

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 921 [Eleven Jewell]

### Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 921 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity nodded immediately before Stella could say anything.

“Bring us chocolate custard tarts too. Those are delicious.”

Stella was speechless.

‘Felicity and Vermont sure are a match made in heaven. They always put everything down at the mention of food’

After that, Marshall did not stay long. He received a text and said goodbye to the ladies.

Stella saw him off at the elevator and went back to her apartment.

Felicity had already opened the box of pastries.

There were two egg tarts in each box, and the packaging was exquisite.

They also included a jade chick keychain.

“This keychain is a limited Thanksgiving gift for those who spend 2000 dollars at Royle’s! My colleague has one, and I was so jealous! Mr. Moore is such a great guy for giving us the tarts and keychain!” Felicity squealed in excitement.

“Isn’t he more handsome than Dr. Steven? How about I do some matchmaking for you two? Mr. Moore is single, you know?” Stella teased.

Felicity was at a loss for words. She immediately put down her keychain and said, “Please don’t. With your taste in men, you shouldn’t play matchmaker.”

Stella was dumbfounded. She and Felicity perfectly illustrated how best friends usually had very different preferences when choosing a partner.

Felicity grabbed the other box of pastries and said, “Let’s see if there’s a keychain in this box. I’ll open it, okay?”

“Sure,” Stella responded.

Indeed, there was another jade chick keychain inside.

Felicity was thrilled. She initially thought of giving Stella her keychain if there was only one, but now they both get one.

Felicity took out their set of keys and put the keychains on. She then took a photo of it and posted it on her Twitter, saying, [It's finally my turn to show off! Look, guys. Bestie keychains! ]

"You're so childish," Stella said while tying her hair.

As soon as she finished doing that, Keegan sent her a message.

[Why are there only bestie keychains and not couple keychains?] Stella was speechless.

'Here comes an even more childish one" she thought.

[I have something to ask you,] replied Stella. Keegan sent acute sticker of a character kneeling on the ground and was ready to listen.

[Did you really prepare the flowers you gave me on Valentine's Day?] Keegan's eyelids twitched.

'She must've found out something. Otherwise, she wouldn't have asked"

[Yes,] Keegan typed out.

But, he deleted the message and sent, [No. Someone sent it to your door, and I signed for it.] Stella was taken aback. She did not expect Keegan to confess so early on. Her anger dissipated immediately.

[Then, why did you say you got them? Mr. Moore asked me about the flowers today. Did you know how embarrassing it was when I told him you're the one who got them for me?] Keegan frowned.

[Just ignore him,] he said.

[You're the one who should be ignored! What kind of person takes someone else's gift and says that it's theirs? Is this how you court me?] 'Out of all the days he could send the flowers, he chose Valentine's Day. You should be grateful that I didn't throw them out"

Keegan snorted coldly.

Although that was what he thought, he still admitted defeat in front of Stella.

[I was in such a hurry to see you that I forgot to buy flowers.I'll definitely remember next time.] He then sent another text.

[Are you feeling okay? Do you need me to ask for two more days off?] Stella was stunned for a moment.

She immediately understood what Keegan meant.

[I went from riding a wild boar to a suckling piglet.Don't worry.I'm in good shape.I should be fine tomorrow.] Keegan was at a loss for words.

[Are you trying to hint at something at me?]

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 922 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 922 [Eleven Jewell]**

[Oh don't be so sensitive, Mr.Kane,] Stella chuckled.

A gleam of joy flashed in Keegan's eyes as he replied, [Are you taking a leave for Thanksgiving? We can spend the holiday together.] Stella froze for a moment.

'Thanksgiving is the day families get together, but my family will never be whole again'

[Let's talk about it when the time comes.You should spend more time with Grandma.] Keegan wanted to spend the holiday with both Stella and Cordelia, but after some thought, he decided not to.

'Our relationship is a secret.

We just got back together.

I don't think Stella would be willing to celebrate with us.

Plus, the Kane family didn't really leave her with a good impression.

She probably wouldn't want to see those people on a day for giving thanks"

Keegan swallowed his words and returned to the initial topic.

[I want couple stuff too.] Stella was stunned.

'I guess he isn't done with this yet" she laughed.

