

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 941 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella's eyelids twitched violently. She elbowed Keegan and said, "Are you pretending to be drunk?!"

Keegan felt a little sore and frowned. 'We can't go against the doctor's orders. We have to make lo-' Stella covered his mouth in horror before he could finish his sentence. She looked at the loose cannon in front of her with a dark face, and the hair on the back of her neck stood up.

'How did he go from speaking normally to being drunk all of a sudden?! Who knows what kind of shocking thing would come out of him if I hadn't covered his mouth!'

Keegan was a little upset after being held back. He reached out and pulled Stella's hand away, trying to make her let go. However, Stella did not do so. Instead, she asked Julian to call Aldor.

Stella immediately dragged Keegan into the car when Aldor drove over, and they left in a hurry so as not to dirty the minds of the youths at the scene. When they got into the car, Stella let go and leaned back in the seat.

Aldor started the engine and asked, "Where to, Madam, Mr. Kane?"

Before Stella could say anything, Keegan uttered, "Home, so we can make— Mmph!" Stella's face turned red. She held Keegan's mouth down for dear life as she gritted her teeth and said, 'Royalpark Villa, please.'

Aldor glanced at the two seated in the back, and a hint of mischief flashed in his eyes. "Do you want to go to the pharmacy and buy some birth control, Madam?" he said in a serious tone.

Stella was speechless. 'What's wrong with these people?!'

"No. There's no need for that," Stella replied with a flushed face. 'Keegan's so drunk; buying anything will be useless.'

Aldor did not know what was going on in Stella's mind, but he was surprised by the rapid progress of their relationship. 'They don't even want protection!' He thought.

Keegan was getting a little out of breath and tried to break free from Stella's grip. "Be careful of what you say, or I'll throw you out of the car!" Stella warned. Keegan blinked his eyes to signal he understood, and Stella let go.

Keegan kept his word. He held onto Stella's hand as if he was afraid that she would leave. After a while, Stella's palms started to sweat. 'Don't you feel warm?' She asked, speechless at his gesture. Keegan shook his head and waited for some time before saying, "I'm here."

Stella was confused.

"Don't worry," Keegan continued as he stroked her back. "I'm here.'

Keegan's words were strange, but his low, soothing voice crossed Stella's heart like a warm current. She did what he always did and patted his head, saying, "Silly guy."

Keegan fell asleep after a short while, and they arrived at Royalpark Villa in no time. With Aldor's help, they worked together to carry Keegan into his bedroom. Stella was sweating all over. She looked up and saw the familiar room; it felt like a dream.

When Aldor was about to leave, Stella called out to him and said, "Wait. I'm going with you. Just let me settle this first." Aldor was a little surprised, but he did not question her.

None of them knew how much Keegan had had to drink. But based on his previous drinking habits, he would get up in the middle of the night once to throw up.

Stella flipped him on his side and put a pillow behind his back to prevent him from choking on his own vomit. She then laid a small piece of cloth on the side of the bed with a bucket on the floor to catch the throw-up.

After doing all that, Stella stroked Keegan's hair. Looking at him sleeping peacefully, her eyes soften. When she turned around to leave, someone grabbed her wrist.

Keegan pulled her on top of him and asked, "Can we make love, please?"

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Keegan's lips were right next to Stella's ear. His hot breath spread across Stella's cheeks and behind her ears, as he spoke. Her ears felt warm. Stella pushed Keegan's face away and said, "Stop messing around."

Keegan sensed that she was not entirely opposed to having sex with him, so he leaned over to kiss her earlobe and said, "I'm just following the doctor's orders.'

"When have you ever listened to the doctors?" Stella's eyelids twitched." You've never even taken your medication on time when sick."

Keegan frowned. It was as if he forgot all the times he did not listen to medical advice. However, he did not give up. "I'll follow the doctor's orders from today onward." Keegan began to kiss Stella as he said that. He kissed her gently from the corner of her lips to the middle. Keegan licked her lips but suddenly stopped and frowned. He then began to sniff her body.

"What's wrong?" Stella could not help but ask when she saw his strange expression. Keegan looked torn. It took him a long time to say, "Why do you smell a little funky?"

"You smell funky!" Stella said. Suddenly, she realized what Keegan was referring to. She had eaten some roasted garlic earlier. Keegan hated the smell of garlic, especially raw ones, while Stella enjoyed eating barbeque with garlic. She especially enjoyed roasted garlic cooked on the outside but still raw on the inside.

