

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2255

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2255-Stella smirked as she approached, leaning in close to Jaylene's ear."

Remember the tree in my office?"

Jaylene was caught off guard, her eyes widening in shock.

Stella narrowed her eyes, her words deliberate. "You know about it, and so do I.

Are you going to own up to it, or should I share it for everyone to hear? It Jaylene's horror was evident in her expression, shocked that Stella had found the bug, especially since she had planted one in her office as well.

She and Julia often spoke freely in the office, oblivious to potential eavesdroppers. The realization of how much Stella might have heard sent a chill down her spine, her face growing paler.

Just as her resolve was about to crumble, Darcie's voice cut through the tension. "Stella, Jaylene, what's going on?"

Jaylene was on the verge of confessing, but upon hearing Darcie's voice, she hesitated. Seeing a way out, she called out, "Mom!"

Stella clicked her tongue, the timing couldn't have been more perfect.

Turning around, she flashed a polite smile and greeted Darcie warmly." Hello, Ms. Arnold."

Darcie approached, pausing to look around before smiling. "You two are here chatting away without even having eaten?"

Stella chimed in, "We weren't chatting about anything much. Just discussing how Jaylene unexpectedly deducted an employee's bonus, so I was curious."

Jaylene wanted to protest, but seeing Stella gesturing with her phone, she held her tongue. If her mother found out that Stella had caught her red-handed, she'd surely scold her again.

"Is that true?" Darcie turned to Jaylene. "Did you do that?"

Jaylene downplayed it. "I did mention it to HR once, but I didn't request a bonus deduction. I don't know how they misunderstood. Ms. Hall thought I was deliberately targeting Wren."

Stella chuckled. "Did I misinterpret something?"

Jaylene shrunk back.

Darcie glanced at her, her lips pursed. "Do you have any evidence that Jaylene did this? I've always warned her against favoritism in the company. If she targeted a staff member today, I won't tolerate it."

Stella remained silent, gripping her phone tightly.

Jaylene looked nervous, while Darcie repeated, "Do you have any evidence? It Stella pursed her lips. "HR hasn't provided any valid evidence for deducting Wren's bonus."

Darcie raised an eyebrow. "So, you also lack evidence to prove Jaylene is targeting her, Yight?" Jaylene was taken aback, realizing she was being played. She didn't have any recording at all. This was a setup!

Stella remarked casually, "And she has no evidence to prove her innocence. n

Before Darcie could respond, her phone rang. Aubrey Abbott's voice came through: "Mks. sage, the S type essential oil has been broken, and Mrs.

White's custom perfume cannot be made."

Darcie's expression darkened. "Who's responsible?"

Stella heard Aubrey say, "Sonia Clarkson."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2256-The cafeteria hushed, and everyone nearby could pick up on the conversation.

While Stella wasn't familiar with the S-type essential oil, every seasoned Caline employee knew its significance.

This particular blend was a key ingredient in high-end perfumes like "Dream Weaver". There was only a hundred milliliters of the essential oil in stock. It was rumored to have been accidentally created by Darcie. However, due to the lack of recorded ingredients and proportions, this bottle became a unique treasure, reserved for special occasions when someone of importance needed a custom perfume.

With Caline possessing only this sole bottle, the news of its shattering left everyone stunned.

Darcie's expression darkened as she turned away and left.

Defeated, Aubrey responded, "There is a perfume consultation this afternoon. I asked Sonia to fetch"

some oils for the fragrance room. I never anticipated she would touch the S-type essential oil, let alone.

break it."

Stella intended to follow, but Wren halted her. "Ms. Hall, let's forget about my issue. It'll blow over soon. You don't have to..."

Stella met her gaze. "It won't just blow over. Your tolerance will only embolden them. You need to show them you're not someone to be trifled with, so they'll think twice before crossing you."

Wren hesitated.

Without waiting for a response, Stella departed.

Sonia wasn't one to be careless. Such a valuable item would have surely been kept secure from ordinary hands. How could it have been broken?

Rushing to the elevator, Stella arrived at the scene where a gathering had formed around the essential oil storage area.

Sonia found herself encircled, everyone's eyes on her as if she were a criminal.

She appeared visibly shaken.

Darcie stood nearby, brown glass shards littering the table. Though nothing remained on them, the air was thick with the scent of essential oils. Stella caught a hint of vetiver amidst the unfamiliar fragrances, each exuding a distinct aroma.

