

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1566 [Eleven Jewell]

Dahlia's hands trembled. She could not contain herself after Keegan left. She grabbed the fruit basket beside her and

threw it to the ground in frustration.

Keegan's lips twitched ever so slightly when he heard the commotion from the hallway. He turned and made his way

toward the elevator.

Not long after, another figure entered the hospital room.

Dahlia's hair was disheveled, and her face looked worn. Her gaze turned even colder when she saw the person come in.

Her tone grew sharp. "What are you doing here? Are you here to revel in my misery?"

The person remained silent. They bent down, picked up the scattered items, and placed them neatly back into the basket

before setting it on the table. They observed Dahlia's fatigued appearance and let out a soft sigh. 'Why would I revel in

your misery?"

"Keegan is your child. You should know his temperament. Why are you upset with him?"

Dahlia's heart tightened at the mention of her son. "Well, why does he feel more like my enemy than my child?"

The person replied, "I told you you're better off relying on yourself, but you didn't believe me. He's the same as his father.

They're intolerant to any shortcomings. How could he not be indifferent when he has seen through your facade a long time

ago? Moreover, you and Stella are like oil and water. For her sake, Keegan can't possibly treat you the way he did before."

Dahlia clutched onto the bedsheet but remained quiet. Her eyes were filled with contemplation.

As Keegan left the hospital, he noticed a small gap in the passenger window of his car. A slender, pale hand emerged.

The hand held out one finger, then four, and finally three.

Keegan paused for a moment, and a touch of warmth permeated his otherwise somber mood. He smiled and walked

briskly toward the car.

Once inside, Stella teased, "Why did you suddenly pick up the pace?"

Keegan fastened his seatbelt, as he said, "Weren't you doing a five-second countdown? You messed up a few seconds

there, though."

Stella's eyelid twitched when she heard that. She gritted her teeth and said, "I was signaling you a 143!"

Keegan paused and asked, "What?"

Stella replied with a bit of exasperation, "A 143! I love you! Ugh. You're so clueless."

Keegan's lips curved upward. He leaned in closer and whispered, "Mind elaborating?"

"I-" Stella lifted her gaze, only to meet Keegan's eyes. She instantly realized that this rascal was toying with her. She

became irritated in an instant. "You wish!"

Keegan chuckled softly and started the car.

Stella did not ask about Dahlia's condition, and Keegan did not bring it up either. Instead, they talked about what to get

Cordelia for their visit.

“The pastries from Artisanal Bites are quite good. Let’s get a small assortment of baked goods for her since she can’t

consume much sugar.”

Keegan stared at the traffic light and nodded in agreement.

“And—AH—”

Stella had not finished her sentence when their car was suddenly rear-ended. She did not have time to react. Her head

crashed into the side window, causing her to cry out in pain.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1567 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan and Stella’s car surged forward uncontrollably, slamming into the Audi ahead. Keegan swiftly yanked the

handbrake and turned to Stella. A flash of concern etched on his face. “Are you alright? Are you hurt?”

Stella rubbed her forehead and frowned slightly. “I’m fine. What about you? Are you hurt?”

Keegan shook his head and glanced at the rearview mirror. His expression was serious. “Contact the police and the

insurance company while I go check things out.”

Stella nodded.

When Keegan stepped out of the car, he noticed the vehicle that had rear-ended them was a white van.

He approached the vehicle with his phone in his hand.

The van had tinted windows which blocked the view inside. Nevertheless, Keegan had a hunch that someone inside was

watching him.

He raised his hand to knock on the window when a gleam from the blade of a knife emerged slowly from inside the van.

However, before his hand could make contact with the glass, the owner of the Audi suddenly rushed over and grabbed

Keegan by the collar. His anger was apparent." What the hell, man? Can you even drive? Are you blind?" Keegan

furrowed his brows and pushed the man's hand away. "I was rear-ended by this vehicle," he said in a composed tone.

The man looked at the van behind them and gritted his teeth. "Bullshit! You literally crash into me!"

Keegan did not bother to argue with him. He calmly said," We've already called the police. They'll handle it when they

arrive."

"I've got places to be. Who's got time to wait for the cops? I want a hundred grand in compensation! Pay up!"