[I bought tons of couple stuff when we were together last time, but you didn't even use them.] [You want a grown man like me to wear those \*pink\* PJs?] Keegan quickly replied.

Stella smiled.

Couple items usually came in pink and blue.

Stella did not like the color pink, so she always gave the pink ones to Keegan.

However, Keegan was unwilling to use them.

[What's wrong with pink? Many men wear pink nowadays. With your fair skin, you'd look sexy in pink.] Keegan replied a moment later, [Really?]

[Why would I lie to you? Why do you think I bought you so much pink-colored stuff? Clearly, I thought you looked good in them, but you never even wore them once.]

Keegan immediately fell for it.

[Then...I guess I'll wear them next time.]

[No. Don't force yourself if you don't like them.] She imitated Keegan's tone.

[I don't want us to be together just for you to accommodate me. I want you to be with me because you want to.] [I can't tell if you're being serious or not sometimes...] Keegan sighed.

[Oh? You're already getting impatient with me, huh?] Stella raised her eyebrows and said.

Keegan let out a low laugh and sent Stella a voice message.

[Even though you have a fierce personality, I like that you soften up every time I kiss your earlobe. I like that you're only like that with me.] After listening to the voice message, Stella blushed and proceeded to send Keegan an eye-rolling emoji.

"Stella, do you want some egg tarts?"

Felicity handed her one of the pastries and said with her mouth full, "Should I open them up for you?"

"No, thanks. They're all yours. The doctor told me to take care of my diet recently. So, I have to cut down on the high -calorie stuff."

Stella put her phone away and said with a smile.

Felicity swallow her food and said, "Are you not feeling well?"

"Sort of," Stella replied.

"What does the doctor recommend? Tell me, and I'll cook them up for you since I don't really have anything to do."

Stella hugged her and said, "Thanks, bestie. But, you don't have to. You rest. I can prepare my own food."

"I'll bring these egg tarts over for Dr. Steven if you don't want them."

Stella paused and said, "Have you made any progress with him yet? w Felicity was excited when she heard the question.

"I have. He was the one who introduced the new job I'm about to apply to."

"Wouldn't it be a little embarrassing if you only gave him egg tarts in return?"

"This is just a treat. I'll definitely do more if I get hired."

Stella frowned and gave it a little thought.

"Why don't you invite him over for dinner? I can help you judge his character in the process."

"With your taste in men?... Nah," said Felicity.

Stella gave her a slap and glared at her.

"I admit Keegan has some things to work on, but he has a fine personality, okay?"

"He had me arrested."

Stella was at a loss for words.

"So, are you going to invite Dr. Steven over or not?"

"Of course I am!"

Felicity hugged Stella and said, "I'm scared that it'll be awkward if it's just the two of us. Thank God you're here."

After Felicity put the box of egg tarts for Dr. Steven into the fridge, she shoved the other one into her pocket and headed out.

Stella caught a glimpse of what Felicity did and said, "Would eating those outside make the calories lesser?"

Felicity's forehead twitched as she said, "I'm going to give it to that Stinky Cucumber."

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 923 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 923 [Eleven Jewell]**

Stella was shocked. "One for Dr. Steven and one for Mr. Snyder? My, my, my..."

Felicity was speechless. "Me and that Stinky Cucumber have nothing going on, okay? I'm going there to ask him a favor. I can't possibly show up empty-handed, can I?"

"Oh. We have a whole box of mangoes here. You should give them to Vermont. I mean, these are your favorite egg tarts. You should just share them with Dr. Steven. Are you and Vermont even close enough to be sharing your favorite food?" said Stella.

Felicity was stunned for a moment. After a long time, she said, "It's not like they're new. I've already opened the packaging. That Stinky Cucumber doesn't deserve to eat a whole box of mangoes."

Felicity did not seem like she wanted to stay on the subject. She opened the front door and said, "I'll be heading out now." Then, she disappeared.

As Marshall turned his steering wheel to leave the parking lot, he saw a Maserati with a familiar license plate entering the place.

When the car drove past, he saw Trevor sitting in the back seat at a glance. Marshall looked at Trevor thoughtfully for a while and drove away.

Felicity soon stood in front of apartment 902. She tried to come up with ways to convince Vermont into adding a few more details to her resume and rang the doorbell. However, no one came to the door. Felicity frowned and rang a few more times. 'I haven't heard from him the whole day. There's no way he's out, is he? Why isn't he opening the door?'

