

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1235 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1235 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan did not waste anytime and got straight to the point, “Stella wants to get her family’s land patent with Marshall this afternoon, and I need you to accompany her.”

Hearing that, Felicity immediately became wary. “You want me to be your spy? No way!”

“That’s fine, then,” Keegan responded.

Felicity was confused. ‘Since when was he so easy to deal with?

As expected, Keegan then added, “I think I need to have a talk with your new boss about the time you worked at Vinci Rivera, which is mentioned in your resume.”

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, “You promised Stella that you’d help me.”

“Oh. But, didn’t she tell you that I’m the best at changing my mind?” Keegan shamelessly replied.

Felicity could not believe her ears. ‘Why in the world did Stella fall for this asshole?’

Stella was busy preparing the relevant documents and materials to obtain the land patent in the living room when Felicity called out to her.

“Stella...”

“Yeah?” she replied but was too occupied to look up.

“Are you heading out later?”

“Yeah. I’m going to get the patent for my family’s land with Marshall in a few. What’s up?”

"I... Um... I want to buy some clothes for Vermont, but I'm not very good at picking men's clothing. You used to buy clothes for Keegan all the time, right? Can you help?"

Stella nodded. "Sure, we can shop together after I finish with the land certificate."

"Can I come with you? We can get the certificate first and go shopping after. You won't have to run back and forth that way. Plus, I have nothing else to do right now.'

Stella did not think much about it and agreed. "Sure, I'll let Marshall know."

"Great. I'll go get changed," said Felicity as she rushed back to her room.' Thank God Stella was busy with her stuff. I'd probably give myself away if she stared at me during that interaction.'

Marshall was shocked to learn that Felicity would be joining them when he picked Stella up, but he did not say anything. He invited them into the car and drove to their destination.

With Marshall's help, the paperwork that usually included several procedures was completed in one afternoon. Stella felt much more at ease after obtaining the land certificate.

When they left the office building, Marshall suggested, "Let's grab a meal together. I still need to discuss some follow-up matters with you, Stella."

"Sure. My treat," said Stella.

Marshall smiled and accepted the offer.

After getting into the car. Felicity grabbed her phone and texted Keegan. [We got the papers. Stella wants to treat Marshall to lunch.] [Where are you guys planning to eat?] asked Keegan.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1236 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1236 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity pursed her lips and said, [I'll send you the location when we arrive.]

Before Keegan could reply, he heard Chandler say, “Keegan, why are you on your phone when you called for this meeting?”

Keegan paused and glanced at Aldor, who immediately turned on the projector and shared Jackson’s phone screen. Suddenly, a live video of a woman swaying her hips provocatively appeared on the big screen. This caused a commotion among the people present in the conference room. Meanwhile, Jackson remained oblivious and was still engrossed in sending virtual gifts to the live streamer.

“I was just replying to a text, Uncle Chandler. I think you should pay more attention to your son. Do you think it’s appropriate for him to look at girls online and send them virtual gifts when we’re in a meeting?” asked Keegan while he flipped open a document.

Only then did Jackson notice that his phone was being projected on the screen and quickly turned it off. However, Chandler’s face had already turned dark. He gave his son an exasperated glare before he sternly said, “Continue with the report!”

Jackson stared at Keegan, looking rather displeased.

Keegan had organized today’s meeting with the purpose of reorganizing the company’s structure and reclaiming some power from certain shareholders. He wanted to do this based on everyone’s capabilities and efforts in the establishment.

This style of management would significantly reduce the income of some high-ranking individuals who were merely occupying positions without much contribution. Naturally, a number of people did not agree with the approach.

When it came down to the voting, half of the meeting attendees were in favor of the motion, but the other half were against it. Chandler was satisfied with the results. “This is not child’s play, Keegan. We’re talking about business around here. Stop being so idealistic,” he said.

Keegan leered at his uncle, and he seemed unsurprised by the votes.

“Since so many people are against the idea, let’s put it aside for now. While we’re here, let’s review the financials of the various projects and industries under our company. The economy has been tough these past two years. We

need to shut down projects that have been continuously losing us money. We must cut expenses if we can't make revenue, people."

As soon as Keegan said that, some of the faces in the room turned sour. Vinci Rivera was involved in dozens of projects, but the truly profitable ones were those in Keegan's control. When Quentin was still around, the most lucrative business under Vinci Rivera was real estate. However, due to the economic situation in recent years, they were not making much income.

