

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2311

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2311-Nicole inquired, "So, which option are you leaning toward?"

Leighton hesitated, weighing his choices.

Opting for the first one would entail assisting the company in promoting new talents. While he didn't mind mentoring newcomers, he found the company's various publicity tactics distasteful.

Previously, they had gone to great lengths to pair him with an actor two years his junior, arranging for the actor to join the same cast and assigning her the role of an assistant, always at his side. The actor obediently followed the company's instructions, behaving particularly intimately with him on set, fetching

drinks or snacks. Even after shooting a rain scene, the actor brought him a towel and a hand warmer.

Leighton remained oblivious, sensing nothing awry throughout the filming process.

It wasn't until the drama aired, and the 'relationship' between him and the new actor began trending, that things became clear. During public events, friends teased, "Are you two an item? Your eye contact in the video makes it seem so."

Leighton was completely baffled, not comprehending their implications.

His friends assumed he was pretending and showed him screenshots of fan edits, where fans interpreted every tweet timing and every coincidental schedule overlap as evidence of a romantic relationship. For instance, in one video, they shared a sip from the same coffee cup, leading fans to speculate about indirect kissing.

There were numerous other "sweet moments," such as using the same towel or wearing the same jacket. Particularly noteworthy was when the new actor accidentally liked a fan's comment under Leighton's post, insinuating a romantic connection.

The new actor had posted a birthday tweet, showcasing one of the gifts-a scarf.

It happened to resemble the one Leighton had been spotted wearing a couple of days earlier.

This prompted a comment from a follower, "Is that a couples' scarf from so - and so?" The new actor mistakenly liked the comment before retracting it.

Some "fans" were quick to screenshot the incident, sparking a frenzy among couple enthusiasts, leading many in the industry to believe Leighton was genuinely attracted to men.

Estelle caught wind of it before Leighton did and immediately approached the company. However, they dismissed his concerns and instructed him to keep an eye on Leighton without intervening.

Estelle realized it was a publicity stunt orchestrated by the company, leveraging Leighton's "bromance" to boost their popularity.

Estelle was furious. While such tactics weren't uncommon, they usually involved mutual agreements between both parties' teams and were used by actors trying to break into the mainstream with unconventional roles. Leighton didn't need this-he was already a sensation from a talent show, with a fan base built on authenticity. Such publicity would only alienate his fans.

They were essentially trying to bleed Leighton dry, using star-making tactics to create another A-lister.

Estelle couldn't afford to offend his superiors and didn't want to keep Leighton in the dark. He was struggling to find the right words when Leighton found out on his own.

He didn't even acknowledge Estelle, simply unfollowed the new actor and posted a tweet, showcasing his own scarf with the caption, "My mom knitted this."

Couple enthusiasts felt duped and expressed disappointment and accusations of helplessness toward him on Twitter, even though he hadn't done anything, inexplicably becoming the villain.

Leighton, resolute, retweeted a post about *Helicobacter pylori*, a bacterium that, in one case mentioned in the tweet, infected a man who had secretly used utensils previously used by a woman he admired.

Underneath the educational tweet, the top-liked comment read, "This bacteria is impressive. It truly knows how to get things moving."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2312-Leighton posted two Facebook updates, directly shattering the fans' faith.

He openly rejected the CP (Couple Pairing) on the entire internet, he faced a barrage of disappointed fans calling him a scumbag, while his solo fans fought back fiercely, causing a huge online clash.

At this moment, the new actor did something bold—he deleted the Facebook post where he showed off a scarf and posted a new one: "If I stand high enough, does that mean I have the right to stand beside you?"

Posting such an ambiguous Facebook at this time led netizens to naturally interpret it as Leighton being afraid to admit his love, fearing it would affect his career, so he dumped the other person and even used his fame to attack him.

Half of the CP fans unfollowed, while the other half became solo fans of the new actor, furiously insulting Leighton online.

