

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2191

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2191-Kiara sighed, “You know, the Perfume Blending Department isn’t as friendly as it appears on the surface.”

Kiara went on to explain that a significant portion of the Perfume Blending Department employees’ income came from bonuses, in addition to their base salary and skill-based pay. Ideally, bonuses should reflect the amount of work done by each team every month. However, in reality, there was a disparity in the capabilities of each team. Some teams were highly efficient and completed a lot of work, yet their bonuses were almost the same as those of other teams’ members.

Darcie, being so astute, wouldn’t be unaware of the drawbacks of this equal distribution. The root cause was that there were several relatives of high-level executives on the board of directors in the Perfume Blending Department.

These individuals were mostly just figureheads, as the Perfume Blending Department had the highest salaries in the company, so they were placed there.

While some were receiving salaries without contributing, others naturally had to work harder. However, working harder didn’t result in higher pay. Therefore, many in the Perfume Blending Department were dissatisfied with this distribution method. But their dissatisfaction couldn’t be shown in front of Jaylene and those high-level executives, so it fell onto Sonia, a newcomer without connections.

The entire Perfume Blending Department knew that Sonia’s father died in a plane crash, and out of pity for her orphaned state, the Saun family arranged for Sonia, who had just graduated, to join Caline, solving her employment problem.

With less experience than others but earning similar pay, and having entered “through connections,” Sonia naturally became isolated and marginalized.

She wasn’t invited to team gatherings, assigned menial tasks or tasks that were on the fringe of importance, and was never allowed to participate in core tasks.

Even if the tasks assigned to her were completed exceptionally well, they would still be criticized, and sometimes, in her presence, people would bring up her “connections” as a form of taunt. Darcie and Jaylene were certainly adding fuel to the fire.

Stella didn’t visit the Perfume Blending Department frequently, and Sonia didn’t speak much. If Kiara hadn’t told her these things today, Stella would have thought Sonia was doing well in the Perfume Blending Department.

“Ms. Saun is in the Perfume Blending Department, and she knows better than anyone else how Sonia is doing, you know?”

In other words, whether Sonia completed her tasks or not didn't matter; Jaylene just wanted a reason to exclude her.

Stella was extremely frustrated.

Kiara continued, "One good thing about Sonia is that she keeps to herself. No matter how others bully her, she never speaks up. After a while, those people get bored and stop. If you stand up for Sonia, the overt isolation may stop, but there will be covert tactics."

Kiara's reasoning was sound. Even if Stella stood up for Sonia now, what about later? Sonia would still have to work in the Perfume Blending Department, and they had plenty of ways to make it difficult for her there.

Stella clenched her fists. It took her a while to say, "Ms. Lark, I don't know anyone in the Perfume Blending Department except you. Can I ask you to look after Sonia?"

Kiara hurriedly said, "Ms. Hall, you don't have to be so formal with me. I have limited influence. At most, I can make the tasks she's assigned a little easier.

But I can't control what others think."

Stella replied warmly, "That's enough. I appreciate your kindness. If there's a need in the future, as long as it's within my ability, I will do my best to help you."

Kiara waved her hand. "Ms. Hall, actually, I think Sonia doesn't care about these things. Even if she's isolated, she doesn't seem to feel it. Most of the time, she's immersed in her own world, recording things."

Stella simply said, "Let's do as I said. Thank you."

She knew Kiara's advice was sound, but she couldn't help but think: Sonia's beloved father had passed away, and she was already pitiable enough.

They brought her back, so they couldn't let people bully her in front of Stella.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2192-Exiting the pantry, Stella hadn't gone far when she abruptly halted.

Jaylene stood silently at the corridor's bend, observing her.

"Stella, there are some things I shouldn't say, but I can't hold back. Are you really encouraging someone to cut ties with their own mother?"

Stella replied casually, "If you know it's best not to say something, then just keep quiet! What do you really know? Who are you to judge me? Just because you chipped in some money for Dahlia's debt?"

Jaylene's expression hardened. "So you were aware Aunt Dahlia waited for you all day yesterday, and you intentionally avoided her."

Stella nodded. "Yes, but I didn't anticipate you'd be so generous as to lend her money."

