

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell

### Chapter 915-916

#### Chapter 915

Olivia answered, 'I'm not sure about that either. The two left after sending you to a

hotel. When my people arrived, you had already been drugged.'

Olivia's family was in the hotel industry in the past, so she had seen all kinds of messy

things.

'The two drugged Stella but didn't do anything to her. There's a high chance they're

giving her to someone in exchange for some kind of advantage. Usually, these kinds

of people have a high social status. Firstly, I don't want to be involved in other

people's business. Besides that, I also don't want to wade into these waters and

offend someone. These are the reasons I didn't bring up my speculation,' she thought.

She continued, 'I should have recorded their license plate number in my dash cam. If

you need it, I could copy it for you.'

Olivia's submissive attitude was really evident. Stella snapped out of her daze and

pursed her lips.

“I don’t understand. Why’d you choose to join hands with me? You’ve got so much

evidence of your husband’s affair; you surely could divorce him and even get more

property from him,\* she said.

“Divorce?” Olivia laughed coolly. “Without me behind him taking care of things, does

he have what it takes to get to where he is today? Why should I divorce and give this

spot to someone else when I worked hard to get into this comfort zone? I think it’s

better to be widowed than divorced.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

‘Is Mrs. Chapman crazy? Am I allowed to hear things like being widowed? Mrs.

Chapman really isn’t treating me like an outsider, huh?’ she thought.

Olivia continued, “Haven’t you been searching for evidence of Dahlia drugging you? I

can help you find it. She wants to make Ms. Saun her daughter-in-law. Since her plan

last night failed, she’ll definitely have other plans. I can be your eyes and ears, and I’ll

inform you of all of her actions at all times. Dahlia has far more tactics than you think.

For instance, you couldn't have avoided something like what happened last night."

Stella pursed her lips. After a while, she finally said, "What do you want?"

"I'll avenge myself but occasionally need Mr. Kane's help. I also hope you'll put in

some good words for me," said Olivia.

Stella chuckled, "You're dealing with your husband and Dahlia, right? What makes you

think Keegan will listen to me and help you? We're divorced."

"Because he reported and cut off the Crosby family's production line for you. And

because he kicked Dahlia out of the house for you," Olivia paused momentarily. Then,

she continued, "Stop playing dumb when you know what's going on. Did you and

Keegan have a good time last night? I didn't give Keegan any crude drugs. If he

weren't willing, what happened between you two wouldn't have happened, right?"

Stella was speechless.

'Thank fucking you!' she thought.

'I still feel wary of Mrs. Chapman. However, being wary is one thing; having an

informant like Mrs. Chapman by Dahlia's side is not bad. If Dahlia's scheme last night

had worked, I wouldn't have been able to let go of the incident even if I were the most

sensible person,' she thought.

After thinking for a while, Stella said, 'I'll speak to Keegan, but I can't guarantee he will

do it."

"That's enough," Olivia smiled. "I look forward to working with you."

## Chapter 916

"It's me," a warm, gentle voice sounded.

Stella was taken aback. "Mr. Moore?" she asked.

Marshall was carrying a bouquet and smiling softly. "I'm not disturbing you by coming

uninvited, am I?"

"Of course not," Stella hurriedly got up and tidied up the clutter on the couch. "Have a

seat. I'll go boil some water."

Felicity was impressed with Marshall. 'Til go boil the water. You stay here and chat

with Mr. Moore," she hurriedly uttered.

Marshall handed Stella the flowers and said, "No need to be polite.

There was

something I wanted to tell you after we parted ways last night, but I couldn't get

through to you on the phone. That got me worried, and I happened to be in the

neighborhood today, so I decided to stop by.”

Stella took the bouquet and teased, “And, you just happened to buy me flowers?”

Marshall smiled and said, “Well, this is my first time here. I didn’t want to come emptyhanded. And, I saw a florist on my way here, so... I remembered that you planted

flowers in your previous place and thought that a bouquet wouldn’t go wrong.”

Stella appreciated the thought and smiled. “Thank you. I like it very much,” she said

warmly. “Stay put while I find a vase for the flowers.”

Marshall gave a short reply and glanced around the room. His gaze fell on a poster for

The Palace that was put up on the wall. He stared at Stella’s promotional photo for a

long time before looking away.

When Marshall turned around, he saw Stella tiptoeing to grab a vase from the shelf.

