

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1731 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1731 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity and Stella were left speechless by Garrett's assumption.

Vermont felt embarrassed. "Enough with the jokes. She's just a friend."

Drawing Felicity closer, he clarified, "And this is my girlfriend. The one here for a check-up is her best friend."

Felicity shoved him away, saying, "I'm not your girlfriend! Don't talk nonsense!"

Garrett felt surprised that Vermont had a girlfriend. But as a doctor, he focused on the main thing. "Everything's ready. Dr. Lyle will guide you today."

Stella nodded thankfully and left the room with the doctor. Worried about Stella, Felicity went along.

After they left, Garrett turned to Vermont and asked, "When did you get a girlfriend? Why didn't Mom and Dad tell me? They even wanted me to introduce you to my colleague some time ago."

Vermont leaned against the windowsill, saying casually, "If I told them, they'd dig deep into her family's history. It'd seem like a political background check."

Garrett chuckled. "You're their top kid. They'd want someone from a similar background for you."

Vermont scoffed, "Why bother with kids when they don't care about their own? Funny."

Garrett didn't delve further into the topic. Despite not being particularly close, they had shared similar experiences.

At least Vermont got to grow up in the countryside and was loved by their grandfather.

The difference between having parents around during childhood and not was big. It was considered fortunate that those with absent parents still managed to develop into well-adjusted adults.

“Just a few days back, your sister-in-law wondered why you haven’t been visiting much lately. She found out you’re seeing someone,” Garrett said, smiling. “This is the first time you’ve introduced your girlfriend to me. I only read about it in the news before.”

Vermont chuckled. “Well, I didn’t want to marry the ones before.”

Surprised, Garrett asked, “Are you saying you want to marry her?”

Vermont sighed. “I do, but she might not be ready for that yet. But I’m trying.”

Garrett was surprised to hear that. “Tsk. I knew this day would come. How come you look happy even though she isn’t sure of you yet?”

“Well, seeing her makes me happy,” Vermont said with a smile.

Garrett smiled back and did not say anything else.

Meanwhile, Stella had done a urine test.

“When can we see the results?” Felicity asked the doctor.

“It will be out shortly,” the doctor assured.

Then, Stella was asked to lie on the bed and lift her clothes while the doctor applied ultrasound gel to her stomach.

“The ultrasound might not show anything if you’re still early into the pregnancy.

But I’ll take a look since you’re friends with Dr. Snyder. If nothing shows, wait another two weeks and come back.”

Stella nodded in acknowledgment.

After applying the gel, the doctor took an instrument and slid it on Stella’s lower abdomen, eyes focused on the screen.

Felicity looked at the image on the screen but did not understand it. Concerned but not wanting to intrude, she asked in a soft tone, "Dr. Lyle, can you see anything?"

The doctor did not respond immediately. One minute later, she pointed to the screen and explained, "Here, can you both see it? This is the gestational sac. It's a sign of pregnancy."

Stella clenched her fists, her heartbeat momentarily unsteady. She stared at the tiny object on the screen, unable to speak for a while.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1732 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity could not contain her excitement. "Is this my goddaughter? Oh my goodness, she's so tiny. This is incredible!"

She turned to Stella and exclaimed, "Look at this! I told you there's a baby!" Stella felt a lump in her throat. It took her a while before saying, "Why is it so small? Does this indicate it's unhealthy?"

The doctor, amused by her concern, chuckled. "They're usually the size of a mung bean in the first month. Why would you think it has health issues?"

"I had health issues before. I'm worried it might affect the baby," Stella said in a low voice.

The doctor seemed briefly surprised. She comforted her, saying, "Well know for sure once we have all the test results. Try not to stress about it at the moment.

Stay calm and think positive."

Stella nodded. After a pause, she inquired, "Doctor, my husband had a vasectomy. Could that have influenced the baby?"

"Your husband had a vasectomy, and yet you're pregnant?"

"Perhaps it didn't work?" Stella suggested.

The doctor was left speechless by Stella's situation." Generally, it shouldn't be a problem. If you're concerned, we can perform more precise tests once the fetus is a little bigger."

Stella nodded and then thought of another issue. Nervously, she asked, "Could drinking alcohol affect the baby?"

"Absolutely! It's not safe to drink when you're pregnant," the doctor said firmly.

"Have you consumed any alcohol in the last month?"

Stella's heart sank. "I didn't realize I was pregnant, so I had a few drinks."

"How much are we talking about here?"

Before Stella could say anything, Felicity intervened, "She had about half a bottle yesterday. We didn't know about the pregnancy at that time."

The doctor's face changed, and she sternly educated Stella on the potential consequences.

Stella felt regretful. If only she had realized she was pregnant, she wouldn't have let Marshall persuade her to have a drink.

Whether it was due to the doctor's words instilling psychological effects or other reasons, Stella, who had been relatively calm, suddenly felt discomfort in her lower abdomen.