Jaylene shot her a disdainful look. "I'm not as cold-hearted as you, ignoring people in need! You claim to love Keegan, yet you treat his mother so cruelly. Is that what you call love?"

Stella chuckled, "I'm certainly not as noble as you. I care for Keegan, but not to the point of losing my sanity, using my family's hard-earned money to settle his uncle's gambling debts. Keegan doesn't care, so why should I?"

Jaylene was taken aback. "What gambling debts?"

Stella pretended to be surprise. "Dahlia didn't tell you?"

"Tell me what?" Jaylene's face grew anxious. "Quit beating around the bush! R Stella smiled faintly. "If you want to know, go find out for yourself. But since you adore Keegan so much, you shouldn't mind."

With that, she turned and left, leaving Jaylene stunned in place.

Blake's gambling issue wasn't a secret among their circle.

Jaylene could easily glean Blake's character by asking around.

Darcie Arnold was affluent, but she always tightly controlled Jaylene's spending because Wenham Saun wasn't one to splurge.

Her restrictions were ultimately to please Wenham.

So the twenty million lent to Dahlia nearly depleted Jaylene's funds. She lent it to ingratiate herself with Dahlia, hoping to improve her standing with Keegan.

But if this money was for gambling debts with no intention of repayment, Stella doubted Jaylene wouldn't feel anxious.

Word of Blake losing tens of millions in the underground gambling den quickly circulated among their circle, almost coinciding with Dahlia's borrowing. Jaylene finally panicked.

But before she could call Dahlia, Dahlia called her first.

After exchanging pleasantries, Dahlia explained the purpose of her call.

Jaylene cut in, "Aunt Dahlia, do you know your brother lost tens of millions in the casino?"

Jaylene's expression darkened. She hadn't expected Dahlia to resort to lies at such a critical time.

Dahlia hesitated, "Keegan has been deceived by Stella and refuses to see me."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2193-"Why did you come to Caline to confront Stella instead of going to the Vinci Rivera Group to find him?" Jaylene asked.

Dahlia couldn't respond.

Naturally, she dared not stir up trouble at the Vinci Rivera Group. Threats of suing Keegan were ultimately just a ploy to extract money. She didn't want to sever ties with the Kane family unless absolutely necessary. After all, who would support her in her old age?

So she sought out Stella. Stella, pregnant and residing in Royalpark Villa, signaled that remarriage with Keegan was imminent, whether his memory had been recovered or not. As a married couple, she couldn't afford to disregard Keegan's reputation. But Dahlia hadn't anticipated that after getting so little money, Stella would simply ignore her!

"Does Keegan also know that you need the money to settle your brother's gambling debts?" Jaylene ground her teeth. "Aunt Dahlia, have you ever been honest with me?"

Dahlia contemplated arguing, but Jaylene's icy stare silenced her. "I don't care what you do, just give me my money back."

At the mention of money, Dahlia's demeanor shifted. "What money? Did I ask you for money? Didn't you voluntarily give me money? Did I write an IOU for you? What money do I owe you?"

Jaylene was stunned, her thoughts in disarray. Then, she cursed, "Dahlia, how shameless can you be? If you hadn't come to me pretending to be pitiful, would I have given you money? I offered you help out of kindness during a tough time, but you used it to pay off your brother's gambling debt.

I could have reported you for fraud!"

Dahlia abandoned pretense. "Kindness? Was it really kindness? When I was detained, I called you so many times, asking you to bail me out, but why did you ignore me?"

“You want to report me? Go ahead! Let’s see if Keegan will marry someone who reported his own birth mother!”

With that, Dahlia hung up the phone.

Jaylene’s face flushed with anger. She swept everything off the table with a furious gesture.

After work, Stella encountered Jaylene in the elevator. She glanced at Jaylene with mild surprise and remarked casually, “Aren’t you working overtime today, Ms. Saun?”

Clutching her fists, Jaylene glared at her with hatred. “You knew Blake Crosby had gambling debts, so when Dahlia came to you, you avoided her, letting me run into her, didn’t you?”

