

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2321-I don't, but Aldor does. Initially, he found all the blind date candidates for your brother. Whether they were teachers, doctors, or civil servants, he had them, all the types that are popular in the blind date market."

Stella's eyes lit up. "Then ask Aldor to find some for me. Between the ages of 25 and 35, no history of marriage, stable job, decent appearance, just send them all my way! Once it's done, I'll give Aldor a big red packet!"

Keegan, with a smirk in his eyes, replied, "I'll talk to him later."

Aldor Hart, who inexplicably kept sneezing while making amendments on a document for Aurora Kane, suddenly felt a foreboding sensation creeping up his

spine. He suddenly felt the urge to take a vacation.

Glancing at the time, Stella whispered, "Wait for me after work today. I'll take you somewhere."

Keegan asked, "Is it for my birthday?"

Stella exclaimed, feigning annoyance, "Oh, come on! You're unbelievable! Even if you know, at least pretend you don't! There's no sense of anticipation or mystery at all!"

Keegan chuckled softly, "My bad. Say it again, and I'll respond properly this time."

Stella said, "Wait for me after work, I'll take you somewhere."

Keegan grinned. "Where? I'm so excited. I can't wait."

Stella was speechless.

"You better be quiet."

Keegan, still smiling, said, "Even if I can guess, I'm still looking forward to it, "

then paused for a moment before adding softly, "This is the last birthday we'll celebrate together, next year it'll be the four of US, I want to cherish it."

Stella raised her eyebrows, "No worries, next year we can leave the kids at home and celebrate just the two of us."

Keegan chuckled, reluctant to hang up. "Okay, get back to work. See you later, Mrs. Kane."

After hanging up, Stella got busy finishing up her work before leaving for the day.

On her way downstairs, she bumped into Wren Adkin, who was holding documents just coming out of Aubrey Abbott's office. Seeing Stella, Wren hesitated for a moment, clutching the files tightly, then awkwardly greeted her, "Ms. Hall, hello."

Stella replied faintly and, as the elevator doors opened walked in

without further interaction.

Wren stood at the elevator door, hesitating to enter.

Stella looked up at her. "Which floor are you going to?"

Wren paused for a moment before subconsciously replying, "Seventh floor."

Stella pressed the floor button for her, and only then did Wren snap out of it and step inside.

As the elevator descended, Stella didn't look at her, seeming neither to resent Wren's previous "betrayal" nor to care for her as she did before.

Fidgeting with the files in her arms, Wren suddenly asked softly, "Ms."

Hall, is Mr. Kane your driver anymore?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2322-This question was indeed quite bold, especially after Wren had "betrayed" her.

Stella understood why Wren didn't pursue the issue when she stood up for her.

For a girl with no background and a seriously ill family member, this job was crucial. If she didn't accept the olive branch offered by Darcie Arnold, she would be seen as ungrateful, and her future in the company would become increasingly difficult.

Stella knew Wren had her reasons, but she couldn't help feeling hurt. She wanted to say, "What does that have to do with you?" but seeing the cautious look in Wren's eyes, she couldn't help but remember the time she found Wren crying in the bathroom because she couldn't afford her grandmother's medical bills.

Having experienced such helpless moments herself, Stella couldn't bring herself to say anything too harsh. However, she wasn't ready to forgive Wren easily either, so she responded with a cold "Hmm."

Wren's eyes dimmed. She seemed to want to say something else, but the elevator doors opened and Julia Harper walked in with several colleagues, silencing Wren.

Julia greeted Stella, then turned to Wren with a teasing tone, "Wren, I heard from your manager that your salary was reissued, and Ms. Arnold even gave you a consolation bonus. Isn't this a blessing in disguise?"

Stella paused and glanced at Wren, who was pale and biting her lip without speaking.

Julia continued to stir the pot, "Ms. Saun was just joking with you. Who would've thought Ms. Hall would take it so seriously? But thanks to Ms. Hall's seriousness, you got that extra bonus. You really should thank Ms.

Hall."

Wren's eyelashes fluttered.

The news of the money Aubrey gave her had already spread throughout the company. Everyone knew Stella had stood up for her, only to be betrayed. The reason for the money was crystal clear.

