

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2261-Darcie naturally doubted that a young woman in her twenties could replicate this oil. The S-type essential oil was created before Freesia Hall's death, but it wasn't public knowledge until Darcie discovered it while sorting through her belongings after Freesia passed away.

Over the years, Darcie and the perfume blending technicians she hired had tried thousands of methods to replicate it, even resorting to chemical analysis.

However, they could never get the proportions right. Even their closest attempts fell short, with a slight difference making the scent of the recreated perfume miles away from the original.

So, Darcie had to find ways to preserve the oil and minimize its evaporation.

Nobody had been able to replicate it for years, so for Sonia, who had only smelled it, to claim she could make it was outrageous.

Since Darcie couldn't believe it herself, she decided to give Sonia a chance. She hadn't even wanted Sonia at Caline in the first place; her resemblance to her father irritated Darcie. If she could use this opportunity to remove her, all the better. With that in mind, Darcie said, "Then I'll give you a day." "No need," Sonia replied. "If I start now, two hours at most will be enough." When she said this, everyone's opinion of Sonia shifted from seeing her as a braggart to seeing her as a fool. If she could do it in two hours, it would be like rubbing it in the faces of all the company's perfume blending technicians.

Stella felt her knees weaken. She squeezed Sonia's hand and whispered, "Why don't we go downstairs and have a meal to calm down?"

If Sonia couldn't replicate it and Darcie fired her, how would Stella explain it to her older brother? This child usually seemed so calm; why was she causing such concern now?

However, Sonia was determined. She looked at Darcie and asked, "Ms.

Arnold, can we start now?"

Darcie chuckled, seeming amused by Sonia's boldness. "Alright, let's begin.

All the company's oils are here; help yourself to what you need."

Sonia nodded and went to fetch the oils she needed. Darcie glanced at Stella, "Stella, if She really can do it, it will reflect well on you."

Ignoring the vague remark, Stella immediately asked Samuel to call the police.

Darcie stood by, calmly sipping her tea, looking relaxed and confident, seemingly convinced that Sonia couldn't replicate it. But as Sonia brought out bottle after bottle of oil, Darcie's expression gradually became more serious. Sonia was taking out all the components she had previously identified. Was it just a coincidence? There were only a few perfume blending technicians Darcie knew who could identify oil components by smell alone. Sonia took out a total of seven, and not one was wrong.

Darcie set down her cup, her palms slightly sweaty, but she quickly regained her composure. The most difficult part of blending this oil wasn't the components; it was the proportions.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2262-Jaylene was convinced Sonia wouldn't pull it off and started throwing shade early. "Quite the professional approach. Stella, how long do you think she'll take to pull it off?"

Stella shot her a glance and responded casually, "At most, two hours.

Didn't she say so? Are you deaf?"

Jaylene scoffed, "If she actually manages to do it within two hours, that'll be something. The company wouldn't be harboring a slacker."

Stella snapped back icily, "Hasn't the company always had a slacker around?"

Jaylene paused for a moment, then realized Stella was talking about her. She frowned immediately and was about to snap back when Darcie cut in, "If you want to watch, keep it down. Speak, and you're out."

Some people never change! Why bother arguing with her here?

Jaylene clamped her mouth shut in frustration, waiting for Sonia to fall flat.

Stella furrowed her brow, anxiously observing Sonia at work. She worried Sonia wouldn't pull it off, becoming the butt of jokes. But she also feared Sonia might succeed, prematurely revealing her talents and drawing Darcie's suspicion.

Most of the spectators were just there for the show, not believing a girl who got in through connections could replicate the S-type essential oil.

"It'd be better to just own up to the mistake. Making a fuss and failing would be embarrassing." "I think she's pretending about the oil but genuinely seeking attention.

Otherwise, I wouldn't even know she existed in the company." "Young people these days are so flighty; they're not grounded enough."

The on-site discussions stayed relatively subdued, but in the work group, betting was already in full swing.

Only two people bet on Sonia's success, and Stella didn't recognize the username. Meanwhile, dozens bet against her, ranging from a few hundred to a couple thousand, with the group moderator collecting it all.

