

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1121 [Eleven Jewell]

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“Hmm. I suggest you not choose a big one if you’re making stew.” Marshall looked at the fish and pointed to one of them that had slightly sunken eyes. “Don’t choose the ones with bulging or cloudy-looking eyes either because they’re no longer fresh. It’s best to avoid ones that are too dark in color too. Choose the ones that look paler and have their scales intact.”

Marshall paused and pointed to one of the flat carp almost the size of his palm. “Get that one. It’ll be good for soup.”

Stella informed the fishmonger about the fish, and he said, “This young man knows his stuff.” The seller then weighed the fish and cleaned out its guts. After some calculations, the carp cost 45 dollars. Stella stuffed the fish into her bag, looked up at Marshall, and asked, “Are you not getting one?”

Marshall smiled and shook his head. “I don’t eat fish,” he said.

Stella was a little surprised. “Seeing how you know so much about fish, I thought you liked them a lot.”

“I like to fish, but I don’t eat them,” Marshall explained.

“Why not? Do you not like the taste?” Stella asked casually.

Marshall was silent for a few seconds. Then, he lowered his gaze and smiled. “I remember fishing at the river with Vermont once we were young. I hadn’t finished my homework at that time, and my parents found out. They

asked me to slaughter the fish I caught to teach me that I couldn’t just play around and not do my homework. I was not able to eat fish after that. It feels like a sin.”

Stella was at a loss for words. ‘Fuck. Why do I always remind him of his bad memories? I was also a playful child when I was younger, but the worst punishment I got from Mom was a few slaps on the hand and, occasionally, no dinner. How can any parent force their child to kill a fish because they don’t want him to neglect his homework?’

What kind of parenting is that?’

“Don’t say that,” Stella tried to comfort him. “It’s normal for children to be playful. Name one child who doesn’t like playing. I often lied to my mom when I was younger, saying that I had practiced the piano. But actually, I sneaked out of the house to play with my friends. I got tons of beatings too...”

Suddenly, Stella did not know how to continue. Her punishment was incomparable to Marshall’s. For a long time, she racked her brain to say, “But I don’t remember the beatings. Once the marks were gone, I would immediately forget the pain and continue playing. You don’t have to keep reminding yourself about your past. It’s good to let loose sometimes. The more you remember the bad times, the sadder your life will be. Life’s too short to keep pondering about things that make you unhappy, Marshall. It’s better to think about the good times.”

Marshall unconsciously smiled when he saw how hard Stella tried to improve the situation. “You’re right. I think I’ll get one to try.”

Stella hurriedly pulled him back and said, “No. Wait. Don’t just jump right in and get a whole fish! You have to do these things one step at a time. Do it when you’re comfortable. Don’t just listen to what other people say.”

Marshall’s heart softened when he heard that. “You’re so good at comforting people, Stella,” he said warmly.

Stella went quiet. “Why does it feel like you’re teasing me with that statement?” She asked since she was the one who always opened up his old wounds.

“I’m serious,” Marshall chuckled.

Stella saw that he was carrying a lot of things and asked, “Why did you buy so much stuff?”

“Thanksgiving is an important holiday for my family. We always have a reunion dinner together. Everyone from the family would show up during this time of year, and things get hectic for my mom and Gloria. Since I’m on leave for two days, I decided to help with the shopping.”

Stella wanted to tell him it would be better to hire someone to do the shopping, but she remembered what Keegan had told her before she could

say anything. 'Back then, something unfortunate happened to Marshall's brother when his family was busy welcoming their Aunt Irene back, and his mom was told to go out for groceries by Mr. Moore Sr. This uncommon custom has been in their family for a long time. It's better if I don't comment about it as an outsider.'

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1122 [Eleven Jewell]

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After thinking about it, Stella changed her mind and asked, "Are you done with your shopping?"

Marshall looked at the items in his hands and said, "I'm still short of some glassware. Do you have somewhere to be, Stella? If not, can you help? I'm not very good at choosing this kind of stuff."

Stella looked at the time and realized it was still early, so she said, "Sure, that's fine. I'll pick up two pieces of glassware too."

"For you and Ms. Thompson?" Marshall casually asked.