Keegan came from an affluent background and rarely encountered such unreasonable behavior in his social circle.

Despite his irritation, his good upbringing helped him restrain his emotions. He kept a stern face and said, "The insurance

company is on its way. The compensation will be handled appropriately after they assess the accident. Stop making

baseless accusations and demands here."

The man looked at Keegan's expensive car. He noticed his fair complexion and the fact that he did not resort to using foul

language. It was evident that he hailed from a wealthy family. The man did not care whether the van behind was

responsible for the crash. He knew that the owner of that beat-up van could not afford the damages to his vehicle.

Therefore, he had to exploit Keegan.

“Quit wasting my time. Pay up now!”

Keegan’s face darkened. He was about to speak when he suddenly saw the white van about to leave. It attempted to

merge into the flow of traffic on the left.

Keegan was taken aback and took a step forward to chase after it. But the owner of the Audi immediately grabbed the

back of his collar.

Keegan, who was exercising his patience, turned around and twisted the man’s arm behind his back. He then kicked the

man’s leg, causing him to kneel on the ground.

With his arm twisted at an awkward angle, the man cried out in pain. Keegan’s eyes turned ice-cold, and his voice cut

through the air like a blade. “I told you to wait for the police to handle this. Which part of that did you not understand?”

“That hurts... Let go of me!” The man’s face turned white, as he tried to pull free from Keegan’s grip. However, the more

he struggled, the more it hurt him. His arm felt as though it was about to break.

At that moment, a pregnant woman came out from the Audi. She hurried over, grabbed Keegan’s clothes, and started

hitting him. “Let go of my husband!”

Keegan did not want to resort to violence against a woman. He dodged to the side while keeping a tense expression. The

pregnant woman stumbled and fell. She clutched her stomach and whimpered in pain.

The man turned pale instantly. “Baby, are you alright?” he yelled out.

Keegan did not expect that the situation would escalate like this. He relaxed his grip, and the man wriggled free. He

scrambled to his wife, who was now sitting on the ground,

holding her belly and moaning in pain.

Seeing the scene in front of him, the man got scared. He did not dare to approach Keegan again. He felt a shiver down his

spine, as he recalled how close he had been to having his arm snapped. As the crowd around them grew, the man started

to twist the facts.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1568 [Eleven Jewell]

“This grown man rear-ended me and refuses to take responsibility. When I approached him to talk about it, he resorted to

violence and even pushed my pregnant wife. He’s acting all high and mighty just because he drives a Bentley. Isn’t there

any justice left in this world?” said the man who Keegan crashed into.

Keegan frowned, and his voice low and stern. “I didn’t push her. She fell on her own.”

“I saw it with my own two eyes. You pushed her!”

Several onlookers had arrived at that point. They saw the cars blocking the intersection and got out of their vehicles to

assess the situation.

“What’s going on here?”

No idea. Seems like a rear-end collision that led to a conflict. That guy pushed the pregnant woman.”

“What? Regardless of the situation, he shouldn’t have laid a hand on a pregnant woman.”

“These people think they’re invincible just because they drive fancy cars. They treat the road like it’s their own property

and speed around without a care.”

“Right? How dare he lay a hand on a pregnant woman?”

The pregnant woman’s moans seemed to grow louder when people commented about the situation. It appeared that her

condition was indeed quite serious.

Meanwhile, her husband was too busy asking how she was rather than calling an ambulance.

Keegan decided not to argue with the people there. Instead, he dialed 911 and was about to return to his car.

When the man noticed that Keegan was about to leave, he stepped forward and stopped him. “Stop! I can’t believe you’re

trying to leave after you push my wife.”

Keegan hated it when people laid their hands on him when speaking. He brushed off the man’s touch with a stone

expression and said, “First of all, I didn’t push anyone.

Secondly, my car is right here. I’m not going anywhere. And third, you should call an ambulance to take her to the hospital

instead of arguing about who’s right or wrong here!”

“Stop with all the big talk. Don’t even think about leaving without coming up with a solution first!” the man yelled.

Keegan’s gaze turned even colder. It was clear that the man was trying to extort money from him. With that in mind,

Keegan smirked, as he locked eyes with the man and said, “What do you propose, then?”