Some of those betting against her were goading others in the group, "Why not bet on 'success'? Only two are betting that way. If they win, the winnings won't stretch. Trust in the younger generation! Everyone, bet on 1 success!" "Lead by example and bet on success! You win, you'll be a step closer to getting a Luna." "I'm curious about those betting on 'success. What are they thinking?"

"I've only got three hundred left from my spouse's pocket money. A gamble: either I get a motorcycle or lose this three hundred. If she succeeds, it's pocket money for the year. If she fails, I only lose three hundred." "This betting lacks imagination. It's like an open-book exam; even a fool knows how to choose." "Do you choose to believe she can pull it off, or do you choose to believe I'm Keegan's wife?" "I choose to believe you're Keegan's wife, so when do I get gifted a Luna?"

Watching the chat box fill up, Stella typed with her eyes downcast. In less than ten minutes, the group exploded.

Group Moderator: "You won't believe it... one hundred thousand."

Everyone: "OMG" "OMG+1!" "OMG+10086" "Who's the big spender?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2263-The group moderator hesitated before calling out, "Ms. Hall..."

For a brief moment, the group fell into silence.

Someone piped up, "Ms. Hall, aren't you worried about losing with such a big bet?"

Stella's response came calmly, "Taking a risk; maybe it'll pay off."

With that, the chat erupted with praise for Ms. Hall's audacity.

Soon after, several more bets against Sonia flooded in, with some even upping the ante.

After a pause, the group moderator spoke up again, "Ms. Saun has bet against Sonia, wagering one hundred thousand."

Stella paused, glancing up at Jaylene nearby.

Meeting Stella's gaze, Jaylene smirked and tilted her head slightly, saying, "Just a bit of fun."

Stella smiled back, mouthing slowly, "Have you recovered the twenty million you were swindled off?"

Jaylene's expression stiffened momentarily, but she remained silent, catching Darcie's eye and eventually clenching her fists in frustration.

As Sonia worked on her concoctions, adjusting proportions based on scent, an hour passed, resulting in over a dozen samples, none of which met the mark.

Darcie's tense expression gradually eased as she observed Sonia's method.

The proportions Sonia used differed significantly from what Darcie had deemed the closest match, and the adjustment direction was entirely different. How could Sonia possibly get it right?

Among the spectators, boredom began to set in, with remarks about watching a poor student trying to mimic a top scholar.

One person who had been involved in separating the S-type oil components remarked, "The oils she selected are all correct. I thought I'd stumbled upon a genius, but it seems it was just luck."

"Ms. Hall wagered one hundred thousand against her success. Looks like she might be losing that bet."

"She's the one who brought her in. If it were me, I might reluctantly bet on her success too. You win some, you lose some, right?"

"Ms. Saun also bet one hundred thousand against her. Whether she succeeds or not, it won't affect me because I won't be getting a penny either way..."

Despite the glass barrier separating the testing area from the observers, Sonia's actions were clearly audible. Fortunately, she seemed unfazed by the chatter.

After several adjustments, she combined two samples, shook the bottle, and let it sit for a while before unscrewing the cap.

A powerful fragrance filled the room as soon as she opened the bottle, astonishing Stella. It was exactly like the scent from the smashed S-type oil bottle, if not stronger.

"This scent... it's identical!"

"Are we losing our minds? Did she really do it?"

“Yes, bow down in awe!”

“No way, they’ve been trying for years and couldn’t do it, and she did it in just over an hour?”

“What kind of prodigy is she, born after 2000...”

“It feels like the suspense is finally over; I might be getting closer to being laid off again...”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2264-Jaylene found herself irritated by Stella’s smug tone and shot back, “What’s with the attitude? You weren’t the one who made it!”

Stella blinked innocently and replied, “I brought in the genius talent through the back door for the company. Why wouldn’t I be proud?”

Then, glancing at Darcie, she continued, “Ms. Arnold, now that Sonia has successfully replicated it, should we address the unjust accusation of her smashing the oil, and whether withholding Wren’s bonus is justified? Has someone exploited this to settle personal scores? Shouldn’t the company’s board of supervisors look into it?”

