

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1136 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1136 [Eleven Jewell]

“Says the one who wasn’t even there,” Trevor grunted. The anger in his heart subsided after seeing that Keegan did not have a comeback. He even tried to add more fuel to the fire by saying, “Marshall’s a reliable man. Not to mention, my grandparents like him. He’d be a much better candidate for marriage than you.”

Keegan’s eyelids twitched at the sound of that. “Don’t you even... Stella doesn’t like him like that!”

“She’s just saying that because you’re here. I bet she would fall for Marshall if you broke things off with her and let them spend one-on-one time together. What do you say?”

Trevor’s suggestion did not provoke Keegan. “No,” the man said in the firmest tone.

“You wimp!” Trevor berated him. As soon as he said that, he could hear Stella’s voice coming from the other line. “Why is Mr. Saun scolding you again?”

Keegan looked up, and his tone immediately turned soft, “I don’t know... Maybe because he doesn’t like me...”

Trevor was at a loss for words. ‘What an asshole!’ He thought. However, Trevor did not poke fun at Keegan anymore. Instead, he asked, “Stella, how are you? Why can’t I reach you on the phone?”

“I’m fine. I was receiving too many messages and incoming calls, so I turned it off. I’ve replied to Kaiden, though. Didn’t

he tell you?”

“He did, but I was still worried and had to hear you say it.”

Stella laughed and said, “I’m not a weakling. But... I’m sorry for causing trouble to the company again.”

"It's no trouble." Trevor's face darkened at the thought of the person who started the whole thing. "Get some rest. We'll handle the public."

"Mr. Saun," Stella called out. Trevor paused and asked, "What's wrong?"

Stella opened her mouth and hesitated for a moment. After a while, she said, "Nothing. I just wanted to say that you should get some rest."

Trevor smiled and said, "You too."

After hanging up the phone, Keegan gauged Stella's expression and asked in a low voice, "Were you going to tell him about your plan?"

Stella nodded.

"Why didn't you tell him?"

"I can't. No matter what, Bella is still the top actress in Elegant Media. My plan is going to compromise his interest.

I just know he wouldn't agree to it."

'He'd probably give you the moon and the stars if you ask for it. What's a little loss of profit?' thought Keegan. 'But... the less people know about the plan, the better. I mean, what if someone on Trevor's side leaks it to the media?'

Stella was a very responsible mentor for teaching Keegan how to cook even though she was injured. Keegan was confident in his skills, but Stella's frantic voice filled the kitchen.

"Are you throwing the fish into the pot or shooting hoops? Why are you standing so far away from the stove?"

"Turn it over, turn it over! It's going to burn! What are you doing?!"

"Ahh! I told you to add water! What did you put in there?!"

Stella could not help but ask a soul-crushing question at the end of the day, "How did you have the confidence to say that you're a good learner?"

Keegan stayed quiet. 'Let's just say that learning to cook and learning to do other things are completely different.'

Not long after, the fish stew was done. The dish was placed on the table, and the couple sat across from each other. Keegan grabbed a ladle and filled up a bowl of stew for Stella, but she politely pushed it toward him and said, "You've worked really hard cooking this. You first."

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1137 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1137 [Eleven Jewell]

"You're the one who's been working so hard to teach me, Ms. Jewell. You should be the one who takes the first sip," said Keegan.

"All I did was order you around. You're the one who put in the work. So, after you," Stella insisted.

Keegan put on a generous act and said, "Fish stew is great for healing wounds."

Stella did not back down. "Fish stew is good for the brain. You should drink up since you use your brain so much at work."

Keegan looked at the bowl of stew that radiated a strange smell before him and pondered for a moment. "Why don't we order takeout instead?" he suggested.

"It would be a pity if we just throw this out, though. The fish was 30 dollars per pound," Stella pretentiously said.

"That's true." Keegan thought about it for a moment and continued, "I know a way to not waste it."

"What's the plan?" Stella curiously asked.

Keegan did not say anything. He took a picture of the pot of stew with his phone and sent it to Leighton.

