

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2271-“Secondly, you caused trouble during your side job. Instead of telling me right away, you let others find out and point fingers at you. If Sonia hadn’t managed to concoct that bottle of essential oil today, do you realize how much responsibility you would have to bear?”

“Lastly, you shouldn’t have knelt at my office door to beg for leniency. I really dislike people kneeling, whether it’s to apologize, show remorse, or for any other reason. It’s undignified and inappropriate! A person can kneel to the heavens, to their parents, or to benefactors, but we have an employer -employee relationship, and you’re much older than I am. I can’t accept your kneeling. To me, it feels like you’re trying to force my hand.”

Larry couldn’t speak. His face turned paler with each point Stella made, each one well-founded, leaving him no room for rebuttal. After a long pause, he finally muttered weakly, “I’m sorry.”

Stella pressed her lips together and after a moment said, “Choose one. I’ll try to negotiate with HR about your salary.”

Larry was silent for a long time before softly asking, “Ms. Hall, is there any chance I could return to working for you?”

This time, Stella didn’t answer immediately. She waited a moment before saying, “We’ll see.”

Once trust is broken, it’s not easy to rebuild. Stella sympathized with Larry’s family situation and understood why he sought a side job, but she didn’t want someone prone to trouble around her. She couldn’t risk being betrayed unexpectedly. She didn’t have enough compassion to spare for everyone. She would find another way to repay him for saving her during the interview.

Kneeling wouldn’t solve any problems. She wouldn’t relax her standards just because of this, allowing others to follow suit and use it as leverage in the future.

Seeing that Stella had made up her mind, Larry took his car keys from his pocket, placed them on her desk, bowed deeply, and said, “I’m sorry.”

Stella lowered her eyes without saying a word.

Larry said, “You arrange it. I’ll do whatever I can. Ms. Hall, even if I can’t drive for you anymore, if you need help with anything, just let me know. I know you’ve been good to me. I know what’s what.”

His words made Stella feel uneasy. As a child, she used to feel sad seeing elderly scavengers on her way to school. She couldn't stand human suffering, but as she grew older, her heart hardened. She needed to establish authority and consider many factors. Even if she felt sympathy, she couldn't relent in her actions.

The child who couldn't bear to see suffering had eventually become a pragmatic adult.

After Larry finished speaking, he turned and walked out.

Stella looked up at his thin back and called out softly, "Wait a moment."

She wrote down an address and handed it to him. "Your son needs a cochlear implant, right? Go to this place and find the director. Tell them I referred you; they won't overcharge you."

Larry went over, took the note with both hands, and thanked Stella sincerely.

After Larry left, Stella made a phone call. "Aunt Sage, it's Stella, How have you been lately? Are you feeling well?"

After some small talk, Stella got to the point. "I have a favor to ask. A friend's son needs a cochlear implant i gave him your contact information. His last name is Bard. If he comes to you, please help him get a suitable "Yes, thank you very much. Yes, I'm at Caline now. If you have time, come visit. Why buy anythinglikoake a custombottle for you. It's really no trouble. If anything, I owe you. Okay, just let me know when you're coming. Alright, goodbye.'

implant and give him a discount. I'll cover the rest. It's a favor for me, and it will put my mind at ease.

As Larry left Stella's office, his phone rang. He glanced at it and replied, "I've been reassigned."

The response was, "Useless!" Larry deleted the message expressionlessly and stood at the elevator for a moment before turning to take the stairs.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2272-Darcie's office.

"What am I going to do with you? With so many eyes watching, you docked Wren's bonus just because she accepted a set of clothes from Stella?"

Darcie, who had been holding in her anger outside, couldn't contain it once they reached the office.

Jaylene was indifferent. "Mom, she's in the finance department. She accepted something from Stella right in front of me. Doesn't that make US look bad? If I don't do anything, won't others follow suit? I was just giving them a little reminder for your sake."

"A reminder?" Darcie snapped. "Over a set of clothes? Is that all the tolerance you have? When you saw Wren take something from Stella, why didn't you find out why? She's struggling to pay for a family member's medical treatment. If you had helped her out, not only would she have remembered your kindness forever, but others would have seen your generosity."

"Instead, you docked her bonus, adding insult to injury. Now, when she eats in the cafeteria, she has to endure snide remarks from your associates. Do you think humiliating Wren establishes your authority? Ridiculous! People will just see you as petty and vindictive, with no magnanimity. Who would want to work under someone like that?"