Even though other businesses under the company were barely staying afloat, they were still able to operate as long as things were still running in headquarters. The money used to cover these losses came from Keegan's projects that generated a high income.

With Keegan's proposal, it was clear that he would no longer subsidize these companies. Soon, the people began to voice their objections.

"Mr. Kane, many of these companies have been operating for over a decade. It would be a shame to shut them down now."

"Yes, Mr. Kane. Some of these projects have great potential. Maybe they will take off soon. Our investment in medical equipment a few years ago is already starting to pay off, right?"

Keegan looked over at the person who said that and continued, "Mr.

Ziegler, have you ever seen potential stock markets that take over a decade to make a profit? The media industry has been booming these past few years, yet our media company has been suffering losses. Can you tell me why that's happening?"

The other party was silenced, and their expression looked unpleasant.

Keegan scanned the room and said in a cold tone, "Sorry, everyone, but I have to be blunt. If anyone is thinking of benefiting from the company without putting in any effort, I might have to ask you to leave. Vinci Rivera is not a charity. Not to mention it would be unfair to those who actually do the work."

'Mr. Kane is being too straightforward,' thought Aldor.

Many shareholders on Chandler's side had been taking a free ride in Vinci Rivera and making quite a salary. On the other hand, Keegan's team had

been working overtime to increase profit, but they were not being paid as much due to the toxic practices in the organization. Keegan saw that it was time for a change. However, the culture had been so deeply rooted in the company that it would be hard to achieve the desirable results overnight.

Aldor was worried that Keegan would offend someone with his words. He had the feeling that his boss was being too hasty, but at the same time, he understood the urgency of the matter from the perspective of an employee.

Especially since one of the staff in the research and development (R&D) department suffered a heart attack due to overworking a few days ago. Fortunately, his colleagues rushed him to the hospital in time. Although he survived, he was still in critical condition and was currently in the ICU.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1237 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1237 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan immediately visited his staff at the hospital as soon as he received the news. Since the worker was not from Rivera, his family had to travel from another state to visit their son. His pregnant wife anxiously waited outside the hospital room. She vented her frustration upon seeing Keegan, blaming the company for not hiring more staff and forcing employees to work overtime until the early hours of the morning.

No one else in Vinci Rivera knew about this except for Aldor.

When Keegan first arrived at the company, there were more people in the R & D department than there are now. However, the research industry did not bring significant benefits to the company. Additionally, Keegan's research team was the most costly among the other sectors under Vinci Rivera since the staff were highly skilled and demanded a high salary.

When the higher-ups in the company saw that they were not making revenue, they concluded that Keegan was wasting resources. The major shareholders of Vinci Rivera were displeased. They collectively impeached Keegan and caused nearly half of his staff to be laid off.

After some time, the projects became profitable, and Keegan wanted to hire more people. However, he faced numerous obstacles from the major

shareholders. Wanting the highest returns with the lowest investment, they believed that there was no need to get new hires if Keegan's current team could achieve such high profits alone.

As time passed, the team gradually increased in size. But, with the growing number of projects, they still needed more manpower. Keegan continuously coordinated with the upper management about recruiting new talents or income distribution. However, he was in a weak position, and several suggestions he put forward were rejected by the board of directors.

Keegan had been cultivating his own connections in secret over the years. Currently, about half of the company's management supported him. Being a newcomer, it was quite impressive that he managed to catch up to Chandler within a few years. Most thought that Vinci Rivera would undoubtedly belong to Keegan in time.

However, Keegan had a hard time overcoming the fact that one of his subordinates had a heart attack under his supervision. That was the main reason he called for the meeting today.

Knowing this, Aldor felt that his boss was being too soft-hearted. 'I would've never confronted the board of directors at this time for the sake of one employee,' he thought. 'Mr. Kane should've laid low and waited for the right moment to do this. You need to be prepared in order to make any major changes.' Despite Aldor's opinion on the matter, he was still glad to be working under someone who cared about the rights and interests of his employees.

Chandler's face turned dark after Keegan demanded for a change. "Did you forget that your team also relied on the company's support during the initial stages of operation? I can't believe you're trying to burn down bridges now that your projects have taken off. Have some mercy, Keegan."