Leighton was lying on the couch, looking at the news online about the incident at the mall earlier that afternoon. Then, he received the photo from Keegan. [What's this?] he asked. [Stella cooked this pot of stew as a thank you for providing details about Andrea. Send me your address, and I'll deliver it to you,] Keegan replied.

Leighton immediately sat up from the couch and typed, [ Stella made it?]

[She purposely went to the market this afternoon to pick out a fresh fish for you. The incident wouldn't have happened if she hadn't gone out to buy the fish,] Keegan lied through his teeth.

Suddenly, Leighton was overcome with guilt. [She went out just because she wanted to get a fish for me?]

[Why else would she go out?]

Leighton was about to feel touched by Stella's actions when he sensed that something was not quite right. He narrowed his eyes and asked, [And, you're just gonna give it to me?]

Leighton had witnessed Keegan's jealousy before. 'Knowing his temper, he'd be hunting me down if Stella had gotten hurt because of me. There's no way he'd be so generous to give me that pot of fish stew.\*

Keegan's tricks could never fool Trevor, but Leighton was an easy target. [Well, I don't really want to. I was just asking to please Stella. I'm glad you don't want it.]

[Who said I didn't want the food?! Where are you right now? I'll go get the stew myself.]

Keegan smirked and solemnly said, [There's no need for that. Just send me your location, and I'll have someone send it over.]

Leighton immediately sent him his address, and Keegan called an Uber to deliver the stew. After that, Keegan had an idea and said, [It's quite a big portion of stew. Ask Trevor if he wants some if you can't finish it. Remember to tell him Stella made it.]

Leighton's eyelids twitched at the sound of that. 'He wants me to give some to Trevor? Is he crazy?' He thought. Still, he replied, [Noted.]

Stella was dumbfounded by the fact that Keegan gave the pot of stew away with just a few sentences. "That's not really nice," she said, as she was bothered by his actions." He helped us, Keegan. Shouldn't we be repaying him with kindness?"

I've literally done so much for you compared to the information he gave us. Plus, how is he going to stop being delusional without me keeping him in check?' thought Keegan. "What makes you say that? You're clearly overthinking. Leighton would be happy to receive the stew," he said.

In the end, Keegan won. Stella was curious to see what Leighton had to say about Keegan's cooking. She cleared her throat and said, "Remind him to reheat it, or it'll taste fishy."

"How thoughtful of you," Keegan replied.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1138 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1138 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella did not say a word. She would have thought Keegan was complimenting her if she did not know him well.

The pot of fish stew was delivered to Leighton's residence half an hour later. As a famous celebrity, Leighton had strict rules about his food intake to maintain a healthy figure. He had been particularly opposed to eating at night since the start of his career. Other than when he was out for social gatherings, Leighton had never eaten anything after 8:00 p.m. Even if it was after a late-night shoot.

His manager, Estelle, was surprised to see him run down the stairs when the doorbell rang, and he came in with a pot and a bag of fruits. She stood in the living room with her takeout and said as she ate her food, "I just asked if you wanted some dinner, and you said no. Yet, you ordered takeout?"

Leighton carefully carried the pot into the house and grunted, "Do restaurants give you their pots when you order from them?"

Estelle was stunned. "Don't tell me it's a gift from one of your fans. Are you in a relationship with them, you bastard? A good handful of people in the industry have met their downfall after dating their fans. Don't you dare do the same!"

Leighton rolled his eyes at his manager and said, "Are you crazy?" After he said that, he carried the pot into the kitchen.

Estelle chased after him and asked, “Who gave it to you, then?”

Leighton was in an excellent mood. “Stella cooked some fish stew for me,” he said with a smug.

Estelle did not believe him. “Why on earth would she do that? If

“To thank me, of course, for helping her collect information about Andrea’s case.”

Estelle was confused. “When did that happen? Why didn’t you tell me? There isn’t much evidence in Andrea’s case. Why would you want to get into this mess?”