Carefully, Darcie touched the broken pieces and instructed Aubrey to arrange for cleanup.

Aubrey hesitated, murmuring, "Ms. Arnold, it's too late. Water has been mixed with the essential oil, contaminating the oil."

Darcie's frustration flared, and she let the glass pieces fall back onto the table, her expression cold and firm. "How many times must I stress the importance of this bottle? How could such a mistake occur?"

Observing Sonia's reaction, Stella noticed her trembling lashes.

Darcie's tone remained icy. "Is this your first day? How could you entrust such a crucial task to an intern?"

Aubrey confided, "Sonia came with Ms. Hall's recommendation, and you instructed US to look out for her!"

Thinking to give her more exposure and experience, I trusted her with the task. She's usually so reliable; I never expected this outcome..."

Upon hearing "Sonia came with Ms. Hall's recommendation", Stella realized the implications.

This was aimed directly at her.

In the past, to secure Sonia's position, she had casually remarked that if Sonia caused trouble she would resign. It had been a casual statement, with no intention of following through. But clearly, someone took it seriously and used Aubrey to remind her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2257-As soon as Aubrey finished speaking, whispers began to circulate among the crowd.

"What do you mean came with Ms. Hall's recommendation?"

"I heard that too. Sonia wasn't qualified for our company, but her father owed Ms. Hall a favor. So, Ms. Hall wanted to return the favor by giving her a job. But Ms. Arnold didn't agree. Ms. Hall even went as far as to say that if Sonia messed up, she'd resign."

"Wow, she's really made a mess of things."

"We went through four rounds of interviews to get hired. I was thinking she must be something special if she got in without that. But here she is, causing such a huge mess right away."

"So far, I haven't seen her put her skills to work."

"There's only one bottle of S-type essential oil, and she's caused such a big mess. How is Ms. Hall going to handle this?"

"Why protect her? Ms. Hall can't even protect herself. She brought in Sonia through the back door. Shouldn't she take responsibility for the mess Sonia caused?"

Jaylene glanced at Stella, a smirk playing on her lips.

Stella didn't even bother looking at her, her gaze fixed on Aubrey. "Aubrey, I'm a bit

confused. If you wanted to give her more exposure, shouldn't you have personally shown her what to do? Why send Sonia alone to a place she's not familiar with?"

Aubrey defended himself. "At that time, everyone was downstairs eating, and we were short-staffed. I had no choice but to send her. I have taken her there before, so she knows her way around."

Stella questioned, "If everyone was eating, it means the task wasn't urgent. Why did you choose a time when no one was around to send Sonia to fetch the items?"

Aubrey struggled to respond. Eventually, he frowned and said, "Ms. Hall, Sonia is the one who broke the item. Why are you interrogating me like this? Are you trying to protect her?"

Stella replied calmly, "I just want to understand the situation. I can't just take your word for it, can I?"

Aubrey grew irritated. "What do you mean, Ms. Hall? Are you accusing me of framing Sonia?"

"I didn't say that." Stella glanced at Darcie. "Aubrey has been talking all this time. Sonia hasn't had a chance to speak yet. Even in court, after a verdict, the defendant gets a chance to appeal. Why not let Sonia speak?"

Darcie looked at her. "No one's stopping her from speaking: ofm course, she dan speak. Has anyone stopped her from speaking?"

Ignoring Darcie's passive-aggressive tone, Stella turned to Sonia. "Sonia, did you break this bottle of essential oil?"

Sonia shook her head. Though her.

face was pale, she remained relatively composed "dickit touch it.

By the tihe? Saw it, it was already broken. I just crouched down to check, and someone else came in and started shouting."

Stella seized on the loophole in his words. "So, no one actually saw Sonia break the S-type essential oil?"

Aubrey hesitated, then quickly responded, “She was the only one in the whole room. If not her, then who?”

Aubrey interjected, “At that time, you were the only one in the room, and the S-type essential oil was in the innermost compartment. If it wasn’t you, who else could it have been?”

And when you found it broken, why didn’t you come out and report it?

Instead, you stayed there, moving the glass shards. Isn’t that to cover up the evidence?”

Stella pointed upward. “But aren’t there security cameras? Are they broken?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2258-Aubrey found herself momentarily speechless, her lips trembling.

Darcie fixed her gaze on Stella. “Stella, are you sure about checking the surveillance? If Sonia’s the one responsible for the damage, how do you intend to handle it?”