Stella paused and laughed dryly, "Yeah."

She was actually buying them for Keegan's new house.' Though the mansion has been renovated, there's basically nothing in it. All of the tableware and toiletries that Aldor bought are disposable. Keegan said to wait until we're free to go shopping together since we'll move into the new place when we get remarried. Grandma mentioned that the house was in a good location that could promote a healthier marriage and possibly children. I don't get why an atheist like Keegan would believe that, but I like how he wants to buy stuff for our new home together. That being said, I will still buy the glassware today because I'm sure Keegan would choose something ugly. I'll just execute my plan and ask for forgiveness later.'

Stella put her groceries into the car and followed Marshall to a nearby mall. He asked how she was doing along the way, and she answered his questions casually.

Her reaction was a little worrying because of all the heat she was under. After the news about Bella's fall and the interview broke out, netizens started to

attack Stella on the internet, asking her to apologize. However, Stella did no such thing despite it happening two days earlier.

“I know a few people who are in the PR industry. If you need any help, just call me,” Marshall said with consideration.

Stella was momentarily taken aback and realized he was talking about her recent turmoil. “It’s okay. I can handle it,” she said.

“How are you going to do that?” Marshall asked.

Stella opened her mouth to say something, but she closed it again. “It’s a secret. You’ll find out tomorrow,” she said mysteriously.

Marshall smiled and did not ask further questions.

Soon, they arrived at the underground parking lot of the mall. Marshall parked the car, and the two of them got on the elevator together. The mall was crowded due to the holiday season. Many people were waiting for the elevator, including parents holding onto their children and college students on Thanksgiving break.

Everyone swarmed into the elevator once the doors opened, and the people inside got out. Stella could feel herself being

pushed in by the crowd. When she turned to see if Marshall had entered the elevator, she heard his voice above her head say, “Come here.” The man slightly raised his arms and created a gap for her to pass through to the corner.

Marshall stood in front of Stella while a bunch of people was on her right, and two young girls—whispering to each other since they came in—were on her left.

When the elevator started moving, a woman carrying her child stumbled backward. Stella was shocked and quickly supported her. The woman was startled and turned to thank Stella after getting back on her feet. “Say thank you,” She looked at her child in her arms and said in a low voice. The child blinked at Stella and suddenly reached out to grab her mask

The woman was stunned and pulled the child’s hand away as she apologized, “Sorry. He’s probably still sleepy and didn’t know what he was doing.” As she said that, she gently hit the child at the bottom and said, “How can you be so

rude? Is that how I taught you to treat people? Quick. Apologize to the kind lady.”

The child was only about three years old and already had a sense of self-esteem. After being reprimanded by his mother, his eyes turned red, and his nose twitched as if he was about to cry.

Stella pulled her mask up and hurriedly said, “That’s okay. He’s still a kid. It’s no big deal.”

The woman thanked Stella again and turned around. While Stella was readjusting her face mask, she noticed a young girl next to her staring.

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As soon as Stella met the young girl’s eyes, the other party immediately stopped staring and avoided her gaze. Stella wondered why she was looking at her when Marshall asked, “What kind of glassware are you going to buy?” She returned to her senses and said, “Mugs, I suppose. You?”

“I need some teacups for the guests.”

“Don’t you have teacups at home?” Stella wondered. ‘Didn’t he say they have a Thanksgiving dinner tradition? How in the world would they not have enough glassware?’

“Our cupboard that holds the tea sets fell a while ago. Everything was broken, and no one got around to buying new ones. So…”

“I see,” said Stella. ‘How would a cupboard where the tea sets were kept fall for no reason? Did his family fight and break all the glassware?’

The elevator arrived at the fourth floor, and the crowd started getting out. Marshall led Stella straight to a store that sold tea sets. The glassware looked pretty, but the prices were not since they were from imported brands.

Stella looked around and found a pair of glass mugs. She picked them up to take a closer look quite thick. The cups were made from explosion-proof glass. They looked simple yet beautiful with a little color gradient.

“Those are quite nice,” Marshall walked over and said. “Are you going to get them?”

Stella nodded. “Yeah. There’s so much to choose from, but these caught my eye.”

