

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1727 [Eleven Jewell]

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Cordelia was getting old. Even though she put all her strength into slapping Dahlia, it didn't match the force Dahlia used on Aldor a moment before.

Dahlia, who was in her fifties, felt really embarrassed about being slapped. It didn't hurt too much, but she was still shocked by what happened.

Covering her face in disbelief, Dahlia uttered, "Cordelia?"

With a stern look, Cordelia replied, "If Aldor hadn't helped Keegan during his disappearance, he would've lost his position in the company. And you wouldn't be allowed in this house."

"Aldor and all the Rivera employees earn their places here because of what they can do. They're not your workers to scold and hit. You're ruining the Kane family's reputation!" she went on.

Dahlia's face changed from red to pale. After a moment, she clenched her teeth and apologized, "I'm sorry, Cordelia."

Keeping her cold expression, Cordelia told her, "You should apologize to Aldor, not me."

Clenching her fists, Dahlia turned to Aldor and muttered an apology.

Aldor didn't say anything. Instead, he told Cordelia he was leaving.

"Wait," Cordelia stopped him. "Aldor, come with me. Let's attend to the injury on your face before you leave."

Aldor agreed and went with her.

As Dahlia glared at their retreating figures, Cordelia sighed. "Aldor, you've been through a lot."

Aldor shook his head and said, "You don't need to stand up for me, Madam. Ms."

Crosby is Mr. Kane's mother, after all."

Cordelia smiled. "You're only two years younger than Keegan, yet you speak with such maturity. Even if Keegan doesn't recall kicking Dahlia out, I'm certain he won't ignore it. You're looking out for his team, and it's my turn to look out for you in return." Aldor's heart softened. He lowered his eyes, finding it hard to express himself.

Finally, he said, "I wonder when Mr. Kane will get better."

"We can only let things happen as they will," Cordelia suggested.

After a brief silence, she suddenly asked, "Aldor, do you have a girlfriend?"

Aldor was a bit surprised by the sudden shift in conversation and answered truthfully, "No."

With his demanding job, Aldor found little time for a social life. He spent half his month burning the midnight oil with Keegan and the other half helping him navigate his personal life.

Six years after graduation, he had been in three relationships, all of which ended for the same reason-his busy work schedule, leaving him with no time for them.

After three unsuccessful attempts, Aldor stopped going on blind dates altogether, conveniently using his demanding work as an excuse.

However, the pressure from his mother only increased each year. Aldor felt distressed whenever the topic is brought up.

He enjoyed watching Keegan and Stella in love but could not picture himself in a relationship.

It was challenging to find a like-minded confidante in all aspects. Moreover, Aldor was not willing to spend time trying to win a girl over or put in effort in cultivating a relationship, given his age. He would rather use the time and effort to double his bonus.

"Is your family pushing you to settle down?" Cordelia inquired.

Aldor sighed, "They do that every year when I return for the holidays."

Cordelia chuckled and asked, "What do you think of Aurora?"

Her question left Aldor taken aback.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1728 [Eleven Jewell]

"She's... pretty young. She's about the same age as my cousin, and they share similar personalities. She's rather likable when she's quiet," said Aldor. i 'Aldor is really good with words!' thought Cordelia. 'When he said Aurora was pretty young, it meant that age might be a concern. He might see her more as a sister, given how he mentioned his cousin. And he might struggle if Aurora isn't quiet.' In essence, Aldor wanted Cordelia to cease playing matchmaker.

Ignoring his hints, Cordelia casually said, "Hey, I heard you've been helping out Aurora at work lately. She's really improved. Remember when she wouldn't listen to anyone? Now she seems to value what you say."

Aldor responded, "Aurora is smart and quick-witted. She used to be a bit playful.

Her progress is impressive, not just because she listens to me, but Mr. Kane's also had an impact."

Aider's vague way of talking annoyed Cordelia a bit. Getting straight to it, she asked, "So, Aldor, do you not really like Aurora?"

Aldor dodged the question, saying, "I've got big hopes for her. If she keeps this up, she'll do amazing things in the future."

"Enough!" Cordelia glared at him. "Are you really that unwilling to be my grandson-in-law?"