Felicity grabbed her phone to call Vermont when the door to apartment 902 opened. "Who are you looking for?" a woman's voice sounded, and Felicity froze. When she looked up, she saw a beautiful woman in a man's shirt with bare legs and no visible bottoms.

The door was only half opened. The woman held the door and tilted her head to look at Felicity. The woman was taller than Stella. Her legs were extremely long, her hair was

tied loosely on one side, and she had elegant features that exuded a certain charm to her.

Felicity recognized the woman. She was the one who won the best actress award at the Oscars — Nicole Aspen. Nicole was one of Vermont's ex-girlfriends and one of the most impressive exes in terms of career development.

Seeing that Felicity was silent, Nicole impatiently asked, "Who are you looking for?"

Felicity came back to her senses and said, "I'm here for Stin— I'm looking for Vermont."

Nicole looked at the other party, whose height only reached her chin, for a few seconds before she said, "And, why are you looking for him?"

Felicity pursed her lips and ignored the question.

"Is he home?" she asked.

"No," Nicole answered. As soon as she said that, Vermont's voice came from inside the apartment, "Who is it?" The man walked over, pulled the door wide open, and saw that it was Felicity.

Vermont was stunned. "What are you doing here?" He asked uncomfortably. Felicity glanced at Vermont and saw him in his bathrobe. His hair was dripping wet. He probably just got out of the shower. Felicity then stared at him blankly. Suddenly, her heart had a strange feeling. It felt stuffy and unpleasant. She was understandably jealous of Vermont being able to get into a new relationship when she had never been in one before.

Felicity took out the egg tart from her pocket and handed it over to Vermont. "I brought you an egg tart. It's delicious," she said.

Before Vermont could say anything, Nicole started talking. "Just one egg tart? Who gives something like that?"

Vermont's eyes twitched when he heard that. "Shut up. It's not for you."

Nicole pouted but did not say anything. She let go of her hand and walked back into the apartment.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 924 [Eleven Jewell]**

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 924 [Eleven Jewell]**

Felicity stood awkwardly in front of apartment 902. She was contemplating whether she should hand over the egg tart to Vermont.

Vermont took the pastry from her and asked in a low voice, "Did you buy this?"

"Someone gifted it to me. There were two in the box. I ate one and decided to give you the other one," said Felicity.

Vermont's eyes lit up when he heard that. The corners of his lips wanted to upturn into a smile, but he tried to suppress it. He put his fist against his lips, coughed lightly, and asked, "So, you came here just to give me this?"

"There is one thing I wanted to ask you..." Felicity paused. "But, I see that you have company. We can talk about it some other time."

Felicity turned to leave after saying that, but Vermont quickly caught up with her and grabbed her. "No. We can talk about it now. Come in, come in," he said as he dragged her into his apartment. Felicity wanted to break free, thinking that it would be inappropriate for her to go in when Nicole was there. However,

Vermont had already pulled her into the house before she could do anything. She paused and withdrew her thought.

Vermont placed the egg tart on the coffee table and went to the kitchen. Felicity looked around the room and saw a woman's purse on the couch. There were heels on the floor and an unfinished bowl of instant noodles on the coffee table. 'That must be Nicole's,' she thought. 'Vermont's such a picky eater. He doesn't like instant food.'

"Do you want a drink, Miss Bandit?" Vermont's voice came from the kitchen.

"water is fine," Felicity returned to her senses and said. Vermont opened the fridge, paused, and closed it. He then grabbed a glass and filled it with some warm water.

Felicity leaned against the couch and realized that there was something under her hand. She looked down and went numb when she saw that it was a bra. She stared blankly at the undergarment in her hand and heard Nicole say, "Looks nice, right?"

Felicity looked up and saw Nicole in a new set of clothes, leaning against the wall. She was wearing a hot tank top and a pair of wide- legged pants. She let down her hair and held a cigarette in her hand. "The design is pretty great," said Nicole as she seductively puffed out a mouthful of smoke.

Felicity silently moved her hand away and stayed quiet. Nicole stared at Felicity for a while before she suddenly said, "Have we met before?"

'What a good memory. We've only met once two years ago,'



Felicity thought to herself.