Shame kept Wren from meeting Stella's eyes.

Julia smirked and flicked her curls over her shoulder, adopting a tone of earnest advice as she spoke to Stella, 'Ms. Hall, you should be more careful in the future. Being kind to ungrateful people is like feeding a dog for nothing.'

Wren's face turned ghostly white as she squirmed in discomfort, while the other colleagues gave her strange looks, their silence speaking volumes.

Stella looked up at Julia.

"Are you teaching me how to do my job?"

Julia's smile faltered a bit. "No, I was just giving you a heads-up, Ms. Hall."

Stella's face remained cold as she retorted, "One moment you tell her to thank me, the next you say I can't judge people. Is it your brain that's the problem or my ears?"

Julia's expression stiffened, and she stammered, "Ms. Hall... that's not what I meant."

Julia had assumed Stella would despise Wren, and that mocking Wren in front of Stella would leave a good impression, helping her stay in everyone's good graces.

Unlike her aunt Aubrey, who was loyal to Darcie, Julia felt that Darcie was getting old and that Caline would soon be taken over by Younger people. Jaylene Saun was timid and not very smart, obedient to Darcie. If something happened to Darcie, Jaylene might not be able to hold onto Caline.

Therefore, Julia wanted to keep a potential ally in Stella. If Jaylene failed to control Caline, Julia would have a backup plan.

However, Stella didn't play along, leaving Julia no face at all.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2323-Stella said coldly, "I'm not Jaylene. Don't try your flattery on me, and don't blame me if my words get harsh."

Julia's face turned a mix of green and white. Her lips trembled, but she couldn't get a word out.

The elevator arrived at the seventh floor, and Wren, Julia, and the others stepped out. Stella, expressionless, closed the elevator doors.

Once the doors were fully shut, Julia looked up, her face openly showing her resentment. "She just got lucky being born into the right family. People call her Ms. Hall and she really thinks she's something!"

A colleague quietly cautioned, "Stop it, someone might hear you."

Julia dismissed the warning, "Let them hear! Everyone in the company knows Caline belongs to Ms. Arnold. We're just humoring Stella by calling her Ms. Hall."

Even Wren knows who to listen to. Doesn't she get it?"

The colleagues exchanged glances but said nothing.

Last month's paychecks showed that employees in Stella's department received a bit more money. The surprising part was that her department often finished work earlier than others. Rumor had it that Stella changed the bonus distribution. Previously, the supervisor's bonus was calculated separately, with the rest divided equally among the staff based on attendance. Now, Stella included her bonus in the pool, resulting in her taking less but raising the overall wages for her team.

In the end, everyone works for their paycheck. Who cares if Stella knows anything about perfumery? What mattered was that she genuinely improved their income, and this was evident to everyone.

Especially with the buzz around the "blind date group" she started. She really used her connections to introduce people! The latest sensation was the photo of a guy named Skylar Sadler.

What bad intentions could Ms. Hall have? She just wanted to help every sister find a home!

Julia glanced at Wren with a sneer. "You have quite the skills. Even after all that, she didn't take it out on you."

Wren kept her eyes down, silent and unresponsive.

A colleague tried to defend her, "Come on, Julia, you know what Wren's like," which only irritated Julia more.

A pathetic pauper acting all high and mighty!

Julia suddenly smiled, finding a target for her frustration.

“You think she’s so noble now, but she’s just an ungrateful wretch. When her salary wasn’t paid, and her grandmother needed hospital care, it was Ms. Hall who asked Kiara to transfer a hundred thousand to her account, saving her from desperation. Such a lifesaving favor deserves more than just thanks, but what did she do? When Ms. Hall stood up for her, she stabbed Ms.

Hall in the back. I was just standing up for Ms. Hall earlier.”

Stella had kept this quiet, respecting Wren’s dignity, so this revelation changed how everyone looked at Wren.

Ingratitude is always despised, and even those who had defended Wren fell silent.

Moments ago, Wren was too ashamed to look up, but now she stared directly at Julia, goldlysaying, “I’ve already repaid the hundred thousand. I never asked her to help me, and I don’t owe her anything. If you want to curry favor with Ms. Hall, don’t use me as your stepping stone!”

