

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2251-Stella adjusted her clothes in front of the mirror. "What's her name?" "Maya Cadman."

"I like her name," Stella paused. "Did you mention before that Trevor wasn't into blind dates because he couldn't forget about her?"

Keegan said, "I think so."

"Why didn't they end up together then?"

Keegan said, "Only Trevor knows the specifics. All I know is, back in high school, Maya's aunt reported her father for corruption, bribery, and affairs. It

involved many people, and her father got a lengthy sentence. Her mother couldn't cope, went mad, and the Cadman family fell apart. At that time, Maya hadn't even graduated from college.

"After our college entrance exams, she went abroad with her mother. Two years later, she got married to a wealthy man. They had a wedding in Hustuabourg, and Trevor flew back from Mystonia just for it. After the wedding, they went abroad, and our contact decreased until her divorce two years ago, and then we started talking more."

Stella asked, "Are you trying to set her up with Trevor?"

Keegan shook his head. "She wants to see him, and I'm just the middleman. As for what happens between them, that's up to them."

Keegan paused. "The bonds of youth, who knows how much is left. It's been two years since her divorce. If it were me and I still loved the person, I'd fly overseas, fireworks and all, celebrate at her ex-husband's door, then chase her.

But Trevor hasn't made a move; I don't believe he doesn't know."

Stella sighed softly, "If it were you, you'd probably get stopped before leaving the country. And besides, Trevor isn't as foolish as you; how could he do something so embarrassing?"

Keegan shrugged. "That's because you don't know him well enough. He's older now, more mature. When Maya got married on New Year's Day, he even crashed the wedding."

Stella was shocked.

“He went that far? Tell me more.”

Keegan said, “We’ll talk about it later; we’re going to be late.”

Stella had to set aside her curiosity and started looking forward to the dinner party in the evening.

As they descended the stairs, Coco was trying on hats, spinning in front of the mirror while praising, “Grandma Maria, you’re so talented! This is the most beautiful hat I’ve ever received!”

Maria’s face was full of kindness as she helped Coco adjust the brim of the hat.

“As long as you like it, Grandma will make more for you later.”

“Thank you, Grandma Maria!” Coco twirled around and suddenly saw them, bouncing over excitedly. “Uncle Keegan, Aunt Stella, look at my new hat!”

Keegan glanced at her. “Nice, like something out of Little Red Riding Hood?” n Stella was speechless.

Coco glared at him in annoyance. “Meanie!”

Stella smiled and praised, “It looks great, like a little princess. Maria, you’re so talented.”

Coco blushed at the praise.

Maria chuckled, “It’s nothing much; if Coco likes it, I will make more for her.

coco said, “Grandma Maria even made clothes for my teddy bear and big white gose She even said she’ll khit a backpack for me. Grandma Maria is amazing.”

Coco had only been here for a few days, yet Maria had made so many things for her, Eveh bidlogical granddaughters might not get the same treatment, right?

Stella glanced at her unexpectedly.

During the big cleanup, when Keegan’s old clothes were going to be throw away, Maria asked if she could take them to alter for her son.

Such a thrifty person, yet so generous to children.

Stella was somewhat surprised.

“Maria, you’ve been working hard. Let me know if you need any materials in the future; I’ll put it on the account.”

Maria waved her hand. "Yarn isn't expensive; I'm just practicing."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2252-Stella remained silent. Once outside, she conferred with Keegan about giving Maria a raise.

Not long after Keegan and Aurora departed, Larry arrived to pick her up. Shortly after leaving the villa area, Stella suddenly spotted a familiar figure swaying by the roadside. As the car drew closer, she realized it was Wren Adkin.

She promptly asked Larry to stop the car, rolled down the window, and called out, "Wren!"

The person turned around, looking surprised. "Ms. Hall, what brings you here?"

"I live nearby," Stella replied. "But what about you? What brings you here?"

Apart from the villa area, there were hardly any houses nearby, just cars on the road, with few people in sight.

"My house is close by," Wren said.

Stella was surprised. "You live around here?"

Wren nervously responded, "Yes, I overslept today and couldn't catch a cab. N Stella didn't say anything, she glanced at Wren for a moment before saying, "Get in the car, we'll talk inside."

Wren breathed a sigh of relief, thanked her, and hurriedly ran to the other side to open the car door and get in.

Once inside the car, she noticed there was not only Stella and the driver but also an ordinary-looking young man.

Stella introduced, "This is Samuel Herston, my personal assistant."