Felicity was temporarily assigned an assistant role for one of the company's artists. She tagged along with the crew for half a month, and Nicole was the female lead in the film at that time. One time, Felicity forgot to bring an umbrella and was scolded by the artist she worked for. Nicole walked by, tossed them an umbrella, and said coldly, "So annoying." She then left, and Felicity was relieved by her help.

Felicity was used to dealing with celebrities acting entitled in the industry. Only a few artists could catch her eye, and Nicole was one of them. She thought about it for a while and said, "I used to work with the XX crew."

"Oh," Nicole replied. She stopped talking after that and continued smoking. Even though the smell was bearable, Felicity was very sensitive to tobacco. After a while, she could not help but feel a tickle in her throat and cough.

When Vermont saw that, he frowned and took the cigarette from Nicole's mouth. "I told you not to smoke in my house," he said with a cold face.

Nicole was a little upset. "Drop the act. Didn't you smoke in here too last night?"

'Last night...' Felicity pursed her lips and clenched her fists unconsciously.

Vermont frowned. "This is my house, and you live by my rules. If you don't like it, get out!"

Nicole stared at him for a long time and said, "I'm not going!"

Then, she went back into the room.

Vermont put a glass of water in front of Felicity and turned on the AC. He sat down next to her and asked, "What did you want to ask me?"

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 925 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 925 [Eleven Jewell]**

Felicity pursed her lips and said, "You clearly have company. Why don't I come back here some other day?" She was about to get up when Vermont pressed down on her shoulders and pushed her back into her seat.

"It's fine. Just tell me. She won't come out. And if she does, I'm sure she wouldn't blabber."

Felicity sat back on the couch and thought for a while before she said, "I'm going to apply for a job in the next few days and realized that my resume is not good enough. Are there any un-broadcasted films or co-written dramas from your company that you can slap my name on?" She added, "It's fine if you don't have any."

"That's all?" Vermont chuckled. "I thought it was something serious."

Felicity's eyes lit up when she heard his tone relax. "Can you do it?"

Vermont looked at how expectant she looked and began to tease, "Sure, but not for one egg tart."

"How about I add on a whole box of mangoes?" Felicity said generously.

"I don't need something I can buy with my own money," Vermont laughed.

"Then, what do you want?" Felicity asked in distress.

The corners of Vermont's lips immediately curled into a smirk as he said, "I want you to cook for me for one whole year."

Felicity's eyelids twitched. "Why do you need me to cook for you when you already have a girlfriend?"

"Since when did I—" Vermont paused and let out a cough. "Her arms are as thin as a toothpick. Does it look like she cooks?"

Felicity pursed her lips and elbowed Vermont in the stomach. "Are you saying I have huge arms and look like someone who enjoys doing rough work?"

Vermont dodged just in time to avoid being hit, but he still bent over in a pretentious manner and sighed, "I'm saying you can be a great housewife someday."

Felicity snorted at the sound of that. "A year is too long. I'll do one month at most."

Vermont clicked his tongue and uttered, "That's too little! This is your career we're talking about. Six months."

"Forget it. I don't need your help," Felicity got up and said.

Vermont hurriedly pulled her back. "This is supposed to be a negotiation. How could you just end the discussion when I try to bargain?"

Felicity glared at him and said, "I asked you for a favor, and you asked me to be your maid for six months. I might as well just be your full-time maid than waste my time talking to you."

"I mean, you can if you want to. I'll give you the salary we discussed. All you have to do is cook my meals. With so much free time on your hands, I'm sure you can continue writing your script. It'll be a big hit."

"Hands off!" Felicity said with a dark face.

Vermont had no choice but to ask, "How about you cook for me for three months? Come on. It's a good deal."

Felicity stopped struggling and glanced at Vermont. "I'll cook for you every other day. If you're okay with that, then fine. If not, forget it."

Vermont gritted his teeth and said, "Okay, okay. You're really something, Miss Bandit."

Felicity's lips curled upward. "Thank you, Vermont." She wanted to grab his arm and joke around like she usually does, but she stopped before touching him. She twiddled with her fingers and withdrew her hand.

Vermont did not notice how strange she was acting. "Wait here. I need to make a call," he said as he walked to the balcony with his phone.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 926 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 926 [Eleven Jewell]**

Felicity sat on the couch and saw the bra once more.