Julia was taken aback, her intentions embarrassingly exposed, and she lashed out. “Ungratefuf wretch! Shut youf filthy mouth! Who’s currying favor?”

“Whoever responds to me is the one.”

Julia, enraged, was about to hit Wren when someone stepped in, stopping her.

“What are you two doing?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2324-Kiara Lark was the one who stepped in, having just finished her business and witnessing the scene.

“What are you doing? Fighting in the company?”

Julia, still fuming, pushed Kiara away. “Stay out of this. I’m teaching this ungrateful wretch a lesson for Ms. Hall!”

Wren refused to back down. “Stop using Ms. Hall as a shield! You just want to play both sides, and now that Ms. Hall isn’t buying it, you’re taking it out on me!”

Julia, fearing that Jaylene might hear this, retorted angrily, “Who’s playing both sides? You ungrateful wretch! You’re the one taking money from Ms. Hall while benefiting from Ms. Arnold! Isn’t that true?”

Wren responded coldly, “I’ll say it again, I didn’t take Ms. Hall’s money.

Keep slandering me, and I’ll call the police.”

Kiara tried to mediate, “Alright, both of you, calm down. We’re all colleagues here. Is this really necessary?”

Julia, emboldened by her aunt Aubrey’s position as Darcie’s confidant, was used to bullying weaker colleagues like Wren. Wren standing up to her in public felt like a personal insult.

Julia sneered, “Kiara, let her call the police! Do you think I care? Who would want to be friends with a backstabber like her? You wouldn’t even know it if she sold you out someday!”

Wren’s face turned red with anger, but she didn’t waste words and immediately took out her phone to call the police.

Kiara quickly intervened, “Enough! This is a workplace, not a battleground.

If you want a judgment, Ms. Arnold is upstairs. Take it to her!”

This finally calmed them down. Darcie detested internal conflicts, and if this reached her, neither of them would benefit.

Julia glared at Wren, spat out “Just you wait,” and left with her files and a few colleagues.

Kiara turned to Wren, speaking softly, “Wren, what’s going on with you today?

You usually ignore people like her.”

Wren pursed her lips. “She’s trying to curry favor with both Ms. Saun and Ms.

Hall, using me as a pawn to please Ms. Hall. I won’t play along.”

Kiara hesitated, then said, “Ms. Hall was genuinely kind. When we found you crying in the bathroom, I mentioned it to her. Without hesitation, she asked me to advance you the ten thousand. When I asked why she didn’t approach you

herself, she said it would only make things harder for you since you're already isolated because of her."

Wren, expressionless, replied, "But I ended up being ostracized anyway. If I out ever are then om her.

wantito take sides. I just want to earn my salary to pay for my grandmother's treatment. I took that dress to sell it for money. Knowing what I know now, I would never have accepted anything from her.

"People can call me ungrateful or foolish. As long as I keep my job, I don't care."

Kiara's gaze was complicated. "Wren, you didn't use to be like this."

Wren forced a smile. "Kiara, you ve never been as desperate as I am. You still have a basic sense of morality.

When you're so broke that you eat expired bread and get dehydrated from diarrhea but can't afford to see a doctor, you'll realize that kindness and gratitude mean nothing in the face of poverty. We have to survive before we can think about anything else."

Kiara sighed. "Ms. Hall has been really good to you. I've never seen her let another employee ride in her car."

Wren replied coolly, "If I weren't in the finance department, shg wouldn't I even look at mie.! Won't lose sight of who I am over a few small favors."

Kiara said nothing more, but her disapproving gaze showed she was deeply disappointed in Wren.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2325-Wren didn't say anything more and turned to leave, carrying her files.

As Stella left the company, she ran into Larry Bard. He had become a security guard, responsible for company security and occasionally helping park cars.

When Stella saw him, he was frowning at his phone. He looked up alertly as someone approached, meeting Stella's indifferent gaze.

Larry was taken aback and awkwardly greeted her, "Ms. Hall."

Stella responded, "They transferred you here?"

Larry nodded.

Stella said nothing more. She didn't ask if he was adapting well or if he was doing a good job. As Keegan had advised, she had to let go of the urge to help others; everyone has their own fate, and she had done all she could.

