

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1695 [Eleven Jewell]

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Before Keegan could speak, Jaylene interjected, “Stella, the doctor advised Keegan to rest more. He’s already had a tiring day. If you have something to discuss, maybe you can wait until he’s feeling-“

Stella coldly cut her off, “Can you shut up? I was talking to Keegan, not you.”

As she finished, Keegan spoke sternly, “Why are you constantly telling people to shut up? Don’t you understand basic manners, Stella?”

Stella could not believe that Keegan was standing up for Jaylene, “She knew everyone was looking for you, knew where you were, yet pretended to act all innocent and pitiable! The fact that I haven’t laid a hand on her yet is my best display of courtesy!”

Keegan’s gaze turned stern, “I went into hiding of my own free will. Who do you think you are to interrogate her?”

Those words were much more lethal than those defending Jaylene earlier. They stabbed through Stella’s heart like a sharp knife. She turned pale immediately.

“Who do I think I am?” Stella bit her lips and lifted her right hand, revealing the diamond ring on her ring finger, “I am your fiancée!”

Keegan was momentarily stunned. He furrowed his brows and examined her.

Dahlia, fearing that Keegan and Stella being together would remind him of past events and result in her eviction from the Kane residence, quickly said, “What a joke. I am his mother; I would know if you were his fiancée.”

“You don’t even know that your son can’t swim. I find it reasonable that you don’t know this. Keegan kicked you out of the Kane family; there’s no need for him to inform you about his engagement,” said Trevor.

Dahlia was taken aback. Annoyed, she said, “None of this would have happened if it weren’t for Stella stirring up trouble!”

“Stirring up trouble?” Stella looked at Dahlia with a cold gaze and continued, “Ms. Crosby, your memory seems to be failing. Do you need me to remind you how Keegan disowned you?”

Stella did not want to deal with Dahlia right now, but her constant yapping was becoming unbearable.

Stella had kept the information about Dahlia drugging her, causing her infertility, from Wenham and Trevor. If this matter came to light, even Wenham, who was open-minded, might find it difficult to accept her being with Keegan again.

Stella naturally harbored resentment toward Dahlia. But as Olivia had said, if she wanted to be with Keegan, she could not be too extreme in her actions.

So, when Keegan removed Dahlia from the Kane family and cut off most of her financial resources, Stella decided to forget about that chapter in her life.

As long as Dahlia did not provoke her, she would not bring up the matter again.

Unfortunately, Dahlia was getting on her nerves. Since she wanted to take advantage of Keegan’s current confusion to cause problems, Stella did not mind giving her a piece of her mind.

As expected, Dahlia’s complexion paled. She clearly feared the consequences that would follow once Wenham and Trevor learned about Stella’s infertility. She knew they would not be lenient with her.

“Well, I haven’t heard anything about the engagement,” she said.

The unreadable expression on Keegan’s face made Dahlia feel a bit uneasy.

Her son had never been easy to fool. Even with his memory loss, he could sense that something was off. Dahlia immediately regretted her choice of words.

Fortunately, Stella did not continue the conversation. She shifted her gaze back to Keegan and said, “Keegan, I want to talk to you privately.”

Keegan sized her up for a long time before finally speaking, “Let’s go to the study.”

Just as Jaylene was about to follow them, Marshall stopped her, “Ms. Saun, I think it’s best that you don’t get involved in their business.”

Jaylene balled her fists and said, “I’m worried that Stella might say something that would upset Keegan. His health is still very fragile.”

Marshall remained unfriendly, “Stella jumped into the river in midwinter to save Keegan. Do you really think she would harm him?”

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Jaylene’s expression stiffened. “That’s not what I meant,” she said.

“Then just play the role of a bystander. Don’t get involved in their affairs,”

Marshall replied.

Jaylene’s complexion did not look good. She walked over to her brother and called out, Trevor.”

Trevor looked at her coldly, “And you claimed you didn’t know where he was.

