

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 951 [Eleven Jewell]

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“Who else has the power to cause Yolanda’s downfall other than Keegan? She was only playing around with you, yet you wanted her dead. Are you not scared that she’ll turn into a ghost to haunt you in your dreams and take your life in exchange?!” Bella sneered.

Stella was a little confused. She did not understand what Bella meant when she said that Yolanda was just fooling around with her. Still, it did not prevent her from being irritated. She rolled up her script and put it aside as she stood up and grabbed Bella by the collar. Looking down at her from above, Stella said in a deep voice, “Did you turn your embarrassment from being rejected to anger? Even the haters on the internet don’t turn as quickly as you. Didn’t Keegan provide you with tons of resources over the years? You wouldn’t be where you are today if it weren’t for him.”

“There’s an official report from the police regarding Yolanda’s case. You can avenge your bestie by going to the authorities if you have a problem with that. But, if you’re here to bark and accuse Keegan of something, I’ll make sure that you’ll be the next one to get kicked out of the crew,” Stella leaned closer to Bella’s ears and said. The look in her eyes was sinister and vicious, which caused Bella’s face to turn pale.

At that moment, a male voice sounded from outside the set. “Stella.”

Stella paused, let go of her hand, and immediately put on a harmless expression. “Marshall? Why are you here?” she asked in surprise.

Marshall was carrying a bag as he slowly walked toward Stella. He was wearing a brown suit with a white shirt inside, fully buttoned up as usual. His outfit made him look refined and hard to resist.

“I’m here to visit the set,” said Marshall, as he walked up to Stella. He saw Bella, who looked ghastly, and nodded politely to greet her. “Good to see you, Ms. Young.” As he said that, he lifted the bag in his hand and asked, “Would you like a cup of coffee?”

Bella’s expression changed when she heard the word “coffee”. She had been afraid of accepting drinks from others after the allergic reaction she had, especially since Marshall was the one who gave her the cup of coffee the last time. “No, thanks,” said Bella with a sullen look. She hurriedly walked away after saying that.

Marshall withdrew his gaze and handed Stella some coffee. “What time does work end for you?”

“Maybe five or six o’clock. Why?”

Marshall smiled and said, “One of my clients invited me to his wedding tonight. He wanted to introduce me to someone, but I told him I was already seeing someone. He didn’t believe me and insisted that I bring my partner to the wedding to show him I was telling the truth. Since I’ve already lied, I might as well continue the act.” He paused, looked at Stella, and asked in a warm tone, “Can you please do me a favor and accompany me to this wedding and help me put on a show?”

Stella was shocked. ‘Why would you tell him that? Shouldn’t you be excited since he would introduce you to someone?!’

“He’s going to introduce me to one of his cousins. I’ve met the girl before,’ Marshall lowered his eyes and said.

“You’re afraid of rejecting her because you don’t feel the same, so you lied about having a girlfriend?” Stella suddenly realized.

Marshall smiled and nodded. ‘We would casually greet each other whenever we meet. If I rejected her in front of her face, things would be awkward the next time I see her.’

“But, you shouldn’t have lied about being in a relationship. People are going to find out about the truth one day.’

“I’m taking one step at a time,” Marshall uttered. ‘Can you please do me this favor?’

Stella laughed dryly and said, “I want to, but I’m scared that people will recognize me and expose your secret. Don’t you have tons of female colleagues? Maybe you can ask them for help.’

“The client I talked about has been to the company multiple times and has met all of my female colleagues,” said Marshall.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 952 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 952 [Eleven Jewell]

Marshall paused and said, “I know a wonderful makeup artist who can give you a touch-up if you’re worried about being recognized. He’s so good that even your acquaintances won’t be able to recognize you if they were standing right in front of you.”

Stella was speechless. ‘You really thought of everything, huh?’ she thought. She would not hesitate to help Marshall if he had asked her for help with something else. After all, he had been a great help to her in dealing with her mom’s funeral and her lawsuits with

Albert after her divorce. However, she felt that pretending to be his girlfriend was a little out of her morals since she was already seeing someone.

