

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

Chapter 401-403

Chapter 401

Parental favoritism could be very extreme.

“Since you think it’s Keegan’s fault, why don’t you bring Sophia to our house and confront Keegan to see if I said a single lie to frame her?” Stella said.

Albert was taken aback and glanced at Sophia, whose face had darkened beside him. He began to doubt what she had told him.

He took a deep breath and said in a soft voice, “I’ll investigate it.”

“Wait a minute,” Stella stopped him and cut to the chase. “Dad, when are you planning to transfer the donation to the welfare home?”

Albert paused for a moment and pursed his lips before he replied, “The company’s revenue has declined this year, and we can’t support the welfare home anymore. I’ve already contacted the city government to see if the welfare home can apply for subsidies.”

Stella’s expression grew solemn. “The funds for the welfare home come from Mom’s share of the company’s property. Even if revenue continues to decline, can’t the company afford a monthly donation of a hundred thousand dollars? If you can’t manage it, why not consult a lawyer to transfer Mom’s shares to me? I can take on the responsibility of supporting the welfare home each month.”

Albert’s face immediately turned sour upon hearing this. “Your mother’s medical expenses are tens of thousands per month, and the cost is nearly tens of millions per year. Do you think our family is as rich as the Kane family? Just paying for her medical expenses is already difficult enough for me. How can I have spare money to support any welfare home?”

Stella sneered and thought, ‘He didn’t even mention the transfer of shares. If the company was in a state where it really couldn’t afford to donate the money, he would have quickly passed this hot potato to me! The only reason he’s reluctant to give me those shares is because there’s profit.’

Rainee worked so hard to get those incriminating evidence against Albert, and he signed an almost clean break agreement. How can I watch him and his bastard child steal the company’s wealth? If he won’t give it to me, fine, I’ll take it myself!’

Upon seeing Stella remain silent for a while, Albert said, “Stella, your mother’s health is the priority. We’re already struggling to take care of ourselves. Do we have the energy to worry about the welfare home’s survival? This is a matter for the government to handle. Do ordinary people like us have to worry about it? I know you used to volunteer at the welfare home with your mother and have an emotional connection with it, but we should consider our own abilities.”

Stella thought to herself, ‘When he got tax exemptions for his company by donating to the welfare home, why didn’t he say that it was the government’s matter? He uses what benefits him and discards what doesn’t. How selfish! Why does he have to be my father?’

When Stella came out of the rooftop, Keegan had already finished tidying up and was

in the foyer putting on his tie.

"You're going out?" Stella asked him, as she thought to herself, 'It's already past ten. If Keegan is going to work, he wouldn't go this late. At this hour, he'll mostly be in the study working.'

"Yeah," Keegan said flatly. "There's a recruitment talk at Trinity University this afternoon that I need to attend."

"Recruitment talk..." Stella's expression changed slightly.

Suddenly, she approached Keegan and took the tie out of his hand, then wrapped it around his neck while standing on tiptoes. As she tied the knot, she asked, "Can I come with you?"

Keegan looked down at her and asked, "You want to go?"

"Trinity University is also my alma mater. I haven't been back in so many years, and I have nothing to do today. So, I want to visit the place," Stella said softly with a gentle voice and her eyelashes cast a faint shadow on her cheeks. "Take me with you, okay?"

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Keegan was a typical person who could be swayed by a gentle approach and not by forceful persuasion. If Stella had talked to him like she usually did, he might not have agreed so quickly. However, as soon as she lowered her voice, Keegan had no thoughts of refusal.

Once Keegan agreed, Stella went upstairs to pack.

Keegan waited downstairs for more than half an hour. Just when he was getting impatient and wanted Maria to go upstairs to urge Stella, she came down.

Stella was wearing a black V-neck dress that flowed down to her feet. Her hair was styled in big waves that gently fell on her shoulders, making it look shiny and luscious. As she walked down the stairs, she raised her head slightly, revealing a delicate face. Even without any jewelry, her face was enough to make people feel dazzled.

She was wearing high heels and walked slowly toward Keegan, linking her arm with his and smiling softly. 'Let's go.'

Stella was not overdressed, but with that face, she had an air of elegance that made her stand out no matter what she wore.

Her beauty was always striking, just like her personality.

When Aldor came to pick up Keegan and Stella, he saw them walking hand in hand, looking very harmonious. For a moment, he thought he was seeing things. He wondered, "Has Mr. Kane finally come to his senses?"

Without thinking further, Aldor got off the car and opened the door.

After they got in the car, Aldor asked, "Madam, where are you going? I'll take you there."

Stella replied, "I'm going to Trinity University with Keegan."

Aldor suddenly remembered that Stella was also a graduate of Trinity University.

Stella's stunning appearance was deceptive, coupled with her carefree personality, making it difficult for people to associate her with Trinity University.

Trinity University was highly selective. If one could not consistently rank in the top ten in the province in mock exams, there was little chance of getting in. Even for art students, the academic requirements were high.