She sneakily grabbed a pillow and used it to block the lingerie from her sight.

Meanwhile, Vermont was done with the phone call and saw Felicity sipping her glass of water.

Her face was cute and round.

She looked like a hamster with puffy cheeks as she drank the water, which made Vermont feel pleased.

"How come you wanted water today? You'd usually go for a beer or coke." Vermont walked over and said.

"I'm on my period," Felicity replied.

"You get periods?" Vermont teased.

Felicity stopped what she was doing, and her whole face darkened.

“No. I don’t,” she gritted her teeth and said.

She took out an unopened sanitary pad from her pocket, grabbed Vermont’s arm, and slapped the pad in his hand.

“Here! I don’t need this thing.

You use it!” Felicity got up angrily to leave after saying that.

Vermont hurried to catch up with her, but it was too late.

Felicity had already slammed the door and left.

When Vermont opened the door, she was nowhere to be seen.

He held onto the sanitary pad in his hand and felt bad.

‘Come on.

I was just joking,’ he thought.

When Vermont turned around, he saw Nicole sitting at the dining table, slowly sizing him up with narrow eyes and pursing her lips.

“So, that’s your little chef? Interesting.” Vermont shot her a cold gaze and said, “Don’t mind her.” Nicole did not take his words seriously.

She walked over to Vermont, put her arm over his shoulders, and said, “Have you two slept together?” Vermont glanced at Nicole.

The two of them were so close together and clearly flirting, but there was not much emotion behind Vermont’s eyes.

“That has nothing to do with you,” he said lightly and pulled her hand away.

Nicole looked at him and laughed, “Who knew you’d have this day too.” Vermont disregarded her words and pushed her away.

“Hurry up and ask your manager to pick you up.

If they don’t show up after an hour, I’ll throw you out,” he said coldly.

“Throw me out and see the news of us getting back together hitting the headlines tomorrow,” Nicole rolled her eyes and said.

"I don't mind it anyway since there's no one else in my life right now." Vermont looked disgusted.

"Get lost.

"I'm a picky person." Nicole ignored him, turned around, and went back to her room.

At Vinci Rivera, Keegan's face gradually darkened as he studied the data Aldor had gathered.

Aldor stood next to him in silence, feeling his anger.

What happened last night was strange.

It was so bizarre that Keegan and Stella would be in danger if they had taken one wrong step.

Aldor received a call from Olivia first thing in the morning after Keegan asked him to look into the matter.

Olivia was in tears on the phone, explaining that she had no choice but to follow Dahlia's wishes and drug Keegan.

She did not dare offend Keegan, so she went to Stella for help.

However, she did not expect Stella to be kidnapped in front of her eyes.

She then rescued her and sent her to Keegan's room.

According to the clues provided by Olivia, Aldor investigated the case all the way to the hotel on 7th Avenue and found the two people who kidnapped Stella.

He then dug out the truth from them.

Olivia played a significant role in the incident, but the fact that she saved Stella was a get-out – of-jail- free card for her.

It was a clever move on her part to take the initiative and confess her crimes.

However, the truth made their hearts sink.

The person who arranged Stella's kidnapping was someone who had a place in Vinci Rivera's business circle—Yoven Brown.

He wanted to get her to sleep with Marshall so that Marshall would go easy on him and lose the divorce lawsuit.

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 927 [Eleven Jewell]

### Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 927 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan clutched the document in his hand.

“Does Marshall know about this?” He asked after a long time.

“Mr. Moore went to the hotel and called the police that night.

He may have been unaware.

And, Mir. Saun withdrew from the lawsuit to protect his reputation since it was Ms. Saun in the hotel room at that time,” Aldor replied.

‘Unaware, huh?’ Keegan thought.

After a long time, he put the file on the table and said in a deep voice, “Assist the police in finding the two underground casinos in Eastville.

The holidays are coming.

We should help them with their search.” Aldor understood what Keegan meant.

Yoven owned the two underground casinos in Eastville.

The gamblers range from high- ranking officials and dignitaries down to peddlers and traffickers.

There were all kinds of people in the gambling ring.

A few of them commit suicide every year because of their loss.

It was a social cancer.

Everyone in the business industry knew who the casino’s owner was, but the location would constantly change.

Only those who got invited by a member of the casino could join the club.