Marshall turned to the seller and said, “Wrap these up for me and ring them up.”

Stella was stunned when she heard that. “No. Wait. We’ll split the bill,” she hurriedly said.

Marshall laughed. “It’s not even that expensive, Stella. Don’t worry.”

Stella waved her hand and said, “It isn’t for you. These are several hundred dollars per piece. That’s a lot of money. You can’t keep doing this, or I’ll run from you the next time I see you.”

Marshall could not resist her, so he sighed and smiled. “It’s just some mugs. There’s no need to take it so seriously.”

“Then, how about I pay for yours?” Stella asked.

Marshall then handed her the glassware he had chosen and said, “Here you go. Thanks.”

Stella was at a loss for words. ‘I was clearly just trying to make an analogy...’ she thought. However, she still reached out to grab the teacups. Marshall suddenly pulled his hand away and said, “Oh, never mind.”

“What’s wrong?”

“I’m afraid that you’d regret it when you get home and block my socials,” Marshall raised an eyebrow and said.

Stella glared at him and said, “What kind of person do you think I am?!” Then, she generously told the salesperson to put everything on her card.

Marshall smiled and did not try to fight her. “I’ll wait for you over here,” he said.

‘I can’t believe him,’ thought Stella.

There were a lot of people in the store at that time. While queuing at the checkout line, Stella felt someone staring at her. She turned to the side and saw a young lady in her twenties taking pictures of her with her phone. The girl hid her phone and pretended to look at the cups and glasses when she noticed Stella glancing at her.

Stella looked away but could feel a pair of eyes staring at her again after a while. When she turned her head this time, the girl's phone was three feet away. It was apparent that she was secretly taking pictures of her.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1124 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella frowned and gave the girl an unpleasant look. She pulled her cap down and said nothing. Stella realized that the girl, who was taking pictures of her, was the same girl standing next to her in the elevator. 'Maybe she recognized me when the kid pulled my mask earlier. It doesn't matter. I have to leave as soon as possible.'

Stella turned her head in Marshall's direction, but he was nowhere to be seen. So, she pulled out her phone and texted him, [I think someone recognized me. I'll buy the mugs some other time. I'm gonna go downstairs and try to leave. Don't wait for me.]

After sending the message, Stella handed the glassware to the cashier and said, "Sorry. I don't want these anymore." She then turned around and left. When the girl saw her leaving, she ran up and grabbed her. "You're Stella Jewell, right?"

Stella broke away from the girl's grip and coldly said, "I think you got the wrong person."

"No, I don't. It's you!" The girl agitatedly said as she held her phone in Stella's face and tried to yank her mask off, hitting her chin in the process.

Stella was in pain and subconsciously pushed the other party's hand away. She accidentally hit the girl's phone, and it dropped. Everyone looked toward the direction of the sound while the girl hurriedly bent down to pick up her

phone. Stella was about to say something when another girl rushed up and pushed her away. "What do you think you're doing? Are you trying to hit her again?"

The push caused Stella to stagger. When she regained her footing, she saw that the girl's phone was fine. So, she kept quiet and turned to leave, but the other girl immediately stopped her. "How dare you try to escape after dropping this poor girl's phone?"

Stella narrowed her lips and responded in a deep voice, "Her phone hit me on the chin, so I instinctively pushed it away. It's called a reflex. And as you can see, her phone is perfectly fine."

"Shouldn't you apologize even if you didn't break it? I was clearly taking pictures of the store. What makes you think you could hit my hand like that?" The first girl said

aggressively.

'What the hell? You weren't taking pictures of the store. You literally held your phone in my face and asked for my name,' thought Stella. She would have fought the girls if it was not for the wrong timing.

Stella took a deep breath and suppressed the raging fire in her heart. Then, she said in a muffled voice, "I'm sorry for the misunderstanding."

But the other party said, "Who apologizes while wearing a mask? It's not sincere enough. Take off your mask and do it again!"

Stella looked at the girls and decided not to entertain them without something in return. "I can do that, but she has to delete the photos she took of me."

The girl was taken aback. She did not expect Stella to react the way she did and started to get a little annoyed. "She said she wasn't taking pictures of you!"