According to Aldor's memory of Stella's profile, her general score was 631 points. Without including her professional courses, this score would easily qualify her for any university in Rivera, except for Trinity University. If her professional courses were factored in, her score would be so far ahead of second place. In her own field of expertise, Stella was an exceptionally talented individual. There were plenty of outstanding young ladies from wealthy families in Rivera, but there were very few as modest as Stella. She was so modest that everyone except those closest to her thought that she had graduated from a third-rate university.

The recruitment talk was at three in the afternoon, so Keegan had to finish up some pressing work at the office beforehand. Therefore, Aldor took them to the Vinci Rivera Group building first.

After Stella's several visits there, the employees had become familiar with her. Now, everyone in the company, including the janitors, knew that Keegan had a gorgeous-looking wife and assumed that she was just an "eye candy" with a pretty face. At first,

Stella had resisted being called an "eye candy", but now she had grown accustomed to it. She thought to herself that even if she was just an "eye candy", she would be the most expensive one.

While Keegan was busy, Stella sat on the couch with her head down, reading something. The book in front of her was "World History". She was like a painting when she did not talk.

While Keegan was working, he occasionally glanced at her and found her quite pleasing to the eye. He thought, 'She should read more books to cultivate her character and stop wasting time on those shallow short videos.'

Keegan was very efficient at work. He finished handling the backlogged documents in less than two hours. After that, he stretched his neck and limbs before looking at Stella.

She was still engrossed in her book with a serious expression on her face. She smiled occasionally as if she was getting into the content.

Keegan got up and walked toward her. Although his presence was strong, his footsteps were so light that Stella did not notice him until he stood right in front of her.

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Keegan could not help but be curious when he saw Stella so engrossed in a book. 'Is she really that fascinated by a book about world history? What chapter is she in?' He leaned in closer, and then his lips twitched.

He noticed that there was a phone tucked in the book that Stella had spread out. On the screen of the phone was a livestream video of a male internet celebrity.

That man's tank top was drenched with sweat, indicating that he had just finished a strenuous workout. The light shone off his glistening body and face. Although Keegan could not make out what the man was saying, a stream of "yes" comments flooded the live chat. Stella, on the other hand, repeatedly hit the "like" button on the screen. Suddenly, that man began to remove his tank top.

Keegan was at a loss for words. 'I thought she was reading to cultivate herself, but she's watching this?' With a scowl, he took the book away from her. The phone, which had been leaning against the book, fell onto Stella's lap.

Stella finally came back to her senses and took off her earphones. "Are you done with your work?"

Keegan did not say a word. Instead, he picked up her phone, unfollowed the internet celebrity for her, and then blocked that account with one tap.

Stella was speechless. "Keegan, you're way too controlling! You seriously want to dictate who I follow?"

Keegan glanced at her and said, "You shouldn't watch these kinds of shallow videos too much. They're not doing any favors for your intellect."

"Are videos of people dancing considered shallow now? Tell me, what accounts do you follow that aren't shallow?" she retorted, snatching Keegan's phone from his hand and shaking it teasingly. With Keegan's finger, she unlocked it and launched the short video app.

Surprisingly, Keegan did not stop her. He simply watched her actions and said in a calm voice, "The accounts I follow are at least better than the ones you're following."

"I don't believe you," Stella said, clicking on his following list. To her surprise, he only followed one account, which was hers.

Stella was stunned. Keegan spoke in a flat tone, "At least the ones I follow have substance, unlike the ones you follow, which are just empty shells."

Stella was speechless. Her slight touchy feeling was instantly shattered by Keegan's words.

"How was it?" Keegan muttered. "Aren't they better than what you've been paying attention to?"

Stella gritted her teeth and threw her phone at him.

Just as he was about to retort, somebody knocked on the door.

Keegan straightened up and said, "Come in."

Sophia walked into the room holding a file, but when she saw Stella, she was caught off guard. Her cheeks began to ache again, and she struggled to maintain her composure.

Suppressing her anger, Sophia lowered her voice and said, "Hello, Mr. Kane. Stella, you're here."

Stella smirked. Sometimes Stella had to admire Sophia's resilience. For years, Sophia had been hiding in Stella's family as an adopted daughter, carefully concealing the fact that she was Albert's illegitimate daughter. Stella had to give Sophia credit for her endurance in keeping up such a charade.

Sophia was smarter than Aurora. Even though Stella had just slapped her last night, Sophia was still able to greet Stella in front of Keegan calmly.

Keegan asked, "What do you want?"

"The speech draft for the recruitment talk in the afternoon is ready. I was hoping you could take a look and see if there's anything that needs to be changed," Sophia said, handing him the file.

Keegan did not take it. Instead, he replied, "Jackson is in charge of reviewing the speech draft. Go find him."

"He already read it, and he said this is a very important event at Trinity University and that you should personally read it to avoid any mistakes."

Keegan frowned. He then reached out and took the file.

Sophia's speech draft was not much different from the company's previous ones,

except there was an excessive focus on promoting her own achievements. Her personal growth story took up almost half of the over 10,000-word draft.