Keegan would avoid Stella like the plague whenever she ate garlic in the past. He would sleep in the study or the guest room as if the smell of garlic could kill him.

Stella looked at Keegan's frown and suddenly thought of doing something naughty. "Does it stink?" She deliberately said to intensify the garlicky aroma. "I don't smell anything."

Keegan's face turned green in an instant.

"It must be you. I grew up drinking high-quality mineral water, so it couldn't be me," Stella teased. Keegan gave himself a sniff and proceeded to sniff Stella. "It's you who stinks," he said with certainty. Stella pretended to be angry and said, "Do you not like me anymore?"

Keegan paused and pursed his lips. Then, after a long time, he said, "I can stand it." The corners of Stella's lips turned upward slightly. "That sounds so forced," she claimed.

Keegan did not know how to explain himself anymore. He panicked, pulled Stella in, and kissed her to prove he was telling her the truth. What initially started as an act to prove a point ended up in both of them getting a little emotional.

Somehow, Keegan pinned Stella down on the bed as they continued kissing. It took a while before Keegan let go of her, panting. Stella's ears and cheeks were red. She tilted her head and tried to calm her frantic heartbeat. "I should go," she cleared her throat and said in a low voice.

Keegan buried his face in her shoulder and said, "Can you stay here tonight? N

Stella's heart rate spiked. "Felicity is at home alone."

"I'm home alone, too," he said.

'Is he trying to be cute with me right now?' Stella chuckled, pinched his cheeks, and teased, "You're old enough to sleep on your own."

Keegan did not let go of her. After a long time, he said, "Then... Leave after we finish doing what the doctor asked..?"

Stella was speechless. 'Why is he so obsessed with getting me in bed? I can't believe he remembers when he's already so drunk,' she thought.

Stella tried to reason with Keegan, "The doctor just said that off the top of his head. It's not mandatory.'

It was times like these when Keegan's mind went into overdrive. 'Why would the doctor specifically talk about it if it wasn't mandatory?"

Stella was at a loss for words. "Since when did he specifically talk about it? He just casually mentioned it."

Keegan refused to admit defeat, so he grabbed his phone from the table.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm calling the doctor to ask about it."

The corners of Stella's eyes twitched. She immediately snatched Keegan's phone away and said, "It's late. Aren't you ashamed to be asking such a thing?"

Keegan frowned in confusion. Due to Stella's refusal, he gradually realized something. "Why don't you want to do it with me?"

'It's not a matter of me wanting it or not. The question is, are you capable of having sex right now?' Stella said to herself.

"Didn't you hear what the doctor said? Although it's difficult for me to conceive, there's still a possibility that I might get pregnant. We can't have sex without protection. I'm not ready for a baby," Stella glanced at him and said.

"You won't get pregnant," Keegan suddenly blurted out.

Stella was upset by this. She pushed Keegan in the chest and said, "Are you saying that because you think I'm too sick to conceive?"

"No. I got a vasectomy. That's why you can't get pregnant."

Stella was shocked.

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Stella was shocked. She thought that Keegan was spewing nonsense since he was drunk. "I can't believe you can make stuff up like that just to sleep with me," she pinched his face and whispered.

"I'm telling you the truth. I had a vasectomy years ago/ Keegan said solemnly.

Stella dismissed his words and said, "Where's the scar then? You claim to have had a vasectomy years ago. We were still married then, so how come I never saw any of your scars? Are vasectomies nowadays so advanced?"

Keegan paused and whispered, "I do have scars."

"Huh?"

Keegan let go of Stella and began to unbuckle his belt. Stella blushed, and her eyes were about to pop out of her head as she watched him undress. She dreamed of sitting on the couch like a queen and watching Keegan strip in front of her.

Stella was always the first to take off her clothes in the past. She felt ashamed whenever she was naked while Keegan was still in his suit and leather shoes. But, this time, the tables have turned. Stella wanted to watch Keegan go red. Her heart was about to burst now that she saw her dreams unfold before her eyes. 'This is honestly rather sexy,' she thought.

With little rationality left in her, Stella grabbed a blanket and covered Keegan with it. 'Don't think you can act like a hooligan just because you're drunk. I'm not afraid to call the police.'

Keegan pulled the blanket off and whispered, "Here's where the wound was. Look."