Hah.”

Jaylene turned pale, “Trevor, I had no choice at the time. I wanted to say something, but Keegan’s condition was so bad.” i “Enough!” Darcie interrupted her. “Save it for when we get back.”

Wenham’s expression was already grim. Even if Jaylene’s intentions were unclear to him before, they were now unmistakable, i Darcie had to stop her from continuing to avoid an embarrassing situation, especially since they were at Cordelia’s residence.

Jaylene closed her mouth immediately. She bit her lips and stood beside Darcie with red eyes.

Stella walked behind Keegan, intending to help him with the wheelchair.

However, just as she touched the handles, he said, “I can manage.”

Stella hesitated momentarily but ignored his wishes and pushed the wheelchair forward, “You used to say that the first thing a person should do is

fulfill their duties. Your duty now is to be a paraplegic. Don't act strong in situations like these."

Keegan was shocked to hear that, "What do you mean, paraplegic? You're being really harsh."

"Is that so?" Stella said indifferently. "You like it when I speak harshly; that's why you got together with me."

Although, I find what I said kinda romantic."

Keegan did not know what to say.

Stella skillfully pushed him into the study. Then she turned around and headed for the door.

Keegan was puzzled, "Aren't you here to talk? Where are you going?"

Stella did not speak. After locking the study, she walked back to Keegan.

"What do you want to talk about?"

Stella remained silent. She went up to Keegan, leaning over using the armrests on both sides of the wheelchair to push herself up. After that, she backed the wheelchair against the desk.

Keegan found himself trapped between the wheelchair and Stella. They were in extremely close proximity; he could even smell the faint scent of her shampoo.

Instinctively, he leaned back and opened his mouth to speak, but Stella suddenly reached out and lifted his shirt.

Keegan was stunned. The next moment, he protested, "What are you doing?!"

Stella decisively pushed open his legs and pressed her knee in between his thighs. She placed one of her hands on his shoulder while unbuttoning his shirt with the other.

Keegan was astonished by this bold move. His pale face instantly turned bright red-out of anger.

Stella's movements were skillful. Keegan wanted to close his legs, but she would seamlessly nestle between them. At the same time, leaving them open rendered him powerless, allowing her to take control. 2 Flustered, he said, "Let go! How could you strip someone the moment you see them?! Is this how Uncle Wenham taught you?"

"I'm calling for help!" He yelled.

"Do you think I wouldn't dare to lay a hand on a woman?"

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However, Stella completely ignored what Keegan said.

In just a few seconds, she unbuttoned his shirt. While gripping the collars on both sides, she disregarded Keegan's resistance and stripped his shirt off his shoulder. Then, she saw the various large and small scars covering his body.

Keegan's body, especially his back, hardly had any smooth skin left.

Some of the scars had partially healed, leaving only faint red or brown marks on his body. Meanwhile, the ones that had not healed still had stitches on them.

The longest one extended from the back of his neck to the side of his waist.

There were still traces of chilblains on it, which made it look gruesome.

Stella's heart dropped, as she took a deep breath.

She reached out with her trembling hands to touch his scar-covered back, and her mind was filled with the images of Keegan covered in blood that night.

Sadness and fear surged through her. She then felt a lump in her throat, finding it hard to utter a word.

Keegan's body turned stiff, feeling both embarrassed and angry. He shoved her away with a pale face, as he said while suppressing his anger, "Do you have no shame-"

Before he could finish speaking, he was met with Stella's tearful eyes.

Her tears streamed down her face, and she sobbed uncontrollably. “Does it hurt?”

Her voice sounded extremely hoarse, but Keegan could hear every word she said clearly.

He immediately gave up the idea of scolding her, as he put his shirt back on awkwardly. “They’ve all healed. Why would it hurt?”

He thought for a moment and added, “Jaylene said that we were kidnapped together. Although I don’t remember anything about it, there’s no need for you to feel guilty.”

