

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1717 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1717 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella's words were veiled with sarcasm. Referring to someone as second-hand was undeniably offensive.

It triggered a defensive response from Keegan, "Who do you think you are calling someone second-hand goods?" Stella paused and said, "Not you, obviously.

"As Keegan felt more at ease, Stella continued, "Second-hand goods are those that have been rejected once.

Since you've been dumped twice, that categorizes you as third-hand goods." Her response left Keegan at a loss for words. "Stella, what's going on between Keegan and me is not what you think—" "What is it then? Tell me." Jaylene clenched her fingers and said, "I-I just want Keegan to recover quickly.

That's all." "Strange.

Does he recover faster with you around? Are you a doctor? Do you have some miraculous potion that can help him?" Jaylene did not know what to say, her face turning red.

Having a somewhat somber appearance, she became even more pitiable when aggrieved.

Some paragraphs of this chapter are missing. We will fix it soon.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1718 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1718 [Eleven Jewell]

"I'm fine," Cordelia responded.

“Are you sure? You didn’t allow guests when Keegan was still missing. Baldwin mentioned you couldn’t get out of bed. Is that true?”

Cordelia chuckled, “I’m sure you know the truth behind that, Stella.”

Stella’s heart sank immediately. It seemed her suspicions were correct; Cordelia had been confined at that time.

The question now was whether it was Chandler’s decision or if Chandler and Dahlia had conspired together.

Before Stella could say anything, Cordelia made a hushing gesture and put on the gloves, saying, ‘Didn’t you talk to Keegan when you arrived?’

The mention of Keegan naturally evoked thoughts of his present connection with Jaylene, causing a twinge of discomfort in Stella’s heart.

“He has company. Why would I want to talk to him? He’ll just say something hurtful, and I’ll get mad.”

Cordelia sighed, ‘Not only does he not remember many things, but his temper has also changed a lot since he came back. It’s hard to say whether this is a blessing or a curse.’ Stella hesitated for a moment. Cordelia had already raised the topic without her probing. It seemed there was little she could ask.

After pondering for a while, she said, “Grandma, I’m sorry.”

Cordelia looked up at her.

Stella continued, “I’ve always wanted to apologize to you. It’s my fault for not holding onto Keegan at that time. If I had been clear-headed enough, I wouldn’t have let him let go. After the incident, I actually didn’t dare face you. T-Thank God he’s okay.”

Cordelia fell silent for a moment before speaking, “It would be a lie to say that I was not disappointed. However, you are not to blame. You’ve done everything you could. I can’t place the responsibility on you just because Keegan didn’t come back at that time. I might not have done any better if I were in your position.

“Keegan entrusted you with guarding his team. That proves that he had faith in you,” she added.

Stella lowered her eyes, gently rubbing the ring on her finger. After a while, she said, "Grandma, I want to move back to Royalpark Villa with Keegan." Cordelia hesitated for a moment, "Telling me won't help; Keegan has to be on board with the idea. He is very stubborn now. Only Jaylene can persuade him."

3 Stella sighed internally, 'I guess it's true. With age comes wisdom. After all this time, Cordelia hadn't revealed any useful information.' "Stella, what's going on between you and Marshall?"

Cordelia suddenly asked.

"We're just friends," said Stella.

"Oh." Cordelia replied and shifted to another topic before quickly circling back to Marshall, 'If Keegan never regains his memory, do you think something could happen between you and Marshall?'

Stella lowered her eyes, "Grandma, are you personally curious about the situation, or are you asking on someone else's behalf?" 3 Cordelia waved her hand dismissively and said, "I'm just making conversation.

You can tell me if you want to or keep it to yourself."

Stella pondered for a moment and said, "If Keegan wants me to stay by his side, I would do it without hesitation. But I can't wait for him forever if he doesn't want me. Marshall is a good person. I'll let fate decide what will happen between us."

Just as Keegan and Jaylene walked over, they heard Stella's words. Jaylene instinctively looked at Keegan. The latter pursed his lips, and his expression remained stoic. His current emotions were incomprehensible. 2 "Keegan," Jaylene tentatively called out to him, but he did not respond.

Stella turned her head and saw the two of them. Her gaze moved from Jaylene's supporting hand to Keegan's face. Her eyelashes fluttered, and she remained silent, biting her lip.

Keegan's gaze met hers for two seconds before looking away, "Grandma, I want to go to the stable."

"Your body hasn't fully recovered yet. You can't ride a horse," Cordelia said.

Keegan answered, "I won't be riding. Jaylene is feeling bored. I want to take her there to have a look."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1719 [Eleven Jewell]

Cordelia paused and looked at Stella, who had a strained face and a rigid expression.

"Alright, then. Take Stella along with you. She just mentioned that she hasn't seen Juno for a while."

Stella was confused; she had not said that. She stared at Cordelia in disbelief, 'She's so good at creating opportunities.' Keegan hesitated for a moment and glanced at her with impatience, "Come along, then."

Stella could not believe the look on his face, 'What a scumbag. Does he really think I want to go? Forget it.'

There's no point in engaging with someone illogical.' Imitating Jaylene's tone, Stella sarcastically said, "Sorry for the trouble, Keegan."

Keegan and Jaylene did not say a word.

The horse trainer was grooming Juno as the group approached the stable. Juno became restless when it saw them, pacing back and forth, almost impatient.

Juno was taller and more robust than other horses. Those unfamiliar with horses would feel an overwhelming pressure just standing close to it.