Stella did not believe him but could not help but glance over. That was when she saw the scar Keegan was talking about. It was about 1 inch long and was hidden quite well since no one would examine someone else's private part that closely. Stella hadn't even noticed it during the times they had sex.

"You actually got a vasectomy?"

"Yeah. I wouldn't dare lie to you about this," Keegan said in a daze.

“Why?” Stella recalled how impatient Keegan used to be to have children.” Don’t you want children?” she asked in a low voice.

Keegan shook his head and said after a while, ‘The doctor said it was difficult for you to conceive. Even if you did get pregnant, the chances of having a miscarriage were high. I wanted to wait for your body to fully recover before we tried having sex again. Then, I found out you were allergic to condoms. So, I decided to get a vasectomy just to be safe. I didn’t want to get you pregnant because I know you would be devastated if you had a miscarriage.’”

Stella started to choke up. Her heart felt heavy; it was painful and numb at the same time. She had no idea how determined Keegan was to go through with the procedure for her. She never thought that he would do something so crazy for her.

“How long did it take to heal?” Stella asked.

“The wound healed in a month, but the doctor told me it would be best to stay away from sex for at least three months.”

Stella froze, and suddenly, it dawned on her that Keegan treated her indifferently around the exact time frame he got the vasectomy. She closed her eyes and said in a deep voice, “Why didn’t you tell me about such an important matter?”

Keegan noticed that she was angry. He rubbed his temples and whispered, “I’m so sleepy.” Stella was stumped. “Stop pretending! Explain yourself!”

Keegan leaned against her shoulder and closed his eyes. Soon after, his breathing lengthened.

Stella was speechless. ‘He fell asleep right after he closed his eyes. Who does he think he’s fooling?’

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Stella glanced at the person leaning on her shoulder and seductively whispered, “Don’t you want to have sex with me anymore?” Keegan’s eyelashes fluttered, but he did not say a word. Stella kissed his chin and asked, “No more following the doctor’s orders?” The man’s eyelids twitched again. Stella narrowed her eyes and said, “Your probation is over. You’re fired.”

Keegan immediately opened his eyes and said, “Sorry. I fell asleep. What did you say just now?”

Stella was speechless. She suspected that Keegan acted drunk sometimes. He still liked to tease and fool around when he was drunk, but the things he said were shocking since they were not what he would say while sober.

“Why didn’t you tell me about the vasectomy? It’s a big deal, you know?”

Keegan frowned and said after a long time, “You’re always asking questions.”

Stella was baffled. “What’s wrong with asking questions? How would I know about things if I don’t ask about them?”

“You always take it too far. You clearly know why and whom I did it for. So why do you want me to say it? You never told me you like me; I don’t want to be the one who says it first.” Keegan buried his face deeper into Stella’s shoulders and continued, “You obviously like my money more than you like me. What if I told you about the vasectomy, but you didn’t care? I didn’t want to feel like a fool.”

Stella looked stunned. “Who said I like you for your money?”

“You said it yourself!” Keegan immediately accused.

The woman stayed silent. “When and where did I ever say that? Why don’t I recall ever saying that?” Stella felt like she was being framed, so she said, “Well, you keep saying I’m a beauty without brains!”

“Those were mere words of anger. I only said that during our arguments. They don’t count. You, on the other hand, complained about me to people outside of our relationship.”

“Who did I complain to? Don’t simply accuse me because I have a bad memory.”

“Felicity Thompson. You were calling her on the phone, and I heard everything.” Keegan said in a muffled voice.

“I…” Suddenly, Stella recalled something similar happening more than once. She complained to Felicity about Keegan on the phone, saying that if it were not for his money, he would not be able to get a wife with that personality.

Felicity always asked her why she did not just divorce him. Stella was embarrassed to say that she liked Keegan, so she came up with excuses like, “I would’ve left a long time ago if he wasn’t rich.”

Stella did not know how much she had told Felicity about her relationship with Keegan. She would always spill the beans to Felicity whenever she and her husband at the time quarreled.

From her perspective, she just needed someone to vent her frustrations to. As Stella's best friend, Felicity advised for separation than reconciliation since she sounded miserable. However, Stella was not willing to get a divorce. She would find reasons to stay whenever Felicity urged her to do it, saying Keegan treated her well.

For instance, she told Felicity about the card Keegan gave her with no limit to how much she could spend. She also told her how he would ask Aldor to prepare a small gift for her every time they fought, how he would take the initiative to show affection toward her, and so on.