“I still don’t think it’s a good idea. Why don’t I... hire a one-day girlfriend for you online?”

Initially, Stella wanted to ask Felicity to be Marshall’s date. But, she knew that Felicity would reject the offer because she had been getting along with Corbin pretty well recently. Moreover, Marshall was a lousy actor. He would always expose himself before anyone else could ask about it whenever he got nervous.

Marshall paused and pursed his lips before he said, “Didn’t you help Vermont out in a similar situation? Why can’t you do the same for me?”

Stella froze for a moment and realized that Marshall was referring to the bachelor party in the bar last time. She put her hand on her forehead and said, “He paid me to do it. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have done such a thing.”

“How much?” Marshall asked. “Can you do this for me if I pay you? Just name your price.”

Stella was at a loss for words. She could rip off Vermont but not Marshall since he had done a lot to help her. ‘I must return him the favor,’ she thought.

Stella hesitated for a while and said, “Wait here. I’ll make a call and ask my manager if there’s anything else going on tonight.”

Marshall nodded his head.

Stella then went to the side with her phone and immediately dialed Keegan’s number. Keegan was on a return flight from a business trip. The flight got delayed, so his phone was still off.

After two to three calls, Stella had no choice but to send him a text message to tell him about the situation. Before she could finish typing, Marshall came over and asked, “What did your manager say?”

“I can help you, but I wouldn’t be able to stay for long,” Stella put her phone away and replied.

Marshall’s expression eased up, and he warmly said, “You just have to stay there long enough to make him put off the introduction.”

Stella left with Marshall after work. He first took her to the makeup artist he mentioned earlier and gave her a disguise. The makeup artist’s work was so exquisite that even Stella could not recognize herself. Her eye shape had been elongated and her features were now different from her own. Although, they were still a little recognizable. Her

strong jawline had been smoothed out into an oval-shaped face, which made her look more feminine. The fake mole on the corner of her lip added a little more charm to her entire look.

Stella had never tried prosthetic makeup before, so she was amazed by the makeup artist's techniques. 'I'm literally a different person. With that kind of skill, I can have a brand-new face per day for 365 days.'

Stella glanced up at Marshall to ask him how she looked but saw that he was already staring at her in the mirror.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 953 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 953 [Eleven Jewell]

Marshall looked a little dazed. There was a complex set of emotions behind his eyes when he stared at Stella, which she found strange. 'Marshall? Mr. Moore?' Stella called out several times before he came back to his senses.

Marshall was aware that he lost his composure. He cleared his throat and said in a low voice, 'I'm just in shock. You look like a completely different person.'

Stella looked at herself in the mirror and nodded. "Yeah. I was shocked when I saw myself in the mirror. This is the first time I've seen this type of makeup skill. It's like the ancient art of disguise."

"You can't really tell in pictures, but people may notice that you have heavy makeup on in real life. However, it's not obvious because you have a good base," the makeup artist said with a smile while cleaning his makeup brushes.

After saying that, he teased Marshall and said, 'It looks so real, right?'

Marshall did not answer. Instead, he stood behind Stella, propped up against the back of her chair as he looked at the person in the mirror, and let out a faint laugh.

"What?" Stella asked, not knowing why he was laughing.

"I was thinking of giving you a new identity when I suddenly remembered how you lied to me. You said your name was Celeste when we first met."

Stella was quiet. "It's best we don't mention that ever again."

'It's so embarrassing,' she thought.

Marshall chuckled and said, "It's a good name. Tonight, you'll be Celeste Thompson. What kind of job do you think Celeste would have to make it

believable?"

"A human surface dirt remover engineer!"

Marshall was confused.

Seeing he did not get the joke, the makeup artist beside him interjected and said, "A spa scrub attendant for short."

Marshall did not say a word.

"Not funny, huh?" Stella intended to make a joke, but it was not funny anymore since it flew over Marshall's head.

"Sure it is," Marshall said as he faked a laugh. "Sounds like a high-end career."

Stella pursed her lips and said, "There's no need to comfort me. The joke has passed."

Marshall was taken aback for a moment. "I'm just a little surprised. It's the first time I've ever heard something like that."