Leighton's solo fans didn't take it lying down; they dug up and posted the actor's history of bullying classmates before his debut. However, because the victims feared it would affect their lives, many photos couldn't be posted, so the actor kept denying it.

Taking advantage of the heated discussions involving Leighton, the actor's popularity soared, landing him numerous variety show appearances and

movie deals. His agency considered him a rising superstar and wanted to use this momentum to grab resources from Estelle.

The most infuriating part was that this bully even shot a public service advertisement against school bullying.

Just when everything seemed to be going well, a video from a film set leaked.

The video showed the follow-up to when he “unintentionally” shared a coffee cup with Leighton on the same set.

After finishing his makeup, he took a wet wipe from his assistant and wiped his mouth with a frown, asking the assistant, “Did you get the shot? Don’t make me drink from that again, it’s disgusting.”

The video was so clear that even their conversation was audible, completely shattering the CP fans’ illusions.

All the supposed romantic glances and scumbag accusations were exposed as premeditated publicity stunts. And the other party refused to cooperate with the scheme, instead trying to smear Leighton in return.

Once the truth came out, the actor was bombarded with so much criticism that he had to close his Facebook comments.

Then, the bullying victim from back then opened an account and detailed their horrific experiences with this “new superstar,” describing the cruel and vicious bullying that left him unable to hold a pen with his right hand, which was a big deal since he was an artist.

More victims and witnesses came forward to speak out.

Coincidentally, just as this bullying incident topped the trending searches, a teen murder case caused by school bullying emerged. Since the perpetrators were minors, their identities were not disclosed, but public outrage was intense and unrelenting.

The new actor with a history of bullying became the outlet for this anger, and the whole internet called for a ban on entertainers with bullying backgrounds.

Ultimately, the actor’s account was suspended, and all his works were removed from the internet, ending his career.

When mentioning this incident, Leighton had no interest in mentoring newcomers.

It wasn't that he hated newcomers, but he was disgusted by the company's tactics.

Having suffered once, he was naturally unwilling to cooperate. If he paid the penalty for breach of contract, the company wouldn't let him off easily, which was why they demanded an exorbitant 230 million.

If he went to court, it would be a never-ending hassle, Leighton paused his work, his contract still had nearly a year left.

A year without exposure would essentially limit his reach, as the entertainment industry changes rapidly. NoP appearing for a year could leave him irrelevant by the time he returned.

Most importantly, how would he endure this year?

Nicole asked again, "Which option do you want to choose?"

Leighton didn't answer but asked her, "If it were you, what would you choose?"

Nicole smiled, "I would choose to mentor newcomers. I wouldn't turn down money, and no one cares about my scandals. But you're different.

Without solid footing in the industry, your scandals are what keep the paparazzi fed. Any bit of dirt can destroy you."

Leighton was stunned, "So you want me to take a year off?"

"Don't you want to?"

Leighton didn't respond

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2313-Nicole changed her approach, "Are you avoiding this option because you're afraid your popularity will drop while you're on break?"

Leighton nodded, then shook his head, finally saying after a while, "I don't know what I'd do if I wasn't working."

Since his debut, he hadn't had much of a break. Suddenly being without work made him feel lost, and he feared his dad might mock him.

Nicole suggested, "Go back to school. You're still so young; it's never too late to do anything. If you want to have a long-lasting career in this industry, you need the confidence to stand on stage. No one is born an actor. Most of the best

acting teachers in the country are at Rivera Drama Academy. You need to study acting systematically and see firsthand the skills of the older generation of actors. That's something you rarely get to experience outside."

Nicole's words cut through the fog in Leighton's mind, making him realize that going back to school was an option.

His dream had been to get into Rivera Drama Academy, which was one reason he had taken a break from school.

He was discovered by a talent scout and stumbled into the entertainment industry in a different role.

But acting was something that, unless you had extraordinary talent, was hard to master without proper training.