Darcie gave her a calm glance and responded, “The scent is quite similar, but we still need to test its usability.” Stella chuckled, “Then let’s start by investigating the incident of the smashed oil.”

Just as she finished speaking, Darcie’s phone rang. “Ms. Arnold, the police are here. Someone reported damage to the company’s finances, and no one is owning up to it, so they’re here to investigate.”

Darcie shot Stella a sharp look.

Stella raised her eyebrows innocently, “Ms. Arnold, I think involving the police might be more efficient. After all, if the culprit isn’t found, we’ll have to bear the loss ourselves. With my significant stake, I’d suffer the most. I’m doing this for our benefit, you understand, right?”

Darcie clenched her fists, and it seemed as if Darcie wanted to splash the water next to her onto Stella’s face.

Standing next to Aubrey, Stella was ready to use her as a shield if Darcie made a move.

But Darcie restrained herself. Jaylene kept grumbling about the unnecessary police involvement, and when Darcie finally stood up to leave without a word, she shot Jaylene a glance.

Jaylene continued to complain, “Calling the police over such a trivial matter.

Have you thought about the impact this will have on the company's image?' Stella silenced her with a single sentence, "It's my company, and I'll do as I please."

With a dark expression, Jaylene left.

The onlookers dispersed after the incident, but many now looked at Sonia with newfound respect. After all, strength was admirable.

Once everyone had left, Stella turned to Sonia. Since starting work, Sonia had tied her hair into a ponytail. With her small round face, she looked even more like a middle schooler. Despite being nearly the same height, she always seemed like a child to Stella.

Finally understanding why her brother loved ruffling the girl's hair so much, Stella spoke gently to Sonia, "Let's go downstairs. As your elder sister, I will help you sort things out."

Sonia was taken aback. "Elder sister?"

Stella raised her eyebrows, "Trevor is a brother to you, so I should be your sister too. You're four years younger than me, after all."

Sonia shook her head. "No."

Stella chuckled, "You don't have to refuse so directly, do you?" she feigned sadness, "What about when you call my brother 'brother'?" Sonia was serious as she said, "He won me over. I call him 'brother' because he won."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2265-Trevor would show up three or four times a week, always chatty but kind of dim, with a knack for uttering the most mundane things. Every now and then, in the middle of conversation, he'd casually mention that if his sister were the same age, she'd probably be just as cute.

Then, when his sister fell ill, he vanished for two whole months. Her dad took her to visit, and she met his sister, Jaylene. But she didn't find her cute at all; she seemed rather silly, nothing like him.

As they were leaving, he tousled her hair and teased her, "You little heartbreaker. You call the doctor 'brother,' but I've known you for almost a year.

Why don't you call me 'brother'?" She replied, "Because you're silly."

Trevor was taken aback, as if he'd just heard something monumental.

Sonia didn't see what was wrong with what she'd said. He was indeed a bit silly; it had been six months, and he still hadn't passed his pilot's license test. She wasn't even sure what he'd been learning.

But this comment really got to Trevor. He got serious and said, "If I can prove I'm smarter than you, will you start calling me 'brother'?" Sonia nodded, thinking, how could he possibly be smarter than her? She could recite backward everything her dad had taught her; he hadn't even memorized it yet.

Trevor said, "Then I'll ask you a question. If you can answer it, I'll admit you're smarter than me. If you can't, you'll call me 'brother' from now on."

Sonia agreed.

Trevor asked, "How much hair do I have?" Sonia was rendered speechless.

"Can't answer?" Trevor teased.

Sonia blushed, hesitated, then asked, "How much hair do you have?"

Trevor raised his eyebrows, "Just one head of hair."

Sonia was struck speechless once more.

Seeing the little girl blush from his teasing, Trevor took pity on her. "This question might be a bit too tough. Let me ask you an easier one. If you can answer it, I'll admit you're smarter than me."

Sonia regained her confidence and listened attentively.