'This must be what he referring to when he said I like him for his money,' she thought.

Stella found it a little amusing and whispered to Keegan, "Why didn't you divorce me then if you heard all that?"

Keegan frowned the second he heard the word 'divorce.' He hugged her tightly and said, "It's fine if you like me for my money. I'm rich."

"Even if I don't like you?"

Keegan paused and clenched his fingers. After a long time, he said, "You're not like her. You would still care for me even if you don't like me."

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'Her?'

"Who are you talking about?" Stella asked while frowning.

Keegan did not speak for a long time. Just when Stella thought he had fallen asleep, he softly said, "My mother."

Stella was stunned for a moment. Keegan never spoke ill of Dahlia in front of her when he was sober. He held onto traditional concepts whereby elders were to be respected no matter how evil they could be. He would never say anything like that in front of others.

Stella could see Dahlia's eccentricity, even as an outsider. Hence, it was very likely that Keegan noticed it too. For example, Dahlia was swiping Keegan's cards non-stop when she went to Europe with her friends for a month last year.

Keegan was a VIP in the bank, so they arranged for someone to deliver his monthly private account statements to him every month. Stella often signed for them because she habitually kept tabs on their financials. She would jot down their expenses, including food, luxuries, daily necessities, gifts for weddings, funerals, etc. That way, they could track how much they were spending and balance everything out.

Keegan's bank account was sucked dry when Dahlia went on her trip. She had spent more than 10 million dollars in that month alone. The statement from the bank clearly showed all of the expenses. Dahlia spent more than half of the money in duty-free stores and a few luxury places. She even stocked up on a few things, such as skin care products worth ten thousand dollars. Stella understood if Dahlia had bought two to three bottles of skincare. However, she purchased 20 to 30 bottles in one go.

Stella found her behavior strange, but she knew it would not be easy to tell Keegan about it. It would also seem highly inappropriate since Dahlia was her mother-in-law. So, she did not say anything and sent the bill to Keegan after jotting down the monthly expenses.

When Stella woke up the following day, she heard Keegan talking to Dahlia on the phone. It was unclear whether he asked her about the money. After a while, Keegan asked Stella what she wanted from Europe since Dahlia was returning to the country soon and wanted to bring them gifts. Stella told him that she was fine with anything.

Then, Dahlia returned with presents from Europe for both her and Keegan. She gifted Keegan a branded belt worth more than ten thousand dollars and a Swarovski Black Swan necklace for Stella.

Keegan was sitting next to Dahlia when she presented them with the gifts. He and Stella both fell silent when they saw the necklace. In an attempt to save his mother's face, Keegan said it looked nice.

Soon afterward, the family went to Cordelia's place for a small gathering. It was the end of September, and the weather was chilly. However, Aurora wore a halter dress that day, which was very unlike her. She also wore an eye-catching bracelet and necklace that day. Cyrene complimented her accessories.

"Mom bought it for me while she was traveling abroad," Aurora said proudly.

Hearing that, Stella thought about Keegan's belt and her necklace, which was two to three hundred dollars. She immediately felt sick. Keegan's face did not look too good either at that time, but he did not say anything because Dahlia was his mother.

Later, Stella realized that the dozens of expensive face creams Dahlia had bought were party favors since her birthday was coming up. Dahlia had spent her son's money to buy expensive gifts for her friends, yet the necklace she bought for Stella was nowhere near as costly.

People often took advantage of their parents, yet Dahlia took advantage of her son. Stella always felt that Dahlia treated Keegan as her ATM.

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Whenever Keegan was sick or detained for having conflicts with other people, Dahlia would always come up with various reasons for not being there for him. The only time she would show any affection to Keegan was when she needed money from him.

Stella could not resist talking to Keegan about it, but she decided that it was best not to say anything. Since her relationship with Keegan was unstable back then, she knew that it would seem like she was deliberately trying to make him hate his mother.

Stella did not expect Keegan to notice Dahlia's behavior, especially since he had always kept it to himself. She poked Keegan in between his eyebrows and said, "Are you saying your mom only likes you for your money and not you as a person?"

Keegan closed his eyes and said softly after a while, "She doesn't like anyone. She doesn't love me nor my dad."

Stella paused and half-jokingly said, "She treats your sister well though. The matching set of jewelry she gifted her from Cartier is a thousand times more expensive than the Black Swan she got me."

Keegan laughed when he heard that. Stella grabbed his face and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"So, you wore the necklace I gifted you just to spite her?"