Even he could feel his acting becoming formulaic.

The audience could tell if the acting was good or not, but a good acting teacher could precisely point out the flaws and guide improvement.

A spark of excitement appeared in Leighton's eyes, though he was a bit hesitant. "Can I get in?"

Nicole replied, "Did you cheat to get over 600 points in the college entrance exam?"

Leighton was speechless.

He gritted his teeth, "I earned those scores fair and square!"

Nicole said, "If you're not afraid of the academic exams, why worry about the art exams?"

“But the art exams for this year ended a few days ago. I’d have to wait until next year.”

He didn’t need that much time to prepare.

“I have some connections that can help you get an additional exam. But the additional exam has very few candidates, uses backup exam questions, and the grading is much stricter.”

Leighton snorted, “The strong never fear the environment.”

Nicole teased, “The strong also ride kiddie rides?”

Nicole bent down and handed him a pair of slippers. “Since you cantigo out these days, I help you prepare. I guarantee you’ll pass the art exam.”

The content is on En.novelxo.com Leighton glared at her.

Leighton said, “Your acting is so bad, I’m afraid I won’t pass. Better find me an acting teacher.”

Nicole picked up a nearly dead cactus and poked Leighton’s foot with it.

Leighton jumped back in pain, clutching his foot, grimacing, “You’re so petty! Can’t even take a joke!”

Nicole put down the cactus, clapped her hands, and glanced at him.”

You’re staying. inmy housenow.

Think before you speak. If you make me mad, I have plenty of ways to deal with you.”

Leighton gritted his teeth. “Viper!”

Nicole raised an eyebrow, and Leighton instantly shut up, changec his shoes, and followed Nicole, gfumbling, a Your family caused all this trouble for me. Don’t you feel any guilt?”

Nicole replied nonchalantly as she walked up the stairs, “I do.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2314-Leighton grumbled, “Then why did you hit me? Do you have any conscience?”

Nicole said, "The cactus is dried up; the spines fall off with a touch. It didn't even prick you, so stop whining." "It still hurts! You poked the sole of my foot, and the skin there is so tender! N Leighton followed her, mumbling, "My foot hurts every time I go up the stairs now."

Nicole stopped and turned her head. "Want me to carry you up?"

Leighton was taken aback. "What?"

His expression shifted several times before he finally yelled, "Cunning!"

Nicole's head injury was still hurting, and she didn't want to tease him anymore.

She went upstairs, opened a guest room for him, laid out a new blanket, and said with a yawn, "You'll have to make do here for tonight. I'll arrange for someone to clean tomorrow. The bathroom is over there, and my room is next door. I'm going to sleep now."

Before Leighton could say anything, she was already leaving.

Leighton called after her, "Where's the washing machine?"

"On the first-floor balcony." Nicole replied and then left.

Leighton looked around the room.

Besides a bed and a cabinet, there was almost nothing else.

It seemed like no one had ever stayed there.

Before showering, he called his mom to let her know he was safe, then went to wash up.

After drying off, he wrapped a towel around his waist and peeked out of his room.

His clothes had been dirtied earlier, and they smelled bad.

He needed to wash and dry them so he'd have something to wear the next day.

Setting the washer to wash and dry, he sat on the sofa, playing on his phone while waiting.

Before he knew it, it was late at night. Leighton was so sleepy that his phone fell on his face three times before he finally dozed off.

Nicole woke up in the middle of the night from the pain of her wound. She felt hot, her head and body ached, and she suspected she had a fever.

After lying there for a while to gather her strength, she got up to boil some water.

Downstairs, she heard a faint noise in the pitch-dark living room. Following the sound she saw a faint light coming from the sofa.

Frowning, she turned on the living room light and saw Leighton, wrapped in a towel, fast asleep on the sofa.

His phone was still playing short videos about the art exams. Dedicated kid.

Nicole put the water on to boil, then dragged herself upstairs to get a blanket.