“We should get the police involved,” Stella retorted. “If Sonia’s behind the breakage of this expensive item, shouldn’t we let the authorities assess the situation?”

Darcie’s expression darkened.

Jaylene couldn’t contain herself. “Stella, you were the one who insisted on bringing Sonia in, and it was only because of that my mom agreed. Now that she’s caused trouble, are you just going to shift all the blame onto her without taking any responsibility yourself?”

Stella fell silent for a moment. “Jaylene, some matters are better dealt with behind closed doors among family members. Why air it out here?”

Thinking Stella was backing down, Jaylene persisted, growing bolder. “The S□type essential oil was destroyed; it affects the entire company’s interests.

Shouldn’t we be transparent about it? Why keep it under wraps?”

Stella lifted her gaze. “If you want to discuss it here, that’s fine. You keep insisting I take responsibility because I brought Sonia in. She made a mistake, so I should bear some responsibility. But let me ask you, when your past mistakes nearly cost US Grace’s account, where was the accountability from Ms. Arnold, who vouched for you to join the

company? You, the one who made the mistake, are still here; aren't you vouched in by her? Why don't you mention a word about that?"

Jaylene looked ashamed. "I'm not like Sonia. Caline is our family's company; what's wrong with me working here? Aren't you working here too?"

Stella appeared indifferent. "That's where you're wrong. I'm not like you. My mother is the founder of Caline, and I hold 53% of Caline's shares. I'm the largest shareholder of Caline, so working in my own company is reasonable."

Darcie hadn't intended to intervene initially, silently acknowledging Jaylene's point. But she didn't expect Stella to bring this up. After feigning silence for a while, she finally spoke up. "Stella, let's just check the surveillance. There's no need to create a scene in front of outsiders."

Stella refused. "Ms. Arnold, earlier when I suggested discussing this privately, Ms. Saun objected, and you didn't oppose. Now, I want to make things clear, so I hope you won't interfere."

Darcie's face turned slightly red, about to say something, but Stella cut her off.

Stella thought to herself, "You wanted to play dumb, didn't you? Then keep pretending!"

"When this company was founded, my mother invested nearly 90% of the startup capital, and you contributed 10% as a partner. In just a few years, we made Caline a M sucucess. After my mother passed away, to balance the relationship between partners, she sold some shares to you, and she also developed the perfume 'Secret Garden, which is still selling well today. Unfortunately, she died during childbirth, and I was mistakenly separated from my family for over.

twenty years.

"The shares my mother held were managed by my uncle for two years after her death, then returned to my father: My father knew nothing about this industry, so he asked you to manage it, which lasted for twenty years.

When I was recognized as a member of the Saun family, he transferred the Caline shares to me."

Stella surveyed the room before speaking calmly again. "I admire your courage back then, investing your entire fortune to start Caline with my mother, and managing Galine so well after my mother's death. Although my father used to give you 20% of the annual profits as a token of appreciation for your contributions to Caline, and it was a couple helping each other, which is understandable, but now I am the largest shareholder of the company. I feel uncomfortable just being a figurehead, so I wanted to come and share some of the pressure with Ms. Arnold."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2259-Speaking, Stella glanced at Jaylene. "I'm working at Caline as a shareholder.

Just like Ms. Saun and Sonia, we all got in through connections with a certain shareholder. Since you want to use this method to hold me and Sonia accountable, should I then also hold Ms. Saun and Ms. Arnold accountable?" Jaylene was left pale and angry by her logically sound yet cryptic words. And Stella's words dealt a heavy blow to everyone present.

The founder of Caline was someone who hadn't been mentioned for many years, so subsequent hires only knew Darcie. On their company website, they praised Darcie as the founder, briefly mentioning the previous partners.

Except for those employees who had worked for decades, everyone thought that Caline's success today was all thanks to Darcie. Even when Stella joined the company, they only thought it was Darcie looking after the daughter of her former partner out of sentimentality. After all, whether it was Aubrey or Jaylene, the implication in their words when mentioning this was clear.

But it turns out that the rarely mentioned founder, Ms. Hall, Stella's mother, was actually the largest shareholder, initially holding 90% of the shares. Did she really invest so much money to start Caline, just leaving a 10% investment for Darcie?

In other words, Darcie actually only contributed a small amount of money to become a partner in Caline, profiting from the foundation laid by her predecessor.

All those claims of being self-made, an independent businesswoman, a genius in perfumery... They were just reaping the benefits of Ms. Hall's early demise.