She waited with her hands in her coat pockets for Samuel Herston to bring the car from the underground parking lot. Larry stood nearby, fidgeting with his fingers. After a while, he mustered the courage to approach her. "Ms. Hall, this is a drawing my son made. He asked me to give it to you."

Stella hesitated, then turned to see Larry holding a clean envelope with both hands, offering it to her. She pursed her lips and didn't move.

Samuel pulled up in the car. Larry, afraid she wouldn't take it, hastily said, "Ms.

Hall, I made a mistake, and I accept my punishment. But this is from my child.

He really liked the box of chocolates you gave him for his birthday. It was his first birthday present, and he cherished it for a long time. So he drew this picture to express his gratitude. He's very good at drawing; he's even won awards. Ms.

Hall..."

Samuel opened the car door and gently called, "Ms. Hall, let's go."

Stella glanced at Larry's pale face, reached out, and took the envelope. "Thank him for me," she said softly.

Without waiting for Larry's response, she turned and got into the car.

As the car drove away, Stella picked up the envelope. It was a clean, elegant light green envelope with "To Sister Stella" written in pen. The handwriting was still immature, but it showed potential for improvement with time.

Moreover, the paper and paint used weren't cheap. Larry, who was urgently saving for his son's cochlear implant, must have been cutting back on other expenses.

She opened the envelope and found a folded piece of drawing paper, inside. When she unfolded it, she was momentarily stunned. It was a painting of a river at night, grand and imposing.

Stella had studied painting that.

featured nature. After a few months of practice, she could easily paint !

shrimp pr orchids! But a night scene like this, without any instruction, would be difficult for a teenager to achieve such a level unless they were exceptionally talented.

A child who could paint nature art so well likely didn't come from an ordinary family.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2326-Stella suddenly got a strange feeling about Larry.

Here was a guy with just a middle school education, yet he had impeccable handwriting. He had a wife with mental health issues and a son with hearing impairment, and he was the sole provider for the family. And yet, he somehow managed to afford his son's lessons in painting and calligraphy. Instead of cutting back on his son's expenses to save for a cochlear implant, he took on extra jobs on the side, even if it meant risking his main job.

Stella had seen parents sacrifice and scrimp to give their kids the best education, but something about Larry's situation didn't sit right with her. She couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Even as she met up with Keegan, her brow stayed furrowed. When Samuel finished his shift and went home, Aldor took over driving duties. Keegan tossed his jacket onto the front seat and joined Stella in the back.

"What's up? You look troubled," Keegan asked, buckling his seatbelt.

Stella shook her head. "It's nothing."

"What's that you've got there?" Keegan asked, nodding toward her hand.

Stella unfolded the drawing for him. "It's a drawing from Larry's son, thanking me for the box of chocolates I gave him."

Keegan frowned. “You’re mingling with the youngsters again?”

Stella’s mouth twitched. “Larry’s son is only fourteen! I’m not mingling with anyone! I haven’t even met him! I just gave him a box of chocolates for his birthday, and the kid was thoughtful enough to send a thank-you gift.”

Keegan cleared his throat. “Ah, I see.”

Stella huffed.

Keegan scrutinized the drawing. “This is pretty good. Especially for a fourteen year-old.”

Stella brushed off the jealousy in his tone.

Keegan went on, “I remember you’re handy with nature painting too. That tiger you did in the study was impressive.”

Then he added, “Better than this, even.”

Stella’s face darkened. “I painted a British Shorthair. It’s a cat! A cat!”

Keegan was speechless.

Aldor stifled a laugh and stepped in, “Tigers are tougher to paint than cats. If Madam can make a cat look like a tiger, she must be a pro at painting tigers.”

With that one sentence, Aldor had Stella feeling praised, and even if her tiger paintings were rubbish, she’d still have to modestly say, “Not bad, just passable.”

Keegan shot Aldor a jealous glance, wondering why he hadn’t thought to say that.

Keegan looked back at the drawing. “This style seems familiar.”

Stella glanced at him. “You can’t even draw an egg, and you’re recognizing painting styles?”