Leighton, normally so stern and aloof, always acting cool with his idol image, actually slept quite peacefully.

The sofa was small, and he nearly filled it, one leg stretched out, the other bent, his left arm resting on his abdomen, and his right arm hanging off the side.

The towel was loosely draped around his waist, exposing his well-toned muscles.

Drowsily, Nicole remembered how two years ago, when they had worked together, he was still a lanky teenager. Tall, but skinny.

The director had bluntly said that his height made it hard to pair him with actresses, and he looked like a sorority chick, not the type anyone would like.

Leighton had turned pale at that.

Looking at his clearly defined muscles now, Nicole thought he must have shown some real determination and perseverance.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2315-One had to admit, his figure was incredibly photogenic; no wonder his fans were so devoted. As Nicole thought this, she unfolded the blanket to cover Leighton.

When she pulled it over his shoulder, Leighton suddenly opened his eyes.

He looked at Nicole in confusion, then abruptly woke up and instinctively pushed her away, angrily saying, "Why are you scaring people in the middle of the night instead of sleeping?"

Leighton clumsily grabbed the blanket and wrapped it around himself, irritated by Nicole's lack of boundaries. After a moment of silence from her, he looked up

to see Nicole lying unconscious on the floor, her face pale. His expression changed.

Keegan Kane received Leighton's call in the middle of the night.

He carefully moved Stella Hall's hand off his chest, tucked her in, and quietly left the bed with his phone.

By the time they had settled Nicole into Rona Pinnacle Hospital, it was already past five in the morning.

She had fallen ill from a combination of her injury, catching a cold, and being overworked from her busy shooting schedule without proper rest.

It was the first time Leighton had seen someone faint from a fever, and it had scared him quite a bit.

The doctor explained that her fainting wasn't due to the fever but exhaustion.

She was sleeping now and would wake up naturally once she had rested enough. The fever-reducing shot had already been administered, so her fever would subside when she woke up.

Leighton breathed a sigh of relief. As he left the room, he saw Keegan, who had been helping with all the hospital admission procedures. Sincerely, he said, "Thanks, brother-in-law."

This “brother-in-law” made Keegan feel very pleased. He thought, “Younger brothers-in-law are indeed more lovable; the elder brother-in-law’s approval is much harder to earn.”

He patted Leighton on the shoulder and said warmly, “We’re family, no need to be so formal.”

Keegan casually asked, “Did you only contact me? You didn’t tell Trevor?”

Mentioning Trevor Saun, Leighton sneered, ‘If I told him, he’d spend half an hour lecturing me before doing anything. He’s more like my dad than my actual dad.”

Keegan nodded. “He’s older; it’s hard for him to relate to US.”

Leighton was speechless.

The two weren’t that far apart in age, were they?

Leighton added, “Brother-in-law, you could have just sent someone to help me bring her to the hospital.”

He felt a bit guilty about Keegan running around with him, considering Keegan was his cousin’s ex-husband.

Keegan thought, “No way, this is a rare chance to show my worth to my wife’s family; I have to be hands-on!”

But Keegan said, “It’s the middle of the night; I didn’t want to disturb anyone else, Besides, Wouldn’t feel comfortable leaving your issue to someone else.”

Leighton was very touched and said earnestly, “Brother-in-law, no matter who my cousin chooses as her husband in the future, you’ll always be the only brother-in-law in my heart.”

This younger brother-in-law had been very clear-headed; he had even deleted and blocked Keegan when he found out he had forgotten Stolla due to amnesia Later, Keegan had managed to reconnect by using work as an excuse and some subtle maneuvering. Recently, he’d been diligently sending daily greetings and coffee to Leighton on set, which finally paid off when Leighton called him for help.

Keegan’s eyelid twitched.

It was just a pity that Leighton's nutrition seemed to all go to his physique, leaving his brain a bit undernourished.

Although Keegan hadn't explicitly stated it, his hints had been obvious. Yet Leighton still believed Keegan was suffering from amnesia.