“I’m not guilty! I’m feeling bad for you!” Stella got angry when she heard Jaylene’s name and stopped crying. “Keegan Kane, why did you let go of me when we were in the water? Did you lie to me when you said we would be together in life and death?”

Keegan was taken aback. “I don’t remember anything about what you just said.

Jaylene told me that we were divorced...”

Stella gritted her teeth. “Jaylene, Jaylene. Will you stop talking about her? I’ll go out there and chop her into a million pieces if I hear her name from you again!”

Keegan kept quiet for a while before he said in a confused tone, “Why did I marry someone with such a bad temper like you?”

“Because you’re a masochist that enjoys it!”

Keegan was speechless.

“Can you stand up?” Stella asked.

“No. Have you ever seen a paralyzed person that can stand up?”

Stella was taken aback by his response, as she thought inwardly, ‘Finally, he’s starting to sound like the old him.’ Stella did not speak. Instead, she crouched down and lifted his trousers from the bottom.

Keegan’s eyelid twitched, and he held himself back from kicking her away.

“What are you doing?!” he gritted his teeth and spoke.

“Aren’t you paralyzed? I want to see how your legs have atrophied.”

Keegan choked and said after a long pause, “I’m not paralyzed! I just don’t have the strength to walk after lying in bed for a long time.”

“Well, let me see you stand up then.”

Keegan glowered at her. “Don’t you think your request is a little unreasonable?”

Without saying a word, Stella continued to lift his trousers. Keegan got nervous and swatted her hand away. “I’ll stand up now, okay?” he said with his teeth clenched.

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Stella only let go after hearing Keegan’s words.

The expression on Keegan’s face looked unpleasant.

Perhaps in his entire life, no one had ever made him both angry and helpless like this.

He supported himself on the armrest and slowly stood up from the wheelchair.

Although his steps seemed a little unsteady, he did not appear to be injured.

Keegan turned around and glared at her. “Are you happy now?”

Stella kept quiet. Suddenly, she bent down and forcefully pulled down his pants, directly exposing him down to his calves.

Keegan was shocked!

His face darkened with anger, as he pushed her away. He pulled his pants back up in a clumsy manner and muttered, “What a shameless and indecent woman!”

Stella fell on her butt but felt a slight relief inside. Keegan did not lie to her.

Indeed, there were no major wounds on his legs. It was true that he just could not walk because his muscles felt weak after lying down for a long time.

Keegan was still very weak, and he was startled by Stella's inappropriate actions. He struggled for some time but still could not pull his pants back up.

Stella stood up, walked over, and helped him with it. Keegan got even angrier, as he said with a gloomy face, "Don't touch me."

Stella replied, "If you push me away again, I'll strip your pants off entirely, open the door, and show everyone what you look like right now."

Keegan was speechless.

In the end, his self-esteem as a CEO prevailed. He just could not bear to let others see him in his current state. It left him with no choice but to compromise.

"You're a lady. How could you just undress a man as you wish? Don't you have any sense of shame?"

Stella pulled his pants up and even considerately smoothed out the wrinkles on his clothes. She then lifted her head, looked into Keegan's eyes, and said, "We were married once. It Keegan could not understand what she was trying to say.

'What does that have to do with anything?' Stella added, "We had sex too."

Keegan was shocked!

"I even know where the birthmark is on your butt. If I had too much shame, you'd still be a virgin after three years of marriage."

Keegan kept quiet.

He felt both embarrassed and annoyed. There was a hint of redness on his pale face, making him appear a little angry.

Stella's heart immediately softened. She then wrapped her arms around Keegan's waist and rested her head on his shoulder.

However, Keegan was not having it at all, as he struggled and said, "I don't care who we were to each other in the past. I don't remember anything now, and I have no feelings for you. Please behave yourself."