"Don't you surf the internet?" Stella asked in shock.

"Rarely. Since public opinion can affect some cases for lawyers, I don't use social media much."

Suddenly, Stella realized that Keegan had a sense of humor compared to elites like Marshall. In the past, when she was in a fit of anger after arguing with Keegan, she would pack her suitcase and plan to run away from home. Keegan never persuaded her to stay. Instead, he would just stand in the bedroom with his arms crossed, watching her pack with a cold gaze. When she was ready to leave, Keegan would stop her and ask, "Are you really leaving?"

Stella thought that Keegan would ask her to stay, so she would say, "Do you expect me to just sit here and get mistreated?"

However, Keegan would say, "Think about it. If you leave, you'll have to find a job and earn your own money. You got married to me as soon as you graduated college. You're out of touch with society and have no working experience. How are you going to find a decent job?"

Stella always became angrier when she heard that. She did not expect Keegan to add fuel to the fire. “I don’t need your concern, not even if I starve to death. Worse comes to worst, I’ll be a human surface dirt remover engineer!”

Keegan paused and slowly said, “Maybe you can learn how to become a human dead body tissue removal surgeon and open up a shop in

Hansonville. Hike up the prices, and maybe you can be financially free in a few years.”

It took Stella a long time to realize that Keegan was telling her that he could be a barber. She was still mad at first but could not hold back her laughter when she heard him say, “Human dead body tissue removal surgeon’.

Keegan came over with a smile in his eyes as he teased, “Do you need me to rent a storefront for you, Ms. Barber?”

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 954 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 954 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella glanced at Keegan, left the suitcase with him, and washed up. She was no longer mad at him.

‘I guess only Keegan knows how to deal with my nonsense,’ she thought after having flashbacks of their time together.

“When will we be leaving?’ Stella got up and asked.

“Now,” Marshall glanced at the time and replied.

Stella checked her phone several times for Keegan’s response on the way to the wedding venue. He had told her that his flight would land at 5:00 p.m. But, it was already 6:30 p.m., and she still had not heard from him.

“What’s wrong?” Marshall asked in a low voice when he noticed her looking at her phone.

“Nothing.’ Stella clutched onto her phone and looked up. “How long till we reach the venue?” She asked.

“We’re here.”

Stella paused and immediately glanced out the window. She did not know who Marshall's client was, but she assumed that he was not an ordinary person since the wedding was held in one of the best hotels in the city.

The parking spaces near the hotel were occupied by all kinds of luxury vehicles. This was enough to show how grand the wedding was going to be.

Marshall got out of the car and walked over to open the door for Stella. He stretched out one of his hands and said warmly, "Come." Stella put her hand on his as she grabbed the end of her dress with her other hand.

When the two entered the elevator, they ran into Carter and his wife, Lena.

Stella subconsciously wanted to say hello. However, before she could say anything, she heard Carter say, "Is this the girlfriend you told Duncan about? N

Stella shut her mouth in an instant.

"So, he has told you," Marshall laughed.

"He said something about a rare occurrence that only happened in a million years, and I knew he was talking about you."

Stella was able to gather some information from the conversation between the two men. 'The person who is getting married tonight is Carter's cousin, Duncan. When Duncan started his own company, Marshall represented his company as a legal counsel for a whole year. Their connection isn't as simple as Marshall made it sound. It was more than a client-attorney relationship. Marshall's bond with Duncan seems similar to his bond with Keegan.'

After Carter and Marshall exchanged pleasantries, Carter's gaze fell on Stella once more. 'Aren't you going to introduce us, Marshall?' he asked.

Marshall graciously pulled Stella over and said, "Carter, Lena, meet Celeste Thompson. Celeste, meet the Lowe's." Stella changed her voice to become unrecognizable and said hello to the couple. She used to perform in shows and movies, but this time, she was acting in front of her real-life acquaintances. Even though there was a low chance of her being exposed, she still felt a little awkward.

Suddenly, Stella regretted agreeing to help Marshall with this favor. She would not have come if she had known that the wedding was going to be filled with people she knew.