Trevor said, "What is the total amount of hair in the world?"

Sonia's confidence instantly faltered. She looked at Trevor, lips moving silently for a moment, unable to say anything.

"Can't figure it out? It's so simple," Trevor said with a grin, teasing her.

Sonia bit her lip, feeling a bit annoyed. "So what's the answer?"

Trevor smiled and said slowly, "It's zero."

Sonia was even more confused, "How can it be zero?"

Trevor pinched her braid, his eyes narrowing, and casually said, "Because some people are bald, kiddo."

Sonia was even more speechless at this point.

Stella laughed the whole time. She hadn't expected it to be so amusing.

At first, Sonia remained impassive.

But after Stella laughed for a few minutes, Sonia suddenly felt that Stella didn't seem very smart either.

Stella was laughing even louder now, making Sonia's ears burn.

Stella said, "If I ask you a question and you can't answer it, will you call me 'sister' too?"

Sonia said, "No."

"Why?"

Sonia didn't answer. The elevator had reached the ground floor, and Stella didn't ask again.

The police checked the surveillance footage, which was intact. But by chance, the spot where Jheitem Was dropped was a blind spot. Many people were coming and going there, and it couldn't be determined who had broken it. The content is on.

The police suggested extracting fingerprints from the oil bottle and comparing them to those of the people who had been there today.

Before the police could finish, someone in the crowd suddenly spoke up, "No need to check. I broke it."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2266-Stella was caught off guard, quickly turning her head.

It wasn't anyone else speaking; it was her driver, Larry Bard.

Her expression shifted slightly as she asked in a low voice, "Larry, what are you saying?"

Larry's face paled, his slender frame slightly hunched, giving off an air of not quite fitting in with everyone else.

His lips moved, and he spoke hoarsely, Ms. Hall, I broke it. While I was cleaning in there today, I accidentally dropped it. I know the stuff in there is valuable, and

I... I got scared, so I didn't dare to say anything." Bowing toward Stella and the others, he whispered, "I'm sorry."

Stella frowned, her tone stern. "The company has cleaners, so why would you be cleaning?"

Larry hung his head, afraid to meet her eyes. "I applied for the job with the company. I could earn thirty an hour. I wanted to make some extra money to get my son a cochlear implant..."

Stella's expression darkened.

The reason Larry gave left her unable to even get angry.

This turn of events pleased Jaylene, who sneered at Stella. "Ms. Hall, you've got an eye for talent, don't you? How could S-type essential oil, placed in such a secure location, be accidentally broken? I bet he wasn't clumsy, maybe he had sticky fingers, wanting to swipe something while cleaning, but got too nervous and ended up breaking the oil."

Larry hesitated, looking shocked and conflicted as he glanced at Jaylene. When Stella looked his way, he quickly lowered his head, gripping his sleeves tightly.

In a hoarse voice, he said, "I didn't steal anything. I wanted to wipe off some dust, so I took it out. My hands were wet, and the bottle was slippery.

I couldn't hold onto it..."

Looking at Stella, he said, "Ms. Hall, I'm sorry for causing you such trouble. I'm willing to compensate. Please let me finish this month's work. I promised my son I'd bring him to see my new workplace at the end of the month after his exams.

If he doesn't see it, he'll think I lied to him..."

Stella pressed her lips together tightly. She couldn't believe such a convenient thing could happen. She felt like either Larry didn't do it, or Darcie threatened him with something, or he got some benefit from Darcie and did it.

Whichever it was, it left her extremely disappointed.

Jaylene glanced at Larry disdainfully. "Do you know how much that bottle of essential oil is worth? Even if you emptied out your entire savings, it wouldn't be enough to buy it. What are you going to use to compensate?"

So many eyes were watching, and the police were informed by her own people, yet now they found out it was her own people who broke it. There was no way she could protect him.

Stella simply turned to Darcie and said, "Ms. Arnold, what do you think we should do?"

Darcie replied calmly, "The item was broken by one of your employees, and it was also your employees who were responsible for it@allocation. it wouldn't be fair to only

penalize him at this point... But if there's no punishment, the company's reputation won't stand. It's better to let him go, as a warning to others.