But did he say "chooses"?

Keegan suddenly felt uneasy and casually asked, "So, it sounds like Stella is already considering marriage candidates?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2316-Leighton now saw Keegan through the lens of a brother.

Keegan had helped him fix bugs in his game company, taken him to the hospital in the middle of the night, and even arranged for fish soup to be delivered late at night. Compared to Trevor, who was always causing trouble, Keegan was a thousand times better! So, when Keegan asked, Leighton spilled everything.

"It's not Stella, it's those aunts and uncles. After you had your accident, a lot of people started approaching my parents to introduce suitors for her, all from the capital."

Hall family.

When Keegan's fate was uncertain, matchmakers started to get restless. After Keegan returned with amnesia, people openly sent profiles of eligible young men to Leighton's parents.

At first, his parents didn't dare mention it to Stella. But after three months with no sign of Keegan's memory returning, and given how impressive some of the suitors were, they started secretly pushing people to Stella.

As Keegan listened, his face darkened. Just last week, he had sent a Luna to Leighton's grandparents through Leighton's father, who had thanked him kindly while secretly playing matchmaker behind his back.

Keegan kept his emotions in check and asked calmly, "When did your parents start introducing suitors to your cousin?"

Leighton thought for a moment and said, "At least half a month ago. My mom mentioned it to me over a week ago. She's been giving Stella their WhatsApp contacts so that they can chat directly."

Keegan's face turned even greener.

Half a month... and they added each other on WhatsApp!

Great! She hadn't mentioned a word about this to him, despite sleeping next to him every night! Her lips were sealed tighter than a spy's!

He was fed up with pretending to have amnesia. It was bad enough that her family thought he was a jerk, but now his wife was secretly "dating" behind his back!

Leighton replied honestly, "Yes, it's my childhood friend's mom."

Keegan, with a friendly tone, said, "I have a good friend, about my age, divorced, no kids. Ask the matchmaker to introduce him to her." Leighton looked at him in shock, finally saying, "Brother-in-law, aren't you afraid you'll regret this once you get your memory back?"

Keegan, looking at him like a child, said earnestly, "It's fine. My friend is a good person, it comes to that, I'll be at peace knowing she's with someone decent."

Leighton, conflicted, said, "But Stella is pregnant with your child. Won't your friend mind?"

Keegan replied, "He won't mind. He doesn't plan on having kids himself. If raising a child is too much for them, I can help out."

Leighton thought Keegan was truly a stable and understanding man, even in the midst of amnesia.

He relaxed, "Alright, then send me your friend's WhatsApp and details, and I'll let the matchmaker know."

Keegan sincerely said, "Thanks."

As soon as Keegan left the hospital, he received a friend request on one of Leighton's secondary WhatsApp accounts from someone named "

Prosperous Blossoms,” with a note saying, “Are you the one Leighton introduced?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2317-Keegan accepted the friend request from the other party, and “Prosperous Blossoms’1 wasted no time in messaging him, saying, “Young man, send Auntie your photo and personal resume. Miss Hall has high standards, and when it comes to marriage, background compatibility has always been crucial. If your qualifications are too different, Auntie might hesitate to recommend you. Even if she does, others might not find you appealing, which could hurt your pride.”

“Alright,” Keegan replied promptly.

Then he inquired, “Auntie, how many potential matches have you introduced to Miss Hall?”

“About six or seven, I believe,” came Prosperous Blossoms’ response.

Remaining composed, Keegan questioned, “So, none of those six or seven have caught Miss Hall’s interest?”

“She’s still considering,” Prosperous Blossoms clarified. “But those young men all have a favorable impression of Miss Hall. They found her quite likable.”

Keegan clicked his tongue thoughtfully, feeling a sense of pride. After all, could anyone he admired not be likable?

“Hurry and send the information,” urged Prosperous Blossoms. “I have plans this afternoon, and I might forget if it takes too long.”

