

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1781 [Eleven Jewell]

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At that moment, Jaylene, Stella, and Keegan exchanged glances.

Jaylene greeted Stella with a friendly smile, "Hey Stella, I thought you'd gone out." Stella remained silent, her expression cold.

"The outfit you chose for me today is perfect.

Even Keegan said it looks good," Jaylene continued.

Keegan's eyes flickered, but he stayed silent.

'Since when did I say that?' He recollected Jaylene talking about her dress when they got in the car.

But Keegan hadn't been paying much attention.

She had asked him a question, and he had just responded with, "Mhm." 'Was that meant to be a compliment?' Keegan wondered.

1 Stella glanced at him, her look seemingly colder, yet she wore a warm smile.

"So, you had a date with my fiancé.

If I'd known earlier, I would've suggested the red dress.

He's not a fan of overly elegant attire on women; he finds it dull and uninteresting," Stella remarked.

1 Jaylene's expression stiffened.

She had anticipated Stella to be upset and lose her composure.

Aurora had previously mentioned that Keegan couldn't handle Stella's assertiveness and tendency toward jealousy.

That's why Jaylene made flirtatious comments when seeking Stella's help with clothing choices yesterday.

But Stella's reaction surpassed her expectations.

That was why Jaylene made flirtatious comments when she asked Stella for help picking clothes yesterday.

However, Stella's reaction was beyond her expectations.

Stella even referenced what Jaylene had mentioned the previous night.

Feeling exposed, Jaylene clenched her fists and responded, "Date? That's ridiculous.

I accompanied Keegan for a routine health follow -up.

He was concerned about me taking a cab alone, so he offered me a ride.

Don't overthink it." "And how did you end up with a bouquet of flowers?" Jaylene blushed, stumbling over her words, 'We just happened to pass by a flower shop, and I suggested going inside.' Stella glanced at Keegan with a soft look, "You weren't this considerate when we were together." 'Heck, you even abandoned me in the middle of an argument!' she thought to herself.

Keegan felt a sense of unease under her scrutinizing gaze and averted his eyes.

Before he could speak, Jaylene swiftly stepped forward.

"Stella, if you're upset, direct it at me.

Don't put Keegan in an awkward position.

He had good intentions." Worried that Stella might direct her anger toward Keegan, Jaylene turned to him.

"Keegan, thank you for bringing me home.

Drive safely on your way back.

I really appreciate the flowers.

Thank you.” As she reached for the bouquet, Keegan deftly avoided her grasp.

Jaylene stood there, taken aback, staring at him in disbelief.

“Keegan?” “The flowers aren’t for you,” Keegan said calmly.

Then who...” Before she could finish her sentence, Jaylene halted.

If the flowers weren’t intended for her, they must be for Stella.

Keegan sidestepped her and approached Stella.

“Come with me.” Jaylene froze, gazing at Stella in disbelief.

I Casually touching the flower petals, Stella asked, “Where to?” Keegan locked eyes with her and replied slowly, “Back to Royalpark Villa.”

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1782 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella stopped fiddling with the flower petals and questioned, ” Why would I go back to Royalpark Villa with you?” Remembering the dismissive texts she had sent him on WhatsApp, Keegan explained, ”The doctor recommended that I immerse myself in familiar surroundings and interactions to aid in recovering my memories.

Given that we used to live together, being in that environment might help trigger my memories.” Stella let out a derisive chuckle.

“Why should I assist you? Remember, we’re on the verge of ending our engagement.” Keegan’s eyes darkened, and after a prolonged gaze, he said, “

What do you need me to do for you to help?” Stella smiled.

“You’ll need to compensate me.” Keegan was left speechless.

He hadn’t anticipated that response.

Jaylene, seemingly grasping the essence of their conversation, interjected, “Keegan, there are numerous methods to trigger your memory.

You don't have to confine yourself to someone else's terms just to speed up the process." 'Confine? That's a more tactful way of putting it.

Why not just say I'm taking advantage of the situation?' thought Stella.

However, Keegan replied, "Given the current situation at the company, time is of the essence.

Seeking her help is the quickest option, especially since most of the missing memories involve her.

ie Jaylene's expression soured.

"Keegan, have you forgotten what Dr.

Stone mentioned today? Overstimulation of memories can have adverse effects.

Are these memories more vital than your well- being?" Stella remained silent.

She did not intervene in the conversation.

Instead, she observed them quietly.