Stella froze momentarily and realized that he was talking about the time they went to Dahlia's birthday party. Thinking about how funny Dahlia's expression was at the party, Stella began to laugh too.

She then nudged the tip of Keegan's nose and said, "You're the one who chose to give me a necklace on that particular day. You didn't expect that to happen?"

Keegan chuckled and leaned into Stella's ear as he whispered, "I did it on purpose."

"You're so childish," Stella whispered back.

Keegan had a good laugh and said, "I don't care if she doesn't like me or mistreats me. What I do care about is how she forced you away from me. I will never forgive her for that.'

Stella paused and stayed silent, patting him on the shoulder in response.

After a while, Keegan said, "Do you have any feelings for me at all?"

Stella returned to her senses. Then, with a helpless look, she thought, 'Are we still not past this?'

"Just a little.'

Keegan found her answer to be perfunctory and frowned in dissatisfaction. "Can you elaborate on that so I can try to increase it?"

Stella noticed that he was serious and teased, "I like how you splurge on me.'

Keegan was speechless. Stella stopped fooling with him when she saw his bitter expression of hatred. She then pulled him over and gave him a big kiss. "Would I be dating you if I didn't like you, dummy? I'd just get a sugar daddy if I only wanted money."

It was a rare confession from Stella, but Keegan only heard the second half. "How much money do you want?"

Stella was at a loss for words. She threw a pillow at Keegan's face and said, "Go to sleep."

After a long day of tossing and turning, Keegan was finally willing to get off from Stella. However, he still had his arms around her waist and refused to let her go. Stella had no choice but to stay there for the night.

She thought of Aldor, waiting for her outside, and grabbed her phone to text him. [You can leave, Aldor. I'm staying here tonight.] [Alright,] Aldor replied. He tossed his phone on the couch and went to take a shower. He knew that it would turn out like this, so he just left.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 947 [Eleven Jewell]**

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The next morning, Keegan woke up with a hangover and a throbbing headache. He wanted to rub his temples, but he noticed someone was pressing onto his arm as soon

as he tried to raise it. Keegan froze and turned to find Stella lying beside him with her head resting on his upper limb.

Keegan's expression relaxed as his thumb gently stroked against her cheek. Stella found it itchy and reached out to scratch her face. Keegan skillfully dodged her hand and continued rubbing her cheek once she went back to sleep.

Stella frowned. She got mad after not being able to catch what was grazing her face. All of a sudden, she opened her eyes and met Keegan's gaze. The ambiance in the room was awkward yet romantic.

Stella licked her lips and explained, "You were drunk last night and wouldn't let me leave, so I stayed."

"Mhm," Keegan replied in acceptance of her statement, but his expression showed otherwise. His half-smile seemed to be saying, "You're making this up."

Stella pursed her lips and said, "I'm telling the truth. Ask Aldor if you don't believe me.'

"Sure," Keegan gently stroked her hair and said. His eyes were drawn to her. Stella could not stand him looking at her like that, so she reached out and covered his eyes.

"Whatever!" She gritted her teeth and said.

Keegan chuckled, pulled her hand toward his lips, and kissed it. "Were you worried that I would choke on my vomit in my sleep?"

When Keegan opened his eyes that morning, he saw the things that Stella had placed next to him. It was not the first time she had done something like this. Whenever Keegan came home drunk from social gatherings in the past, Stella would take care of him even though she said she disliked it.

"Yes. I don't have a name or place in your family yet. I'm not even qualified to inherit your estate right now. It would be a waste of my time if you died," Stella paused and said in a serious manner.

Keegan was not angry when he heard that. He even muffled a laugh for a while before he said, "Then, let's go get that marriage certificate. You'll have a secure future with that thing if I di-

Stella immediately put her hand over Keegan's mouth and glared at him." Please stop with the nonsense. It's still early." She never thought that Keegan would suggest getting married since she was only joking.

Stella used to think that Cordelia was superstitious when she accompanied her to the temple to pray for blessings. However, she realized that some things should not be

joked about when it came to the people she cared for, fearing that the worse would come true.

Keegan kissed her on the palm of her hand before taking it away. He then whispered, "I want to get married again."

Stella did not want to talk about it.

"We haven't gone through everything in a marriage the first time we got married," Keegan added.

"I've done my part in the marriage, Keegan. You're the one who didn't do yours," Stella glanced at him and said.