Stella smiled faintly. “I didn’t urge you to help. Weren’t all your decisions your own? You were trying to impress Keegan, trying to get along with your¹ future mother-in-law,’ weren’t you?”

Jaylene erupted in fury. She lunged forward to grab Stella’s clothes, but Samuel Herston beside Stella raised his hand to block her.

“Ms. Saun, there are surveillance cameras here,” Samuel calmly reminded her.

“Ms. Hall mentioned you have asthma. It’s best not to get too angry; it could trigger an attack.”

Jaylene’s face paled, and she clutched her chest, struggling to breathe.

She quickly retrieved her inhaler from her bag and took two puffs, feeling some relief.

As the elevator doors opened, Stella and Samuel exited one after the other.

Jaylene erupted in rage. Armed with Kanrara’s location, she assembled a group and confronted them that very night

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2195-Stella got a call from Trevor Saun in the wee hours.

Jaylene had an asthma attack and was rushed to the hospital; Blake and Kanrara took her there.

Stella, originally feeling very sleepy, perked up upon hearing the news. She asked softly, "How is she doing now?"

Trevor replied, "She's still in the emergency room. We just got to the hospital and haven't seen her yet. You don't need to come over. Just send a fruit basket tomorrow."

"How can I not go?" Stella narrowed her eyes. "After all, she's my stepsister. If I don't go to see her after such a big incident, people will talk. Trevor, send me the address, I'll be there in a while." Knowing his sister's strong-minded nature, Trevor didn't argue. He reminded her to drive carefully and sent her the address.

Before ending the call, Stella added, "Trevor, ask Blake to call Dahlia. How can she, as a party involved, be absent from such a big event?"

Trevor hesitated for a moment. "Stella, do you want to discuss this with Keegan? After all, it's his mother."

Stella lowered her gaze. "Trevor, Keegan knows."

Trevor didn't say anything further.

As Stella came out dressed, she bumped into Keegan, who had just left the study.

He looked sleepy, and upon seeing her dressed neatly, he paused, "Stella, where are you going?"

Stella explained briefly, "Jaylene went to your aunt's place, had a conflict with her, had an asthma attack, and was rushed to the hospital. I'm going to check on her."

Keegan frowned, "Wait for me. I'll change and take you there."

"No need," Stella held him back, reaching out to touch the dark circles under his eyes, and whispered, "How can you drive in this state of exhaustion? Get some sleep; I'll have Samuel drive me."

Keegan wanted to say more, but Stella softly interjected, "Your mom will be there soon. Are you sure you want to go?"

Keegan fell silent.

He knew everything Dahlia had done lately. She loved the Crosby family, Blake, Aurora, power, and status. She would lower herself to beg for those she loved.

It's not that she didn't have love; she just didn't love him.

Stella hugged him, gently patting his back. "Go change, I'll wait for you in the car."

Keegan silently watched the panicked figure through the glass, his face devoid of any expression.

Stella squeezed his hand and whispered, "Be good, wait for me in the car."

Keegan smiled faintly, softly saying "Hmm," and squeezed her hand back.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2196-Blake was definitely Dahlia's brother.

Stella had been with her in-laws for three years. While she knew Dahlia was vain and not a good person, she had never seen Dahlia get into a fight like this, completely disregarding her image and reputation.

Dahlia was used to using harsh and cutting words to humiliate and ridicule others. Even when angry, she maintained the manners and etiquette expected of a lady from a prestigious family. She would never engage in a brawl like a shrew. This was also why she disliked Kanrara so much.

In Dahlia's eyes, Kanrara was nothing but a shrew who loved to fight and curse.

It turned out Dahlia was so composed because they hadn't hurt anyone she cared about. Once that line had been crossed, it turned out she couldn't stay calm either.

Stella thought to herself, thankfully she didn't bring Keegan up here. He was such a dignified person; if he saw this, he would probably be upset again.

Trevor pulled Stella aside to prevent her from getting involved with the two.

Darcie, unable to reach Dahlia due to Wenham's intervention, started cursing directly.

"Dahlia! You despicable creature with no conscience! My daughter lent you money to help you, and instead of being grateful, you turned around and stabbed her in the back. How can there be such a disgusting person in this world! It serves you right for being kicked out of the Kane family!"