“Evidence can be found if you look hard enough for it,” said Leighton. Not wanting to discuss more on the topic, he put the pot on the stove and began to light it. However, the gas did not turn on. “Is the stove broken?” Leighton frowned and asked.

“No. It’s just not connected to a gas line,” Estelle replied.

“Why isn’t it connected?”

“Well, you don’t cook. So, why would you need gas? It costs thousands of dollars to set up those things, you know?”

Leighton was annoyed. “It’s not like I can’t afford that!”

“True, but your temper is going to cause your downfall. I have to prepare some savings for you when that happens so that you won’t starve to death,” Estelle said with a straight face.

Leighton’s expression darkened when he heard that.

In the end, Estelle went to the neighbor’s place to borrow a portable gas stove, and Leighton was able to reheat the pot of food. The stew looked rather good after it came to a boil. Leighton then took a picture of it, sent it to Stella, and said, [ It smells delicious. Thank you.]

Stella was having some mushroom soup when she saw the message and almost spit her food out. She looked up at Keegan and said, “Leighton texted me to thank you.”

Keegan was not surprised. He maintained his elegant posture and said in disdain, "So, that boy has manners." Stella was speechless at his remark.

Meanwhile, Leighton happily picked up his spoon to taste the stew upon seeing Stella's reply. However, he spit the food out the moment it entered his mouth.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1139 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1139 [Eleven Jewell]

The fish stew looked murky and tasted fishy. It was also salty, spicy, and a little burned. The weird combination of flavors made it almost inedible.

Leighton was in absolute shock when he took the first sip. He had never eaten something as disgusting as that before.

"Does it taste bad?" Estelle could not help but ask after she saw his reaction.

As a fan of Dusk Galaxy, Leighton vowed to defend his idol's image until the end. So, he said, "No. It's pretty tasty."

"Then, why did you spit it out?"

"It was too hot," Leighton stubbornly said.

Estelle did not bother to continue the conversation and said, "I'm gonna go wash up. Remember to go to bed after you finished your stew. We have work tomorrow."

"Yeah, yeah."

After Estelle left, Leighton stared at the pot of stew and thought, 'Should I just throw it out? Stella did make it for me, but it's literally so hard to swallow.'

Leighton frowned, as he thought about what he should do with the food. Then, he suddenly remembered Keegan's idea of giving some to Trevor. He was not willing to do so earlier, but now it seemed like an excellent idea. 'There's no way I'm suffering alone,' he thought as he quickly packed things up

and had someone send the stew over to Elegant Media.

Trevor was still working in the office at that time. Xavier signed the package and thought that it was from the Saun family. He put the stew in a bowl and sent it to Trevor's office without question. That night, Trevor drove to Leighton's residence and beat him up while the true culprit was safe at home.

Stella was washing up when Aldor called Keegan. Keegan then left the bedroom to answer the phone. Mr. Kane, I've checked the surveillance. A kid in the elevator pulled Ms. Jewell's mask off, and two girls recognized her."

"A kid?"

"Yes. The woman carrying the kid almost fell, and Ms. Jewell helped her. That was when the child yanked her mask off."

"Have you tracked them down?"

"Not yet. The woman was also wearing a mask and did not take it off during the whole thing. There's no trace of her after she left the mall on foot."

Keegan felt that it was strange. "She had a child with her. Did she not get into a car?"

Aldor also thought that it was odd. When the incident happened, the woman looked at it from a distance and left with her child in a hurry. The traffic near the shopping mall was complicated since there were more vehicles involved.

'The woman was carrying a child who was about two or

three years old. That's the age when a child would be running around. She was also carrying some things with her. Logically speaking, she should have taken some sort of transport instead of walking,' thought Aldor.

"What about the troublemakers? Are they related to each other?" Keegan asked again.

Aldor snapped back to his senses and said, "Two of the high school students know each other, but they don't know the woman who threw the glass. I looked into their socials and found no real connection between them. But all three of them are avid fans of Bella. In addition to that..."

