

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 980 [Eleven Jewell]

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"I'm sure there will be many opportunities to watch me play, Ms. Moore. It's Mr. and Mrs. Lowe's big day today. I don't want to take away the spotlight from the wedding host. But since you asked, why not I show everyone here a little magic trick as entertainment and my wedding gift to the newlywed?" Stella said in a warm and gentle voice with a smile on her face.

Vermont was interested and asked, "Are you going to conjure a beautiful woman?"

Stella raised her eyebrows and said, "I'm going to make things come alive."

Everyone was looking forward to Stella's magic trick except for Keegan. He frowned when he heard her say that.

After a while, the waiter brought a few fuzzy pompoms and two clear glasses.

Stella's first performance was known as Sleight of Hands. It was a simple magic trick she learned in high school. She even participated in the school's talent competition to show off her skills. She moved the pompoms from one glass to another without touching the balls.

Everyone was having fun.

"That's what you call magic? That's child's play," Molly sneered.

"Tsk. Then you go up there and show everyone what real magic is like," Felicity sneered while Molly frowned and gave her a look.

The bride, on the other hand, was curious.

"What else can you do?" Stella smiled.

"Can you lend me your hand?" [novelebook.com](http://novelebook.com) She asked warmly.

The bride put her hand out, and Stella placed two pompoms on her palm.

Stella then asked the bride to hold the tight before she put a handkerchief over her hand.

"Abracadabra," she said, and something moved under the cloth.

A beautiful cockatiel appeared in the bride's palm when Stella lifted the handkerchief. The bird bobbed its head and looked around the place in high spirits.

"Oh my god!" The bride exclaimed.

"It's amazing!"

Molly scoffed at the party trick, saying, "You must've put that bird in her palm earlier! It's the exact same color as the pompoms!"

Stella looked at her and asked, "If you think that Mrs. Lowe and I were complicit, why don't you come and try it yourself, Ms. Moore?"

"Okay. I want to see how you can conjure up a living thing right in my palm,"

Molly stood up and uttered as she stretched out her hand in front of Stella. Stella placed two pompoms in Molly's hand and asked her to close her hands.

"No. This will do. Turn these balls into a bird. Come on. Don't tell me you can't do it just because I don't close my hands," Molly said proudly.

"I'm scared that you won't be able to hold on to it later since it's a living thing," Stella said in a warm tone.

"I think you're scared of getting exposed," novelebook.com Molly snorted disdainfully.

"As you wish," Stella chuckled, covering Molly's palm with the cloth.

Molly's face was arrogant. She did not believe Stella could pull the trick under her nose.

'Hah. This is going to be a slap in her face when she fails" Molly thought.

Stella asked Molly, "Do you like animals, Ms. Moore?"

"I guess."

"Have you ever had a pet before?"

"Are you trying to divert my attention and replace the pompoms in my hand with something else?"

Molly glanced at her and said.

"I'm just making small talk to avoid awkward silence, Ms. Moore. This type of magic takes time."

“Let me ask you this. What do your parents do for you to have so many dirty tricks up your sleeve?” Molly asked, hinting that she looked down on her.