Keegan clicked his tongue. “Just because I can’t draw, doesn’t mean i can’t appreciate art. I’ve been to plenty of exhibitions.”

“Then where have you seen this style before?”

Keegan hesitated. "Can't remember right now."

Stella didn't take him seriously.

Beginners often mimicked others, and their, early, work often showed traces of those influences. Even if Keegan had seen this style before, it wouldn't be surprising.

She carefully folded the drawing and put it back in the envelope.

Keegan suddenly asked, "Didn't you say the driver was saving up for this son's cochlear implant? How can he afford painting lessons?"

Stella shook her head. "That's what I can't figure out. Maybe he's just really invested in his kid's education."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2327-Keegan always felt that Larry was a bit too concerned about Stella. Getting reassigned and having a pay cut when you're already strapped for cash would make most people resentful. But not only did Larry not complain, he even gave Stella a drawing by his own son, which was quite unusual.

However, the background check Keegan did on Larry showed nothing suspicious. In fact, Larry's life could be described as quite unfortunate. Larry's son wasn't born deaf. He lost his hearing due to a kidnapping incident. Mistaken for a wealthy family's child, the kidnappers demanded a ransom, but the wealthy family refused to pay. The police, fearing the kidnappers might harm the child,

didn't inform them they had the wrong kid. When the kidnappers realized the ransom wasn't coming, they abandoned the child and fled.

After Larry's son was rescued, doctors declared he had permanently lost his hearing. Larry's wife, who had a family history of mental illness, couldn't cope with the trauma and had a mental breakdown. Another reason Keegan didn't want Larry around Stella was that Larry had a gambling history before his son's incident.

Every time he got his paycheck, Larry would disappear for days, spending all his money in casinos. He hardly cared for his wife and child, leaving his wife to earn whatever she could from odd jobs to support their minimal needs. Larry's transformation happened after his family's misfortune. The once idle

man suddenly turned over a new leaf, finding a stable job and taking care of his wife and child.

Those who knew Larry couldn't help but sigh, "A prodigal son who returns is worth more than gold." Larry not only quit gambling, but also stopped drinking, and took care of his deaf son and often-ill wife without complaint. But Keegan didn't believe a gambler could truly change. Like his uncle, Blake Crosby, who would kneel and swear off gambling every time he lost, only to relapse when tempted.

If someone could quit gambling, they wouldn't have fallen so deep in the first place. Keegan believed people could improve, but he did not believe that gamblers could reform. He had long wanted to persuade Stella to replace Larry, and now it seemed the right time.

Keegan said, "Since he's no longer working with you, keep your distance from him."

"Oh, if he hadn't said it was from his son, I wouldn't have taken it. It would hurt the kid's feelings to refuse."

As soon as Stella finished speaking, her phone buzzed. She picked it up and opened the message. Keegan glanced at it, and his eyelid twitched.

Messages were flying in the "Socializing Group Seven."

B: Ms. Hall, where is Mr. Sadler? Weren't you going to bring him back into the group?

C: I added him on WhatsApp but he didn't accept.

A: He didn't accept mine either! Does he think he's too good for US?

F: @stella A: @stella Stella felt a headache coming on. She looked at the troublemaker beside her, "Where did you steal the photo you gave me? Is it a friend of yours?"

Keegan whispered, "No, it's AI-generated."

He added, "Using someone all without permission's fllegat."

Stella ground her teeth, "Using a fake photo is even more shamefully fin hadn't founq put; were you really göing to hook up with my colleagues using that?"

Keegan murmured, "You didn't find out, I confessed."

"And you're proud of that?"

Stella glared at him and started typing on her phone, "Sorry, everyone.

I didn't check propely. This Mr.

Sadler has a partner. He tried to cheat on his wife and got caught. His wife is the one who left the group."

Keegan was speechless.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2328-C: Damn, I knew someone this handsome couldn't be single! Turns out he's a cheating scumbag!

D: Wasting my feelings. Scumbags must die!

F: As expected, the handsome ones are never faithful. Those who look too good are hard to handle. Stella, I don't have high standards for looks. As long as he's reliable, motivated, doesn't smoke or drink, that's enough for me. Do you know any guys like that?