"Well, I'm afraid she can't take pictures in this store," said Stella while pointing at a "No Photography Allowed" sign. "I'll apologize again if you tell her to delete all the photos she took in here."

Stella then called one of the staff, pointed to the two girls, and said, 'Hello. These two ladies have taken photos of the store. Can you please check their

phones? I came here to purchase some glassware, not appear in other people's galleries."

The staff hastily apologized and asked the two girls to show the recent pictures in their albums just to make sure. The girl who dropped her phone was flustered when she heard that. However, the other girl was calm. "You're not the law. You have no right to search our phones."

"So you know the law, huh?" Stella laughed. She held her phone up to show them that she was calling 911. "Since I'm also a law-abiding citizen, I think it would be best to settle this with the authorities. That way, we can amicably get things over with."

The two girls panicked when they saw what was on the screen of Stella's phone.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1125 [Eleven Jewell]

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The girl who dropped her phone pulled her friend away and said in a muffled voice, "Let's forget it. My phone is fine." Her friend's face looked tense as she stared at Stella.

Suddenly, she rushed forward and yanked Stella's mask off just as the call to 911 was connected. "It is you!" she yelled. "Everyone, gather around! The big star, Stella Jewell, knocked my friend's phone out of her hand and refused to apologize! She even threatened us just now! Do celebrities think that they can do whatever they want and bully others?"

This attracted the attention of others. The sound of a celebrity being there was intriguing, so everyone surrounded the glassware store in no time.

Stella pursed her lips and was about to answer the phone when one of the girls knocked her phone to the ground." What? Trying to call for backup?"

"Look, guys! This is the person who refused to apologize after pushing Bella Young down the stairs! A few netizens said she was being framed, but where's the proof for that? All I see is someone who doesn't want to apologize for knocking my friend's phone out of her hand and threatening us. She's not

fit to be a star with such morals,” said the girl as she pulled Stella’s disguise, trying to expose her face to the public.

Stella backed up a bit in the midst of all the pulling and pushing to avoid the exposure and bumped into the girl who dropped her phone earlier. The girl lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Before Stella had the time to look behind her, the girl’s friend shouted, “She hit her! She hit her!” She then signaled her friend to pretend like she could not get up.

Most of the young people at the mall were Bella’s fans.

Once they heard that Stella was there, they began to take action. A few were filming the incident while others tried to defend the girls.

One even took advantage of the crowd and scratched Stella’s neck. Stella’s anger flared up at the sudden attack. She pushed the hand away and said with a cold face, “Don’t touch me!” Her voice was loud and strong. The crowd did not dare to come forward for a while.

Stella removed her cap, and her silky black hair cascaded down her back. Pulling down her mask, she revealed her flawless face, a sight that left everyone in awe. Her delicate features were nothing short of breathtaking, surpassing the beauty of other stars and the general public. Even those who had encountered numerous celebrities were taken aback by her extraordinary allure.

However, their views changed when they thought of what Stella had allegedly done.

“There’s nothing to be proud of for being a star, especially when you refuse to apologize after pushing someone,” said someone from the crowd.

“I thought she was framed at first, but now I think she’s just a bad person. I can’t believe she’s not apologizing to the girl.”

“Did you push Bella down the stairs? Why aren’t you responding to the people?”

The crowd started to confront Stella and blocked her from escaping. Stella looked up and said into the cameras in front of her, “I didn’t push Bella down

the stairs. That's why I didn't issue an apology. Just like how I won't apologize when these girls were the ones who secretly took pictures of me. Being loud doesn't mean you're right. I'm not responding because I'm waiting for a verdict from the authorities."

"Apologize to Bella!" someone shouted after she said that.

At that time, an object was heading toward Stella while a high school student stood on her tiptoes, trying to take a video of Stella. Seeing that the item was about to hit the girl in the head, Stella pushed her aside. Stella's selfless act came at a cost as the flying object hit her instead.

Crash!

The sound of shattering glass filled the air. Stella felt a mix of numbness and pain radiating from her forehead. She instinctively reached out to touch it, only to find her fingers smeared with blood.