

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Felicity was woken up from her slumber by the sounds of a door knocking. After she opened the door, she saw Stella standing there holding onto the handle of a suitcase in one arm. Stella smiled and spoke with a dulcet voice. "Can I stay here for a night?"

Felicity passed her a can of cold soda. By the time Stella had received it, Felicity suddenly smacked her head, "How thoughtless of me. You don't drink carbonated drinks, right? I'll get you some milk."

"You don't have to," Stella opened the can and took a sip, "There is nothing I can't drink."

'I wouldn't drink it in the past because I had to prepare for my pregnancy. Smoking, alcoholic drinks, and other irritants; I couldn't touch any of them at all. Now that I'm a divorcee, who cares about these things? I would live as happily as I could. Preparation for pregnancy? Let that impotent man, Keegan, prepare it himself!' Stella thought to herself.

"You really want to divorce Keegan?" Felicity sat at the other side of the couch and asked uncertainly.

"Mm," Stella paused for a bit. Then, she said, "He is with Bella again."

Felicity immediately cursed out, "Is she shameless? Back then, she came over to make a scene during the wedding. Now that three years have passed, she came back again? Are all men in the world extinct? Must she clamp down on a married man and not let go?"

"Also, Keegan, that bitch of a man. Even dogs know that you should pick the fresh ones when they eat shit. He looks at that ancient pile of shit and is addicted to it?"

Stella could not say a word. 'Who is she actually cursing?' She thought.

Felicity coughed and said, “It’s just an example. Don’t mind the details. They’re together, and you quit? What makes them think that you have to fulfill the wishes of this pair of cheating mutts? You should face them head-on! Isn’t she trying to make an image of a pure, innocent lady? You should tear open her mask for everyone to see! What innocent woman bullshit. She’s just a homewrecker!”

“What then? Let everyone know my marriage is in shambles, and I am a pitiful bug who can’t even control my own husband?” Stella sighed, “This marriage is already a big failure. I don’t want to make it so humiliating when I leave to the point that there wasn’t even the slightest decency left in the end.”

“Then, wouldn’t this make it too easy for them!”

Seeing Felicity’s worried face, Stella smiled and comforted her, “Actually, it’s fine. In the few years of our marriage, Keegan was not really treating me badly. Or else, I wouldn’t have had the chance to have these pieces of jewelry and handbags. Just thinking about how I wouldn’t be able to wear them in the future still makes me a little reluctant.”

Felicity disagreed. In the past, Stella had gotten first place in cultural studies and acting class, which allowed her to enroll in the theater department of Trinity Film Academy. She was pretty, had great acting skills, and scored first place in her specialty. Those days, she had literally conquered everything. All the tutors felt that her future was limitless.

‘If it wasn’t for her getting married after graduation and not pursuing an acting career due to the Kane family, she would have become a famous actress, and jewelry and bags would be nothing to her.’ Felicity thought.

“Then, what do you plan to do after this?”

“I’ll first rest for a few days and arrange my accommodation properly. Then, I’ll discuss the voice acting for ‘Honor of the Deities’.”

“Have you ever considered changing from behind the scenes to the forefront?” said Felicity.

Stella was stunned for a bit. “I haven’t faced a camera lens in three years. I don’t know if I’m still capable or not.”

“Just because you haven’t been facing a camera, doesn’t mean you have thrown away your skills. You have acquired close to ten million fans just by doing voice-acting! Voice-actors need to portray emotions. Nowadays, some actors can’t even pass the basics for doing their lines, yet they are still famous. You have the looks and the acting skills. What is there to be afraid of? Supporting yourself would still be a breeze even if you don’t get very famous.”

‘That’s true. Even if the path as an actress doesn’t work out, based on my popularity in the current voice-acting field, it would be enough for me to live comfortably. This allows me to be versatile, so it wouldn’t hurt to try it,’ Stella thought.

On top of that, Stella really liked to perform. Giving up her interest for marriage was the stupidest decision she made in her life. Thankfully, it was still not too late to change.

Both of them talked until the middle of the night. Felicity yawned repeatedly after that and was urged back to her bedroom by Stella. Stella then lay down on the couch. She assumed she would lose sleep for a while, yet unexpectedly, she fell asleep very swiftly. However, it did not last for long as the urgent ringtone of her cell woke her up.

She drowsily picked it up and said, “Hello?”

Maya’s voice shakily came from the other side. “Madam, where did you put Mr. Kane’s blue shirt?”

Stella's mind was still not fully conscious. She instinctively said, "Second-floor wardrobe, the east-side second bracket from the left."

The other side of the phone stayed quiet for a while. Maya then said, "I've looked around, and I still don't see it."

"That's impossible. I ironed and put it in there myself. You should ask Keegan if he moved it or not."

Maya whispered, "Mr. Kane said he didn't move it. Madam, why don't you come back here and find it."

At that moment, Stella had completely cleared her head. She was sure that Keegan was standing in front of Maya. She remembered clearly which bracket all his clothes were placed in. How could Maya possibly not find them?

"If you can't find them, search carefully. The Kane family only has a few wardrobes. Find them one by one. If you still can't find it, then change into another shirt!" She ended the call once she had finished speaking.

Stella checked the time. 'Six in the morning! Keegan is definitely crazy! He made Maya call me this early in the morning just to ask me about a stupid shirt! Is he nuts?!' Stella cursed inwardly.

At the Kane residence, Maya turned around, terrified. "M-Mr. Kane, madam just hung up."

Keegan gave her a glance as he thought, 'I could hear it. I'm not deaf, and the volume of the call was very loud.'

"Mr. Kane, d-do you still want to wear the blue one?" Maya stuttered.

After a few seconds, he said with a stern face, "Ask her which tie matches the shirt."

Maya did not dare to answer back.

The shirt would match the cream-white pattern tie. She remembered seeing it multiple times. Keegan would wear it every day. How could he not know?

Since Maya had done her job, and she did not dare to question the words of her master any longer. She could only call Stella again. This time, it rang a little longer before Stella picked it up.

“Madam, the shirt has been found, but which tie should it match? Usually, these were paired by you. I don’t understand much about it, and I’m afraid that Mr. Kane would be angry if I didn’t do well.”

Stella rubbed her temples before she said, “The cream-white tie with the cloud patterns. It’s in the left drawer, fourth level, third bracket.”

She could hear some noises from the other end of the line before Maya whispered again, “I can’t find it...”

Stella was at a loss for words.

“Pass the phone to Keegan.”