A: Boo-hoo, I still like handsome ones. If he's too ugly, I can't kiss him~

B: Ladies, I have a friend whose classmate works at Semiconductor Technology.

Their company has a complaint email. Should we expose this scumbag for going on dates behind his girlfriend's back and make him "famous"?

B: Seconded.

C: Seconded.

F: Seconded.

This was the first time Keegan understood the meaning of "bringing trouble upon oneself."

Stella didn't hide her phone from him at all, even looking at Keegan with a half-smile. "I think this idea is great. A man who goes on dates while having a wife should be exposed to the world."

Keegan was struck speechless.

Aldor Hart, not knowing the whole story, was puzzled but felt he should keep the conversation going.

After Stella spoke, he nodded in agreement, "People like that should be disgraced."

Right after Aldor said that, he felt a piercing glare at his back, making him shiver.

Did he say something wrong?

With Aldor present, Keegan couldn't say anything too soft, so he sent Stella a kneeling emoji on his phone.

Stella heard the notification, checked it, and smirked, then sent him an "at ease"

emoji.

She then (@everyone in the group, "Everyone, that guy's info is fake too. I have a friend at Semiconductor Technology, and there's no one named Sadler working there. I didn't check thoroughly, so I'm partly responsible. From now on, I'll verify the information before bringing anyone into the group."

E: Got it.

B: Got it.

D: Ms. Hall, we can lower the income requirement a bit. As long as he's family-oriented, I'm okay with the man managing the house while I work.

A: I still want a handsome one. Ladies, don't take them all for yourselves!

Keegan breathed a sigh of relief, feeling like he had finally been rescued from a Spider's web. It was terrifying!

As the car drove toward the outer ring, Keegan looked out the window and asked quietly, "Where are we going?"

Stella didn't reply. She took an eye mask from her bag and handed it to him.

“Put this on, quickly.”

Keegan chuckled softly and took the mask, putting it on.

“Is this good?” Keegan asked quietly.

Stella waved her hand in front of his eyes to make sure he couldn't see, then said, “Hold my hand when we get out of the car.”

Keegan obediently agreed. About ten minutes later, Keegan felt the car come to a stop. Stella got out, and shortly after, the door beside him opened.

A soft hand took his and whispered, “Get out slowly, don't bump your head.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2329-Keegan slowly got out of the car with Stella's guidance.

The air was cool, carrying the subtle fragrance of jasmine. Keegan felt as if he could see countless small white flowers trembling in the breeze, the scent he loved wafting through the air.

“There are steps, lift your legs a bit higher, don't trip,” Stella's soft voice reminded him. Keegan held her hand firmly, taking each step carefully.

The path beneath his feet was paved with gravel, which crunched softly as they walked. After a short distance, Stella said, “Alright, we're here.”

Keegan stopped and asked gently, “Can I take off the eye mask?”

Stella laughed, “I'll help you with that.”

Keegan lowered his head to let her remove the mask. As it came off, he squinted instinctively. Light seeped in through the slits of his eyes, and when he opened them fully, he saw white jasmine flowers surrounding them, just as he had imagined—each tiny bloom gently trembling in the wind.

String lights circled the small courtyard, converging at a projection screen. The next moment, the projector lit up, showing Carter Lowe's image on the screen.

He was dressed casually, seemingly recording from home.

“Keegan, happy birthday. Get well soon and remember US. Let’s catch up for drinks when you can.”

The screen went black for a few seconds before showing Trevor Saun, “Happy birthday. Just for today, I won’t scold you. And by the way, the orange treats are delicious; Stella lied to you.”

He finished with a mischievous grin.

Keegan chuckled, thinking, “Childish.”

Next up was his grandmother. It was her first time recording a video, and she kept asking Baldwin Clint if it was recording. After the third confirmation, she adjusted her white curls and sat up straight.

“Keegan, it’s Grandma. I’m so glad to see you’ve grown another year. It feels like a dream watching you grow from a tiny baby to such a fine young man.”

She coughed a few times. Baldwin handed her some water, but she waved it away, continuing to look warmly into the camera.

“The new product launch was very successful. I’m so proud of you. You’ve grown into a man like your father, even better. From now on, you can walk far on your own without me holding your hand.”