Wenham frowned. "Darcie, that's enough."

Dahlia, struck at her weak spot, retaliated, "And what kind of person is your daughter? She's not helping me; she's trying to seduce my son! Take a look at what she looks like! A mistress' daughter dreaming of becoming my daughter-in-law. Dream on!"

Darcie exploded, "Watch your mouth! Who are you calling a mistress?!"

Dahlia sneered, "What? After all these years, with no one bringing it up, have you forgotten what your background is? Who was the one following me around in school, calling me 'big sister' all the time? You tried to be part of our circle and hook a wealthy husband by taking over my cleaning duties for a semester.

Freesia was foolish enough to stand up for you. But what did you do? You talked about repaying kindness, but you ended up taking another woman's husband to your bed! You've been like a loyal dog by his bedside, cleaning up his mess for so many years. And now that you've finally made it, you think you're a noble lady? You're nothing!"

Wenham looked grim.

Through gritted teeth, he said, "Dahlia, Freesia has been gone for so many years. Don't speak so harshly."

Dahlia launched another indiscriminate attack. "Shut up! You slept with your ex-wife's best friend; you're no good either!"

Wenham was rendered speechless.

Suddenly, he didn't want to intervene anymore.

Stella had found out about this from Keegan, so she wasn't surprised, but it was the first time Trevor had heard about it, and his face was full of shock.

Dahlia's face turned pale, cursing angrily, "You slanderous wretch! I'll tear your mouth apart!"

The two were about to start fighting again when, at Wenham's signal, Trevor stepped forward and stopped them.

Blake and Kanrara, upon hearing this, tried to run, but Trevor's men had already blocked their way. There was no way for them to escape now

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2197-Dahlia felt a twinge of guilt and immediately lost the fiery momentum of her earlier shouting, but she still pushed herself to say, "She already has asthma, so who's to blame if she can't control her emotions?"

Trevor remarked casually, "The people Jaylene brought with her said you swindled her out of her money. This matter seems related to her condition, right?"

Dahlia's heart skipped a beat, and then she spotted Stella. Her eyes instantly lit up. "Stella, you've come at the perfect time."

Stella hesitated.

It was odd. It was the first time Dahlia had spoken to her with such enthusiasm.

Dahlia attempted to approach, but Trevor calmly positioned himself in front of Stella, preventing Dahlia from getting too close.

Dahlia halted in her tracks, eager. "Stella, you promised me before that you'd give me a billion to settle the company's debts. You can't just go back on your word."

Her eyes suggested to Stella that if she didn't hand over the money, she shouldn't be surprised if Dahlia ignored their familial ties.

Stella pursed her lips. "I agreed to give you a billion because you claimed Kanrara ran off with the money, leaving the company in debt. I gave you the money to clear that debt, but instead, you handed it over to your brother and sister-in-law for their

enjoyment. Your brother splurges at the casino, and your sister-in-law stays in luxury hotels. Why should I foot the bill for them?"

Dahlia was taken aback. After calming down, she finally realized what was amiss.

Blake had clearly stated that Kanrara had absconded with the money, so why was Kanrara at the hospital with him?

Dahlia glanced at Blake, about to inquire, but Blake nervously interjected,

Dahlia, don't listen to her nonsense. I just happened to bump into Rara."

"Just happened to bump into her?" Stella smirked slightly. "At midnight, in the hospital? Why did my brother say it was you and your wife who took Jaylene to the hospital?"

If it weren't for the doctor warning that Jaylene's condition was severe and fearing legal consequences, the two would have fled long ago.

Jaylene wouldn't have visited Kanrara's place without reason. Dahlia had clearly informed Jaylene earlier that Kanrara had run off with the money.

Jaylene had gone to Kanrara to request for money back, and something had occurred at Kanrara's residence. Kanrara had then reached out to Blake, and the two had escorted Jaylene to the hospital.

With this matter cleared up, Dahlia's heart sank. She looked at Blake with a pale face. "What actually happened? Blake, you'd better explain! I transferred over two hundred million to you. Where did it go? Did you lose it gambling, or did you give it to this contemptible woman?"