The company will arrange a new driver for you.”

Larry's actions disappointed her.

greatly. Although his intention was to get a cochlear implant for his son, he had completely lost sight of what?

was important. But now, with all the eyes in the company on them, and Darcie wanting to dismiss Larry, and Larry being her employee, if she didn't stand up for her own people, such leadership would undoubtedly leave the subordinates feeling disappointed.

Larry's face turned even paler.

Stella remained silent.

“Stella, what do you think?” Darcie called her.

There are also flaws in the work of the management personnel of the oil storage room.”

Stella raised her gaze and said, . “The incident of the broken essential oil is a mistake made during Larry's work process which almost caused significant losses to the company.

Technically, he should be heavily penalized. However, this incident shouldn't be solely his responsibility.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2267-“I find it strange. The place where the S-type essential oil was stored was supposed to be locked. If there was a lock, Larry shouldn't have been able to access it. The fact that he could easily take it out suggests that it wasn't locked at the time. Larry probably doesn't know these things, and there was no manager around to remind him. He accidentally broke the essential oil during his work, without any intention to cause harm. If we talk about responsibility, both parties should share it.

“But because Sonia made the S-type essential oil, this incident didn't actually cause US much damage. It's more like a stroke of luck. I think if we just fire him outright, the punishment would be too severe. With this precedent set, if another

employee makes a mistake in the future, they might hide it intentionally out of fear of being fired, which could lead to bigger problems. Punishment should be a means of correction, not an end in itself. What do you think?”

Before Darcie could respond, Jaylene scoffed, "It just sounds like you're just trying to protect your own."

Stella admitted openly, "You do protect your own. You crossed Grace and only got a small pay deduction, right?"

This remark was aimed at Jaylene but also indirectly referenced Darcie.

Even if Larry was indeed dismissed, she would still show a protective stance.

Darcie remained silent for a while before finally saying, "Half pay for three months, with bonus deducted. Is that acceptable?"

Stella thought there might be some negotiation, but she didn't expect Darcie to be so direct.

After assessing the situation for a moment, she nodded. "Let's go with Ms.

Arnold's suggestion."

Jaylene wasn't satisfied, "Isn't this punishment too lenient? Such a big mistake was made, yet you're just brushing it off so lightly. Won't others follow suit in the future?"

Stella glanced at her. "When management speaks, you don't get to weigh in. N Jaylene choked up, frustrated but unable to respond. The higher-ups always had the final say.

"Ms. Arnold, since we're already on this topic, let's have the company's board of supervisors also look into Wren's bonus deduction."

Wren, who had been observing quietly, suddenly felt singled out.

Darcie glanced at Wren. "Let's go. Ms. Hall wants to support you. Naturally, we need to investigate this matter thoroughly."

Wren snapped back to reality, her face slightly pale, and she quickly shook her head. "Ms. Arnold, it's my fault. I have no complaints about my bonus being deducted. Please don't listen to Ms. Hall."

Stella paused, suppressing a smirk as she looked at Wren.

The latter kept her head down, not meeting Stella's gaze. Although her voice trembled, it was firm, "When voice trembled, it was firm, When mistakes are made, one must accept the consequences. The company's decision is correct."

Darcie's expression softened. "That complicates things," she said, then turned to Stella, "Stella, what's your take on this?"

After the crowd dispersed, Aubrey approached Wren and took her to a secluded area before speaking, “Ms.

Arnold wasn’t aware a he bonus igsue, and Ms. Saun has a short temper; she can’t handle being wronged. There’s no malicious intent here. The HR department will reimburse you for last month’s bonus, and your bonus for next month will be paid as usual.”

Stella withdrew her gaze, her tone chilly, “Ms. Arnold, please handle it as you see fit.”

With that, she turned and left, with Larry quickly following behind.

With that, she took out a stack of cash from her bag and ganded itito Wren..”

“This isla gesture of compensation from Ms. Arnold.”

Wren clenched her fists, keeping her head down.