Jaylene was awed by Juno's strong appearance. After seeing the scar on one of its eyes, she said, "Juno really is a good horse. It's a pity it lost an eye."

Keegan reached out to stroke Juno's mane and calmly said, "No one is perfect, horses included. Although Juno runs fast, it's challenging to tame. They often choose obedient horses in horse racing. Horses that are hard to train, such as Juno, may face elimination despite their speed. It suffered an injury to its eye during training, a consequence of being whipped."

"Poor thing. That must have hurt," Jaylene said softly.

Stella glanced at Keegan. She assumed that in line with his straightforward thinking, he'd likely say something like,

Well, duh.”

But Keegan said, “It was definitely painful, but I’m sure it’s happy knowing that someone cares about it.”

Stella was utterly confused by his response. She began to reassess Keegan, ‘Could amnesia change a person’s character and morality?’ Keegan was someone who lacked an understanding of emotions. He was not good at consoling others. Not making matters worse was already a sign of elevated emotional intelligence for him.

Glancing at Jaylene, who was trying to caress Juno, Stella suddenly said, “Jaylene, Juno recognizes its master. It has only let Grandma and Keegan touch it for so many years. It will get angry if a stranger touches it.”

While speaking, she sneaked a glance at Keegan. Unfortunately, he remained expressionless.

Jaylene hesitated for a moment before reaching out to touch Juno. She found that it behaved very docilely, showing no signs of resistance. ‘ She smirked and said, “It seems quite gentle. Having worked with many horses during my equestrian training, I’ve found that if they willingly allow you to touch them, they approve of you.”

This remark was clearly aimed at Stella. She was not happy,” You know how to ride horses?”

“I learned it with Trevor,” Jaylene said. Suddenly, she added, “Keegan, can I take Juno for a couple of laps?”

Keegan hadn’t spoken yet when Stella said, “Jaylene, Juno isn’t easy to tame.

What if it throws you off? This isn’t a game.”

“Juno is a spirited stallion. You can have the trainer lead it around if you’re up for a ride. Or, I can take you for a ride when I’m in better shape,” said Keegan.

Stella’s eyelids twitched, ‘What the hell?! He did not suggest this when I said I wanted to ride Juno with him back then.’

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1720 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1720 [Eleven Jewell]

Back then, Keegan joked, “Can’t you look in the mirror? The two of us weigh nearly 600 pounds combined. Juno is a horse, not a camel.”

‘Jaylene and I weigh almost the same. Why would he suggest taking her on a ride but not me?’ Stella thought.

Jaylene seemed satisfied with Keegan’s response, especially when she noticed Stella’s displeased expression.

Knowing that Stella had never ridden Juno, Jaylene strongly wanted to prove herself to Keegan by taming the horse.

“Keegan, could I have the opportunity to ride Juno by myself? The fact that it allowed me to touch it suggests a connection. I haven’t encountered such a beautiful horse in a long time. Please let me do this.”

Stella pursed her lips and warned, “Jaylene, falling off a horse is no small matter. It’s not the time to show off. What if you get hurt? How will I explain it to your mom when we get back?”

Jaylene was convinced Stella did not want her to outshine her in front of Keegan, “Stella, handling horses always comes with risks. Just because you can’t control Juno doesn’t mean I can’t.”

Undeterred, Jaylene turned to Keegan once more and implored, Keegan, please let me try this once. I’ll give up if Juno doesn’t allow me to ride it.”

Keegan hesitated and frowned. Finally, he said, “Fine. Don’t forget to put on the protective gear. Be careful, and get off if it doesn’t work out.”

Jaylene smiled and responded, “Okay.”

She then looked at Stella, “Stella, do you want to pick a horse too? We can have a friendly competition.”

Stella shook her head, “I’m not feeling well. Next time, maybe.”

Sensing Stella’s reluctance, Jaylene smiled and said, “Alright, then.”

After saying goodbye to Keegan, she followed the horse trainer to wear protective gear.

Once she left, only Keegan and Stella remained.

Keegan continued caring for Juno, feeding it carrots and stroking its fur.

Meanwhile, Stella stood by, staring at him without blinking.

Perhaps it was her audacious gaze that made Keegan somewhat displeased.

He turned toward her and asked, "Aren't we here to see the horse? Why are you looking at me?"

"I'm not." Stella pursed her lips and said, "I'm just wondering if Juno was in pain when its eye was blinded."

Keegan paused, looking at her strangely, "Well, duh."

Stella could not believe he responded with such an answer. It was just as she had expected.

"You shouldn't come here anymore," Keegan continued, "We are about to annul the engagement. It's better to maintain some distance."

Stella glanced at him, "I agreed to annul the engagement with you as a compromise. If you keep pushing me around, I'll expose our marriage online.

Not only did you abandon your wife and child, but you also got involved with my stepsister!"

Keegan's face darkened, "What nonsense are you talking about? What does our annulment have to do with Jaylene?"

"I'll say whatever I want to the media if you try to drive me away. Try me!"

Keegan gritted his teeth, "You're being unreasonable!"

Stella snorted and walked over, lightly poking Keegan's shoulder with her finger.

"Does your injury still hurt?" she asked softly.

Keegan scowled and said, "Yes! It hurts even more when I see you!"

“Seeing me hurts your heart, huh?” Stella deliberately twisted his words. “Do you want to return to the bedroom? You can take off your clothes, and I’ll gently blow on your injury. Whenever you got hurt in the past, you used to ask me to blow on your injuries so that the pain would go away.”