Keegan was taken aback. "That's why I need to make up for it," he said.

"You know how people in ancient times would use a rooster to replace a groom who can't show up for his wedding? Yeah. You should just buy a hen and marry it." Stella sat up and replied.

Keegan was speechless. He sat up and froze. 'Why are my pants halfway to my knees?' He looked up at Stella, and his confused state turned into a burning gaze. "Stella," he called out.

"What?" The woman turned her head and asked.

Keegan coughed, and his eyes wandered around as he said, "What happened last night was... consensual?"

Stella did not understand what he was asking.

Keegan seemed to be a little embarrassed. "I don't remember what happened. I didn't hurt you, did I?"

Stella was at a loss for words. "You thought we had sex last night?"

Hearing that, Keegan's ears turned red. He wanted to tell Stella off, but he was worried that she would get mad at him. So, he held his tongue. "Can you be any more subtle?" He said after a long time.

"Okay," Stella replied. "You thought we did THAT last night?"

Keegan did not know what to say. 'She might as well just stick with what she said earlier,' he thought but ultimately decided not to talk about it. "Didn't we?" he asked.

“Of course not!” Stella immediately denied but Keegan did not fully believe her. “Why am I shirtless then?”

“You took it off yourself last night,” Stella responded.

“Why would I take my shirt off for no good reason?” Keegan doubted her claim. He thought that Stella was afraid that he would take it to the next level, so she denied it on purpose.

Stella glanced at Keegan and said, “You even took off your pants to show me your...” She stretched out her finger and pointed to his crotch area.

Keegan was flabbergasted. ‘Nonsense! I would never do such a thing!’ He embarrassingly said.

“Why would I lie? You can always ask Aldor if you don’t believe me. You were literally running around the room without any pants on.”

Keegan paused and widened his eyes. “And, Aldor knows about it?!”

“I wouldn’t be able to carry you to the bed alone, would I?” Stella blinked and said.

Keegan felt uncomfortable at that moment.

Stella bit her lip, trying not to laugh. She then tried to comfort him by saying, “Don’t worry. Aldor is one of us. I’m sure he wouldn’t spread the news. Besides, what’s wrong with him seeing you naked? Other males would only feel insecure about themselves if they saw you.”

Keegan glanced at her with a nasty look on his face. ‘Is that supposed to fucking make me feel better?’

After teasing Keegan, Stella went to the bathroom happily to wash up. ‘I love drunk Keegan. He’s so always so dumb and confused the next day. He never gets mad no matter how much I tease him, and he’d immediately try to coax me if I pretended to be angry. Even though he’s not good with his words, he sure makes me want to tease him more. I must get him drunk again someday and pry out some deep and personal answers from him. He never talks about his feelings unless he’s drunk. Alcohol is fun.’

When Aldor came to pick them up, he noticed that Keegan’s face was sullen, and his gaze was as gloomy as ever. It looked like someone owed him a million bucks. Aldor did not know the reason behind Keegan’s expression, so he acted more cautiously than before.

Stella was scrolling through Facebook like she always did after getting into the car. She then saw the trending headline of the day. [Yolanda Fenley in Critical Condition]

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Stella frowned. 'What's this?' She was shocked when she clicked on the headline. Yolanda was sent to the emergency unit for overdosing on drugs and was still in critical condition.

'Wasn't she taken in for questioning? How did she have an overdose? Was she released from the police station yesterday?'

Stella was confused. In the end, she turned and looked at Keegan. The man was still depressed about her comment, which said that he was running around naked last night. He was also puzzled by the fact that Aldor was there to witness it.

"What's wrong?" Keegan asked.

"Yolanda overdosed on drugs and is now in the emergency unit. She's been there for a few hours and is still in critical condition."

"Oh," Keegan replied, not caring about the news.

"Do you think someone is doing these things to her? First, she was exposed for tax fraud and misuse of drugs. And now, she has an overdose in less than two days? Her reputation is done for." Stella could not help but gossip.

Yolanda was a sugar baby, but it was clear that none of her sugar daddies were willing to come out and defend her. It was either they had abandoned her, or they were protecting themselves. 'She must've offended someone with great power if none of her benefactors or company want to save her,' thought Stella.

"Is she famous or something?" Keegan looked up and asked.

Stella thought about it for a moment and said, "She has a following, but she's no A-list star."

"Why would someone waste their time and effort getting back at a small artist?" Keegan said calmly. "The cost would be too high. I'm sure she's in all this mess because she is a terrible person."