Jaylene was stunned and started to panic but still retorted, "I... I didn't think that far. How was I supposed to know she wouldn't come to HR even once? I didn't know about her family situation..."

As she spoke, she suddenly remembered that Wren hadn't stood up for Stella downstairs and became resolute again. "Mom, look at Stella helping her. She still didn't show gratitude. How can you be sure that if I help her, she won't turn out to be ungrateful?"

Darcie gave her a cold look. "Just because she didn't stand up for Stella today doesn't mean she never will. Stella holds more shares than I do. I've been managing Caline for a long time, so it's hard for her to make inroads, but nothing stays the same forever. Once Stella finds an opportunity, do you think people like Wren will choose to support US?"

"Winning hearts isn't just about money. Those who can earn high salaries at Caline won't do badly anywhere. If you can grasp human nature, anyone can be of use to you."

This time, Jaylene was obedient and earnestly sought her mother's advice.

"Mom, what should I do now? I've already done it. Do I need to apologize to her?"

Darcie was a bit surprised. She hadn't expected that using "Keegan's marriage"

Darcie's expression softened.

"Thankfully, Aubrey had the foresight to handle things. You don't need to worry about this anymore. Let Aubrey take care of it. For now, just focus on studying the materials I gave you earlier. Don't mess up when the time comes."

to motivate her would work so well. She should have done it sooner.

Darcie replied calmly, "It just smells similar. How could it be the real thing? If a freshly graduated firm could create it, my team would be out of a job: Her father did die because of Trevor, so giving her a break keeps things smooth for everyone.

Otherwise, it would be difficult for your father."

Jaylene thought about it and agreed.

She didn't ask further, but she felt a pang of bitterness. "Dad and Trevor are too soft hearted, the plane crash was an accident, no one wanted it to happen. The pilot died, but now we're left with this burden. Dad's getting older, and he treats Stella, Sonia, and many other juniors well, but he hasn't paid much attention to me in a long time."

Jaylene nodded and then asked, "Mom, was the essential oil Sonia prepared really not the S-type oil? It smelled so similar."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2273-Her voice trembled with sorrow as she spoke. Mom, is Dad still mad at me?"

When she was hospitalized after being injured by Keegan's aunt, Wenham Saun visited her every day. But he no longer treated her with the same warmth and intimacy he had when she was a child. There was a newfound distance and coldness.

She had been deceived by Dahlia because she couldn't let go of Keegan.

Wenham had already warned her once when he noticed her feelings, but she had knowingly ignored his warning. He was utterly disappointed in her.

Jaylene didn't think it was wrong to love Keegan. She believed the fault lay with Stella. If she had been lost for over twenty years, why did she have to come back and disrupt everything? Why did she have to come back and steal her father and brother?

Their family of four had been so happy. Stella's return had caused her parents to fall out of love, her brother to shift his affection toward his biological sister, and her father to no longer dote on her as he once did. Even her mother had become calculating, obsessed with shares and wealth.

The blood relationship felt like a sharp knife, slicing their family apart the moment Stella appeared.

She rebelliously loved Keegan, yet she also yearned for her father and brother to love her as they used to.

Darcie looked up at her. "When you decided to compete with Stella for Keegan, you should have prepared yourself for this. Your dad raised you for twenty years and truly loved you, but Stella is his biological daughter, the child he once longed for and lost. After discovering the hardships she endured with the Jewell family, how could he not desperately try to make it up to her?"

"When I merely tested the waters at the reunion, your dad was furious. Without consulting me, he transferred all of Caline's shares to Stella. We've been married for twenty years, and no matter how well I managed Caline or how outstanding my achievements were, he preferred to give me more dividends rather than shares. That's the difference."

She chuckled, but the smile seemed odd to Jaylene. "I should thank Freesia Hall for being generous. After Caline started making money, she sold her 25%

stake to me at a low price based on the original capital ratio. Otherwise, how could I be sitting here now?"

Darcie looked at her daughter. "Jaylene, don't always seek pity from others.

Mountains crumble, and people leave. The only one you can truly rely on is yourself."

Darcie paused for a moment, then got up and walked out.

Jaylene felt a deep sadness. "Why isn't he my biological father? Mom, if my dad were still alive, would someone care for me? He wouldn't want me to be sad."

Darcie's eyes turned colder as she seemed to recall something. "If someone can't give you anything but love, then it's better to be without them."

Jaylene was about to say more when.

the office lights went out, and the computer screen went dark.

someone in the hallway shouted, "Did the power go out?"

