

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1779 [Eleven Jewell]**

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It was a screenshot from Jaylene's Twitter account displaying a photo of herself and Keegan, accompanied by a flower emoji caption.

Seeing the post, Stella realized that Keegan was indeed meeting Jaylene as she wore the dress Stella had chosen for her the day before. 'So, it's Keegan she's meeting after all. I Stella fumed inwardly, thinking, 'What nerve Keegan has, not informing me about this.' With a serious expression, she began typing several questioning messages to Keegan. However, she swiftly deleted them all.

Walking back and forth in her room, she eventually composed a new message:

[Bring flowers when you come to pick me up later.] Keegan was bewildered by the abrupt demand.

Stella followed up: [No entry without them!] Keegan was left speechless.

Meanwhile, Jaylene noticed Keegan's frown as he glanced at his phone and asked softly, "Keegan, who are you texting?"

Keegan, without looking up, responded flatly, "A creditor."

Before Jaylene could inquire further, the car came to a halt. "We've arrived, Mr.

Kane," Aldor announced.

"Alright." Keegan turned to Jaylene. "Lead the way, Jaylene."

Gathering herself, Jaylene put on a smile. "Of course."

The subsequent checkup proceeded smoothly, encompassing only a few tests.

Following this, Jaylene guided Keegan to the office of Dr. Raynard Stone.

Aldor attempted to follow, but Raynard's assistant halted him, citing disruption to the doctor's work due to an irrelevant individual's presence.

However, Jaylene was granted entry.

Aldor gazed at the office door, studying Raynard's profile for a while before discreetly capturing a photo of it with his phone.

Nearly an hour passed before Keegan emerged from the office.

His complexion seemed off, requiring support from Jaylene as he exited.

Approaching to inquire, Aldor asked Jaylene about the outcome. She explained, "Dr. Stone attempted to trigger Keegan's memory, but it was unsuccessful.

Whenever he tries to recall the past, he gets severe headaches. We had no choice but to abandon the attempt."

Though Aldor wasn't wholly convinced by Jaylene's explanation, he didn't voice his doubts. Instead, he turned to Keegan and inquired, "Mr. Kane, how do you feel?"

Despite the winter weather, Keegan's forehead was drenched in cold sweat.

Weakly, he requested, "Take me to the washroom."

"Of course," Aldor agreed, guiding Keegan toward the washroom.

Upon entering the washroom, Keegan, who needed support to walk, suddenly could walk normally. Then, he gestured for Aldor to leave.

After some time, Aldor heard the sounds of vomiting coming from inside the washroom.

Regaining his composure, Aldor noticed Jaylene lingering nearby. He approached her.

"Ms. Saun, feel free to leave if you have other commitments. I'll inform you once Mr. Kane is finished," Aldor offered.

Jaylene scanned around the vicinity before responding impassively, "Aldor, that won't be necessary. I have something to discuss with Keegan."

“Mr. Kane has prior engagements. Ms. Saun, perhaps another time would be more suitable,” Aldor interjected.

Jaylene’s demeanor turned icy. ‘Til ask Keegan directly if he has other plans.

Mind your own business.”

Maintaining his smile, Aldor replied, “I apologize, Ms. Saun.”

Thereafter, he said nothing, contemplating, ‘In reality, a person’s character isn’t solely influenced by their environment.

‘Mrs. Kane, raised by someone like Albert, doesn’t reflect any negative traits of his. She treats everyone around Mr. Kane with equal respect, regardless of their status.

‘Although she rarely visits the office, those who’ve encountered her hold a very favorable opinion of her.’ Ten minutes elapsed before Keegan emerged from the washroom, appearing just as unwell.

Spotting Jaylene, he questioned, “You’re still here.”

Jaylene paused, realizing Aldor had merely conveyed Keegan’s words.

She bit her lip and softly asked, “Keegan, would you like to grab a meal together?”

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Keegan checked the time and replied, “Perhaps another day.

I have something to do today.’ Instantly, Jaylene looked disappointed.

While she was still feeling down, Keegan unexpectedly inquired, “Do you... like flowers?”

Jaylene paused, and her eyes immediately lit up. “I love them.”

“Would you like to come with me to see some?” Keegan asked once more.

Looking into his eyes, Jaylene felt her heart racing.

“Y-Yes, of course...”

“Let’s go,” Keegan said, leading the way toward the elevators.

Jaylene tightened her grip, trying to calm herself down, and followed him.

Soon, Aldor drove them to the city’s largest flower shop.

Upon entering, the myriad scents of the flowers greeted them, prompting Jaylene to sneeze involuntarily.

The truth was, she didn’t actually like flowers.

Having asthma, she often felt uncomfortable with the potent floral scents.

Despite her job in the fragrance industry, she couldn’t endure prolonged periods in the lab due to her health condition.

She regulated her breathing, trying to acclimate to the overwhelming aroma.

Approaching them, a shop assistant inquired about their preferences.

Surveying the shop, Keegan queried, “Which flowers are usually given to girls?”

The shop assistant smiled, “Roses are the most popular choice for girlfriends.”

Keegan turned to Jaylene, “What do you think about roses?”

Jaylene’s cheeks flushed slightly. “Roses... they’re alright.”

However, Keegan suddenly had a thought. ‘Roses are so typical.’ He pressed his lips together and remarked, “Get me one stem of every flower here, except roses.”

Jaylene was surprised. Then, she heard Keegan continue, “I find roses a bit overdone.”

Feeling somewhat uneasy, Jaylene murmured softly, “But roses usually symbolize love.”

Keegan paused, then added, “I’ll take two roses as well.”

Jaylene’s heart fluttered.

She hadn't anticipated Keegan would heed her comment and purchase two additional roses simply because she mentioned their association with love.

Glancing at Keegan, who appeared indifferent while observing the shop assistant wrap the flowers, Jaylene pondered, 'Is he...' After a while, the bouquet was finally prepared. The shop assistant asked Keegan, "Would you like to include a card?"

"No, thank you," Keegan declined with a wave of his hand.

As the shop assistant handed over the bouquet, when Jaylene moved to take it, Keegan turned to Aldor and remarked, "Aren't you just going to watch?"

Aldor took the bouquet and placed it in the car.

A sense of warmth enveloped Jaylene.

Once they were in the car, Jaylene asked, 'Keegan, where are you headed next?"

"I'm taking you home," Keegan responded.

'Didn't he mention having other plans? Yet he's still taking me back...' She cast her eyes downward and spoke softly, "Keegan, if you have something else to attend to, you don't have to take me back. You shouldn't waste your time."

Keegan responded casually, "It's alright."

Jaylene's heart fluttered once more.

Shortly after, the car arrived at the Saun residence. Hearing the car's engine, Stella descended the stairs and reached the door, where she found Keegan standing with a bouquet of flowers, accompanied by Jaylene.