"What do you do for a living, Ms. Thompson?" asked Lena.

"I'm a music teacher."

“Oh,” Lena replied without another word.

Lena excused herself to the restroom when they arrived at the floor where the wedding was held. “I’ll go with you,” said Carter.

“Whatever,” Lena responded. Carter did not find her answer to be cold and immediately followed behind her.

When Lena came out of the restroom, she saw Carter leaning against the door, waiting for her. “No one will dare to come into the restroom if you’re standing there,” she said while washing her hands.

“Don’t you feel safe and secure?” Carter laughed.

Lena shook the water off her hands and said, “You know I’d be the one to protect you if a mugger shows up.”

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 955 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 955 [Eleven Jewell]

Carter thought about it and laughed as he handed Lena some tissue paper.

“That’s fine with me.” “Marshall’s girlfriend is rather pretty, but her makeup is a little heavy, don’t you think?” Carter asked as the two headed over to the wedding.

Lena paused when she heard that and asked, ‘Don’t you see it?’

“See what?’

“Celeste Thompson is actually Stella Jewell,’ Lena said slowly.

Carter could not believe it. “My dear, I think you’ve been looking at too many dead bodies in the morgue. Otherwise, why would you be saying such nonsense?”

Lena rolled her eyes at her husband and said, “Are you doubting my skills?”

Carter took some time and thought about how Lena had never misidentified anyone before. It was what she was good at. Her ability to distinguish people’s faces was highly accurate. Carter tried to recall what the woman he had just met looked like and realized that she had a similar figure to Stella. Their facial features, however, were completely different.’ Is this even possible?’

“Her smile lines are the exact same as Stella’s. Although the makeup has modified her looks, you can still see it in dimly lit places,” Lena said.

Carter was still in doubt. “But, her voice is different.”

Lena looked at him and said, “Did you forget that Stella was a voice actor? She can easily change her voice whenever she wants.”

Carter paused. “So, that means... Marshall’s current girlfriend is Keegan’s ex -wife?”

“I’m guessing that since Duncan keeps wanting Marshall to get together with Yara, and Marshall had no way to refuse, he asked Stella to show up in disguise to fool Duncan. No one will doubt them since they’ve never seen her face around.”

“Aren’t you already suspecting them?” Carter put his arm around Lena and asked.

“I’m a professional.”

“Things sure are getting interesting around here,” Carter laughed. “Say, do you think Keegan would recognize his ex-wife when he arrives?”

Lena gave him a sideways glance and said, “What are you thinking?”

“I’m just curious. Would Stella be mad if Keegan didn’t recognize her?”

“I think he’d know it’s her.”

“Because Keegan knows how to look at smile lines?”

Lena rolled her eyes again and said, “She’s the love of his life. How could you not recognize someone you’ve spent your life with?”

Carter paused and unreasonably said, ‘Can you tell me and Zane apart?’

Lena pursed her lips. “Why not? You two have very different personalities.”

Carter laughed and did not continue the topic. Instead, he grabbed his cell phone and dialed for Keegan.

Keegan had just gotten off the plane and turned on his phone when he received a call from Carter. “What’s up?” He picked up the phone and asked.

“Where are you? Didn’t you say you’d be back in time for Duncan’s wedding? N

“I just got off the plane. I’ll be there in a sec.’

“Are you going to come alone? Is Stella coming?”

Keegan wanted to take Stella to the wedding and announce their relationship to everyone. But, Stella wanted to keep it under wraps first, so he said, “Why would I bring her? We’re divorced.”

Carter was dumbfounded. ‘That’s not what you said when you asked me to hack Albert’s computer and delete Stella’s private pictures,’ he thought. ‘You did so much to help her behind her back, and now you’re saying she’s just your ex-wife?’

Carter thought about how Keegan would meet Stella later, and the corners of his lips turned upward. “That’s true. Anyway, there are many celebrities here at the wedding tonight. You should take the opportunity to get to know them. By the way, Marshall has a girlfriend now. You really need to put on your A-game.’

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 956 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 956 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan paused. “Who did you say found a girlfriend?” “Marshall. Marshall Moore,” Carter said, “You’re so close with him. How could you not know?”