They would have to go through a series of trials to confirm their identity before they were allowed to enter.

Since the gamblers were the ones to bring people in, none of them were willing to expose anything about the casino.

Those who did not indulge in such activities but knew of the matter kept quiet because they did not want to get in trouble.

The casinos would not have been in operation for so many years, and Yoven would not have been able to launder so much money without the help of insiders.

One of Keegan's college classmates committed suicide by jumping off a building last year because of his addiction.

He was a manager of an investment bank with an annual income of tens and millions of dollars, and he was the best among his peers.

But, even so, he got addicted to gambling and started slacking off at work.

The Human Resource team in his company tried to talk him out of it several times, but none of their advice worked.

So, they fired him.

He then started going to the casino day and night.

At the beginning of last year, he desperately went to Keegan and asked Keegan to lend him some money.

He told him that one of his family members had gotten a chronic disease and needed the money to pay their medical expenses since he had lost all his money in the stock market.

Keegan lent him two million dollars without any hesitation.

The manager returned the same month and told him that the money was insufficient to cover the bills.

Keegan thought that it was a little strange and asked Aldor to investigate it.

They found out that the once golden boy had become addicted to gambling.

He lost all his fortune, and his wife and children left him.

Yet, he did not repent.

Keegan then realized that he had used the money he lent him to satisfy his gambling needs.

Not only did Keegan stop lending him money, but he also reported the incident to the police.

Gambling was a bottomless pit.

Keegan knew that no matter how much money he lend his old classmate, he would never get it back as long as he kept gambling.

After one month of being detained in prison, the bank manager was released.

Keegan wrote a letter of recommendation for him and helped him get a job.

However, he stole his client's money and disappeared in just two months.

The company called the police, and they put out a BOLO for him.

Two weeks later, they found his body on the west side of a building.

The cause of death was a fall from height.

On the roof of the building was a suicide note which entailed how much debt he was in, how he was unable to pay for them, and how ashamed he was of himself.

Keegan attended his old college classmate's funeral and witnessed the tragedy that befell.

His head was completely cracked open, and it was a ghastly sight.

His 60-year-old father's hair turned gray overnight, and his infant child was still waiting to be fed.

Many of his friends did not show up after knowing that he had jumped to his death due to gambling debt.

It was a depressing scene.

The man's father pulled Keegan aside and gave him some of his son's remaining valuables, promising to help his son pay off his debt.

Aldor had attended the funeral with Keegan.

Keegan's expression was extremely gloomy when they came back from the funeral home.

He told Aldor that his classmate was particularly frugal when they were still in school.



He meticulously wrote down every amount of money he spent.

And, whenever he exceeded the budget for one of his meals, he would only eat oatmeal for his next meal.

He would then use the remaining money from his allowance to buy study materials.

“How could someone like him become addicted to gambling?” Keegan asked.

Gambling addictions were similar to drug addictions; joined the wrong group of people, and they would peer pressure you bit by bit until you were done.

Keegan could not control his emotions.

The valuables in his hand felt heavier by the minute.

He had taken gambling addictions lightly and set his expectations high on the willpower of men.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 928 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 928 [Eleven Jewell]**

Keegan began looking into the people who introduced gambling to his college classmate. Each of them got arrested two months after the funeral. However, it did not bring his college classmate back from death. The maximum sentence for gambling was only two to three years at most. The main culprit was the one who owned the casino.

At the beginning of the year, Keegan had already discovered the location and requirements to enter Yoven's two underground casinos. However, he did not immediately take action because of the extensive number of personnel involved. He knew he would be making enemies if he did anything. If it was not for the incident with Stella, Keegan would have waited for a better opportunity to lock Yoven up, but he could not.

Shortly after Aldor had left the office, Keegan received a text from Xenia. [ I've retrieved all the photos that are in Albert's hands. He doesn't have a backup, and I've deleted everything on his phone.]

[Thank you,] Keegan replied.

[Your lover asked me to fake a pregnancy to scare Hylda. Should I do it?]

Keegan laughed and replied, [I told you before. Just do as she says. You don't have to keep asking for my permission. Text me if you need assistance. I assure you that you'll receive what I promised, if not more.]

Xenia was calm. She faked a pregnancy test, threw it into the bathroom trash can, and came out with a pale face.