Kanrara's expression also changed. "Two hundred million?"

She slapped Blake hard across the face, gritting her teeth. "Wasn't it eight million? Where did the rest of the money go?"

Seeing her brother being slapped, Dahlia instinctively struck Kanrara back.

Slap!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2198-“Blake was just about to quit gambling, and then you come along, giving him money, encouraging him to gamble. You’re afraid he might walk a straight path, afraid our marriage might actually work out, and you won’t have control over him! You’re afraid you won’t be able to control the Crosby family! What exactly are you planning?”

“You took control of everything just because you brought in a few deals for the company! You dictate what car Blake buys, what clothes he wears, and when I visit my mom in the hospital, you accuse me of wasting family money. Do you not have a mother? When your daughter learns the piano, it’s considered character-building, but when mine learns the violin, suddenly it’s a waste of money! You act like we don’t deserve good things in life!”

“We’re all raised by our parents. How noble do you think you are? Huh?”

Kanrara’s eyes were bloodshot as she grabbed and scratched at Dahlia, wanting to release years of resentment.

Dahlia, battered, blocked Kanrara’s attacks while shouting at Blake, “What are you waiting for?”

Though Blake didn't dare provoke Kanrara, when he heard Dahlia calling, he attempted to intervene, only to receive claw marks on his face.

Dahlia yelled, "You ungrateful creature! If it weren't for me, you wouldn't be living the high life in the Crosby family! I knew you were ungrateful from the start. I shouldn't have allowed you into the Crosby family in the first place!"

The commotion attracted hospital staff, prompting Wenham to finally urge Trevor to step in and separate them.

"I've been part of the Crosby family for over a decade. I visit home just once a year, and you constantly accuse me of squandering the family's money. What about you? You've been with the Kane family for thirty years. What have you brought back to the Kane family? Is your heart ever with the Kane family?"

"You're self-centered, only caring about yourself. You're unhappy with your son's wife, so you use my ID to get medication for someone else! You're shallow, pushing people into divorce, lying about improving their health, when in reality, you're trying to make her infertile! Who under the sun has a mother as malicious as you? You can't stand to see others succeed!"

Trevor had already grabbed Kanrara's hand, but upon hearing this, he suddenly let go, and Kanrara's slap landed on Dahlia's face.

Stella's heart sank, and she discreetly glanced at Wenham.

The old man's face had turned extremely grim, and Trevor looked equally perturbed.

Darcie also gave Stella a surprised look, but Stella's expression remained unchanged, as if Kanrara's words didn't concern her.

With a stern expression, Trevor asked Kanrara, "What's this about the medication? Who did she drug? And what's this about causing infertility?"

Dahlia paled, sharply retorting, "You're lying!"

Unwilling to be outdone, Kanrara attempted to grapple with her again but refrained from mentioning her previous accusation.

The police quickly arrived, putting an end to the altercation. Soon, they escorted everyone to the police station.

Stella declined, "No need, my car is downstairs."

Ignoring her protest, Trevor grabbed her hand, saying, "Let's go."

Trevor shook his head. "No."

Nothing?

But his expression had been so grim when he heard Kanrara's words just now

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2199-Stella was worried Trevor might redirect his anger toward Keegan, so she explained, "When I had the car accident years ago, I injured my uterus. Dahlia gave me those medicines, claiming they were for my recovery.

Neither Keegan nor I suspected she would tamper with them. They tasted awful, so when the nanny wasn't looking, I discreetly got rid of them. I didn't consume much of it..."

"Mm," Trevor responded casually, "I know."

Stella glanced at Trevor's face for a moment, feeling somewhat relieved.

Maybe he wasn't as angry now, especially since she was pregnant, indicating her body was still okay.

However, this relief evaporated when Trevor caught sight of Keegan. Without a word, he landed a punch on Keegan's face, causing it to immediately swell.

Stella was startled, quickly stepping forward to shield Keegan, anxiously asking, "Trevor! What are you doing?"

"Stella, get out of the way!" Trevor clenched his fists, his expression grim, and gritted his teeth. "Since you married her, why haven't you properly protected her? Don't you realize what kind of person your mother is? You didn't even bother to check the things she gave you before allowing Stella to ingest them!