Keegan pursed his lips.

Vermont arranged a dinner together previously, and Keegan went there. But, Marshall did not show up because he said he had work to do. Then, they had not met each other since then.

Keegan thought about it and realized that it had been some time since he last saw him.

‘Marshall has a girlfriend now? It’s impossible for Vermont not to tell me that if that’s true.’

Keegan felt strange as he asked, ‘Do you know which wealthy family she’s from?’

Carter paused and said slowly, “I didn’t ask that much. She looked unfamiliar, so she’s probably not from a family that we know. She’s very elegant, and she’s a music teacher.”

Keegan tried to think of a person who matched the description but to no avail.

He did not believe that Marshall would date a girl from an ordinary family as his family would never allow that to happen.

However, Keegan stopped asking and said, "That's good news, then."

Carter could not help but laugh.

Keegan was puzzled. "What's so funny?"

"It's nothing. Lena's joking with me."

Lena glared at him as if her eyes were saying, "How rude of you.'

Carter wrapped his arm around her waist and gently pinched her as he said to the phone, "Hurry up. The wedding is about to start."

"Okay," Keegan responded and hung up the phone.

He looked at his phone and saw a few missed calls from Stella.

He tried to call her back, but her phone was unreachable.

There was a WhatsApp text from Stella, telling him to rest well.

Keegan replied, [I'll talk to you tonight.] Then, he put his phone away and left the airport.

Stella had just switched off her phone and gave it to the staff at the entrance to keep it.

Marshall said that nobody was allowed to take any pictures at the wedding ceremony due to the identity of Duncan's newlywed wife. So, every guest had to switch off their phones and give them to the staff before entering the venue.

The staff would immediately seal the phone in a bag and let the phone owners personally write their names on the sealed bag. That way, their privacy would not be compromised.

This was Stella's first time going to a wedding ceremony with such strict rules. She could not contain her curiosity as she asked Marshall, "Who exactly is this bride?"

Marshall smiled. "She's not someone particularly important, just the daughter of a government official."

Stella was shocked. "Is that not important enough?"

Marshall smiled again. "I mean, my grandfather used to be a deputy minister.'

Stella was speechless.

'No wonder he said that.'

Marshall did not tell Stella that even his father had been promoted to the head of the central administration department. That was also the reason why he did not think that an officer of a division would be someone important.

That was when Stella realized that Marshall was actually a very powerful friend to have.

Not only that he was outstanding himself, but he also came from a very powerful family.

However, that kind of power kind of scared her.

“I think the real reason taking pictures isn’t allowed is because the bride doesn’t want anyone to post any unedited pictures of her online. She’s pregnant and gained a little weight. After all, every girl wants to look perfect at her wedding, right?”

What Stella said made sense.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 957 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 957 [Eleven Jewell]

Marshall was known to be a friendly person, and a lot of people greeted him as soon as he entered the venue.

Inevitably, they also asked about Stella.

Marshall introduced her to them, and of course, as Celeste Thompson.

Stella’s face was going numb after constantly smiling.

Suddenly, she thought about attending banquets like this with Keegan. Keegan was like a walking iceberg, especially when he ran into people he was not familiar with. Even though many people would greet him, he would always keep a cold face. So, those people would awkwardly walk away after greeting him, which reduced her social obligations.

She used to think that Keegan was very unfriendly for doing that. But now, she realized that what Keegan did was push away a lot of meaningless social interactions.

The wedding venue was decorated in a very romantic way as all the flowers used there were all real. That alone was already extremely luxurious.

Her wedding with Keegan was decorated with real flowers too, and even the wedding favors were a pair of customized bracelets made of African Sandalwood that cost several thousand.

By right, wedding favors were supposed to be prepared by both parties. However, Keegan was very busy with work, and Dahlia was not very supportive of their marriage whereas Cordelia was too old to be handling hassles like this. So, the Kane family offered a very high dowry because they wanted the Jewell family to take care of everything.

