

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1745 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Jaylene immediately said, "It's orange chicken, one of my favorite dishes.

Keegan, have you not tried it before?"

Keegan said, "It doesn't sound like something I'd normally eat," he paused before continuing, "I wouldn't mind giving it a try."

Jaylene thought Keegan was trying it for her, so she was overjoyed and quickly served the dish to him.

The maid who was supposed to serve the chickpea salad to Keegan moved the dish to Stella's side.

Stella momentarily paused and immediately scooped some of that onto her plate.

Next, Keegan told Jaylene to get him all the heavy dishes and did not eat any of the vegetables at all. And the maid who was supposed to serve him the vegetables went to Stella's side.

It did not seem like a coincidence.

After a short while, Stella was already full.

Wenham could not hold himself back anymore and said, "There are so many other dishes on the table. Why are you only eating the meat?"

His precious daughter had not eaten a bite of her favorite dishes, yet Keegan was feasting like a king, choosing only the dishes he wanted to eat.

Darcie noticed what was happening and chimed in, "Jaylene, mind your manners."

Jaylene's face blushed with embarrassment. She simply wanted to please Keegan and did not think much about it.

At this moment, Keegan finally spoke, as if defending Jaylene, “Jaylene, you don’t have to keep helping me. I can get the food I want myself. You should eat more. You’ve lost so much weight lately.”

Jaylene’s heart melted, “Thank you, Keegan.”

Stella kept quiet.

Perhaps Keegan used to put all his attention on herself and did not really have any interactions with Jaylene, so she did not really notice anything.

However, now that she looked at how Jaylene reacted to what Keegan said, she realized that Jaylene was truly obsessed with Keegan.

Keegan did not even serve her any food, but she was already moved just because he told her she should eat more.

Stella figured that if Keegan served her something, she would preserve it and put it in a box. She could feel that Jaylene’s affection for Keegan was more than just admiration.

And as for Keegan...

Stella turned to him.

‘Every time the maid was about to serve him something I wanted to eat, he would ask Jaylene to serve him some other dishes instead. What are the odds of that happening coincidentally?’ As Stella thought about that, she suddenly stood up with a bowl in her hand, “Dad, I’m going to the kitchen to get some soup. Do you want some?”

“Just sit down. Sandra will get it for you.”

Stella replied with a smile, “Sandra’s eating now, too. I’ll just do it myself.

There’s no need to trouble her.”

Marshall put down his utensils, ‘Til get it for you.”

“You’re our guest. How could we let you do that?”

Seeing this, Wenham said, “Be careful then. Don’t hurt yourself.”

“Okay,” Stella responded and went to the kitchen.

The soup was very hot, so Stella only filled half a bowl. Then, she opened the tap and added half a bowl of water to cool it down before going out with it.

As she walked past Keegan, her hand suddenly slipped, spilling the bowl of soup directly onto his back.

Before Keegan could even react, Jaylene was already screaming in fright.

As she anxiously wiped the soup off Keegan’s back, she could not help but blame Stella, “Why are you so careless? Keegan’s wound hasn’t fully recovered yet. Are you trying to kill him with this bowl of boiling hot soup?”

Wenham instantly got upset, “What are you saying? Stella couldn’t have done it on purpose, right? There’s some water on Stella’s hand, too. It was clearly an accident!”

Stella was taken aback.

She was surprised that her father blindly believed her and even spontaneously came up with an excuse to defend her.

So, she played along with Wenham and said cluelessly, “I’m sorry. I wasn’t paying attention...”

Jaylene looked aggrieved after Wenham scolded her. Her gaze toward Stella was filled with dissatisfaction and resentment.

Meanwhile, Darcie seemed slightly displeased with Wenham’s reaction, too, but she kept it to herself. Instead, she told Jaylene, “Jaylene, take Keegan to get changed.”

“Keegan is Stella’s fiance. How can you ask an unmarried girl like Jaylene to get him changed?” Wenham’s mind turned unusually sharp, and he said to Stella, “Stella, take Keegan to Trevor’s room and give him Trevor’s clothes.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1746 [Eleven Jewell]

Jaylene’s expression immediately turned ugly, “Dad, Keegan doesn’t remember Stella...”

“Is that going to change the fact that they’re engaged?”

Jaylene was about to say something more, but Wenham just waved his hand, "Have Sandra bring the first aid box and see if Keegan needs it."