Wren greeted him, fastened her seatbelt, and sat nervously next to Stella with her backpack.

As the car began moving, Stella continued questioning Wren, "You live nearby, but it's quite a distance from the company. Isn't the commute timeconsuming?"

Wren awkwardly replied, "My grandma was sick, so we sold our house, and the rent near the company is too high. So, I rented a place farther away. Usually, I can catch the bus, but last night... something unexpected happened, and I overslept. Fortunately, I

ran into you.”

Stella didn't press further.

Rent around here was cheap because the buildings were scheduled for demolition, with hardly any facilities nearby. In fact, it wasn't suitable for living.

She felt Wren wasn't telling the whole truth, but she didn't push further.

Wren was quiet, seldom initiating conversation. When they arrived at the company, she thanked them and left.

Stella glanced at her and nodded.

Wren sat down, and the group at the adjacent table, including Jaylene, turned their heads toward them, their expressions somewhat puzzled.

Stella thought it was just a coincidence, but at lunchtime, Wren sat across from her with a plate, usually greeting her, “Ms. Hall, may I sit here?”

Wren was timid and didn't want to offend anyone. Returning the money before was a clear stance. So, why was she getting close to her now?

Ever since Stella secured Grace Allock, a major client, from Daggien Darcie had shown public affection toward her but tried to undermine her behind the scenes.

Despite having fewer shares, Darcie still wielded significant power in the company. Even those inclined to take sides wouldn't dare at this time.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2253-She knew Jaylene's ways. Wasn't Wren afraid Jaylene would undermine her again for getting so close to Stella?

Stella really couldn't figure this girl out.

On the other hand, Kiara seemed pleased, warmly greeting Wren.

“Wren, isn't your grandmother still in the hospital? Why are you having lunch at the office today?”

Before Wren could respond, someone nearby teased, “She should have come to the office earlier. The lunchbox she brings every day looks like slop. Can you

even eat that? I’m telling you, Wren, the canteen has subsidies, it’s only three hundred a month. You can’t be that short on money, with the way you bring your lunch, I’ve seen enough even if you haven’t eaten enough.”

Wren’s face immediately flushed red, clutching her chopsticks in embarrassment.

Kiara frowned, “Quiana, how can you say such things? Whether to eat at the canteen or bring a lunchbox is everyone’s choice. Spending three hundred at the canteen is considered class?”

The person called Quiana sat beside Jaylene, whom Stella had met before, also from the finance department.

Quiana raised an eyebrow, “I didn’t say eating at the canteen was class, but she brings a lunchbox every day that looks like mush, to reheat in the canteen.

Honestly, it affects everyone’s appetite. We’re all tired from work, yet we have to lose our appetite during lunch, how’s that fair?”

Julia Harper chimed in, “Wren shouldn’t be short of money, right?

Remember when Ms. Hall gave clothes that time? She picked the most expensive one, didn’t she? You can tell she’s materialistic, she picked the best one right away.”

“Wearing clothes worth tens of thousands, but unwilling to spend three hundred on meals?”

“Can you compare the two? Clothes worth tens of thousands can be seen and touched when worn, they show status. Three hundred is money directly taken out of your pocket.”

Jaylene also generously offered, “Wren, if your family is really struggling, you can mention it to the company. We can waive the three hundred meal fee for you.”

Wren turned as pale as a sheet, her eyes reddening.

The three hundred meal fee wasn’t much indeed, and Wren’s salary certainly didn’t suffer from it. But she had an elderly person at home, whose teeth were not in good condition due to old age, and needed food to be soft and mushy. For the sake of convenience in taking care of her grandmother, she didn’t eat at the company canteen, but brought pre-made lunch boxes. She would leave one for her grandmother and bring one for herself to be reheated by the canteen lady at noon.

The already mushy food looked even worse after being reheated, and since she wasn't allowed to eat in the office, Wren could only eat at the canteen. Many people had seen her lunch box, and there were plenty like Quiana who were disdainful. Wren noticed, and would always come to the canteen only after everyone had finished eating.

But the fact was that her family was not well-off. End-Stage renal disease was a bottomless pit, no matter how much money you threw in, it wouldn't be enough.

Her grandmother always said to give up, but people had their spirits, how could they give up easily on treatment?

Until the end, she still wanted to hold on, even if it meant wearing shabby clothes and eating poor food. Every time she finished a dialysis session, she felt it was worth it.