Several people had already emerged from other offices, looking confused.

Darcie noticed a shadow flickering at the end of the hallway.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2274-Darcie looked away and asked, "Is there power downstairs?"

Someone replied, "Yes, it seems only our floor is affected."

Darcie glanced at the surveillance camera above and said calmly, "Call someone to check it out. Everyone else, go back to your workstations."

She then looked at Jaylene. "You should go too. Don't forget to review the materials I gave you. I'll be testing you."

Jaylene pouted and said softly, "I know, Mom."

After everyone left, Darcie glanced around and pursed her lips before heading to the stairwell.

The stairwell had no windows, and there was a faint smell of smoke. The sensor light didn't turn on, leaving the area dimly lit. As soon as Darcie entered, she saw someone standing against the wall on the stairs, holding a cigarette.

She closed the stairwell door and hissed, "This is the company. Are you out of your mind?"

"If I didn't, the cameras would have caught me. How would you explain that?"

The man's voice was deep and raspy, tinged with sarcasm.

Darcie's face darkened. "You came here on your own. Did you think to inform me?"

The man's voice was hoarse. "I just wanted to see my daughter."

Darcie was furious, her voice low but filled with anger. "Didn't I send you videos of her? Didn't I give you photos? Do you realize your current situation?"

"Photos and videos aren't the same as seeing her in person. I want to hear her voice, see her face. Is that too much to ask?"

"Yes, it is! Do you understand your current situation?"

In the dim light, the man's expression was unclear, but his body trembled at her words. "Darcie, now that you've got what you wanted, do you find my presence unnecessary? If it wasn't for you and our child, do you think I'd be in this situation? Have I ever complained? I've sacrificed everything, and now I just want to be close to my daughter. Is that too much to ask?"

Darcie's expression wavered, and as she looked at the man's gloomy face, she gradually calmed down, her tone softening.

'That's not what I meant. I'm afraid of you being discovered, afraid that all our years of planning will be ruined and that Jaylene will be destroyed. I know you love her and miss her. Your eyes show it whenever you see her.

I'm just worried you might slip and say something that would reveal the truth to her."

Seeing the man remain silent, Darcie's tone softened further. "Jaylene is like you when you were young, pure-hearted and unguarded. She's been raised by Wenham, believing he's her father. If she finds out her real father is someone who came back from the dead, she won't be able to handle it."

The man didn't respond for a long time. Finally, he said, "You never intended for her to know me, did you?"

Darcie pressed her lips together. "I did, but can you? The money you exchanged your life for was only enough for me to buy the sharesn Freesia Hall sold to me. When I was pregnant, I couldn't afford proper nutrition, and after she was born, I couldn't even produce milk. Poor.

Jaylene was weak and sickly from birth. Where were you then? Don't think your sacrifice entitles you to drag US down. I didn't force you; it was your inability to provide for us!

The man's face turned pale. He took a long drag from his cigarette, coughing violently from inhaling too quickly. The sound echoed in the empty stairwell.

"Look at Jaylene's life now. She's a Saun family heiress, treated with the utmost respect. Wenham loves her like his own daughter. She'S well"

like his own daughter. She's well- educated, accomplished in every way, and commands respect just by standing there. You claim to want to recognize her, but can you give her this life? You would only be a stain on her existence!"

Darcie handed him a tissue and waited for him to calm down. "You can watch her and stay close, but that's it. Don't ruin her life."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2275-The man stayed quiet until he finished his cigarette. Then Darcie spoke up again, if you hadn't let such a big threat hang over US, Jaylene and I wouldn't be in this tough spot."

Of course, by "threat," she meant Stella.

Bringing this up made the man's face darken subtly.

He only found out about the fact that the baby girl hadn't died shortly before Stella was recognized by the Saun family.

Back then, the woman had shown him a dead baby, claiming it was Freesia's. It turned out the baby wasn't the Saun family heiress; she had taken a dead infant from elsewhere and falsely claimed it was Freesia's.

He hadn't seen his own daughter being born, but he had seen the baby who would soon replace his daughter in life. He had felt deeply guilty at the time, so much so that he didn't dare to look too much, thinking that once death was confirmed, his purpose was achieved. But he never expected that one of the people he bribed would have a soft heart.

If Stella hadn't died, the Saun and the Hall families would have definitely investigated what had happened in the delivery room back then. Luckily, Darcie left no traces. Those involved either died or escaped, and no matter how thorough their investigation, they wouldn't uncover the truth of what happened back then.