Aldor was at a loss for words. After a moment, he sighed, "Madam, matters of the heart require mutual consent. I see Aurora as a younger sister, and nothing more. I believe she sees it the same way."

"Feelings can be nurtured," Cordelia pressed on. "Are you hesitant because of Aurora's quirky ways? She's not a bad kid; she just got led off track. My health's not great, and I worry about my grandkids. Keegan's fine; he's responsible. But Aurora's what bothers me." i "I can't entrust her marriage to her unreliable mother. I genuinely like you, Aldor.

You're hardworking, ambitious, good-natured, and reliable. It would be great if Aurora could marry you."

Aldor kept his eyes down, offering no response.

Cordelia then waved her hand and said, "Forget it, forget it. Just pretend I didn't say anything. I'll look elsewhere."

Aldor sighed to himself.

Aurora often accused Cordelia of favoritism, yet in truth, Cordelia cherished all her grandchildren equally. Dahlia had exploited her kids for her own benefit, whereas Cordelia prioritized their well-being and future.

Cordelia didn't prioritize Keegan and Stella's social status or wealth compatibility. The same applied to Aurora.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be discussing this with someone like Aldor from a different social background.

Although Aurora's looks suited Aldor's taste, her personality didn't align with what he preferred.

'Whoever wants her can have her,' thought Aldor.

After Jaylene finished her meal, Keegan had someone escort her back. He stood in the yard for a moment, then headed to the stables.

The horse trainer had just fed the horses and greeted Keegan, "Mr. Kane."

Keegan nodded and approached a chestnut-red colored horse. "Ron, this horse got spooked while running just now. Can you check if it's injured?"

The horse was the one Stella rode earlier.

Ron led the horse out of the stable for a careful examination.

Soon, he reached a conclusion, "Mr. Kane, the horse isn't injured. It was probably a stress response."

"A stress response?" Keegan frowned. "These horses have gone through desensitization training. How could they be triggered?"

“It probably wasn’t triggered by any sounds or such. More likely, the reins or something else might’ve brushed against its old wound while you and the ladies were riding, making it react instinctively.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1729 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan froze upon hearing what the horse trainer had said.” This horse got injured?”

“Mr. Moore was riding this horse during your race with him. The horse went out of control because of the injury. Look, right here on its neck.”

Ron lifted the horse’s head, revealing a long gash beneath its mane. “There’s a big cut here. Not sure what caused it, maybe a nail. When the reins tightened, the wound got worse. That’s why the horse got jumpy and hard to control.”

He went on, “The wound’s taking ages to heal. It’s been over a month, and some parts still don’t have fur. Probably the reins touched it while the horse was running, causing such a reaction.”

Ron cared deeply for the horses he worked with year-round. Worried Keegan might sell or put the horse down, he pleaded, “This horse is usually really calm and even won awards. If it weren’t for the injury, it wouldn’t have acted up. Just give me some time, Mr. Kane. I’ll train it well.”

Lost in thought, Keegan snapped back, “I don’t recall any of that. Was Marshall hurt during that time?”

“No, Mr. Moore wasn’t injured. But your arm dislocated from saving him.”

Keegan fell silent for a moment and said, “Thankfully, nothing major occurred today. But if there’s another incident, we’ll have to get rid of this horse. We can’t keep one that causes harm.”

Ron immediately assured him, “There won’t be a next time, I promise.”

Keegan stood there, looking at the horse’s wound briefly, then turned and walked away.

Meanwhile, Stella called Luke on her way back.

“Dr. Quinn, are you currently in Rivera?”

“Yes, I am. Can we meet? I have something to discuss with you.”

“Great, I’ll send you my location when I arrive.”

After hanging up, Stella drove to a Chinese restaurant not far from where Luke was giving a lecture.

In a short while, Luke arrived.

After placing their orders and waiting for the waiter to leave, Stella lowered her voice, “Dr. Quinn, I might be pregnant.”

Dr. Quinn was taken aback. “Congratulations! Have you gone to the hospital for a check-up?”

Shaking her head, Stella replied, “I took a pregnancy test yesterday, and there was a faint line. I had plans today, so I haven’t had a chance to go to the hospital.”

