

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1689 [Eleven Jewell]**

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That voice was so familiar that Stella could instantly recognize it. However, she hesitated to turn around, fearing she would be disappointed.

“Keegan Kane!” Felicity exclaimed as she looked at the person who appeared at the door.

Never before had Felicity found Keegan’s face so endearing.

Stella felt like she had lost all her strength as she turned around stiffly with reddened eyes.

Keegan was seated in a wheelchair when he came in with someone pushing him from behind.

It had been a month, and he had visibly lost weight. His hair was cut short, making his facial features look sharper. His complexion was extremely pale as if he had been seriously ill.

Behind him was Jaylene pushing the wheelchair.

A hostile aura surged within Stella almost instantly. She knew that she was right.

After Keegan’s disappearance, Jaylene acted strange, and it was not just her imagination. It was true that Jaylene had hidden Keegan.

She shook off Marshall’s hand with reddened eyes, overwhelmed with a mix of grievances, anger, and longing. She strode toward Keegan. However, when their eyes met, he quickly looked away, turned his wheelchair around, and went right past her. 5 Stella was momentarily stunned as she stood there in disbelief.

Keegan could only see his own photo in the memorial upon getting closer to it.

Then, he chuckled and said, “It seems like all of you have come here for nothing today.”

Then, he looked at Cordelia, who was sitting not far away. His expression softened as he said, "Grandma, I'm back."

Cordelia tightened her grip on her cross necklace as her vision turned blurry.

"I'm glad. I'm glad you're back," she said hoarsely.

Aurora could not hold back any longer. She rushed forward and threw herself into Keegan's arms, crying, "Keegan, you made me so scared! What took you so long to come back..."

Keegan frowned as his face turned a little paler. Jaylene said softly, "Aurora, be careful. Keegan is still not fully recovered."

Aurora got scared and immediately got off Keegan.

However, he patted her shoulder and said, "I'm fine."

Dahlia finally came to her senses as she hesitantly said, "Keegan..."

Keegan turned around and said in a gentle tone, "Mom, I'm sorry for worrying you."

Dahlia was taken aback as though she had misheard him.

'Is this the same person who refused to acknowledge me as his mother?' she wondered.

Keegan looked at her with eyes no longer as cold as before; they were now filled with respect, just like many years ago. Dahlia had mixed feelings. Her eyes turned red. After a long pause, she said, "I'm glad you're fine."

Chandler's expression changed, but he later looked worried and asked, "Keegan, where have you been all this while?"

We've searched every river in Rivera. What happened to you? If Keegan replied flatly, "It's a long story. I'll tell you some other time."

After that, he looked at Cordelia again, "Grandma, I brought some friends with me today. They want to ask Jackson some questions. Is that okay?"

Everyone was puzzled. They could not figure out why Keegan would want Cordelia's permission to speak with Jackson.

However, Cordelia showed no expression as she said, "Tell your friends to come in."

Keegan nodded and raised his hand. Then, the police officers who had been waiting outside came in.

The one leading them walked up to Jackson and asked with an air of authority, "Are you Jackson Kane?"

Jackson was taken aback. He had no idea what was happening at all.

He subconsciously looked at Chandler. However, Chandler's face was tense, and he remained silent with his head down.

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Hushed conversations filled the air. Some in the room understood what was happening, while others did not.

"Are you Jackson Kane?" The police officer pressed.

Jackson snapped back to reality. He suppressed his emotions and replied, "Yes."

"Do you know a Cody Hunter?"

"No, I don't," Jackson stated.

"No?" The police officer scrutinized him, "Cody Hunter was present at the club where you were drinking. Why was he at your gathering if you don't know him?"

Jackson frowned, "I attend gatherings organized by friends. I don't keep track of who's present. Who is Cody Hunter?"

"He's the brother of one of the kidnappers involved in Keegan's disappearance,"

said the officer.

He then shifted the focus and added, “Jackson Kane, we suspect you’re connected to Keegan’s kidnapping. Please come with us to assist in the investigation.”

These words unleashed a storm of emotions in everyone present.

Chandler had been reorganizing the company’s structure since Keegan’s accident. Positions once held by Keegan’s associates were gradually reassigned. However, the research and development department resisted Chandler’s control, supposedly protected by Keegan’s unseen influence.

The specifics remained undisclosed to the public, yet it was undeniable that Keegan’s protection would cease shortly after his death. Chandler’s authority over Vinci Rivera was an inevitable outcome.

Being Chandler’s only son, Jackson inherently became the apparent successor to Vinci Rivera. Throughout this period, he gained widespread popularity within the circle, receiving favorable treatment from many.

With the news of Keegan’s death, alliances turned toward those offering benefits realistically.

However, no one foresaw his unexpected return during the memorial. Much less that the first thing he did was to point his finger at Jackson.

Whispers began to fill the room, “I knew the case wasn’t that simple.”

“Didn’t the kidnapper have a grudge against the young master of the Moore family and mistakenly identified Keegan as him?”

“The kidnapper is dead. These motives are just speculations during later investigations. Who knows what the real reason for the kidnapping is?”

“If Jackson knows the kidnapper’s brother, that means...”

Everyone had the same thoughts.

Cyrene rushed forward, standing between her son and the police, “Officer, this must be a mistake. How does drinking at a club make him a suspect in Keegan’s case? Haven’t the kidnappers been arrested already?”

“We’ll know Jackson’s connection to the incident after the investigation. Please step aside and don’t hinder our work,” one of the police officers responded as he took Jackson away.

Cyrene was desperate to protect her son. She pushed away the officer and said emotionally, “Don’t touch my son! I’m not letting you take him away until you give us an explanation!”

The police frowned, “Ma’am, we need you to cooperate with us.”

In a state of shock, Jackson subconsciously turned to Chandler, who was notably composed, and moved forward to guide Cyrene back gently.

“The police have emphasized the need for an investigation. A proper inquiry will prove Jackson’s innocence. Trying to obstruct the police might give the appearance that we’re covering for him. Let him go. If he’s innocent, there’s nothing to worry about,” said Chandler.

Though Cyrene favored his son, her loyalty was always to her husband. Despite her anger, she reluctantly complied with Chandler’s order.

Chandler then looked at Jackson and said, “Don’t forget to cooperate fully with the police investigation.”

With a pale face, Jackson nodded and turned away. As he left, his gaze lingered on Keegan, revealing a hint of hostility.

Keegan remained expressionless, coldly watching as the police took Jackson away. \*