Stella did not let go. Instead, she closed her eyes and enjoyed Keegan's warmth in her embrace. "I don't believe you at all. Keegan Kane, you can fool everyone else, but not me. How can you not remember me? I'm someone you were willing to sacrifice your life for! How could you ever forget me?" she said in a hoarse voice.

With a tense face, Keegan forcefully shoved her away.

However, his action tugged at the wound in his abdomen, and the bandage was instantly stained with blood.

Stella was shocked. She was about to check on him, but Keegan said in a stern voice, "Don't come any closer! Don't touch me!"

Stella paused. Keegan then supported himself back in the wheelchair and looked at her as if she was just a stranger." Ms. Hall, I'll say this again. I don't remember you or anything that happened between us. Perhaps you're very happy to see that I'm alive after what happened to me, but I don't feel the same way. To me, you're just a complete stranger. Even if I had promised you something back then, I can't fulfill it anymore given the current situation. Do you understand?" i Stella stared blankly at him, as she tried her hardest to discern a different expression on Keegan's face. However, she just could not understand what he was truly feeling when he said those words.

Her heart sank a little, as she asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Keegan pursed his lips and said nonchalantly, "I want to break off our engagement."

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"What did you say?' For a moment, Stella thought that she had misheard Keegan's words.

Keegan looked at her emotionlessly. "I said, I want to break off the engagement.

I don't remember anything about our past, and I have no feelings for you now."

Stella's breath hitched, and her firm belief that Keegan was pretending to have lost his memory began to waver.

"What did Jaylene feed you? Or, is she using something to threaten you? What kind of nonsense are you talking about?"

Keegan Kane, this isn't an idol drama. Stop fooling around!" i Keegan's face remained expressionless, despite what Stella said.

"If I remember our relationship, why would I not want to marry you? Honestly, I can't remember who you are."

The calmer he appeared, the more anxious Stella got.

"You remember Vermont, my brother, and everyone else, yet I'm the only person that you don't remember? Do you think I'll believe you? Are you mad at me because you saw the rumors online? Is that why you're pretending not to remember me? Who are you trying to scare?" Stella was on the verge of tears, and she could barely speak properly." They all said that you were dead, but I don't believe it. I knew you must be alive, but I don't know why you just wouldn't show up. I got together with Mr. Moore, no, we didn't get together... I mean, I intentionally let the media catch us together so that you'll see it and get worried. You always hated me getting close to him, right? I figured that you'd surely show up when you saw the news, and look, you really did..." ' Keegan looked at her indifferently and said without holding back, "I didn't come back because I read the news. Jaylene told me about the funeral, so I thought it was finally time for me to show up. You and Marshall... No, you and anyone else, it's all the same to me. Even if we were deeply in love, to me now, you're just a stranger. I don't reciprocate your feelings at all."

Stella's expression turned extremely unpleasant. She fought back the pain in her heart and said in a hoarse voice, "But, I remember everything. How can you break off the engagement just because you don't? I don't agree with this! It's okay if you can't remember anything now. We have a lot of time, and I'll help you retrieve your memories bit by bit. You'll eventually remember me."

Keegan kept quiet for some time before he said in a low voice, "The doctor said that the probability of me recovering my memories is very low. In other words, I may never remember anything from before." 1 Stella's body stiffened,

and it took her some time before she replied, “Let’s consult more doctors, then. I’m sure that we can work something out with how advanced the technology is now.”

Keegan said, “That’s a story for another time. Now, I just want to break off the engagement with you. I don’t remember anything about us, but you remember everything very clearly. This unequal relationship makes me uncomfortable, and I don’t want to live with this guilty feeling.”

Stella could not bear it anymore. “I didn’t ask you to feel guilty. I just want you to be cured. If you can’t remember anything, we’ll just find a way to jog your memory. Why are you so desperate to push me away? Did you lose your memory or your mind? How can an engagement hinder you in any way?”

“But, I—”

“Shut up!” Stella shouted with reddened eyes. “I don’t want to hear you speak!