Aldor paused and said in a low voice, "The person who threw the glass at Ms. Jewell is also one of the culprits behind the cyberbullying against Dusk Galaxy

last year. For some reason, she was left out when Ms. Jewell sued the bullies this year...”

Keegan’s face darkened when he heard that.

Aldor continued, “The parents of the perpetrators have already rushed to the police station. Several families are advocating for a settlement. Ms. Jewell’s lawyer suggests the same since minors are involved. If this case is not handled well, it could potentially have an impact on Ms.

Jewell’s reputation.”

“Have the kids write a 3000-word apology and present it to the public during their school assembly. If they’re willing to do so, the case would be settled. If they don’t...” Keegan paused slightly before he said, “We’ll push on with the charges!”

Aldor knew in his heart that Keegan was already being generous. He would not have given them the option if they were not underage.

“Track down that mother and child and contact me if anything comes up.”

“Alright, Mr. Kane.”

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1140 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1140 [Eleven Jewell]

When Keegan was about to hang up, Aldor suddenly said, “Mr. Kane, are you... Are you okay?”

Keegan was confused by his question. “Huh? What do you mean?”

Aldor cleared his throat and said, “The things on the internet are fake. Just take them with a grain of salt, Mr. Kane.

There’s no need to be mad because of the comments. It’s not worth it.”

Feeling puzzled, Keegan frowned and said, “What the hell are you talking about?”

“Haven’t you seen the latest news?” asked Aldor.

“What news?”

Aldor paused. “It’s better if you check it out yourself, Mr.

Kane. I gotta go.” Not wanting to be the target of Keegan’s wrath, Aldor dropped the suspense and fled.

Keegan’s face turned black the moment he opened Facebook.

The title of an entertainment news popped up, and it read, [ The Celibate Lawyer and The Vivacious Actress]

Keegan clicked on the post and saw photos of Marshall shielding Stella from the people. There were also videos of him confronting the haters in a calm and educated manner. His wisdom showed his extraordinary temperament, and his looks complimented Stella’s appearance as well.

Apart from the incident itself, when the videos came out, the relationship between Marshall and Stella became one of the topics of discussion among netizens.

Keegan should have closed the tab the first time he clicked on it, but he could not control himself. Instead, he clicked on the comment section.

[I want all the deets about this lawyer!]

[Why would her lawyer go to the mall with her? He must be her boyfriend.]

[It doesn’t seem like it though. His hand was resting on her shoulder when he shielded her. Shouldn’t they be more intimate if they were boyfriend and girlfriend?]

[He was obviously furious about the situation, yet he still acted like a gentleman. They should be together.]

[The celibate lawyer is in love with the beautiful pretentious actress. She tries to run, but he chases after her. There’s no way for her to escape. AHHHHHHH, I WANT THEM TO GET TOGETHER SO BAD RN!!!]

[That sounds like a really good plot. You should write a book about it. I’d definitely read it!]

[Guys, his handle is @MarshallMoore]

[Isn't he the lawyer who represented Stella in the defamation lawsuit involving Bella's fans? They literally have the same name!]

[My friend was there during the incident. I just showed him his account, and he said that it's the same lawyer. He remembers him because of his good looks.]

[So, they knew each other before Stella started her career? He represented her in court, silently stayed by her side, and helped her fight against the haters?]

[Guys, I personally dislike rising actors falling in love, but I actually ship this pair. They're a good match. I think they should get married!]

Keegan's blood began to boil. 'How are they a good match? Are all these people blind?!' he thought. Keegan was so angry that he wanted to close the app when he suddenly saw a netizen say, [He made a comment about this, guys! Check it out!]

Keegan could not control himself once again and clicked on Marshall's Facebook account.

Marshall's latest post was about work, but there were thousands of comments underneath it. The most popular comment was, [Please tell us how you successfully courted Stella.]

Under the comment was a reply by Marshall a few minutes ago. [We're just friends, for now.]

Upon seeing that, Keegan immediately turned red.