She didn't want children, so you should have respected that! Can't she live without having children? You've mistreated her so much!

Stella held onto Trevor tightly, pleading, "He did check, Trevor! Dahlia switched the medicine midway. How could he have known? It's been so long since it happened. Why are you doing this?"

"He couldn't have been so naive as to not know!"

"Trevor!" Stella's urgency was evident in her reddening eyes.

Keegan wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with the back of his hand, gently grasping Stella's hand, and said, "Darling, get in the car. I'll talk to Trevor."

Stella shook off his hand, demanding, "Why should I get in the car? Have you suddenly lost your ability to speak? You're usually quite talkative.

Explain yourself!"

Trevor sneered, "Let's hear your excuses! If I had known Stella was suffering like this in your house, I would never have allowed her to get involved with you again! Did you plan the pregnancy before marriage too? Did you think she would marry you just because she was pregnant? Let me tell you, the Saun family doesn't lack money to raise children. A child can have a father, but it can also-

Stella couldn't bear it anymore and cut him off loudly, "Trevor! You and Keegan grew up together. Is he really the person you think he is? Keegan has known for a long time that it's not easy for me to get pregnant. If he only married me to have children, then why did he undergo a vasectomy?"

Trevor was momentarily stunned, but quickly caught on. "Vasectomy? Then whose child are you carrying?"

Stella didn't respond.

Keegan said, "Mine."

"I know it's yours! Did you get a vasectomy or not?"

Keegan was quiet for a while.

He then pursed his lips and explained, "There was a complication with the vasectomy. It didn't work."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2200-Keegan hesitated for a moment, feeling his heart soften, and gently reached out to her.

Trevor quickly swatted his hand away, pulling Stella closer to him, his expression darkening. "Let's talk without any physical contact!"

Keegan bit his lip. "Trevor, I didn't handle things well before. I promise I won't let Stella suffer again in the future."

"In the future?" Trevor sneered. "First, sort out the mess in your family before talking about the future."

With that, he took hold of Stella's arm. "Come with me."

Stella resisted. "All my stuff is still at Royalpark Villa. It's too much hassle to move back and forth."

“Forget about it. We’ll buy new things! Do we lack money at home?”

Stella sighed. “Trevor, I’m an adult now. Please don’t treat me like a child. I can distinguish right from wrong. If Keegan treats me poorly, I can walk away on my own. I’m capable of supporting myself now; I don’t need to depend on him. And worst-case scenario, I still have you guys. I’m with him because he makes me happy. If I’m not happy someday, I can leave whenever I want, without someone else deciding for me.”

Trevor’s heart shattered. “Am I just someone else to you?”

Stella sighed again. “Trevor, if you keep nitpicking like this, it’s pointless. You know I don’t mean it that way.”

Knowing and hearing were two different things. Did she really understand how much that “someone else” hurt him, this person who was extremely protective of his sister?

Keegan tried to intervene. “Stella, why don’t you stay at the Saun’s tonight and have a good chat with Trevor.”

Trevor snapped at him, “There’s no need for your fake kindness here!”

“Hiss-” Suddenly, Stella’s face turned pale, and she clutched her abdomen.

Trevor’s anger dissipated instantly as he nervously supported her. “What’s wrong?”

Keegan’s face also went white with concern. “Are you in pain?”

Stella nodded, her voice hoarse. “It’s cramping a bit.”

Keegan bent down to pick her up and hurried to the hospital, with Trevor following closely.

As they entered the elevator, Stella weakly said, “Trevor, could you get me two bottles of water? My mouth is so dry.”

Trevor agreed and stepped out of the elevator to buy water.

As soon as the elevator doors closed, Stella patted Keegan’s neck, signaling him to put her down.

Keegan was confused. “I thought you were in pain?”

“If I didn’t fake the pain, would Trevor have let you off?”

Trevor didn’t reply, but after a while, he updated his social media.

Vermont Snyder, an avid surfer, quickly commented, "Water for your brain?"

Trevor gave him the finger in the reply. "And water for my troubled stomach."

Stella replied underneath with a comforting hug emoji