Luke’s expression turned serious, “Pregnancy tests are quite accurate. One dark line and one faint line usually indicate early pregnancy due to low hormone levels. You should head to the hospital.”

Concerned, Stella bit her lip. “But my husband had a vasectomy. How can I be pregnant?”

Dr. Quinn looked puzzled. “Has he had a reversal surgery?”

Stella shook her head.

Dr. Quinn furrowed his brows and thought for a moment before saying, “Either the surgery failed, or he never had it done.”

Stella pondered for a moment and felt the prior possibility was more likely.

If Keegan had told her he had undergone the vasectomy while sober, she would have thought he was lying to her. However, he was clearly drunk when he informed her about the vasectomy.

divorced at that time, so he had no reason to deceive her.

'Damn it. Which doctor did he go to for that vasectomy? The surgery failed, and I don't even know if it affected his health.' With these thoughts, Stella expressed her concerns to Luke.

Luke waved his hand and said, "If the surgery is unsuccessful, the worst outcome would be that it doesn't effectively prevent contraception. If you're concerned, consider taking him to the hospital for an examination."

Stella nodded. "Got it. Thank you, Dr. Quinn."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1730 [Eleven Jewell]

"What matters most right now is you. Hurry up and get yourself checked. Getting pregnant before fully recovering could pose issues. If there are any problems, ensure you take the necessary steps to protect the pregnancy promptly."

Stella wasn't very anxious initially, but Luke's words started to make her nervous. She hardly touched her meal before calling Felicity, requesting her company for the examination.

Unfortunately, Stella forgot to mention not to bring Vermont, and both Felicity and Vermont showed up together.

As they got into the car, Stella whispered to Felicity, "Why did you bring him?"

Before Felicity could respond, Vermont jumped in, "Stella, you'll end up on the news as an unwed mother before the results are out. With me around, I guarantee the news won't spread."

"Since he bought expired pregnancy tests, he should be responsible for the aftermath," Felicity added.

"Even if you stop the paparazzi from taking pictures of me, that mouth of yours might spread the news around," said Stella.

Vermont was at a loss for words. "What are you talking about? I'm good at keeping secrets!"

Stella gave him a look that showed she did not trust him.

"What's your plan, Stella? Are you going to tell Keegan if you're pregnant?"

Felicity asked.

“I will, but I’ll need some time. Before that, I don’t want any news about this matter leaking out to anyone.” Looking at Vermont, she added, “He’ll be an issue.”

Vermont could not believe what he was hearing.

Felicity immediately glared at Vermont and said, “Swear that you won’t talk about today’s events!”

In a scenario where Stella had a higher position in Felicity’s heart compared to Vermont, his only option was to give in.

“I swear, I won’t voluntarily speak a word about anything that happened today.

Otherwise, I won’t be able to make a single penny in the future.”

Glancing at Felicity in the rearview mirror, he added, “Is that good enough, Baby?”

“You have to add that you’d be cheated on forever if this ever goes out,” said Felicity.

Vermont’s eyelids twitched when he heard that. “Finding a reasonable excuse to cheat on me, huh?”

Felicity stared at him. “You’re the one who’s more likely to have an affair anyway! Hurry up and say it! Otherwise, I’ll take back the chance I gave you!”

“Okay, okay, I won’t say anything, alright?” said Vermont.

After he made the vow, the three of them went to the general hospital.

Vermont did not lie when he told them that his older brother, Garrett, was a doctor. He was the chief physician in the Gastroenterology department of the general hospital and very well-liked there.

Vermont made a call to Garrett on the way, requesting a quick appointment. He explained that a friend required a check-up but couldn’t afford any media attention.

Garrett agreed.



When they arrived at the hospital, Garrett appeared.

The moment he appeared. Felicity easily recognized him among the three doctors. It was because his eyes bore a striking resemblance to Vermont's.

Garrett stood slightly shorter than Vermont, yet he was the tallest of the three doctors. His stature was slender, complemented by glasses and a serious demeanor. He exuded an air akin to a headmaster, causing Felicity to feel a tad nervous in his presence. As Garrett approached the group, he cast a glance at the two ladies carrying your child?" 1