Darcie looked at the cowering Wren, exchanged a glance with Aubrey, then left.

Visit [En.novelxo.com](http://En.novelxo.com) to read full content

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2268-Wren felt a wave of panic. “I really don’t need...” “Just take it!” Aubrey insisted coldly. “It’s a gesture from Ms. Arnold. Don’t let her down.”

Wren’s eyelashes trembled as she reluctantly accepted the money, bowing deeply. “Please thank Ms. Arnold for me.”

Aubrey’s eyes flashed with a hint of disdain, which quickly disappeared.” Ms.

Hall speaking up for you means she values you. You should appreciate her kindness and not take it lightly.”

They didn’t want her to sour her relationship with Stella...

Wren kept her head low, speaking softly. “When I was in need, it was Ms. Arnold who offered me a job. A helping hand in times of need is more valuable than in times of abundance. I’ll always remember that.”

Aubrey looked at her unexpectedly for a moment, then said, “That’s good to know. Keep the money safe and hidden.”

Wren took off her coat and tucked the money into her clothes.

Aubrey seemed satisfied as she patted Wren’s shoulder and left.

Wren felt her tense nerves relax slightly. She hugged her clothes tightly, remembering Stella's expression as she left, feeling a pang in her heart.

She had no choice. She needed this job. Even with Stella's support, she couldn't afford to offend Darcie. There were still things she needed to figure out...

Stella had just stepped into the office when Larry knocked on the door.

Stella didn't invite him in. She was seething with anger, and she knew if Larry came in, she wouldn't be able to control her tone. Larry was almost twenty years her senior, and she couldn't bring herself to reprimand someone so much older.

Why hadn't he told her he needed money and wanted to work for the company?

If it weren't for today's incident, who knows how long he would have kept it hidden.

She hired him because she thought he had extensive driving experience, lived nearby, was responsible for his disabled wife and child, and had a strong sense of duty. She didn't expect him to be so confused!

Stella was annoyed, but then she received a transfer from the betting group's moderator, with her bet amount and winnings.

Suddenly, she had over a hundred thousand more. Stella's mood eased a bit.

She transferred eighty thousand to Keegan.

Keegan replied after a few minutes, "Did you hit the jackpot?"

Stella got up and went to the tree vase, dug out the bugs inside, broke them open, and threw them into the water. Then she called Keegan.

Keegan thought she was having an affair and asked quietly, "Why are you calling me? Aren't you in the office?"

Stella said, "I broke the bugs and threw them away. I want to hear your voice."

Keegan was silent for a moment. "Although I'm flattered by your romantic gesture, those bugs could have been used to report eavesdroppers."

Stella was stunned. "Why didn't you remind me earlier?"

Keegan said, "I didn't expect you to just throw them away."

Suddenly, Stella felt even more despondent. "report i, how long will she be Sentenced for?"

Keegan said, "Maybe a fine of five hundred."

Stella was rendered speechless.

She had no expression. "Are you kidding me?"

Keegan chuckled softly. "You're not in a good mood. What's wrong?"

Stella sighed and confided in him about the company's affairs. "You know, when Sonia concocted the pil, I was as excited aslaki&ih a candy store! just wanted to wipe the smirks off the mother and daughter's faces, but it turns out my driver betrayed me. He was the one who broke it, and I'm the one who got slapped in the face. I'm furious."

Keegan teased, "You're angry but still sent me a money pouch Youre!!!

getting More and more gutsy, huh?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2269-Bringing it up, Stella suddenly perked up. "This money is from my betting winnings. Jaylene put in nearly a hundred thousand, so of course, I'm happy to make some profit off her. I'm not keeping it all to myself; I'll transfer half to you."

Bringing it up, Stella suddenly perked up. "This money is from my betting winnings. Jaylene put in nearly a hundred thousand, so of course, I'm happy to make some profit off her. I'm not keeping it all to myself; I'll transfer half to you."

"Mrs. Kane is quite generous," Keegan chuckled, sending a screenshot of the transfer and then refunding the money. "Hold onto it for me for now. I'll ask for it when I need it."