She never thought poverty was a joke. She didn't steal or rob, she lived on her own, why should it be a joke? But when colleagues turned these things into jokes to please everyone, she suddenly felt ashamed.

The teasing around her seemed to be amplified infinitely, and for a moment, she felt like fleeing.

Just then, Stella, who was dining across from her, glanced at those people and smiled. "If wearing expensive clothes is considered vanity, does that mean you can't even earn ten thousand a month?"

Quiana's face darkened a bit, but with Jaylene there, she had a lot of confidence, "I can't even afford a meal, but still wants to wear such expensive clothes, isn't that vanity?"

"Do you know if she can't afford it? Did she tell you herself?"

"If it's not your business, why are you so concerned? From what you were saying, others would think she was coming to your house to cook with your pots."

Quiana was choked for a moment and couldn't speak.

Stella asked again, "Is the canteen run by your family?"

Quiana kept a straight face, whispering, "No."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2254-Some couldn't help but chuckle, followed by a few more mocking remarks, which caused Quiana to blush with embarrassment.

Jaylene frowned, "Stella-"

Stella cut her off, "Ms. Saun, this is the company, please watch how you address me!"

Jaylene choked, gritting her teeth to swallow her anger, and said in a low voice, “Ms. Hall, everyone was just joking, but your words are a bit too harsh, aren’t they?”

“Harsh?” Stella looked at her coldly, “When she was laughing at someone else’s embarrassment, why didn’t you find her words harsh? Are your language skills lacking? Can’t you understand the implications in her words?”

Jaylene’s expression turned unpleasant. “I already said, if Wren’s family is in trouble, can’t she apply for company assistance?”

Stella scoffed. “Looks like Ms. Saun not only lacks language skills but also has a bad memory. Wasn’t it Ms. Saun who deducted two months’ salary from Wren?”

What’s with the act of being a good person now?”

Jaylene’s face darkened, gritting her teeth. “Her bonus being deducted was the decision of the HR department, what’s that got to do with me? Stop making baseless accusations here.”

Stella said coldly, “Did I say her bonus was what was deducted? You, a team leader in the Perfume Blending Department, how do you know about the salary changes of finance department employees so clearly? Did the HR manager tell you in your dreams?”

Jaylene finally realized she had fallen into Stella’s verbal trap, feeling instant embarrassment. “I was just guessing. Usually, when someone is punished, it’s a deduction from the bonus, right?”

“Well, I’ve never heard of someone’s entire bonus being deducted,” Stella said lightly, “The company has an assessment system. Even if Wren violated all the rules, her bonus wouldn’t be completely deducted. She achieved perfect attendance, fulfilled her job duties, so why was her entire bonus withheld? Is it really her problem, or is someone arbitrarily punishing employees to vent their personal grievances above the system?”

The cafeteria suddenly quieted down.

Jaylene appeared to treat everyone equally on the surface, but everyone knew not to easily offend her.

Before Jaylene joined the company, there was a time she visited and an employee accidentally spilled coffee on her. It was originally a trivial matter, but the next day, the intern was transferred to the sales department.

There was a male supervisor in the sales department who was particularly lecherous, often making advances on female employees under him. But because of his strong

work ability, as long as he didn't go too far, the leaders turned a blind eye. However, it was the girls working under him who suffered.

That female employee transferred there resigned less than a month later. What exactly happened, everyone knew but kept silent about.

Spilling coffee wasn't a big deal, but not apologizing to Jaylene solemnly was something she cared about deeply.

What Jaylene said and did were two different things.

Everyone knew what was going on with Wren's bonus deduction, but no one expected Stella to publicly expose Jaylene's cover-up in the cafeteria

Jaylene's face became extremely ugly. "Stella! It wasn't me who deducted her bonus! If she has a problem, she can appeal to HRI. You have no evidence, so stop slandering me!".

"I'm slandering? Do you have evidence to prove it wasn't you?" Stella retorted.

"If it wasn't you, why can't you prove it? All you have to do is to list out why Wren's bonus was deducted within reasonable bounds, is it that difficult?" Stella asked. The finance department was under her control. Wren took advantage of them to get the clothes Stella gave her. If she didn't teach Wren a lesson, how could she

Jaylene was enraged. "If it wasn't me, why do I need to prove anything?"

Jaylene's lips trembled with anger. Of course, she couldn't prove it. Wren's bonus deduction was her way of teaching Wren a lesson!

discipline others?

Jaylene couldn't come up with a rebuttal, so she finally questioned her, "Then what evidence do you have to prove it was me?"