“Alright, Auntie,” Keegan assured her.

Keegan opened the software previously developed by Carter Lowe, selected a style that would appeal to potential wives, and generated an AI photo with a single click. Then, he casually drafted a resume and forwarded it to Prosperous Blossoms.

Naturally, he didn’t believe Stella would entertain a blind date behind his back.

Perhaps she didn’t reject her uncle and aunt’s suggestions because explaining his memory recovery was complicated. Nonetheless, he was curious about her intentions in entertaining so many suitors. If she hadn’t met

any of them yet but still garnered praise, it begged the question: what kind of charm did she possess? He was eager to find out, so he decided to play along.

“Little Sweet Potato’ leaked the news of Leighton’s sexual harassment, only to face a dramatic turn of events the next day.

Some netizens uncovered “Little Sweet Potato’s” past. She had worked at a club before undergoing plastic surgery and was fired due to a drug- related incident. Later, she was caught selling weight-loss pills with illegal additives online, leading to an 18-month sentence. Post-surgery, she worked as an extra in Hatun and once sneaked into a famous director’s room at midnight...

Her past was tainted, to say the least.

Initially defiant, she argued that past mistakes didn’t justify sexual harassment.

However, she soon deleted her Facebook account. People then discovered she had been banned from the community, and by afternoon, her account was gone, replaced only by a police announcement.

“Little Sweet Potato” was arrested on suspicion of kidnapping.

It turned out that after Nicole reported her, the police interrogated “Little Sweet Potato.” After confessing and providing fingerprints, the police unexpectedly found her fingerprints matched those found at a kidnapping scene eight years ago.

The kidnapped child had been abused during captivity, resulting in a respiratory infection due to delayed medical treatment, leading to permanent deafness. With this revelation, public anger shifted toward demanding severe punishment for the kidnapper.

Anyone capable of harming a child had no moral compass. Naturally, her words held no credibility. co M Nevertheless, Nicole had already reported her to the police, and an official investigation would confirm the truth.

When Stella saw all this at the company, she felt relieved.

She anticipated the matter would drag on for days, but she didn't expect the whistle to wet herself to be fugitive. She was bold. Wasn't this the so-called hiding in plain.

sight?

As she pondered, her phone rang. "Prosperous Blossoms" sent a photo with an attached resume.

Stella casually clicked on the photo, then widened her eyes.

Damn, did her aunt really have such influential connections?

Prosperous Blossoms: Stella, what do you think of him? If you're interested, Auntie will give you his number."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2318-Stella marveled to herself, "Wow, he's quite something! That nose, those eyes, and that mouth seem tailor-made for me! With looks like his, he could easily rival Keegan when he was in his twenties. If there's any flaw, it's probably that he's too perfect, which gives off a slightly artificial vibe, like his eyes lack sincerity."

Keegan had the kind of looks that made her fall for him at first sight, especially those expressive eyes; this one was almost there.

Skimming through the resume briefly, she noted: "Skylar Sadler, 28 years old, local to Rivera, master's graduate, works at Semiconductor

Technology in chip design. Isn't that Keegan's company?"

Stella replied, "Auntie, please give me his WhatsApp. I'd like to chat with him."

Immediately, Prosperous Blossoms sent Skylar's WhatsApp to her.

A few minutes later, Keegan received a friend request, and the profile picture was all too familiar—it was his wife, who was pregnant but not entirely honest.

He accepted her friend request and became part of her contacts list.

Stella messaged, "Hello, Mr. Sadler, I'm Aunt Jacobsen's introduction."

Without missing a beat, Keegan replied to his wife, "Hello, Miss Hall."

Stella continued, "Aunt Jacobsen said you work at Semiconductor Technology?"

"Yep," Keegan replied simply.

Stella asked again, "I heard that the company has high hiring standards. Mr. Sadler must be quite impressive."