Albert was naturally very happy to do so. However, the wedding favors that he prepared were just some candies and chocolates. The most expensive thing that he prepared was the two boxes of Cohiba.

Everyone only found out what Albert prepared a day before the wedding when Stella and Keegan went to the wedding venue for a rehearsal. Even though Cordelia did not say anything about it at that time, her expression revealed some dissatisfaction.

Albert even boasted about how thoughtful his wedding favors were. Stella felt very embarrassed because she had no say at all in the Jewell family.

Cordelia asked for Keegan's opinion, and Keegan said that he was fine with that. However, he got someone to buy some new gifts the day after without telling Albert about it.

The next day during the wedding, Albert saw what Keegan prepared and his face turned very upset.

Stella used to think that Keegan only did that to show off. At the time, she figured that he would not be bothered by things like this as he was someone who did not even care to celebrate his own birthday. However, she now realized that everything he did was for her.

Perhaps Keegan did not like her back then, but he showed everyone the respect and dignity she deserved as his wife.

She used to always say that Keegan's face was what attracted her, but in fact, his values were what touched her the most.

Of course, his face played a big part too.

And his body.

And his voice.

When he was not being mean.

"Ste-Celeste, have a seat."

Marshall called out to her. ‘Sure.’ Stella recollected herself and responded. She went around the chair that Marshall had pulled out from the table for her and sat beside him.

After a while, Carter and his wife arrived and sat opposite them.

Marshall casually chatted with Carter as the other guests arrived one after another.

Vermont came very soon after that. His eyes sparkled as soon as she saw Marshall sitting next to a lady, “Not single anymore, huh?”

Stella avoided eye contact with him by drinking some water.

Vermont was too much of a playful person, and she was worried that he would start messing things up if he recognized her.

Marshall smiled faintly without saying anything.

“Aren’t you going to introduce her to me?’ Vermont asked.

He lowered his jaw and asked, “What’s her name?”

Marshall answered, “You can call her Miss Thompson.”

“Thompson?” Vermont became interested. “I know someone named Thompson too. She couldn’t be related to her, right?”

Stella pursed her lips.

In fact, they were related and living under the same roof.

Marshall then spoke for her. “I guess not. She’s a local, and I remember that Felicity is not from around here.”

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 958 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 958 [Eleven Jewell]

“Oh.” Vermont gazed at Stella again, thinking that she looked somewhat familiar. He frowned while looking at her, and something suddenly popped into his head. “Hey, are you—”*

Corbin’s voice came from behind before he could finish his sentence. “Can we sit here?”

Vermont turned around and saw Corbin and Felicity standing behind him.

Felicity had makeup on, and she was wearing a beautiful little dress. Her eyes were big, and she looked very lively and ladylike compared to how boyish she would usually be.

Vermont was a little surprised. However, his expression became stiff and cold when he saw her holding Corbin's arm.

He looked at Corbin before shifting his gaze to Felicity. "Why are you here? You know Duncan?"

Obviously, Felicity was not a friend of Duncan, but the bride. She used to be a rather close friend with the bride during high school. She was there because she received a wedding invitation from her. The reason she came with Corbin was because she bumped into him downstairs.

Felicity looked at him. "Why can't I be here, but you can?"

Felicity did not know why, but she would feel somewhat annoyed every time she saw Vermont these days.

He did nothing wrong, yet seeing his face alone would annoy her.

She was kind of happy when she bumped into Corbin downstairs, but all her happiness vanished as soon as she saw him.

Vermont frowned. "You don't even know him. Did you come for the free food?"

Felicity immediately got upset. "Free food? I brought a gift, okay? Who told you I know neither of them? Do I have to tell you about every person I know? How ridiculous is that?!"

She grabbed Corbin's arm after saying that. "Let's sit at that table over there."

Corbin then said, "That table is for the bride's friends. Let's just sit here. It'll be awkward for us to sit around people we don't know."

Felicity pouted and murmured, "It's not like sitting with people we know is any better. I doubt I'll have any appetite if I look at him."

Vermont was speechless.

Corbin smiled and replied, "That's just how Vermont is. He was just joking with you."