Hearing what Stella said, the idea that "If Sonia causes trouble, Stella should resign" made everyone have second thoughts.

Stella held more shares than Darcie, and no one had the authority to dismiss her. It was clearly a message directed at the employees, making it clear that if the essential oil was indeed broken by Sonia, Stella would have to answer to the public for her own words.

Perhaps the only thing that caught Darcie off guard was Stella directly stripping away the persona Darcie had built in the company.

Darcie's face darkened. She suppressed her anger and said, "I will be accountable for the Grace incident. Now, if Sonia did break the S-type essential oil, how do you propose to explain it to everyone?"

Stella didn't take the bait. "If Sonia did break it, she should compensaterAs for explaining, to everyone, Twill humbly learn from Ms. Arnold's approach."

The implication was clear: however you handle Jaylene, I'll handle Sonia.

Darcie's face turned slightly green.

"Compensate? With what? Dgypy know the value of this bil? Without it, how many high-end clients will I lose?" Stella hadn't spoken yet when Sonia, who had been silent altalong said, "I can try.)should be able to recreate it." The content is on En.

Read the latest chapter there!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2260-As soon as those words were spoken, the entire room fell silent. Stella was taken aback as well.

This girl really had no filter, huh?

If replicating this thing were so easy, Darcie wouldn't just have one bottle; she'd treasure it like gold. Unless this thing wasn't difficult at all, and Darcie made up the story for marketing purposes. But with so many perfume blending technicians in the company having seen the S-type essential oil, if it was just marketing by Darcie, it would have been exposed ages ago.

After all, there are no secrets in this world. With so many competitors, how could they not uncover such information? So, it was most likely really difficult to replicate.

Originally, they were just considering compensation issues, but now that she had boasted like this, if Darcie really asked her to replicate it and she couldn't, she'd lose her job. Why were Gen Zers so bold these days? Stella thought her response was somewhat diplomatic, but the onlookers were more straightforward.

"Is she treating it like a dipping sauce? If it were so easy to replicate, could Caline have remained at the top of the custom perfume industry for so many years? Competitors would have snatched it away long ago."

"Even Ms. Arnold cant replicate what she personally blends. And she's just a fresh graduate, talking nonsense?"

"A newbie isn't afraid of challenges."

"If she really can replicate it, I'll bow down to her when I see her in the company!"

Jaylene looked quite disdainful, probably not expecting Sonia to be so ■' naive"

and walk right into the trap.

Stella felt like a parent of a misbehaving child being called to school. She was trying to cover for her, but if the child smashed a window in front of the teacher, there was nothing she could do.

She cleared her throat and avoided the topic. "Let's check the surveillance first.

We still don't know who broke it. Whoever did should be the one to compensate."

Julia, who had been standing next to Jaylene the whole time, immediately chimed in, "Ms. Arnold, Ms. Hall, since Sonia says she can replicate it, why not let her try? If she succeeds, it will help the company recover its losses and make amends. If not, it will teach the newcomers a lesson, showing them the perfumery threshold, and they'll learn to keep their heads down in the future."

Jaylene also said, "Mom, why not let her try? Whether she broke it or not, if she can replicate it, it's beneficial for the company. When Ms. Hall insisted on hiring her, didn't she mention she was an outstanding graduate from an internationally certified perfumery school? Since she's capable, it's a good opportunity to showcase her skills. Then no one will gossip about her being hired based on connections in the future."

Stella's heart sank a bit at this. She sarcastically remarked, "Ms. Saum isn't even a perfumhety graduate.

should you also try to replicate one to prove your own ability?"

Jaylene's triumphant expression hadn't fully formed before Stella's retort made her flush red.

Darcie spoke up at the opportune moment, addressing Sonia, "Sonia, I know about your father's relationship with the Saun family, and bringing you into the company was partly due to these connections. But now that you've caused such trouble, everyone in the company is watching, and I can't show favoritism. You say you can replicate the S-type essential oil. I can give you the chance to try. If you succeed, today's matter will be considered settled, and we'll move on. But if you fail, let me be clear:

you'll resign voluntarily, and I'll have to explain to the clients and everyone in the company."

This old witch! She was pinning the blame on someone without even investigating, Stella was about to speak. but Sonia held her back, looking fearlessly at Darcie. "I can start with the oil."

Stella frowned. Was this kid oblivious? Whether she could replicate it or not, this blame was not something they could bear.

But she underestimated Sonia's determination. She was eager to prove herself