As soon as Chandler said that, one of the shareholders in the meeting chimed in. "We have invested a lot of money into your project back when it was still under development, Keegan. The business industry is filled with ups and downs. Don't you think you're being unreasonable right now?"

"We were the ones who stood behind Vinci Rivera in the most difficult times. We invested in it with everything we had. Everyone continued to work in harmony when there wasn't much income. Why are you doing this now that we're generating profit?"

"I bet he thinks us old-timers are useless and wants to kick us out," one of the shareholders said.

"Shouldn't we stick together as a company; for better or worse?"

Keegan looked at them coldly and said, 'It's true that you have provided me with 10 million dollars when my team had just been established in the beginning. However, when I applied for the second round of funding, you said that my projects were useless and should not be spent on non-profit ventures. Since then, I've kept my work afloat with my own money.

"It's funny how you talk about sticking together for better or worse, Peter. While all of you were enjoying your time with your loved ones, my team was working overtime at the company. Shouldn't you also be working with us since you said we should 'stick together'?" he continued.

Vinci Rivera's shareholder, Peter, turned pale upon hearing that. Chandler was the one who suggested the rejection of the funding, claiming that Keegan was inexperienced. He did not expect him to actually turn things around with the 10 million dollars they provided.

"Why bring up the past when we're talking about the present? With so many sectors and employees involved, have you considered how the workers are going to put food on their plates with the sudden loss of employment?" said Chandler.

"Now that you mention it, Uncle Chandler... I recall having someone inspect Peter's company not too long ago. We found that the organization only consists of 37 employees when we're paying 53 salaries monthly. Care to explain?"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1238 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1238 [Eleven Jewell]

Peter scowled after being exposed. Embarrassed and frustrated, he got up and said, 'What are you implying? Are you saying that I'm stealing from the company?"

Keegan's face remained cold. 'I don't know. That's why I decided to let the authorities handle the matter. The cops should be here any time now."

Peter's complexion turned pale, as he did not expect Keegan to take such extreme measures.

At the same time, Chandler wore a grim expression. He had assured his colleagues that he had everything under control just before the meeting. Little did he know that Keegan would report the incident to the police.

"Are you out of your mind, Keegan? You're tearing the company apart!" exclaimed Chandler.

Keegan remained unfazed and replied, "I'm just getting rid of the trash." He glanced around the room and continued, "Now, let's get back to the performance of each department."

Chandler was infuriated.

Aldor pondered for a moment and decided to text Baldwin about the situation.

'Things are getting a little out of hand. Mrs. Kane Sr. would know what to do,' he thought. 'From now on, I have to be more cautious around Mr. Kane and avoid stepping on his toes.'

Meanwhile, Marshall was looking for a place to have dinner when he received an urgent call. When he answered the phone, he heard a woman sobbing. 'Mr. Moore, I... I want to drop the lawsuit...

"Aaah!!!"

Before Marshall could respond, he heard the woman scream in agony, followed by glass shattering. "Are you fucking calling another man, bitch?!" said a man on the other line. Then came a series of loud noises, and the call ended abruptly.

Stella and Felicity exchanged concerned looks, knowing that the woman was being abused.

Marshall furrowed his brow and immediately called the number back, but no one picked up. His face darkened, and he made a quick U-turn. "Sorry, girls. Dinner might have to wait. I need to check on my client," he said.

"Forget about dinner. Someone's life is in danger," Stella assured him, reaching for her phone. "What's your client's address? I'll call 911."

Marshall sped through traffic, and they arrived at a residential area after a few minutes. The place was a slum, with cars parked haphazardly around the road. Marshall stopped in front of a building and said to the two women, "Stay in the car. I'll be back."

"Be careful. Don't try to fight the man. The police will be here soon," said Stella.

Marshall nodded and headed upstairs. Shortly after he left, Felicity expressed her concerns. "The man on the phone sounded scary as fuck. I hope Marshall will be okay. Should we go up and help?"

Stella hesitated and said, "We don't know what's going on up there. Getting involved might make things worse. Let's wait for the cops."

Before Felicity could respond, a piece of glass fell from upstairs, landing several feet away from the car.

Both of the women were shocked. Felicity rolled down the window and looked up to see what was happening. That was when her face changed." OH MY GOD! Marshall has been pushed against the window!" she yelled.