The man's eyes darted around. "Twenty thousand dollars for crashing my car and pushing my wife. If you transfer the

money to me now, you won't be held responsible for anything that happens after this."

Keegan was about to respond when the passenger door of his car swung open. An elderly woman with gray curls and a

hunched back struggled to get out of the vehicle.

One of her hands rested behind her back, while the other held up a mask to her mouth. She coughed and took a few

steps toward them.

"Is everything not settled yet, dear?"

Keegan froze. He stared at Stella, who was disguised as an old lady, speaking to him in an elderly voice. His eyes were

filled with astonishment.

Stella took small, careful steps, as she slowly made her way over. Unable to contain herself, she scolded Keegan.

"Why are you just standing there? Come and help your grandmother!"

Keegan gritted his teeth. "Grandma???"

"Quickly now!"

Keegan's eye twitched uncontrollably. Every muscle in his body was on edge. 'This woman is surely addicted to acting,' he

thought.

Keegan approached her with a dark expression and supported her. There was a question behind his gaze. 'Why couldn't

you just stay put?'

Not only did Stella come out of the vehicle, but she also put on the clothes and wig he had bought for his grandmother.'

And, what's with the dark smudges on the corners of her eyes and forehead?'

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1569 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella shot Keegan a look that asked him to relax. She approached the couple with trembling hands. She then hunched over and asked, "Sir, how is your wife?"

Seeing Keegan's expression becoming much more restrained, the man immediately accused him. "Your grandson crashed into my car and pushed my wife. She's five months pregnant, and we don't even know if the child will make it!"

Upon hearing this, Stella raised her trembling hand and slapped Keegan. "You unfilial child! How could you lay a hand on a pregnant woman?!"

Keegan endured the slap that did not really sting. He bore his teeth and cooperated with her performance. "I didn't push her!"

"Stop being so stubborn, will you?!" Stella yelled, and she slapped him two more times.

Keegan kept his mouth shut. He suspected that this woman was taking this opportunity to settle an old score with him.

After reprimanding Keegan, Stella started coughing for a moment. Then, she turned to the man with a gentle smile." This boy was in a rush to take me to the hospital. He doesn't have much patience and is not good with words. There's no need to argue with him, sir."

The man gave Stella a scornful look. "At least one of you is making sense here. How did you end up raising such a crude,

old lady?"

Keegan's face darkened. He was on the verge of losing his temper, but Stella firmly held onto his hand. She changed the subject and asked, "How is your wife? We can take her to the hospital for an examination."

“We can do the examination ourselves. Just compensate us, and we’ll get going.”

“It’s better we all get her checked just in case. What will you do if things are more serious than it is and what we pay you isn’t enough for her medical bills?” Stella said persuasively.

The man was baffled upon hearing that. ‘What is wrong with this old lady? Why would she care if they under-compensate us?’

“Stop wasting my time. Give us twenty grand, and we’ll be even. We won’t be bothering you even if my wife’s condition turns out to be more serious than it is.”

Stella frowned and gripped the man’s hand. “Sir, can’t we talk this out? Two hundred thousand dollars is not a small sum...”

Just as the man was listening to her, he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his palm. He instinctively pulled his hand away from hers, causing Stella to stumble and fall to the ground.

Stella cried out in pain, as she lay there. Her face was turning pale. Her legs twitched, as she struggled to get up.

This scene left the man dumbfounded. Keegan was also startled by this sudden turn of events. He was about to help Stella up, but she pinched him just as his hand touched her.

Keegan could not believe her.

“Ouch... My back... Ouch... My elbow... Ouch...” Stella trembled and groaned. “Sir, I was just trying to negotiate with you.

Why did you push me? Ouch...” she said in a strained voice.

The man finally realized what she was doing. “You old hag. You’re trying to scam me, aren’t you? I didn’t push you!”

Stella curled up on the ground. Her voice was frail, as she accused, “Why would I falsely accuse you when so many people are watching? I didn’t say I wouldn’t give you money. Why did you resort to violence..? Ow...”

“Is this guy out of his mind? Not only did he not rush his pregnant wife to the hospital, but he even pushed an old lady!”