"Then I'll just spend it all for you."

Keegan smirked. "Then you're now 'pawned' to me."

Stella paused. "Keegan, cut the cheesy lines."

Keegan was struck speechless.

Aldor Hart was driving and couldn't help but chuckle at Stella's remark.

Keegan shot him a glare.

Stella said, "See, even Aldor finds those lines cheesy."

Aldor quickly clarified, "No, I think it's nice. Mr. Kane speaks from the heart. n Stella said, "I know. He says it to my face, and I can see from his expression that he means it. But when I don't see his face, I can't help but feel harassed and want to call the police."

Aldor couldn't hold back this time and burst out laughing.

Keegan frowned. "Find something funny? If you like laughing so much, then laugh while you drive!"

"Don't bully Aldor," Stella defended firmly.

Aldor was just thinking of "clinging to Mrs. Kane; she knows how to protect her own," when Stella said, "They're going on a date tonight, and he'll complain to Aurora, then your troubles will begin."

Aldor's smile froze on his face. He had indeed clung to the wrong thigh.

Keegan glanced suspiciously at Aldor, asking Stella, "How do you know they're going on a date?"

Stella hesitated for a moment. "Last night, when you went to shower, Aldor came to pick up Aurora. He came over the day before yesterday too, and this week, he's been here three times! Keegan, you never noticed?"

Keegan was bewildered; he had no idea. Every day, when he passed by Aurora's room upstairs, he heard music coming from inside, and he assumed she was already in bed.

He didn't object to Aurora interacting with Aldor, but in the dead of night? What kind of meeting was that?

Keegan glanced at Aldor, who felt like Keegan's gaze was sharper than when he interviewed him years ago, sending chills down his spine.

Stella was exasperated. "Keegan, if you can't even watch over your own family, what about your own daughter? When you have a daughter, you won't even know when she's been kidnapped."

Keegan was speechless.

He couldn't argue with Stella, so he glared at Aldor. "What are you doing with her so late at night?"

Aldor was sweating. "Nothing, just... night fishing."

Keegan nodded, then remembered something and said to Stella, "Maybe take this opportunity to change that driver, put him in a different department."

Stella found his reasoning sound, just as she was about to speak, she suddenly heard a commotion at the door.

She hung up the phone first, got up, and went to the door, pulling it open.

“Mrs. Kane is quite generous,” Keegan chuckled, sending a screenshot of the transfer and then refunding the money. “Hold onto it for me for now. I’ll ask for it when I need it.”

“Then I’ll just spend it all for you.”

Keegan smirked. “Then you’re now ‘pawned’ to me.”

Stella paused. “Keegan, cut the cheesy lines.”

Keegan was struck speechless.

Aldor Hart was driving and couldn't help but chuckle at Stella's remark.

Keegan shot him a glare.

Stella said, “See, even Aldor finds those lines cheesy.”

Aldor quickly clarified, “No, I think it’s nice. Mr. Kane speaks from the heart. n Stella said, “I know. He says it to my face, and I can see from his expression that he means it. But when I don’t see his face, I can’t help but feel harassed and want to call the police.”

Aldor couldn't hold back this time and burst out laughing.

Keegan frowned. “Find something funny? If you like laughing so much, then laugh while you drive!”

“Don't bully Aldor,” Stella defended firmly.

Aldor was just thinking of “clinging to Mrs. Kane; she knows how to protect her own,” when Stella said, “They're going on a date tonight, and he'll complain to Aurora, then your troubles will begin.”

Aldor's smile froze on his face. He had indeed clung to the wrong thigh.

Keegan glanced suspiciously at Aldor, asking Stella, “How do you know they're going on a date?”

Stella hesitated for a moment. “Last night, when you went to shower, Aldor came to pick up Aurora. He came over the day before yesterday too, and this week, he's been here three times! Keegan, you never noticed?”

Keegan was bewildered; he had no idea. Every day, when he passed by Aurora's room upstairs, he heard music coming from inside, and he assumed she was already in bed.

He didn't object to Aurora interacting with Aldor, but in the dead of night? What kind of meeting was that?