Aider's raised an eyebrow at the sound of that. 'Hmm. The cost would be too high? Well, it certainly wasn't easy labor. Mr. Kane had to rely on his various connections to search for information about the tax fraud. His contacts were of great help. Mr. Kane

rarely dealt with the entertainment industry. He wouldn't even bat an eye at those people if it weren't for Madam.

'None of them could escape Mr. Kane's wrath, not Yoven nor Yolanda-the ones behind that previous incident. However, this drug overdose case is quite a surprise. Mr. Kane wouldn't try to kill her. He just made sure that she would be gone from the industry to make things easier for Madam. Why would Yolanda be stupid enough to take drugs at this time?' Aldor found it strange. 'Could it be that someone else is trying to get rid of her?' There was no way for him to find out. Keegan had achieved his desired results and did not care if Yolanda was alive or dead.

Although Keegan's words made perfect sense, Stella still found the overdose incident strange. 'Maybe it's just a coincidence,' she convinced herself after she could not come up with any other reason.

After dropping Stella off at the film set, Aldor turned the car around and headed to the office. "Find out who's behind Yolanda's overdose," Keegan loosened his tie and said in a deep voice.

Aldor was taken aback. "Is it even worth it for someone like her?"

"I want to know who's trying to take over my work," Keegan said calmly.

"Yolanda has offended many people. It'll take some time for me to do a thorough investigation."

"Then, take your time." Keegan paused for a moment before adding, "Track

Marshall's recent movements while you're at it."

Aldor found that a little strange. 'Mr. Kane seems to be more and more wary of Mr. Moore lately, but I don't know why. There's no way it's because of Madam since Mr. Kane is jealous of Mr. Saun. If Mr. Moore is interested in Madam, he should've taken the opportunity to court her when she and Mr. Kane got the divorce. But, he did not make any moves on her.'

Aldor wanted to ask Keegan about it, but he felt that it was inappropriate.' Mr. Kane and Mr. Moore grew up together. There's no way I can ask since I'm an outsider. Especially since there are many things that I don't know about them.' All he could do was say, "Understood."

"And, forget about what happened last night," Keegan slowly said once the car was running smoothly.

Aldor became confused at the sound of that.

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 949 [Eleven Jewell]

### Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 949 [Eleven Jewell]

Aldor thought about what Keegan was referring to and roughly got it. 'He's probably talking about what he said in the car last night when he was drunk. It was indeed rather violent.'

Aldor coughed and teased, "I understand. A little spicy romance wouldn't hurt anyone."

Keegan was quiet. 'The thing is you don't understand!' He wanted to silence Aldor at the thought of him being watched running around the room butt-naked. He had been gloomy for half the day. 'Did you finish the minutes of yesterday's meeting?' he tightened his jaw and asked.

"I can hand it to you by noon,' Aldor replied.

Keegan finally found a chance to vent his anger. He shot a glance at Aldor and said coldly, "You used to submit them on the day of the meeting. Are you getting older? Why has your productivity dropped? The youngsters will catch up if you don't do something about it. Don't bring shame to my name, Aldor.'

Aldor was speechless. 'Didn't he say I can finish the meeting minutes later because he wanted me to accompany him to the orphanage last night? Otherwise, I would have gotten it done by yesterday.'

'Mr. Kane has an amazing memory. There's no way he forgot about that. He must be nitpicking on purpose. It's not like I've never seen him ask Madam for sex before. Mr. Kane had always asked Madam to sleep with him every time he got drunk in the past.'

Aldor did not understand why Keegan was so bothered, so he chose his words carefully. "Actually, Mr. Kane, what happened last night was just a small matter. It's fine. Madam didn't mind."

Keegan's face darkened even more when he heard that. "Meeting minutes on my desk by 10!"

Aldor was dumbfounded.

Later that night, Yolanda died in the hospital after the doctors failed to resuscitate her. Stella only found out about it when she watched the news after work. Several heartless reporters went to the hospital and took photos of her body. Soon, the pictures were taken down after being uploaded on the internet.

Stella saw those pictures and realized how Yolanda had become thin in just over a week. She was all skin and bones. Her cheeks were sunken, her cheekbones protruding from her pale face, and her lips were in a vivid shade of purple.

Yolanda had lost all arrogance in that photo. She was lying on the hospital bed with no dignity left and was being photographed by reporters who wanted to make the headlines.