Albert was on the phone at that time. When he was done talking on the phone, he noticed Xenia's face and asked, "What's wrong? Are you not feeling well?"

Xenia nodded and said, "Just a little nauseous. Maybe it's something I ate." Albert did not question her further. Instead, he said, "TH go to the bathroom for a bit, and then we can head out for dinner."

Xenia's expression changed slightly. "Why don't you go to the bathroom outside? The nanny didn't come over and clean it today."

"That's okay," Albert replied, not noticing how strange she was acting. "You should go change." After he said that, he went to the bathroom.

Albert had been overjoyed recently after knowing that he could transfer the 50 million dollars into his account in two months once he successfully washed them. To him, money can solve all problems.

Albert was thinking about how he should coax Stella into agreeing to his terms when he looked down and saw a pregnancy test with two red lines in the trash. He was stunned for a moment and decided to take a closer look. There were clearly two lines.

Xenia was the only one who lived in the house while Albert came over occasionally. He had installed security cameras in the house because he was afraid that she would spend his money on other men. Albert knew that he was the only man who was close to Xenia. That means... She's bearing my child!

Albert was excited all of a sudden. "What in the world is happening? Two surprises in one year?! I couldn't get my partners pregnant when I was younger, but now?!" He pulled up his pants and ran out of the bathroom without washing his hands.

"Xenia, are you pregnant?" he asked.

Xenia immediately became flustered. "N-no," she said.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 929 [Eleven Jewell]**

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 929 [Eleven Jewell]**

Albert scowled. "Then, what's with the pregnancy test I found in the bathroom?"

Xenia clenched her mouth shut and did not say a word.

"Hey, I asked you a question. What's going on?" Albert frowned.

Xenia's eyes turned red as she said hoarsely, "I don't know. I've been a little nauseous these days, and my colleague asked me if I was pregnant. So, I got scared and bought a pregnancy test..."

"I didn't expect that it would turn out like this..." Xenia choked up as she spoke. Her face was covered in tears. "Mr. Jewell, I'm scared..."

Albert looked into her blurry eyes, and his heart was beating vigorously. 'She looks so similar to Rainee when she's crying. It's like I'm in school again.' Albert's heart melted in an instant. 'We wouldn't have to come to this point if only Rainee had relied on me more and obeyed my every word like this girl in front of me. Out of all my lovers, I've always loved her the most. Why did she have to betray me?'

Albert hugged Xenia in his arms tightly, patting her on the shoulders. "Don't be scared. Go to the hospital for a checkup. If you're pregnant, we'll keep the baby."

"How am I supposed to keep the baby? You already have a family. How am I going to raise a child alone? I don't want to be the mistress. I don't want to give birth to an illegitimate child."

Albert was stumped. Hylda was also pregnant. Things would not be pretty if Xenia kept the baby and Hylda found out. But, he also did not want Xenia to get an abortion. He thought that Xenia giving birth to this baby would compensate for not having a child with Rainee since they look so much alike.

Xenia observed Albert's expression and sobbed, "I know my place, Mr.

Jewell. I don't expect to be able to keep this child. I'm afraid of getting an abortion, but at the same time, I don't want to make things difficult for you."

Albert's heart softened at the sound of that. He put his arm around Xenia and comforted her in a warm voice. "Give me some time to think about it while you go to the doctor and find out if you're actually pregnant."

"Okay," Xenia replied obediently. She snuggled into Albert's arms and whispered, "I don't even know if it's a girl or a boy."

Albert's eyelids twitched, but he did not say anything.

Stella returned to the set after a day off. Surprisingly, she did not see Yolanda there. Stuart told her that Yolanda had taken a leave of absence.

During lunch break, the filming crew gossiped about how Yolanda was targeted by the federal tax department for tax evasion.

“Yolanda really has the guts, huh? The tax department had done an inspection a few years ago and found out that people in the entertainment circle have been evading a total of 10 billion dollars. They’ve been warning them ever since. Yet, Yolanda dares to sail against the wind? Damn. Is she throwing away her future?”

“She’s living off her sugar daddies. If nothing happens to them, then losing a little money wouldn’t make a difference. Even if she does get caught for tax fraud, there will still be people who support her. Why are we even worrying about her when we should be worrying about our monthly bonus?”