Jaylene clenched her fists tight and reluctantly swallowed her dissatisfaction and frustration.

Marshall stood up and said, "Stella, I'll come with you."

"It's okay. I'll be back in a second."

Stella then grabbed Keegan's arm and said, "Let me take you to get changed."

Keegan pulled his arm back and adjusted his shirt, maintaining a bossy demeanor, "Lead the way."

Stella gritted her teeth. 'To add some boiling water into the soup if you weren't injured!' she thought.

She glared at Keegan and stomped on the floor as she walked away. After a few minutes, Keegan was brought to a room filled with pink. His eyebrows twitched, "Is this Trevor's room?"

As soon as he finished asking, he heard the locked door behind him. He felt a chill running down his spine, knowing something bad was going to happen. He immediately took a few steps back, creating distance between him and Stella.

Stella turned around and saw Keegan hiding in the corner. Her eyelid twitched, "Why did you get so far away from me?"

"Why did you bring me to your room?" Keegan asked with a wary expression.

Stella lied blatantly, "This is my brother's room."

The edge of Keegan's mouth twitched, "I lost my memory, not my IQ."

Stella pursed her lips, "Trevor doesn't like other people entering his room. You can get changed here."

Keegan said, "Forget about it then. I was about to go home anyway."

As he spoke, he was about to leave the room. But then, Stella stood in his way, "Take off your clothes yourself, or I'll do it for you. Choose one."

She paused before adding, "I'm more than happy to help."

Keegan then gritted his teeth and said with a tense face, "Don't you feel shameful for saying such things to a man?"

Stella sighed, "It seems that you don't remember some things before and after the kidnapping."

Keegan was puzzled.

Stella leaned closer to him and smirked, "I'm saying that we were once married and had se-ugh-"

Before she could finish saying the last word, Keegan covered her mouth. His ears turned red, and he looked somewhat embarrassed, "Did you intentionally spill the soup on me?"

Stella did not deny it as she pushed his hand away and smiled, "Did you just realize it?"

Keegan glared at her, "What do you want?"

Stella said, "I have a question."

"What question?" Keegan frowned.

"I need to confirm."

"Confirm what?" Keegan asked impatiently.

Stella tiptoed and whispered to his ear, "I want to confirm if, when I was reaching for the medicine bottle, did you get..."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1747 [Eleven Jewell]

As Stella spoke, her hand was already on Keegan's belt.

Keegan abruptly grabbed her mischievous hand. Perhaps her overly shameless words had provoked him, causing his entire face, ear, and neck to turn red. His gaze fixed on her as if he wanted to tear her apart.

His lips twitched before he said, while gritting his teeth, "Do you even know what you're saying? You're simply... You're simply outrageous!"

Stella blinked her eyes, “What? I just wanted to confirm if you hid something in your pocket.”

Her words were starting to give Keegan a headache.” Weren’t you just saying...”

He abruptly stopped talking. However, Stella took advantage of the situation.

“What was I saying?”

Keegan clenched his fists tight without saying a word, his eyes burning with anger.

“Tsk,” Stella clicked her tongue and thought, ‘Can’t he even say the word “hard”? He lost his memories, yet he’s acting like an innocent college boy.’ But on second thought, it seemed like Keegan had never been a person who would be comfortable saying things like this.

After all, he came from a wealthy family and was well- educated.

For some reason, Stella felt proud for being able to pull him down from his lofty position to experience the trials of love.

She looked into his eyes and teased him with a smile, “Why aren’t you talking?”

What was I talking about?”

Keegan shook off her hand, turned away, and said in a cold tone, “You know it yourself!”

Stella dared not to tease him further after seeing him get angry. Then, she tilted her head and brought her face close to him, “Are you mad?”

Keegan turned his back again, making it clear that he did not want to look at her.

Stella moved, leaned into him again, and said with a pitiful look on her face, “I just wanted to make you happy. Why do you have to put on a long face right after entering my room?”

Keegan clenched his fists tightly, “Is this the kind of joke you make when you want to make Marshall happy?”

Stella paused and said softly, Keegan Kane, are you jealous? IV Keegan's body stiffened, and he said coldly, "Jealous of what? I just think that your behavior is childish and foolish. You say all sorts of vulgar things without any manners of a young lady!"