Felicity stopped talking. Then, she took a seat with Corbin beside Carter and his wife. Vermont was sitting beside Corbin, who happened to block his view of Felicity.

Vermont was both upset and confused.

Felicity had been ignoring him lately, and he was not too stupid to tell.

He agreed to help her if she would just cook for him, but she suddenly told him that she did not need his help anymore the day after because she still had work to do and could not quit yet. She said that she would talk to him about it again.

However, two weeks had passed since then, and he began to feel that Felicity was not as friendly toward him as before anymore.

Previously, she would play games with him at night. But now, when he asked her to go online, she would always say that she was busy.

Vermont just could not figure out what she could possibly be doing as someone who was always at home.

He knew he was not overthinking because Felicity would also always avoid him when he left for work and came home. That was an undeniable fact.

Even if they met in the elevator, she would only greet him and leave before he could say anything as if Vermont was a ghost.

That made Vermont very unhappy.

This feeling of unhappiness had been bothering him for some time. However, it peaked when he saw her appearing with Corbin all dressed up.

She had never put the effort into looking so good with him, so he could not help but wonder, 'Am I not worthy enough to see her like this?'

Vermont was upset, so he decided not to speak with her anymore.

And obviously, he had forgotten what he wanted to say.

Stella felt relief as neither of them recognized her. She felt a lot more confident.

She lifted her glass and took a sip. Then, she heard a familiar voice from behind. "Sorry, am I still on time?"

Stella was then speechless.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 959 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 959 [Eleven Jewell]

'Isn't this guy on the plane?

'Did he jump off the plane and come down with a parachute?

'Did he read my message? Is he going to recognize me?'

Vermont then interrupted Stella's thoughts and said, "Why did you come alone? Where's your wife?"

Keegan paused and corrected him. "I'm single."

He was probably afraid that other people would start introducing girls to him like what Marshall had to go through because he then added, "Still trying to win her heart."

Stella kept quiet.

'He kept his promise by not announcing our relationship to others.'

However, what he said was not any different from blatantly admitting it.

Everyone at the table had the "I knew it" looks on their faces.

Vermont wanted to make fun of him. But, he thought about it and figured that Keegan would always say that they were just having a small fight between lovers before he got back together with Stella to prove that he was in a relationship with her.

Today, however, he claimed that he was single, and there was only one possibility-he had gotten back together with Stella.

'Fuck!

'Stella should torture him for a little longer.'

Vermont was upset, especially when he saw that even Marshall had a girlfriend. That made him feel even worse.

He glanced at Felicity, who was speaking quietly with Corbin. She would suddenly widen her gaze and cover her mouth to stifle a laugh as she chatted with Corbin. Vermont's heart felt very sour.

Then, he turned to Stella and said, "Miss Thompson, are there a lot of female teachers at your school? Could you introduce someone to me if there are any suitable ones?"

Felicity paused and swept her gaze across him. "Don't you have a girlfriend? n

"Are you talking to me?" Vermont glanced at her. "I'm single."

"You clearly-' Felicity realized that they were in a public place as she spoke halfway, and it would be inappropriate for her to say some things. So, she glowered at him and said to Stella, "Don't listen to him. He has so many exes that even a train could not fit all of them. It would be better if you don't introduce anyone to him, especially if you don't want to lose a colleague after he cheated on her.'

Vermont was speechless.

"Miss Thompson?"

Keegan looked at Stella inquisitively. He paused when he saw Stella's face and brought his brows together.

The expression on his face looked a little strange as he looked at Marshall before shifting his gaze back to Stella.

Just when Stella thought that Keegan had recognized her, she heard that idiot asking, "What's your name?"

Stella was speechless.

Suddenly, she realized that not being recognized by Keegan felt worse than him not reading her text messages.

She stood up and stretched her arm out gracefully. "Nice to meet you. My name is Thompson, Vivian Thompson."

She came up with a strange name that Keegan was unfamiliar with, as she wanted to find out how long it would take for him to recognize her.

Keegan paused, feeling that the voice and the way she spoke sounded somewhat familiar.

Stella had already shaken his hand before he could realize what was happening.

