

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1669 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella clutched the coat, and her breath was hitching with emotion. The nurse struggled to get the garment out of Stella's hand and called for her to let go.

Snapping back to reality, Stella released her grip and apologized.

The nurse found that Stella's behavior was odd, but she was in a rush to wash the coat. So, she did not dwell on it much and left.

Suddenly, Stella's phone vibrated in her bag. She answered the call and whispered, "Come up to the twelfth floor."

Felicity arrived promptly.

Stella shared her discovery with Felicity, who was astonished. "Did you get a clear look?"

"Felicity, that coat is the same size as the one Keegan wore, and it has bloodstains on the back. I don't believe this is just a coincidence. I feel like Keegan is here. I can feel it." Stella responded in excitement.

Felicity was always supportive of her best friend. Although she found that the situation was odd, she said, "Then, let's go in and see what that wolf is up to!"

Stella had considered the possibility of Keegan being held captive there before arriving at the hospital. Initially, she thought of waiting for Jaylene to leave before entering.

However, now that she knew there was a good chance Keegan was here, she could not wait another second.

With determination, Felicity pulled Stella and opened the door to the ward.

The bed in the ward was empty. Jaylene, who was standing by the window, turned to the sound. She looked puzzled." Stella, what are you doing here?"

Before Stella could speak, Felicity got straight to the point." Where's Keegan?

Where are you hiding him?"

"Huh? What are you talking about?" Jaylene asked in a confused manner.

"Quit pretending! You're perfectly fine. Why would you sneak around in a hospital at this time of the night?" Felicity accused.

Jaylene frowned. "I don't know what you're talking about. I came to the hospital to visit my teacher. Please leave."

"You must be feeling guilty, huh? Why are you trying to get us to leave? Where's your teacher if you came here to visit him?" Felicity pressed.

"He's in the rehabilitation room. He's not back yet," Jaylene replied.

Felicity sarcastically remarked, "So, you're telling me that he's injured and in rehab training? Who do you think you're trying to fool?"

Jaylene was visibly irritated. She was about to say something when an elderly man in his sixties or seventies with grey hair entered the room in a wheelchair.

Jaylene's tense expression softened, and she went forward. She crouched down to cover the man's legs with a blanket. Then, she gently said, "Are you done with the training?"

Felicity was momentarily stunned. 'Was she telling the truth?' The old man nodded before looking at Stella and Felicity curiously. "Jaylene, are these your friends?"

Jaylene forced a smile. "That's my sister, and that's her friend. They came to talk to me. I'll send them away now."

She stood up, walked to Stella, and said, "As you can see, Stella, I'm not lying. I know that something bad happened to Keegan, and you're upset. But that's no reason for you to barge in here. My teacher is still recovering from a car accident. Please leave so that he can rest."

Stella's gaze shifted from the erasable whiteboard in the corner to Jaylene's face.

She stared at Jaylene with an intense gaze and asked, "Where's Keegan?"

Jaylene furrowed her brows. "I told you I don't know. Stop causing a scene here."

Tears welled up in Stella's eyes, as she grabbed Jaylene by the collar. "Where did you hide him? How is he? Tell me, where did you take him?!"

Jaylene pushed Stella's hands away and said, "I don't know! You're hurting me!"

"Why don't you girls talk it out? There's no need to resort to violence."

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The elderly man in a wheelchair watched the unfolding chaos and tried to defuse the situation. However, his wheelchair slid forward and bumped into Jaylene. Unable to maintain her balance, Jaylene tumbled to the ground.

Meanwhile, the wheelchair was about to tip over when Trevor entered the room.

The girl accompanying him was visibly startled and rushed over to support the wheelchair. Feeling annoyed, she turned to Stella and said, "Why would you push Jaylene?" Felicity promptly defended Stella and said, "When did she do that? The old man slid over in his wheelchair and bumped into Jaylene!"

"Who are you two? How dare you barge into my grandfather's hospital room and try to justify your actions?" the girl asked.

Trevor stepped forward quickly to apologize. "Sorry, Mr.

Foster. This is my sister, Stella. She probably had something to discuss with Jaylene and followed her here."

While helping Jaylene up, Trevor pulled Stella aside and whispered, "Let's talk outside."

However, Stella resisted and shook off his hand. "Trevor, Keegan is here."

This statement left Trevor dumbfounded. "What?"

"Keegan is here," Stella repeated urgently. "Keegan is alive, and he's in this hospital!"

Trevor lowered his voice and asked, “Stella, are you sure you’re not just tired?”

“I’m not. Keegan is really here. I saw his handwriting!” Stella insisted.

She led Trevor to the erasable whiteboard in the room and pointed to the bottom right corner. “Look, Trevor. OverWait. Where is it?” Stella’s expression changed abruptly. The vague writing in the bottom right corner of the canvas was now nowhere to be seen. Her emotions surged, and her eyes reddened.

“Did you erase the writing?” she questioned Jaylene.

Meanwhile, Jaylene looked frightened. “I...”

Stella pulled Trevor’s arm and said, “Look, Trevor. There’s a letter ‘y’ here. Look at how long the tail is. Keegan always wrote his ‘y’s like this. Only Keegan would do this, Trevor. He is still alive! He must be in this hospital!”

Trevor looked at the empty bottom right corner of the whiteboard, then glanced at the emotionally charged Stella, and pressed his lips together. “Stella, you’ve had a long day. Why don’t I take you home?”

Stella froze. “You don’t believe me...” She took a step back, and her tone gradually became calm. “I’m not leaving.

Keegan is here, and I’m not going anywhere!”

Knowing that he needed a delicate approach, Trevor said, “I believe you, Stella.

I’ll help you find Keegan.”

Jaylene tightened her fists, as she observed her brother’s caring attitude toward Stella.

His love for both of them was clearly different. Trevor had only helped Jaylene briefly when she entered the family. He never inquired about her well-being after that. However, he searched every room in the hospital and even asked about the patients through his connections just to please Stella.

Unfortunately, his efforts were wasted, as they found nothing related to Keegan.

Stella looked distraught. Trevor tried to comfort her and said, "You've been exhausted lately. Your emotions are all over the place. Why don't we go home and have a good night's rest?"

Stella closed her eyes and gradually calmed down. "Trevor, how did you end up here?" she asked in a low voice.

Trevor explained, "After we went our separate ways, Jaylene called to tell me that Mr. Foster wanted to see me. So, here I am. Mr. Foster is our calligraphy teacher. We're close even though I didn't attend his classes much."

Trevor had guessed Matthew Foster's intentions upon seeing his granddaughter. He was probably trying to play matchmaker between them.

Trevor contemplated leaving, but with Matthew's granddaughter already waiting for him at the entrance, he realized that it would be inappropriate to not come up and say hello. He did not expect to encounter a situation like this.

He draped his coat over Stella's shoulders and warmly said, "Stop thinking about him. Go home, get a good night's sleep, and don't look for him for the next few days. Go out with your friends. Relax a bit."

Stella was playing with her phone absentmindedly. While she was distracted, she replied, "Okay."

Then, Felicity's phone vibrated. It was a text from Stella asking her to find someone to keep an eye on Jaylene. i