

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1243 [Eleven Jewell]

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After leaving the office, Keegan answered the call and said, "Did you just remember you have a boyfriend after having dinner with another man?"

'What a jealous partner,' thought Stella. 'Wait a minute... 1

"How did you know we were going to have dinner together?" Stella asked.

Keegan paused and snorted, "It's because I know you. Surely you wanted to treat Marshall to a nice meal for helping you."

"Okay. But we didn't get to eat," Stella replied softly. "Mr. Moore got into some trouble."

Keegan was shocked to hear that. He furrowed his brow and said, "What kind of trouble?"

"His hand got injured in a knife attack. He's currently at the hospital getting stitches. Can you contact his family and tell them what happened?"

"I thought you guys went to get the land patent. How did it turn into a knife attack?" asked Keegan.

Stella briefly explained the afternoon incident. The more Keegan listened, the darker his face became. His eyelids twitched when he heard she knocked out the attacker with a pickle jar. Keegan was about to reprimand Stella when she continued, "Mr. Moore thanked me, but I never intended to go upstairs in the first place."

"What? Why? Isn't it your thing to be the hero who saves the damsel in distress?" Keegan joked, but Stella did not find it funny.

"The man had a knife, Keegan. I'm not stupid. Plus, it's not like you were the one being held hostage. Why would I put myself in that scary situation?"

Stella's words left Keegan stunned. He smiled and asked, "Would you have rushed up the building without hesitation if I was held at knifepoint?"

“Nah. I would’ve run away. With your sharp tongue, that man might have killed you on the spot. It would be much better for me to stay away and save myself from being implicated.”

Hearing that, Keegan was at a loss for words. He gritted his teeth and said, “Well, aren’t you smart?”

Stella chuckled. “Okay. Enough with the teasing. Hurry up and contact the Moore family.”

“Alright,” Keegan responded. “Are you at the hospital right now?”

“No,” Stella said in a low voice. “I just finished giving my statement. Now I’m on my way home.”

Keegan was somewhat surprised. Although he did not want Stella to get too close to Marshall, he expected her to stay at the hospital all night based on what he knew about her.

“I thought you would be by his side during this crucial time,” Keegan admitted.

“There are too many people at the hospital. I’m afraid of being recognized. I don’t want the netizens to come up with theories about Marshall and me lest a special someone gets jealous,” explained Stella.

Keegan felt a lot more relieved upon hearing that. ‘It seems like getting jealous and causing a fuss still works. I guess I have to keep this up in the future.’

“Plus,” Stella hesitated for a moment and whispered, “I feel like Mr. Moore is a bringer of bad luck.”

Her words caused Keegan to be speechless. “What? You must be joking,” he said.