his suit was off. His tie hung loosely around his chest, and the top two buttons of his shirt were undone, revealing a flush.

His glasses still perched on his nose, his sharp features softened.

Stella leaned over and whispered, "Keegan, honey..."

Keegan, a bit annoyed, buried his head deeper into the pillow. His Adam's apple protruded, inadvertently enticing.

Stella reached for his glasses, gently stroking his forehead. "Honey, get up, shower, then sleep. I can't move you."

Keegan groggily opened his eyes, gazing at the blurry figure. Suddenly, he hugged her, planting a kiss on her cheek. "Stella..."

He murmured her name, and Stella, unbuttoning his shirt, replied, "I'm here."

After calling her name, Keegan began to laugh, shedding his seriousness. He seemed more childish, saying softly, "Stella, I did it, I did it, Stella..."

Ten years...

Keegan had provided a satisfactory answer to his father, his followers, and every customer of the Vinci Rivera Group.

The hardships he faced were known only to him. Keegan never complained, not even to her.

She used to not understand his seemingly mechanical life, always busy. She thought his goal was to fight for the inheritance of the Vinci Rivera Group, underestimating his ideals.

In her previous marriage, she said he didn't understand her, but in fact, she didn't understand him. In the year since their divorce, her experiences made her gradually understand his hardships.

Because he bore not only his own and his team's future but also his father's unfinished mission and his vision for the entire industry.

Her husband was ambitious...

Stella thought to herself as she embraced him, "Yes, you did it."

"Am I your pride?"

Keegan asked softly.

"Of course."

Stella hugged him tightly, stroking his hair, and said hoarsely, "You always have been

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2237-Keegan settled into silence, gently reaching out to touch his face, her palm moist with tears.

That evening, after the successful conclusion of the press conference, they huddled together, crying for a long while.

Aurora Kane crouched outside the master bedroom, ultimately lacking the courage to knock on the door.

Her phone buzzed incessantly, Dahlia's messages flooding in one after the other, 'Aurora, have you spoken to your brother?'

"I was deceived by your uncle. Family ties run deep. Of course, I can tell the difference. I can't bear to see your grandfather's legacy being tarnished like this.

"I never intended to cut ties with Keegan. He's my son. How could I abandon him? Stella tricked me into writing that severance letter. I knew it held no legal weight when I signed it. Who knew she'd pull a stunt like this!

"Aurora, ignore the online chatter. Keegan is my flesh and blood. How could I not care for him? It's just that he's been under your grandmother's influence for too long. Your grandmother doesn't approve of me, so I always feel like Keegan doesn't either. Sometimes, distance is inevitable. But he's my son, my heart. He loves me, and I love him more."

Aurora pursed her lips, rising from the ground. As she descended the stairs, she dialed Dahlia's number.

Dahlia must have been waiting by the phone, promptly answering when it rang.

"Aurora, my dear, how did it go? Have you told your brother everything as I instructed?"

Suddenly, Aurora asked, "Mom, do you know what day next Wednesday is?" Dahlia hesitated, "Why this sudden question? My memory isn't what it used to be. Just remind me."

Aurora stated, "Next Wednesday is Keegan's birthday, Mom. You remember your close friends' preferences, but do you remember Keegan's?"

Dahlia was speechless for a moment, then erupted, "Are you blaming me too?"

Haven't I been good to Keegan? Haven't I been good to you? What gives you the right to say such things to me!"

A pang struck Aurora's heart. "I have no right, because I'm the one who benefits.

Similarly, you have no right to seek forgiveness from Keegan. If he forgives you, then the harm you've caused him is what he deserves.

Keegan is a good person, he deserves better. If you couldn't love him before, then don't disrupt his path in the future."

Dahlia paled, angrily retorting, "Aurora! You ungrateful child. I'd rather raise a dog than you!"

Aurora interjected softly, "I'll take care of you in your old age, but don't bother Keegan anymore."

With that, she hung up, ignoring Dahlia's hysteria on the other end.

Understanding someone else's feelings completely was impossible.

Hearing about Keegan's past from others made her heart ache, but he had lived through it firsthand.

What right did she have to advise Keegan to forgive their mother? She was complicit in it all.

It was always Keegan who protected her. Now, all she could do was this small gesture.

Her phone buzzed again. Thinking it was Dahlia, she was, about to silence it when she saw a message from Aldor Hart.

"Miss, are you asleep?"

Aurora replied, "Yes."

Aldor called, and as Aurora answered, amidst the sound of wind, Aldor's?

gentle laughter came, "

"Let's meet up, I want to see you."

Aurora was taken aback, her heart racing.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2238-The new product launch event by the Vinci Rivera Group was a massive success, with products selling out during pre-orders and Luna's test videos racking up over a billion views overnight across various platforms.

Following the event, Keegan gained widespread recognition.

In just three days, his Facebook fanbase soared past twenty million, and the comments section was flooded with fans addressing him as "husband, "

regardless of gender.