"It's alright, nothing too challenging," Keegan replied nonchalantly.

Stella thought to herself, "This guy talks big, but he's typing away so fast," before replying, "You're too modest. I have a friend working there too. I heard they're hiring this year, and the minimum requirement is a master's from a prestigious university."

Seemingly unaware of her probing, he asked, "Oh, really? Is your friend also in chip design?"

Stella, cautious, responded, "I'm not sure, I didn't ask."

Keegan, now curious, asked, "What's your friend's last name? I have a good network at the company; maybe I know them."

Stella thought, "He's so good-looking, but why is he so talkative?" She replied, "We'll talk about it if we meet."

Perhaps fearing further questions, Stella quickly redirected, "Mr. Sadler, what are your criteria for a partner?"

"No specific criteria, as long as she's pleasant to look at," Keegan replied.

Stella found his response oddly familiar but didn't dwell on it. Instead, she continued, "Are there any requirements regarding education, job, or personality?"

Keegan said, "Education doesn't have to be too high, just an undergraduate from Trinity University. Regarding work, it's best if she's in Rivera, occasional business trips are fine, but she can't be too far from me. I like someone clingy when in a relationship, I want to see her all the time. As for personality, I prefer someone who acts one way but thinks another, who can surprise me every day.

Stella thought, "Is this guy okay?"

Trinity University undergraduate isn't high enough? And she asked about job type, salary, and benefits, what's he

Even if she's infuriating, she should also know how to coax me, so she has to be especially good at sweet-talking."

talking about? And as for personality, he wants someone who is double-faced?

"Aunt Jacobsen really misjudged this time. He looks good on the outside, but he's not, very eloquent. I'm starting to lose interest in chatting with him."

What kind of weird preference is that?"

However, he seemed excited, asking, "Miss Hall, what are your criteria for a partner?"

Stella summed it up succinctly in six words, "Rich enough to spend as desired."

Keegan was speechless as he gritted his teeth and typed, "What are your requirements for education, job, and requirements for education, job, and personality?"

Stella replied, "Master's from Trinity University job: CEO of a listed company, personality: loyal and sincere."

Keegan was speechless once more.

It seemed like a compliment, yet not quite, leaving him unable to feel entirely happy.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2319-Stella asked, "Mr. Sadler, would you be interested in joining a singles group I'm part of? It's a community of young people, where everyone's profiles are transparent, and we can chat openly. Later, when we arrange social events, you can come along and see if you're interested."

Keegan was confused.

With a "nothing ventured, nothing gained" mentality, Keegan replied, "Sure."

So Stella added him to a WhatsApp group named “Socializing Group Seven. It

Upon entering, the group flooded the chat with “Welcome, newcomer,” giving him a warm reception.

Keegan was pleasantly surprised and responded with an emoji. Then, the group leader-his restless wife-@mentioned everyone with an announcement.

The announcement contained personal introductions of every group member, except him.

As Keegan scrolled through, he noticed he was the only male among nine members, with all the others being girls, and everyone worked at Caline.

While Keegan was still processing this, girls in the group had already started conversing with him.

A: Mr. Sadler, are you from Rivera? Out of politeness, Keegan replied, “Yes.”

A: How tall are you, if I may ask? Keegan: 187 cm B: Wow, quite tall!

C: Would you be okay with a partner who’s 160 cm tall?

D: Is it alright if she’s older than you by a year?

E: I’ve never seen D take the lead in asking a male guest before.

C: The quality of the male guest this time is exceptional, who wouldn’t want something good?

D: I’ve been virtuous all my life, I deserve something good!

A: Ladies, give way for the newcomer, I’m still single, let me try it out first!

For a moment, Keegan felt as if he was being pursued and flirted with by a group of girls, trembling with fear.

What kind of group was this?!

Terrified, Keegan immediately left the group.

The ladies were speechless.

Stella was speechless too.