Stella raised her brows and said, "Mr. Kane, I've heard a lot about you.

Truly, you live up to your reputation. You look very imposing and smart."

She spoke normally, but her hand clasped with Keegan's and secretly scratched his palm.

Keegan immediately shrugged her hand off as if he felt an electric shock, and his expression turned ugly.

Stella's playfulness in her was awakened when she saw how bothered Keegan looked as if he was assaulted. She rubbed her finger pretentiously and said in a low voice, "Mr. Kane, you're very strong."

As expected, the look on Keegan's face turned even uglier. He began to look a little angry too.

Perhaps it was because she was a woman, or perhaps it was because she came here with Marshall. All Keegan did was pursed his lips and swept his gaze across her coldly without saying anything. Then, he pulled the chair out and sat down.

Vermont lifted his brows. 'Why does this new girlfriend of Marshall seem so flirty?'

Marshall glanced at Keegan. Then, he looked away and said to Stella, "Do you want to drink some alcohol or fruit juice?"

"Juice, please."

Marshall rinsed the glass in front of her and poured her a glass of pomegranate juice.

However, Stella furrowed her brows. 'I wanted mango...'

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 960 [Eleven Jewell]

"Marshall, tell us about it."

Vermont rested his chin on one hand and asked curiously, "How did you meet Miss Thompson?"

His question caught the attention of everyone else as they looked over unanimously.

Marshall was the one who had been single for the longest time among them. It was just surprising that he suddenly brought a female partner to attend his friend's wedding.

Marshall paused and looked at Stella.

They had not made up an answer to this question.

Stella looked very calm as she took a sip of her juice before she said, ' Through a dating app.'

"Pfft-" Felicity almost spat out the water in her mouth.

She gazed at the woman sitting opposite her. 'The way she talks so quirkily sounds exactly like Stella.'

When somebody asked her how she met her husband at the previous class reunion she attended, she would always say with a straight face, 'On a dating website.'

Vermont then noticed something.

"Miss Thompson, aren't you working at Xenus High School? It's pretty far away from Marshall's office, right? About 20 miles?"

Stella remained calm. She replied, "I used to stay around there for some time because I had another law firm there to handle my divorce case."

Everyone was shocked!

But, Marshall kept quiet.

He thought that Stella would be very restrained around all these people that she knew, yet she acted like she finally found her stage to shine and felt completely free to be herself.

"D-Divorce case?"

Vermont could not believe it. 'What's going on with the Moore family? How could Marshall dare to date a divorced woman?'¹

Stella replied calmly, 'It's not me. It was someone in my family.'

Vermont kept quiet.

'She's so weird. Why wouldn't she say that earlier?' He thought to himself.

Keegan had not been speaking much since he sat down. He would only glance at Stella for a second before looking away from time to time.

The expression on his face looked very strange. He looked like he was pondering yet confused. However, when Stella purposely waited for him to look over and meet her gaze, he would immediately put on a disdainful look.

Stella suddenly felt although she had a good eye for men, the man she chose to be with was actually blind.

Soon after, the wedding ceremony began.

The bride and groom looked very good together. Even though the bride was a little chubby due to her pregnancy, the groom's face looked very round too. His features were somewhat similar to Carter's. Even though they might look fat at first sight, they were very attractive.

After the ceremony, the bride and groom changed their wedding outfits and went to each table to thank their guests for coming with a toast.

Marshall introduced Stella to the newlyweds when they came to their table. Duncan sighed and said, "I thought you were joking with me. I didn't expect it to be real."

Marshall smiled. "I don't joke about things like this."

Duncan looked at Stella and suddenly said, 'She kind of reminds me of someone.'

Vermont paused as he finally realized why he found the person opposite him familiar.

'Her features kind of resemble Marshall's first love.'

He then looked at Keegan suspiciously.

'He looks so tense. Obviously, he already noticed it.'

'Does Marshall see it?'

However, Marshall looked very surprised. "Who?"

Vermont kept quiet and heaved a sigh of relief quietly.

However, Keegan still looked very tense.

Not only that, but he had also been secretly observing Marshall's reaction.