Whether it was fans urging for pre-order times or asking him to post on Facebook, the demand was constant.

When Keegan didn't post on Facebook as expected, some netizens started digging and stumbled upon the daily activities of Married Bachelor.

Long-time followers of Married Bachelor and newcomers drawn to Keegan suddenly noticed that their Facebook posts had identical writing styles and punctuation usage. They also discovered that Married Bachelor and Keegan used the same model of phone for posting on Facebook, and even their IP addresses for posts on the same day were identical.

Wasn't this just Keegan's alternate account?

Despite Married Bachelor's Facebook being set to be visible only after six months, loyal fans still managed to screenshot his previous affectionate posts.

Then everyone realized that the way these top scholars showed affection was quite unique.

When his wife went on a trip and didn't return for a while, he missed her a lot, but he didn't express it directly.

He would say: "On the seventh day of watering the plants, my patience has reached its limit. If she doesn't come back tomorrow, I won't take care of her plants anymore, and I mean it." On the tenth day of her absence, he would say: "Plants are innocent, aren't they? It's the person who has them but doesn't take good care of them who's at fault."

On the twelfth day: "She sent me photos, but I didn't want to look. I just don't want to deal with those plants."

On the eighteenth day: "She's back. She said the plants have withered because I watered them too much and they grew too tall. Can she only see the plants withering? I watered the plants, and I've lost weight too!"

And so on. There were many more examples.

For instance, when he had an argument with his wife, he'd use emojis on Facebook.

Or when it was his wife's birthday and he gave her a gift, and she kissed him, he'd spend the rest of the night on Facebook pondering what that kiss meant...

So, everyone realized, this wasn't a married couple's daily life; it was clearly a secret crush's daily life.

Who would've thought that the paragon of the sky would be troubled by love like this? So after Keegan's Facebook was exposed, Married Bachelor couldn't escape either.

Netizens began digging into Keegan and his wife's love story, but this time, it wasn't as easy to find information as before.

Mrs. Kane's identity seemed to be shrouded in mystery, and suddenly, those promotional accounts started to clam up. It was as if those in the know had been silenced, and no one online revealed a single word about Mrs. Kane's identity.

Similarly, it was also revealed by those in the know that Keegan and Mrs. Kane were very affectionate. They had known each other since childhood and fell in love at first

sight. When Keegan fell into the water before, Mrs. Kane jumped in to save him, which moved the heavens and the earth, so Keegan came out unscathed.

So everyone was stunned.

They had known each other since childhood and still fell in love at first sight?

The storytelling really lacked quality.

Stella, upon seeing this “rumor”, sprayed water directly out of her mouth.

She gritted her teeth and messaged Keegan, “In the know? Is this how you fabricate stories?”

Keegan played dumb, “What ‘in the know’?”

“Stop pretending! Besides you leaking the news yourself, who else would dare to go against the Saun family?”

As long as they didn’t plan to go public, Trevor would never let her information be expose@online. They were all people Within the circle, each one as sharp as a tack, and no one would want to provoke the Saun family.

Moreover, many people thought Keegan had amnesia and was going to sever ties with the Saun family, so they were even less likely to speak out and cause trouble for themselves.

Seeing through Keegan’s deception, he simply looked aggrieved. “Let’s get a marriage certificate. You’re afraid it’ll affect your work, but aside from the people at the marriage.

registration office, only the two of us will know. I know it’s somewhat shameful to reconcile with your ex-husband, so I’ve always listened to you on when we should go public.

Now I’m just quietly seeking some comfort for myself. Is that not allowed?”

The only one who dared to act as an informant and leak information at this time was Keegan himself!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2239-Stella felt a pang of guilt and replied, “I didn’t mean to blame you. I was just asking.”

Keegan responded, “The tone of your question was really hurtful. Even now, I still feel uncomfortable reading those words.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

Keegan wasn't just sharp in learning, but also good with words. However, he seemed to have forgotten who his opponent was.

Feeling deeply sorry, Stella said, "What should we do? It's been over two minutes, so I can't take it back. Why don't you just delete me? Then, you won't have to see those words and feel bad."

There was silence from Keegan for a while, perhaps taken aback by her suggestion.

Stella asked, "Are you going to delete me?"

Keegan was quiet.

Stella pleaded, "Please, delete me. I don't want you to be upset!"

They exchanged several messages until Keegan finally couldn't bear it and said, "Honey, I was wrong."

Stella replied, "You were just trying to show affection. What's wrong with that?"

It's me who's wrong, making a fuss over nothing."

Keegan fell silent. After a while, he sent a bunch of pictures of bags, saying, "Honey, pick one."

Stella was "indignant" and asked, "What do you mean? Do you think I want a bag?"

Keegan replied, "Buy them all."