Your brain isn’t working well, and you should just keep your mouth shut. Stop saying things to anger me!”

Keegan remained silent.

Then, he said, “You were the one who wanted to speak to me privately.”

“Just shut up already!”

Keegan stopped talking for a while before he asked, “When are we going to break off the engagement?”

Stella’s anger surged again. “Are you sure you want to do that?”

Keegan nodded.

“Fine.” Stella chuckled, even though her heart was breaking. “We’ll break off the engagement once your body fully recovers.”

Keegan was about to breathe a sigh of relief when he heard Stella saying, “But, you can’t refuse to see me before your body recovers.”

Keegan frowned. “We’re going to break up eventually. Is there still a reason for us to meet?”

“Yes!” Stella continued in a hoarse voice, as her eyes reddened, “Every scar on your body is a testament to your love for me when you protected me. I won’t be able to rest easy until I see for myself that you’re completely fine!”

Keegan gulped, and it took him some time to say, “Okay, then. I’ll promise you that.”

After a brief pause, he asked, “Any other requests?” i

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With reddened eyes, Stella shook her head.

Then, Keegan turned his wheelchair around and headed toward the door.

Stella followed him from behind. When he opened the door, she said, “I’m glad that you’re alive.”

Keegan paused for a moment, then twisted the doorknob and went out.

When they went to the living room, everyone shifted their attention to them.

Jaylene wanted to go and help Keegan, but Darcie grabbed her sleeve, indicating for her to stop.

Marshall walked upto Stella and asked softly, “Did you guys talk?”

Stella nodded with a weary expression before turning to her father and brother.

Then, she said, “Let’s go home.”

The fact that Stella was not going to stay and take care of Keegan showed that their conversation did not end well.

Although Wenham was not very happy with the fact that Keegan and Jaylene came back together, he was still very worried about Keegan’s health. After exchanging a few words with Keegan, he then left with his family.

In the yard, Felicity was having a play fight with Vermont.

Vermont only defended himself and did not fight back.

Felicity was exhausted and covered in sweat. She could not land a punch on Vermont and that made her even angrier.

At that time, Felicity saw Stella coming out with her family." Stella!" she called out to her. And, when Vermont turned around instinctively, Felicity took the opportunity to stomp on his foot.

Vermont immediately jumped in pain, hopping on one foot.

Felicity then ran to Stella and asked concernedly, "Stella, is Keegan okay? Have you two reconciled?"

Before Stella could say anything, Aurora suddenly ran out and called, "Jaylene, my brother asked you to come inside. He has something to tell you."

Stella clenched her fists without saying anything.

Felicity was confused. "Aurora Kane, did you call the wrong person?"

Aurora ignored her and said to Jaylene, "My brother needs to change the bandages on his wounds, and he wants your help. He'll have the driver take you back later."

What Aurora said shocked Felicity.

'What's going on?' she thought to herself.

However, Stella remained silent with a stern face.

Jaylene responded with a nod. Then, she turned to look at her family, as she awkwardly said, "I've been the one changing the dressings of Keegan's wounds for him during these times. It's a complicated process. Mom, dad, I'll go help him."

Wenham did not say anything, and Darcie waved her hand." Go ahead."

After Jaylene had walked away, Stella said, "Dad, I want to stay at Clouditude Valley tonight. You guys should go home now."

Wenham felt somewhat relieved after seeing the calm look on her face. "Sure. Have Trevor take you there."

Stella shook her head. "I'll just follow Felicity's car. Trevor needs some rest too.

He's been following me everywhere, and he hardly got any sleep. No matter what, Keegan is back now and that's the most important thing. We can figure out the rest later. You guys should rest."

Wenham felt a lot better after seeing how sensible his daughter was. After exchanging a few words with her, he left.

Once they were gone, Felicity immediately asked, "Stella, what's going on with Keegan? Why did he ask that pretentious witch to take care of him?!"