Stella said to herself, 'He's a patient, and I've got to treat him differently. I can't scold him.' So, she took a deep breath, suppressed her anger, and forced a smile.

"If you're not jealous, why did you keep frowning when Marshall served me food? If you don't care about me, why did you make sure that I could eat the lighter dishes just now?"

Keegan paused and explained, "I just wanted to eat what I wanted, that's all. I had no idea what you wanted to eat."

As he spoke, he thought of their meal when Marshall served her dishes. She did not take a single bite of them. Instead, her eyes were fixated on the lighter dishes the maids served.

Then, he added, "I just wanted to try the orange chicken Jaylene mentioned."

Stella kicked him in the butt right after he said those words," Shut up if you don't know how to speak!"

Keegan fell onto the bed. He then turned over and looked at Stella in disbelief. It was as if he was shocked not only by her vulgarity but also by how violent she could be.

Stella's expression darkened. She suddenly stepped forward and placed her foot between Keegan's legs, asking, "Do you remember what I said to you at your grandparents' home?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1748 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan almost immediately recalled the day when she whispered in his ear, "Everytime you stand up for Jaylene, I'll be there to push her down. If you dare to be with her, I'll make sure you can never have children."

Keegan's gaze fell on her foot between his legs. Indeed, if she were to step two inches above, he would not be able to have any children.

He took a deep breath and said, "What's the point of pestering me like this?"

You're the heiress of the Saun family and the precious daughter of Uncle Wenham. You can have any man you want. Why insist on being with someone who doesn't even remember you?"

After what happened in the past few days, Stella was not as easily hurt by his words. However, she still felt a little sad. Then, she confronted Keegan, "What about you? You lost your memories, but you don't seem to want to recover them.

Instead, you just want to drive me away. Why?"

Keegan pursed his lips, "Even if our love was as deep as you claimed it to be, it would only burden the person who doesn't remember anything about it."

"You're lying!" Stella's eyes reddened. "You remember me, don't you? Even if you don't, you have feelings for me, right?"

I can't understand why you keep trying to drive me away. Keegan Kane, what exactly happened? Tell me. Let's face it together, okay?"

Keegan remained silent as his expression was a tapestry of emotions. After a long pause, he said, "You don't need to use Marshall to provoke me. Don't hurt his feelings if you don't like him. Aldor told me that Spencer Graham is your first love. I've seen his photos. He's about the same age as you; you two should have more in common with each other."

Stella's heart chilled. She suddenly pushed his shoulder away and said, "How kind of you, Mr. Kane. You're already finding me my next boyfriend when we're still engaged."

Keegan pursed his lips, "Although I don't remember you, I don't want you to ruin your future out of anger."

"You don't want me anymore. What does it have to do with you regarding whom I want to be with?"

Stella felt like her heart was being twisted with a knife, 'How dare this scumbag push me to someone else? Does he even still remember me? Why would he say things if he does?' Keegan said, "If you and Marshall are



together, the relationship between our three families will be very awkward. You know that.

“Aldor said you like acting. Have you considered going international? If you do, I still have some connections abroad and can help you expand your network.”

‘Hmph. He doesn’t even want me to stay in the same city with him now. He’s literally trying to send me as far as possible.’ Stella thought inwardly.

“I can get you fashion endorsements or movie contracts, as long as you’re interested...”

Before Keegan could finish his sentence, Stella’s face turned pale. She collapsed onto the bed while clutching her stomach.

Keegan was shocked. Only then did he notice that she had cold sweat all over her face and looked extremely weak.

“Are you okay?” Keegan’s voice sounded somewhat worried.

Stella did not say anything. She gripped the bedsheet with one hand while the other tremblingly reached into her pocket for something.

Keegan stepped forward, intending to pick her up, “I’ll take you to the hospital!”

Stella shook off his hand, “Don’t touch me!”

Keegan clenched his fists and pressed his lips together tightly, “Don’t be so stubborn.”

His simple words made Stella feel extremely bitter. That was something he would say when she threw tantrums.

However, his eyes would be filled with indulgence when he said that back then.

Now, Keegan was like a stranger. She felt like even if she was just another person on the street, he would still offer to send her to the hospital without any hesitation.

After all, he was well-educated...

Keegan tried to pick her up again, but Stella struggled even harder, throwing punches and kicks to prevent him from touching her. When she was moving around, a bottle of medicine fell out of her pocket.