Keegan’s eyes reddened. Stella squeezed his hand, giving him strength.

“For the new year, I wish you a bright future and a happy life.”

Grandma coughed again. “Bring Stella over for meals often. Let me spend time with my great-grandchildren. I don’t know how much longer I’ll be around, so each visit counts.”

Stella turned away, afraid she might cry before Keegan did.

“Your birthday money is under your pillow as usual. Don’t forget to take it next time you’re home.”

After Grandma’s message, there were birthday wishes from Leighton, Noah, Keegan’s teachers, and some close classmates. Each person on the screen sent heartfelt and touching birthday greetings to Keegan.

By the end, this tough guy’s eyes were as red as a rabbit’s.

Stella handed him a tissue, but Keegan stubbornly refused, "I'm not crying. It's just the wind; it blew sand into my eyes."

Stella couldn't help but laugh.

Then, Vermont Snyder appeared on the screen.

He still had that carefree, playful look, smiling at the camera, "Congrats on getting another year older. I remember when we first met, you were just this tall. Now you're taller, better looking, and richer than me.

I'm proud but also jealous. So, no birthday gift from me. I'll save it for your wedding gift, for your kids' diapers and formula."

The video went black for a few seconds, seemingly ending. Just as Keegan was about to peak, Vermont's voice sounded from behind him, "Seriously? You believed that? I must have spoiled you too much!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2330-Felicity Thompson chimed in, "With how stingy you are, if you didn't steal something on his birthday, he'd think you had changed." Vermont ground his teeth. "You're heartless! I might be stingy with others, but when have I ever been stingy with you or my bros?" Felicity gave an example, "Did you forget how you tricked both me and your bros, getting me to cook for you for a month without spending a penny?"

Vermont defended himself, "As a middleman, can't I make a bit of a margin? I just got a few meals out of it, is that so bad?"

"Shameless!"

As they bickered, they reached Keegan. Vermont handed Keegan a gift box, "Happy birthday, bro. When you fell into the water, I thought I'd be visiting your grave for your birthdays. Luckily, the heavens didn't want you yet. So today, I solemnly promise that as long as I outlive you, I'll celebrate your birthday every year."

Felicity elbowed him. "Watch your mouth! It's his birthday, no talk of death!"

Vermont slung an arm around her shoulders, looking at Keegan with a serious gaze. "What I mean is, I want to be your best friend for life."

Keegan felt a warm surge in his chest. He took the gift calmly, 'We'll see how you behave.'

"Tsk-if you're touched, just cry. Stop acting tough!" Vermont scoffed. "Open my gift last. If you open it too soon, everything else will seem dull."

Felicity asked curiously, 'What did you get him?'

Vermont wagged his finger. "Secret."

Felicity rolled her eyes and handed over her gift, "Well, you have everything, so I didn't know what to get. My mom's shops are upgrading, and I recommended Luna to her. She wants fifty units to attract customers. I've scheduled a meeting, so just sign the contract when you can. That's my gift. I only ask that you treat Stella well. If you mistreat her, I'll... ril tell everyone your robots hit people!"

Stella and Vermont were both struck speechless.

"Babe, sweetheart, money maker, did our mom mistake Keegan for her son-in-law?" Vermont asked, clutching his chest dramatically.

Felicity gave him a disdainful look. "Mom knows Keegan is Stella's husband.

She agreed because she likes the product; a friend gifted her one, and she loves it. That's why she's ordering fifty units."

"Didn't you tell her your boyfriend sells houses? Get her to buy a few dozen?"

Felicity scoffed, "Mom values relationships, not foolishness."

Vermont clutched his chest, looking heartbroken.

The gift was substantial, and Stella felt its weight. She pulled Felicity aside, whispering, "Felicity, this is too much. You don't need to use favors.

with US. We appreciate the gesture, but let's not have your mom sign the order."

A near-billion deal was no small matter. Florence Klein raised Felicity on hard earned money, accepting this felt wrong.

Felicity replied, “The fifty units were Mom’s idea. She insisted on meeting Keegan personally to sign the contract.”

Stella wanted to say more, but Keegan gently stopped her. “Thank you, and thank your mom for me. I really appreciate this gift.”