Stella couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Alright, I'm just teasing you. Why buy anything? When you complete the restructuring of the company, your income won't be as high as it is now. We still have to raise children, so save some money and don't spend recklessly."

Keegan had more than just the Vinci Rivera Group's business. Even if the income from the Vinci Rivera Group decreased in the future, he wouldn't earn less money, but he still admired Stella's planning for their little family.

"They are what they are, and you are you. I haven't reached the point where I need to sacrifice my wife, and besides, I've seen you browsing these bags for a long time when you're in bed at night. I know you really like them, so I want to give them to you."

Stella smiled as she read the message and said, "Then I'll take the third one, I don't like the others."



She wasn't particularly enthusiastic about bags. Before, there were occasions when she needed these luxury items to show her status, and of course, there were also reasons why she wanted to use these things to silence those who talked too much. Now, she wanted to buy them because there were many people in the fashion circle dealing with the fragrance industry, and if they didn't know each other well, they would definitely judge each other based on appearance. If the appearance matched, many things would naturally fall into place, so the money had to be spent where it was needed.

As soon as she finished replying, there was a knock on the office door.

She turned off her phone and said, "Come in."

The door opened, and Wren Adkin stood there with a file, looking nervous. "Ms.

Hall, there's a document that needs your signature."

Stella nodded. "Come in."

Wren walked over and handed the file to Stella, who took it and began to look through it.

The office was quiet, with only the sound of paper rustling.

Wren sneakily glanced at Stella, and when she saw her about to look up, she quickly lowered her head.

There were several places to sign, and as Stella wrote, she asked, "It usually youk manager who brings it over? Why is it you today?"

"

In a low voice, Wren said, "The manager's daughter had some trouble, at school, so he went to deal with it: He asked me to bring it over for him." The content is on.

Stella didn't say anything more.

Stella was stunned and looked up at her. "What is this?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2240-Wren seemed a bit bashful, clasping her hands as she spoke in a subdued tone, "This is the medical bill for my grandmother's treatment at the hospital. Ms. Lark arranged to cover it for me earlier. It's a hundred thousand, and the password is six zeros."

Stella didn't reply immediately. Instead, she set down her pen and inquired, "Where did you get the money from?"

Wren remained silent.

Stella calmly stated, "If this money wasn't obtained through legal means, even if I accept it, it would still need to be returned."

Wren hurriedly responded, "It's nothing illegal. I applied for a consumer loan from the company."

One of the perks at Caline was a consumer loan with a very low interest rate, approximately around three percent for three years.

However low the interest rate might be, it still needed to be repaid, and Wren was already under significant financial pressure, making it worse.

Stella lightly ran her fingers over the mouse on the desk and suddenly asked, "Are you afraid that I might use this incident to pull you into my circle? To expect favors in return and make you do things that would put you in a difficult position?"

Wren was taken aback by Stella's straightforwardness. She pursed her lips and remained silent, implying her acknowledgement.

Everyone had been speculating the purpose of Stella's arrival at the company.

However, with Darcie Arnold having been at Caline for so long, controlling the core departments, Stella's attempts to take away her authority weren't optimistic. Even those who didn't side with Darcie were reluctant to offend her.

Wren had the same idea; she didn't want to side with any group; she just wanted to quietly work, earn her salary, and provide medical care for her grandmother.

Stella understood this. She said, "I did indeed have that thought, but I won't go about it that way. The money Kiara gave you isn't mine; it's an advance on your salary that I applied for on your behalf from the company. I just paid it in advance because she told me you needed money urgently, and your wages were being deducted. Ultimately, it's because of me that you're in this situation, so you're indirectly affected. Since I know about it, I can't just stand by. The advance procedures are already in progress. You can ask your manager about it."

As she spoke, she handed the card over. "I didn't think this matter through completely. Since you've already taken out a loan, I'll accept it. Once the formalities are completed in a few days, as soon as the money is deposited, you should quickly repay the loan."

Stella accepted it readily and didn't get angry at Wren's lack of gratitude. Wren was very surprised.

She had prepared so many ways to refuse Stella, yet she didn't even get a chance to say a single one.

After Stella finished speaking, she placed the bank card in the drawer and continued to review the documents for signing.

Wren quietly watched her, her eyes filled with curiosity, but more so with complexity.

Stella called out, "Come in," and the office door opened, revealing a middle-aged man holding a document bag.

Before she finished signing, there was another knock on the office door.

Wren quickly averted her gaze and stood obediently to the side.

Wren glanced over; she had seen this person before; he was Stella's driver.

Larry Bard walked over and handed the document bag to Stella. "Ms. Hall, here it is

Stella took it and said warmly, "Thank you, you've worked hard."

The moment the documents were released, Wren noticed a mung bean-sized birthmark on the side of the middle joint of the man's right thumb. It was shaped somewhat like a gourd.

Wren was startled for a moment, then suddenly looked up at Larry's face.

As if sensing her gaze, Larry turned his head, and their eyes met.