“With so many surveillance cameras around, they won’t get away with this. Why was he so insistent on getting the money when insurance would cover the damage and the medical bills?”

“That pregnant woman was wailing earlier, but now she’s not even shedding a tear. Were they trying to con the man into paying them?”

Seeing the crowd pointing fingers at him, the man suddenly grew furious and embarrassed. “You old hag. You used something to prick me. That was why I let go of your grip. Just admit you don’t want to pay me. You are deliberately trying to scam me out of my compensation!”

Stella remained silent. Her face was pale as she lay on the ground, while her legs were twitching. Upon witnessing this scene, Keegan suddenly thought of Jaylene’s condition during the last family gathering.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1570 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan remained silent, as he debated with himself on whether to speak or not. He felt that Stella was good at this.’ Why did she have to get me involved in such an embarrassing situation?’

Keegan suppressed his irritation and reached out to gently support Stella. “Grandma, are you okay? Can you stand?” he asked. Histone was filled with genuine concern.

Stella responded with theatrical groans. “Oh, my goodness... it hurts so much...”

The crowd around them buzzed with commentary, drawing parallels to similar incidents they’d heard of. Some speculated on the authenticity of the pregnant woman’s condition, while others pointed out the suspicious nature of the entire situation.

“Why would this old lady prick him with a needle? I can’t believe he would say that just to evade responsibility.”

“I think I’ve seen this pregnant woman before.”

“There was news about a pregnant lady who got into an accident and demanded over ten thousand dollars for compensation. The police came, and she argued with them for a long time. In the end, she got a few thousand dollars.

Could it be that they’re the same person?”

“Let me search up the video real quick.”

As the situation escalated, the swindling couple attempted to make a hasty exit, but they were intercepted by concerned bystanders.

“Just where do you think you’re going after injuring this elderly lady?” one person demanded.

The man no longer displayed his previous arrogance. Instead, he stood his ground and insisted on taking his wife to the hospital.

“The ambulance is on its way. Just wait here,” someone said.

Just as they were speaking, both the ambulance and the traffic police arrived at the scene.

Stella’s feigned injuries quickly unraveled under the scrutiny of the medical professionals, and it became apparent that the pregnant woman was unharmed. The police revealed that this couple was notorious for such scams with a history of three similar incidents in just three months.

At the same time, the authorities reprimanded Stella for her act.

The white van that had rear-ended them turned out to be a stolen vehicle, and efforts were underway to identify the owner.

The officers mentioned that they would contact Keegan and Stella with updates when they found out who was behind the wheel.

After experiencing the tumultuous events, Stella stretched her limbs and vented her frustrations. “I actually thought that woman was pretending to be pregnant. Who would’ve thought that it was real? I can’t believe they would pull such scams with a baby on the way.”

Keegan could not help but snort in agreement. “I cant say much about their actions. But I must admit, you seemed to thoroughly enjoy your performance.

Did you have to act out your dreams of becoming an aspiring actress right in front of me?”

Stella let out an awkward laugh. She linked her arm with Keegan’s and said, “I was just worried that you’d be taken advantage of. They were clearly trying to extort you, and you, being soooo kind-hearted, might have fallen for it. What if they actually got the money?”

“I’m not that naive,” Keegan retorted, as he wiped off the dark stains on Stella’s face. “Aren’t you afraid that someone would see through your facade?”

“A good actor would know what to do in order to stay in disguise. With the right actions and voice, who’s going to scrutinize an old lady?” said Stella while she removed her wig. “I have to buy a new set of clothes for grandma since these ones are dirty.”

Not far away, a man in a duckbill cap watched the two intently with a cigarette in his hand. Suddenly, his phone rang, and he answered it with his other hand.

The voice on the other end sounded cold. “I told you to keep an eye on them and not to act recklessly!”

The man let out a puff of smoke, and his tone was firm. “Don’t talk to me with that tone!”

“I’m merely giving you a warning. Do you think you can escape if you make a move now?”

The man queried, “Are you sure we have the right man? He doesn’t quite fit the description.”

“Even if you can’t identify him, surely you would recognize the woman beside him, right?”

The man’s expression darkened. He put out his cigarette and clenched his teeth. “I’d still be able to recognize her even if she was reduced to ashes!”