The online comments regarding Yolanda's situation were divided. Some of the netizens believed that she deserved it. In contrast, others thought that the hate toward her was unjustified since she did not murder anyone.

According to them, all she did was let her fans down for not loving herself enough.

One of the crew members who was close with Yolanda's personal assistant talked to them about it and found out that no one came forward to claim Yolanda's body. She was in the hospital for three days straight. Even her parents were ashamed to collect their daughter's body. In the end, her former assistant went to the hospital and helped with the cremation procedures.

Stella was sitting on the side, reading her script during lunch break, when she heard the crew discussing what happened to Yolanda.

"Honestly, I feel sorry for Yolanda. I heard that her parent got a divorce when she was still a child. Both of them built their own families after that,

and nobody cared about her. She was then recruited to become a model because of her beauty. Even though she wasn't a big hit, she earned enough money to pay the bills."

"Why are you feeling sorry for her? Don't forget how badly she treated us. Sure, her family was broken, but so what? She became a model at the age of nineteen and earned thousands of dollars a day from auto shows.

Compared to other people who come from broken families, she was considered lucky."

"She didn't know how to be grateful and lacked self-love. That's why she had all of those sugar daddies. Did anyone put a knife at her throat and force her to become a sugar baby? No. She was not ashamed of herself and even told outsiders about her sugaring experience. I say she got what she deserved."

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 950 [Eleven Jewell]**

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 950 [Eleven Jewell]**

“No. The thing is, Yolanda doesn’t think much about us. To her, we’re just a bunch of low-level staff who don’t benefit her. She’s actually rather nice to those who are more famous than her. When Bella was hospitalized due to allergies, Yolanda visited her and even brought her an expensive gift. She even heavily promoted Bella’s shows at that time. But, what’s the point? Everyone is trying to avoid being associated with her now that she’s gotten into trouble. They literally hate her.”

“It’s pretty normal to cut ties with people in this situation since whoever’s friends with Yolanda will be trending and talked about on the internet.”

“What’s there to talk about? Mr. Winfield went to her funeral to see her off one last time. But, Bella, who Yolanda shared the same pair of pants with, didn’t even send her flowers. Their friendship is clearly fake.’

Bella heard the crew’s discussion as soon as she came out of the lounge and looked a little uneasy. She was pushed into the limelight after Yolanda had passed away. Since she and Yolanda had frequent interactions in the past, people immediately classified her and Yolanda as the same type of person. Some netizens even called the police, demanded them to check Bella’s tax records, and make her take a drug test.

Bella then closed off all her private messages and hate comments on Facebook in the past few days. ‘Yolanda is such an idiot for not doing a good job at hiding her secrets. I can’t believe I’m the one who’s getting dragged in right now!’

Bella was furious. When she looked up, she saw Stella sitting in the corner. She held the script in her hand, and her skin was as smooth as cream. She looked gorgeous and at peace with herself.

During the night of the cast party, Yolanda had excitedly told Bella that she found someone to get back at Stella on her behalf. Although Bella always said that she wanted the cast to get along, she did nothing to stop the attack. She was so excited to see Stella defeated that she could not sleep the whole night. Bella waited for two whole days, only to hear that Yolanda was getting investigated for tax fraud.

‘Stella must have something to do with this!’ Bella thought. ‘Otherwise, my name’s not Bella Young!’

Due to that incident, Elegant Media cut off several of Bella’s film contracts and brand endorsements to help her keep a low profile. ‘What did I do to deserve this? Stella was the one who started all this. Why is she still able to live her life without any harm coming her way? It’s so obvious that the company is biased toward her. Why is she given all the good resources when I’m the company’s head artist?’ Bella questioned, as she sullenly stared at Stella. Anger and jealousy within her grew bit by bit.

“You must be happy about all this, huh?’ She walked up to Stella and said.

Stella was puzzled. "What exactly are you referring to? If you're talking about you being cyber-bullied, sure. You should have thought about it when you rallied your fans to bully other people online," she said indifferently.

Bella gritted her teeth and said, "Stop pretending. Are you sure you have nothing to do with what happened to Yolanda?"

Stella's gaze was cold. "And, you're questioning me because you don't know what happened to your best friend? That's rich."

"I'm questioning you because I know. Don't think that you're untouchable just because you're hiding behind Keegan and letting him do all the dirty work for you."

Stella's face changed slightly. "You should stop making false accusations."