Keegan glanced at Aldor, who felt like Keegan's gaze was sharper than when he interviewed him years ago, sending chills down his spine.

Stella was exasperated. "Keegan, if you can't even watch over your own family, what about your own daughter? When you have a daughter, you won't even know when she's been kidnapped."

Keegan was speechless.

He couldn't argue with Stella, so he glared at Aldor. "What are you doing with her so late at night?"

Aldor was sweating. "Nothing, just... night fishing."

Keegan nodded, then remembered something and said to Stella, "Maybe take this opportunity to change that driver, put him in a different department."

Stella said, "I'd like to, but this incident just happened, and now he's in a hurry to earn money to get his son a cochlear implant. At his age, in the Company, he either does janitorial work or security, neither of which pays as much as being a driver," she sighed. "I can't help but feel it's a bit heartless to replace him now."

Keegan said, "You can't just consider his hardships. Even if he's facing difficulties, making a mistake is a fact. You've managed to prevent him from being fired, but a mistake is still a mistake. When you discipline your subordinates, you can't be too harsh, but you also can't be too lenient. If you just let it go, others will think you're easy to talk to, and then think you're easy to push around. Without fear, can you still manage people?"

Outside, Larry was kneeling stiffly in the corridor, surrounded by a group of people who had gathered at some point gossiping and whispering.

When they saw her open the door, their voices abruptly stopped.

Stella found his reasoning sound, just as she was about to speak, she suddenly heard a commotion at the door.

She hung up the phone first, got up, and went to the door, pulling it open.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2270-Larry knelt there, his shoulders drooping, making his already gaunt body look even thinner. He heard the door open and lifted his head, his eyes brightening slightly. He shuffled over to Stella and said in a hoarse voice, "Ms. Hall, please punish me."

Stella clenched her hands, her expression somewhat grim. She didn't immediately help Larry up but said sternly, "Larry, stand up."

Larry didn't move, his shoulders trembling slightly, his voice hoarse, "Ms. Hall, I've caused you so much trouble, and yet you still protect me. I feel so ashamed.

Please punish me; HI accept anything."

Stella closed her eyes briefly and raised her voice, "I said, stand up! Are you kneeling outside my office to make a spectacle of US?"

Larry's face turned paler. "I didn't mean to..."

"Then stand up!"

Stella had always spoken to Larry gently, considering his age, even defending him downstairs just moments ago. He had never seen her so angry.

Larry rubbed his fingers together, suddenly feeling uncertain.

Stella glanced around and said flatly, "Is everyone not busy?"

Her tone, commanding without being angry, was as intimidating as Darcie's. The crowd that had gathered to watch immediately dispersed and went back to their tasks.

Stella gave Larry a cold look. "Come in with me."

Larry took a deep breath and followed her, pressing his lips together.

Stella quietly walked behind her desk and sat down. Larry noticed her slightly protruding belly and was startled. He wanted to take another look, but Stella had already slid her chair closer to the desk, blocking his view.

She pointed to the chair opposite. "Sit."

Larry said nervously, "No need, I can stand."

Stella didn't insist, she merely said, "You can start with either security or cleaning duties at the company. I'll inform HR to assign you as a driver to whichever department needs one."

Larry was stunned, his face turning ashen. "Ms. Hall, are you letting me go...?" Stella looked up. "Didn't you say you'd accept any punishment?"

Larry's lips trembled, unable to speak.

Stella said calmly, "Larry, do you know that before I left my office, hadn't decided to reassign you? But when I saw you kneeling outside, I made up my mind immediately. Do you know why?"

Larry, pale-faced, whispered, "Because I embarrassed you."

Stella shook her head. "No, because you tontre gene

Larry was about to deny it but was cut off by Stella's raised hand. "Wait until I'm finished."

Larry closed his mouth again.

Stella continued slowly, "You wanted to get a cochlear implant for your son, and you needed, to take on extra work tongarn money. You could have told me, and I would have done my best to help. But you didn't. You took on the work secretly without telling me, and that's the first issue."