However, she was not tall enough to reach it. Stella was just about to pull a chair

when a shadow towered over her, and a hand reached over her head to take the vase

down.

“Why did you guys put it so high up?” Marshall asked as he placed the vase on the

table. “That shelf isn’t secured to the wall yet. It might fall, and someone might get

injured if they touched it,” he added.

“It wasn’t us. Keegan put it there when he came over last time,” said Stella as she

took the wilted flowers out of the vase.

Marshall paused and laughed, “He really lacks experience, huh? Just like the old

days. Didn’t he think of how troublesome it would be for you to water the flowers?

Haha.”

## Chapter 883

“It’s gone.”

The moment Marshall spoke, Stella’s entire body relaxed. However, she was driven

by her curiosity and could not help but glance at his handkerchief. Then, she could not

help but curse, “Fuck!”

Marshall was speechless.

He gripped his handkerchief, and within it was a bush cricket. Its plump legs were still

kicking around wildly as its thin, long antennae moved about. Stella was terrified and

felt her entire body itch like insects were crawling on her.

“Take it away! Take it away! Take it away!”

Stella no longer cared about her image and slapped his arm, telling him to dispose of

the insect quickly. Marshall chuckled. Then, he took the insect outside and set it free.

When he returned, Stella was wiping her hair with a wet wipe an attendant had given

her. She still looked a little pale and seemed rather shaken up.

The actresses with her were no longer around and had probably gone upstairs.

Seeing how Marshall had returned, Stella handed him two wet wipes to wipe his

hands. He took the wet wipes and wiped his hands while saying, “Bush crickets aren’t

venomous and don’t bite.”

“But they look scary,” Stella said.

At the thought of the creature’s appearance, she felt her skin crawl again.

Stella was terrified of insects with long legs and mandibles. Over the summer, she

would not dare to sleep at all if one had flown into the house.

She would only rest after waking Keegan and getting him to catch the insect.

Once, Keegan brought the insect over and showed it to her after he had caught it.

However, he did not hold the insect properly, and it sprung onto her face while she looked at it.

That night, Stella hurled all of the curses she knew at Keegan. Then, she did not let

Keegan into their bedroom for the entire week.

Stella was already afraid of insects, but what Keegan did worsened it. Now, she felt

her skin crawl whenever she saw such insects.

‘If Marshall didn’t stop me just now and I had touched it with my own hands, I probably

would’ve been so afraid that I’d disco dance in front of everyone and embarrass

myself big time,’ she thought.

At this thought, she lifted her head and asked Marshall, ”I didn’t embarrass myself too

much just now, right?”

Marshall paused. When he thought of how she stiffened like a puppet and proceeded

to blurt out a curse word right after, he could not help but chuckle.

“I don’t think so, but your reaction was quite interesting. I didn’t expect you to be this

terrified.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

She weakly explained, “The truth is I wasn’t this terrified of insects; I only felt a little



uncomfortable seeing them. But one time, that bastard, Keegan, got one onto my

face. After that, my skin crawls every time I see one.’

Marshall paused and did not answer. He grabbed his cup and took a sip of water.

Moments later, he finally said, “You want to consult about ways to recover your

mother’s house?”

“That’s right,” Stella became serious when Marshall got down to business. She

continued, “Judging from Albert’s words, the ownership of the house my grandfather

left for my mother hasn’t been transferred. I remember my grandfather mentioning this

property in his will; Albert shouldn’t have any rights to get this house.

However, my

mother had used this house as a mortgage to the bank for a loan, and she and Albert

repaid the loan together. This is why I’m still unsure and wanted to consult if I could

get back the house.’

“Its ownership is pretty evident if there’s a will present. Even though they repaid the

loan as husband and wife, they also used the loan money together as husband and

wife, so this has little to do with the matter.

Besides, I've seen the documents you sent over. The house is self-built and has a title

deed. Since that's the case, the does not permit Albert to use this land for buying or selling purposes.'

Stella was delighted.

"So you're saying there's a high chance I could recover this house?"

Marshall nodded.

"Let me know when you're free. I can accompany you to the Housing Authority. It's

better for you to personally visit the site and see if it's really like what Albert said, that

it hasn't been resold and is unoccupied."

"Alright," Stella said and paused momentarily. Then, she asked in a low voice, "Why

don't you let your intern go with me? Then, I could help him enhance his professional

skills?"

Marshall turned to her. Suddenly, he asked, "Stella, did something I do make you feel

uncomfortable?'