B: Ms. Hall, are you messing with US? Stella: This male guest seems a bit shy, let's not be too forward.

D: Ms. Hall, how many of these high-quality resources do you have left? Let them all out, we're eager to find a partner!

F: Juliette sure acted fast. If I hadn't been so reserved before, maybe everyone would be toasting at my wedding next year.

A: I should have dated someone from school. It's tough finding a partner after graduation, especially with more women than men in our company.

It's rare to meet someone with good qualities, like me, who's looking for the same. None of the introductions from my family have been normal people. Ms. Hall, release all your high-quality resources!

B:+1 E:+1 Stella: Ladies, let's not get ahead of ourselves, I'll bring him back!

The sisters: Our lifelong happiness is in your hands!

Stella tried to add Keegan back into the group again, but he left instantly, joining and leaving repeatedly. Finally, unable to bear it, Keegan made a phone call.

Stella answered immediately, not wanting to lose this high-quality resource!

But as soon as the other person spoke, Stella froze.

"Stella, it's me, stop pulling me into the group, I'm scared."

Stella was speechless.

She clenched her teeth, "What are you up to?!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2320-Feeling overwhelmed by the female spirits of the group and unwilling to lie or provoke his wife's ire, Keegan opted for honesty and spilled the beans about the entire situation.

Stella's expression turned stern. "So you believe I'm secretly going on blind dates behind your back? That's why you added me on a fake account, trying to catch me cheating?"

Keegan promptly refuted, “Absolutely not! How could you ever doubt me?”

“Then why did you use a fake account to deceive me?”

Keegan whispered, “Aunt Jacobsen mentioned you added seven or eight blind date candidates, and I was just curious why.”

Impatiently, Stella retorted, “What else could I do? Didn’t you see? I’m contemplating replacing you!”

Keegan, acknowledging his fault, softly apologized, “Stella, I genuinely didn’t doubt you. I was just envious. Your uncle and aunt suggested so many blind date candidates for you, and I realized they don’t favor me much. It hurt my feelings.”

Stella’s anger was calmed by his admission, especially upon hearing “they don’t favor me much,” which surprisingly evoked sympathy.

Sighing, Stella explained, “My uncle and aunt don’t know your memory has returned; they assumed we were done. They don’t dislike you, and those people weren’t introduced by them. I asked them to keep an eye out.”

Puzzled, Keegan asked, “You asked them for help?”

Stella replied, “Let me show you something.”

Quickly, Stella sent him a recording.

In the recording, Keegan saw Stella’s WhatsApp with seven “socializing groups,” each featuring a “male guest,” and the other members were identical to the one he left.

Stella elaborated, “Recently, at our department gathering, I met a high school classmate. After chatting for a while, one of the girls discreetly asked about that male classmate. So, I gave his WhatsApp to her. They hit it off quickly and are deeply in love. That girl claims I introduced them. Since then, people have been asking me privately for decent men.”

She continued, “Among them are colleagues with high positions, often confined to small circles, making it hard to meet new people. I was concerned about them not getting a chance to interact with men, so I tried introducing men. Money or men, one would surely tempt them, right?”

“I lacked enough eligible men, so I asked my uncle and aunt to help. I’ve connected some decent people, and now some are couples, while others are in the ambiguous stage.”

Stella concluded, “Ever since these even discreetly inform me of any movements Darcie has. It proves my plan is effective.”

Keegan was momentarily speechless.

She had mastered the art of persuasion, utilizing all means to influence people. He redoubled on recruiting attractive assistants when starting his company to lure talent from universities.

Engineering schools provided an abundance of single male students, and his company thrived. Capitalist persuasion proved useful, but he hadn’t anticipated Stella’s quick and ingenious adaptation.

Keegan said, “Why didn’t you tell me you were looking for male guests? I could’ve introduced some.”

Stella scoffed, “Aside from work, you avoid acquaintances. Do you, with your social anxiety, have resources?”

Keegan was struck speechless.