"What do you want me to do?" he asked softly.

"Nothing," Darcie said casually, "Stella isn't that naive. Don't do anything to make her suspicious. Just like her mother, her fatal flaw is 'justice.' Keep a low profile for now."

After pausing for a moment, she added, "If you don't hear from me in the future, don't show up on your own. There are eyes everywhere in the company. Any mistake will affect our whole family!"

At the mention of "our whole family," the man was startled, a glimmer of hope flickering in his eyes. He said softly, "How does Wenham treat you? Is he good to you?"

Darcie paused at his words, then pursed her lips and looked at him. "You know why I married him. Whether he treats me well or not has never influenced my decisions. Neither have you."

Even if it did once, it was erased by Wenham's unwavering affection for Freesia over the years.

She even felt somewhat grateful now for Wenham's deep affection for Freesia, as it always made him feel indebted to Darcie, prompting him to compensate her. Otherwise, if she had been deeply in love, she wouldn't have known how things would have turned out.

After watching him leave, Darcie picked up the cigarette butt from the ground with a tissue and then returned to the office, burning everything in the trash can.

Stella and Keegan bumped into each other near the botanical garden.

When Aldor got out of the car to open the door for her, she noticed that he was sweating profusely. Getting into the Car, she couldn't help but ask, 8"

Aldor, are you hot?"

Aldor chuckled dryly, glanced at Keegan in the rearview mirror and

coughed lightly, Maybe it's stuffy in the car."

Aldor shook his head. "No, not hot."

"You're sweating a lot."

"Is it?" Stella looked at Keegan, "Are you feeling stuffy?"

Keegan Maybe he's feeling weak. The stuffy. Maybe he's feeling weak content-is on En. Read the latest chapter there!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2276-Stella glanced at Alder. "You don't seem well. Have you been overworking lately? Work has calmed down, so you should take a break. If Aldor gets burned out, you'll be the one dealing with the consequences down the line."

Keegan handed her the thermos. "Do I seem like the type of boss who doesn't care about my employees' well-being? If Aldor needs time off, I can grant it anytime."

Aldor quickly responded, "That won't be necessary, ma'am. I'm perfectly fine and don't need time off."

Normally, Keegan would have approved Aldor's leave request without hesitation, but after what had just occurred, Aldor didn't dare to ask.

Keegan didn't react much when he found out about Alder's night fishing plans with Aurora during his call with Stella.

After they hung up, just a few hundred meters later, Keegan asked, "About your night fishing... How many people are there?"

Aldor replied, "There's a night fishing group, about twenty-something people.

Depending on everyone's schedule, there could be ten or eight people, sometimes as few as four or five."

"Got it," Keegan said, and after driving a few hundred more meters, he asked, "Fishing all night, isn't that exhausting?" Aldor responded, "We have tents. If we get tired, we can rest in them."

Keegan nodded and after a few dozen meters, he spoke again, "You two...

sharing a tent?"

Aldor was speechless.

He and Aurora had been getting acquainted on what seemed like a blind date. It was a process of mutual understanding, and with frequent interaction, their relationship was naturally evolving. It would be untrue to say there wasn't any intimacy, but discussing the details of his relationship with his sister in front of his boss was something Aldor couldn't bring himself to do.

Feeling like each answer was a potential landmine, he tensed up. "There are four or five of US and two tents. Whoever needs rest can use them, and we take turns."

Keegan didn't say anything further.

Five minutes later.

"Did you both take turns resting together?"

Aldor was even more speechless.

He was practically asking if they slept together. Aldor broke out in a sweat. "We just lay down and talked for a bit."

"Oh."

Ten minutes later.

"Was it just talking?"

Aldor didn't know how to lie, but this question was tricky.

Previously, he had thought Keegan was fortunate not to be like Trevor, fixated on his sister. He didn't have the guts to pursue his sister.

But now, Keegan's brotherly concern was making him more nervous. It felt like if he even held Aurora's hand for a moment, Keegan would have him recite the Code of Manhood a hundred times.

That's why he awaited Stella with such trepidation. After his cold sweat had subsided, did he even dare to consider taking time off? Was he tempting fate?

"What happened to that driver of yours?" Keegan asked as the car started.

Stella gripped the cup tighter before replying, "I reassigned him."

Keegan was somewhat surprised.

When he mentioned it over the phone, she seemed distant, and he thought she would take some time to think about it. He didn't expect her to reassign him right away.

Why are you staring at me like that?