“I really hope that she gets caught. She always has problems with the way I do her makeup. She’s the most difficult actress I’ve worked with.”

“Keep your voice down. You’re going to be dead if she hears you.”

‘Well, that was certainly an eye-opening discussion,’ Stella thought as she sipped on her water.

Soon, things became worse. Before the rumors that were going around among the crew subsided, it was revealed on the internet that Yolanda was a sugar baby. In less than two days after that, an official notice was sent out regarding Ms. Fenley for evading more than 10 million dollars of tax. It also asked her to pay up. Everyone guessed that it was Yolanda Fenley. So, Endorsement brands started to announce their contract termination with Yolanda one after the other, and her Facebook account was banned.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 930 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 930 [Eleven Jewell]**

It only took three hours for the world to cancel Yolanda Fenley. It was so fast that Stella thought it was magic. Soon, news of Yolanda’s tax fraud popped up on every social media platform for the whole day.

Yolanda finally got to experience being famous but for the wrong reasons. After the collapse of Yolanda Fenley, more and more of her dirt got exposed. For example, it was revealed that Yolanda deliberately bullied the newcomers in her film crew. Another instance was when she interfered with someone’s marriage and became a homewrecker.

There were even leaked photos of Yolanda getting in bed with other male celebrities. She also got exposed for her long-term use of illegal drugs.

However, there was no official notice regarding the banned narcotics, so it was unclear whether it was true. On the other hand, the leaked photos were going around the internet like crazy. They were so erotic that they almost looked like pornography.

The people behind *Motives for Murder* followed suit and kicked Yolanda out of the cast. Thus, her stardom was over.

Shortly after that, the authorities reported that two large-scale gambling dens had been seized, and several people were arrested for the use of drugs. What shocked the netizens was that Yoven Brown, a well-known entrepreneur in Rivera, was suspected to be the owner of the two casinos.

Further investigation showed that Yoven was responsible for taking away people's life. An accident occurred in the coal mine he operated more than 20 years ago. When the mine rescue team arrived at the scene, he tried to avoid responsibility by withholding the number of people who went down the mine. He delayed the rescue, and seven miners were buried alive.

The victims' families did not get to retrieve the bodies of their loved ones, nor did they get any compensation. They also had no way to appeal their case for more than 20 years.

After Yoven Brown's arrest, the matter was brought up again to the netizens. This time, a survivor came forward and revealed that sixteen people had entered that mine. When the incident happened, Yoven joined forces with a few local authorities and pressured the survivors into staying silent. All of them were afraid, so they pretended to know nothing to protect themselves.

More and more survivors joined in and reported the incident immediately afterward. After twenty long years of petitioning, many family members of the seven victims were either old or gone. Every one of the families had lived in misery for decades, especially since they lost their main labor force.

The case caused a big stir on the internet, and it almost reached worldwide news. The netizens were in an uproar, voting for a retrial of the case. With pressure from the public, the officials set up a task force to go to the location of the coal mine for an investigation. The local police teamed up with the firefighters to conduct a second excavation at the site of the accident after a lapse of 20 years. However, this time, they were excavating the victims' remains.

Due to the national attention, they dug up the first remains two days later. Then came the second, the third, and so on. However, only five sets of remains were found. The task force was unable to find the other two sets of bones in the area.

Several officials involved in the disaster were questioned, and Yoven Brown was brought to justice. The case shocked the entire nation, and the local government restored the seven victims' graves to pay tribute to them. Many media reporters rushed to the scene that day and broadcasted the entire memorial service live.

Stella was busy filming, but she watched the broadcast whenever she had the time. The families of the seven victims received donations from the public in addition to the compensation from the officials.

One of the community members, who wished to remain anonymous, donated 10 million dollars to fund the education of the victims' descendants. Each of them could apply for scholarships up to 50 thousand dollars per year with their student ID. The donor wrote some words on a piece of paper and had someone send it to the scene. It read, (May the dead rest in peace, and may their souls find their way home.)

Stella paused when she saw that and hurriedly took a screenshot. She stared at the words on her screen and furrowed her brows. 'Why does this look like Keegan's handwriting?'

Just as she was thinking about it, Keegan sent her a text. [What time are you getting off work today?] [The director said 6, but you know him,] Stella returned to her senses and replied.