She furrowed her brow and said, "Dr. Lyle, m-my stomach feels weird."

The doctor stopped scolding her and quickly inquired about her condition. Soon, she discovered that Stella was experiencing vaginal bleeding. Without delay, she called for assistance from her colleagues.

In the midst of the chaos, the doctor administered a uterine relaxant injection.

An hour later, Stella's condition gradually stabilized.

Vermont broke out in cold sweat. If the child didn't make it, Keegan would probably kill him once he regained his memory.

Stella, on the other hand, was overwhelmed with regret. She should have been more cautious after using the pregnancy test last night. However, due to her unwavering belief in Keegan's vasectomy, she considered it unlikely that she was pregnant.

If it weren't for her conversation with Luke, Stella would not have gone to the hospital to get checked up.

With Garrett's assistance, Stella was quickly admitted and given a private room.

Felicity chose to stay by her side, and Vermont joined them.

At the moment, Stella didn't plan to tell anyone about the pregnancy.

She reached out to her family, explaining that she and Felicity needed a few days together to clear their minds. Wenham and Trevor assumed her distress was related to Keegan's memory loss. They didn't object and only asked her to keep in touch.

Stella did not appear at the Kane residence for three consecutive days.

Meanwhile, Jaylene visited Keegan daily to accompany him during his exercises.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1733 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan's leg wasn't seriously injured; it was just weakened from prolonged immobility. His recovery had been swift over the past few days with proper nutrition and rehabilitation training.

Although his body had improved significantly, Jaylene noticed that Keegan had become less talkative. When she initiated conversations, he would respond with minimal enthusiasm, appearing disinterested.

This change in demeanor left Jaylene somewhat uneasy. Seeking to lighten the mood, she decided to bring up Stella.

"Stella hasn't been home these past few days, and it feels quite empty. Despite her hating me for saving you, I actually like having a sister at home." i Keegan did not react when he heard Stella's name.

Jaylene continued, "Dad mentioned that she went out with her friend to unwind.

She has quite a number of friends. Last time, she went out with Marshall. This time, I'm not sure." i Keegan seemed unfazed and said, "Jaylene, Grandma suggested I formally express my gratitude, considering my leg has recovered

almost entirely. Could you check if your dad is available this weekend? I want to visit your home to explain how you saved me, so Grandma won't trouble you anymore."

Jaylene was pleasantly surprised. "Sure, I'll ask Dad when I get home." Keegan nodded and checked the time. "You should go. I'll have the driver send you home. I need some rest."

Although Jaylene felt reluctant to leave, she couldn't justify staying at the hospital indefinitely with Keegan's improving health. ² After Jaylene left, Keegan didn't immediately rest. Instead, he visited Coco's room. The little girl was busy drawing when she heard the door open. She glanced over and returned to her creation when she saw it was Keegan.

"Aren't you going to greet me?" Keegan casually remarked.

"Hello, Uncle Keegan," Coco replied nonchalantly.

Keegan took a seat beside her. "Every time Jaylene comes, you hide in your room. Can't you at least say hi?"

"I don't want to."

"Why not?"

Coco pouted. "I don't like her." ³ Keegan chuckled and asked, "Then who do you like?"

"I like Aunt Stella." ² Keegan froze for a moment and said, "You like her, but she might not like you back. Look, she doesn't even come to see you."

Coco stared at him. "Isn't that because you're getting along with Jaylene?" ¹ Keegan was at a loss for words. "I'm not getting along with her."

"Then why are you with her all the time?"

"I can't exactly send her away when she comes, can I? It's common courtesy," explained Keegan. ¹ Coco retorted, "But you chased Aunt Stella away. I heard what Great-Grandma said to you!"

Keegan paused and tapped Coco on the forehead. "It's impolite to eavesdrop,"

he said.

“I’m just a kid. People will forgive me for eavesdropping,” Coco replied.

Her response left Keegan speechless.

“I won’t turn her away if she truly wishes to come.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1734 [Eleven Jewell]

“Why doesn’t she visit anymore?” asked Coco.

Keegan shrugged. “How would I know? Ask her yourself if you want to find out.”

Coco glared at him. “I don’t have her number. How am I supposed to ask?”

Keegan glanced at her. “You’re quite resourceful; you should be able to find her number.”

This remark left Coco fuming.

Keegan stayed for a while, giving feedback on her artwork, which eventually irritated Coco to the extent that she didn’t want to interact with him anymore.

Eventually, he left the room.

Perhaps influenced by Keegan’s comments or not, Coco felt unsatisfied with her drawing. Just as she contemplated tearing it up to begin anew, she spotted Keegan’s phone on the table, and remembering Keegan’s earlier teasing, she decided to search for Stella’s contact in his phone.

Keegan recently switched to a new phone and did not set up a passcode. Coco easily found Stella’s number. Without much thought, she dialed it.

Stella had just been discharged from the hospital and had arrived at Clouditude International. As she stepped out of the car, her phone vibrated. Surprised to see Keegan calling, she answered.

Even though it seemed strange, Stella felt an impulse to share the news of her pregnancy with Keegan, whether he remembered her or not. Before she could say anything, a young girl’s voice came through the line. “Aunt Stella, it’s me, Coco.”

Stella was momentarily stunned. She remembered the child from the memorial service whom Chandler and the others pushed forward.

Stella was in a state of confusion at that time and did not properly greet the child.

Two days ago, Vermont mentioned Aldor telling him that Keegan had maintained a close relationship with Bella because her blood type was compatible with Coco's.

Coco suffered from severe anemia, and Keegan had sought Bella to prolong her life.

However, Stella still didn't understand why Keegan had concealed this information. What should have been a straightforward matter turned into a mystery with Keegan's memory loss.

"Hi, Coco," Stella replied.

Coco was overjoyed upon hearing that and started to ramble.

Listening to Coco's excited chatter, Stella sensed that the girl had known her for some time. 'Perhaps she's a fan.' Considering this, Stella recalled Coco's performance at the memorial service a few days ago. 'She's undoubtedly talented in acting.' 1 After Coco finished talking, Stella asked, "Coco, how did you get your Uncle Keegan's phone? Did he ask you to call me?"

Coco shook her head. "No, he left his phone in my room. I secretly called you.

Uncle Keegan has been with Jaylene these days."

Stella's smile faded. "Does Jaylene visit Uncle Keegan every day?"

Coco nodded. "She comes every day. It's annoying! She even wanted Uncle Keegan to visit her home, and he agreed! It Stella gripped the phone tightly. "You're saying Jaylene wants to take Uncle Keegan home with her?"

"Yes, I overheard them talking about it. He even had gifts prepared." i Stella's expression turned sour. Apart from a marriage proposal, she couldn't fathom why Keegan would bring gifts and go to the Saun residence with Jaylene.

'That son of a-' While Stella was still processing the information, Coco continued, "Aunt Stella, where are you? When are you gonna visit me? I want an autographed photo of you."

Stella rubbed her temples as she thought about what Coco had said earlier.

Before she could respond, Marshall's voice came from behind her. "Stella?"

Then Coco heard a loud crash outside her room as if something had fallen,

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1735 [Eleven Jewell]

Startled, Coco quickly jumped off her chair and dashed to the door. She stuck her head out to see what was going on.

There was no one in the hallway other than the cleaning lady polishing the handrail on the stairs.

Spotting some scattered dirt near the entrance where a flowerpot was, Coco held the phone and called for Stella. After receiving no response, she lowered her head and realized the call had been unexpectedly disconnected.

Coco was thinking of redialing the number when she heard Keegan's voice asking, "Did I leave my phone in your room?"

In response, Coco swiftly withdrew her finger, contemplating a condition before returning the phone to him. "Give me Aunt Stella's number, and I'll return your phone."

Keegan shot her a glance. "I'll give it to you, but she won't answer your call."

"Aunt Stella isn't as petty as you," Coco mumbled. "I don't care if she doesn't answer. Just give me the number."

Keegan observed her briefly before stating, "If you don't give me the phone, how can I tell you the number?"

Coco wanted to say she could find it herself, but fearing Keegan would discover she had called Stella with his phone, she reluctantly returned the device to him.

Unexpectedly, Keegan turned around and left after grabbing the phone. Coco hurriedly ran after him and said, "You haven't given me Aunt Stella's number!"

With his height advantage, Keegan dangled the phone above Coco. “Lesson one in society: Never trust anyone, even those closest to you.” 2 Coco’s face turned red. She grabbed Keegan’s other hand and bit it.

In response, Keegan lifted her effortlessly.

But Coco continued biting his hand. She looked at Keegan with hatred as if accusing him of being untrustworthy.

“Let go,” Keegan warned.

Instead of complying with his wishes, Coco bit down even harder.

Keegan sighed and uttered a series of numbers.

Coco paused and blankly stared at him.

“Didn’t you say you want her number?” Keegan said in disdain.

Coco quickly released her bite and asked him to repeat it.

“I’ll say it one more time, and that’s it. If you don’t remember, then too bad.”

“Hurry up and tell me!” Coco urged.

Keegan repeated the number, and Coco swiftly put it onto her phone.

After saving it, she looked at him and said, “Uncle Keegan.”

Keegan glanced at her. “What’s wrong?”

Coco leaned in. “I thought you don’t remember Aunt Stella. How come you remember her phone number?”

With both hands covering her mouth, she whispered, “Are you pretending to have amnesia to deceive her? Did you get jealous seeing her with that handsome uncle?”

Keegan paused. “Handsome uncle? Is there someone more handsome than me?” 1 Coco was speechless. “So, was what I said true or not?”