The anger she had felt dissipated while waiting for Keegan.

Now, looking at Jaylene, Stella was surprisingly calm.

She could see the anxiety in Jaylene's eyes.

Jaylene was afraid of Keegan regaining his memory.

If Keegan regained his memory, he would likely return to Stella, and Jaylene would have to keep her distance.

'Everything will return to how it was.

What is she so scared of?" Stella pondered.

Keegan spoke in a detached manner, "Vinci Rivera wasn't solely built by me.

Memories matter, no doubt." Jaylene couldn't grasp how much Keegan valued the people who supported Vinci Rivera when he faced trouble.

However, he wasn't just staying with Stella because of that.

Keegan's answer left Jaylene feeling even more uncomfortable.

She wanted to suggest they didn't have to live together.

But then she realized she didn't have the right to say so.

So, she clenched her fists and shot an angry look at Stella.

Stella was confused by Jaylene's glare.

'Why is she glaring at me when Keegan made the call?' she wondered.

Keegan turned his gaze to Stella once more and asked, "How much are you asking for?" Stella smiled again.

"Not much.

Just ten thousand upfront." Jaylene's eyes darkened.

"Stella, Keegan has been generous to you.

You're the reason this happened to him.

He's just asking for a favor.

There's no need to be so demanding when he's already in a difficult situation."
1 Stella chuckled lightly.

"Jaylene, the kidnappers are the reason for his current situation, not me.

I'm asking for money from my fiancé, and what does that have to do with you?

He hasn't even complained that I'm asking for too much." Jaylene's face turned pale and then flushed when she heard that.

Stella turned to Keegan and said, "Of course, you don't have to pay this money if you don't want to." Keegan paused.

He saw her smiling, and a bad feeling crept into his heart.

The next second, he heard Stella say, "I want you to make a post on your Twitter." "About?" Stella glanced at Jaylene and slowly said, "I want you to make a post saying that you will never have any involvement with Jaylene, regardless of whether you can recover your memories.

Otherwise, you will never get to have children."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1783 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella's words left Keegan speechless.

'How could she say that when she's carrying my child?" Jaylene's face went pale.

"Stella, don't you think asking for that much is too much?" 1 No matter how well Jaylene tried to conceal her feelings for Keegan, Stella's request managed to break through her defenses.

If Keegan publicly declared no connection with Jaylene, it would clarify their relationship and put an end to any hopes she might have.

It was reasonable for her to feel anxious.

Stella explained calmly, "Jaylene, why get so upset? You said you don't have feelings for my fiancé.

But considering his amnesia, you two spend a lot of time together.

What if he starts to develop feelings for you?" "Dad won't let him pursue you when he's already proposed to me.

I asked Keegan to clear things up about our relationship to avoid any conflict.

I don't want to upset my dad.

He has high blood pressure; this situation would stress him out too much."

Jaylene's lips trembled.

She was furious.

"Are you really doing this for Dad? Or is it just for your own selfish reasons?"

Stella smiled, her eyes giving off a cold stare at Jaylene.

Her look seemed to say, "So what if it is?" Jaylene's expression turned sour, but Stella didn't bother to glance her way.

Instead, she turned to Keegan and asked, "What's your decision?" Keegan pressed his lips together and said, "What if I choose neither?" Jaylene's heart skipped, assuming Keegan's response was because of her.

"Sandra, can you make me a cup of coffee?" said Stella.

She locked eyes with Keegan and added, "Double espresso." Keegan's eyelids twitched.

"Hold on." He took a deep breath and asked, "If I make the announcement, will you come stay with me?" Jaylene was left speechless.

Stella shrugged.

"I might consider it." Keegan took out his phone, typed the text, and posted it on Twitter.

Suddenly, Jaylene's phone buzzed.

Stella recognized that it was the ringtone from Twitter.

She watched as Jaylene took out her phone and opened the app.

The next moment, her eyes turned red.

She bit her lip, holding back her voice.

Stella glanced at her phone.

Keegan's post read: (Jaylene sees me as a brother, and I treat her like a younger sister.

This was the case in the past, remains true at present, and will continue to be so in the future] He had phrased it carefully, intending to clear up any rumors about two sisters sharing a husband.

However, Jaylene seemed visibly upset.

Her face turned pale, and she appeared to find the post disrespectful.

"I don't have many followers on Twitter," Keegan tried to comfort her.

Even though that was true, a few people still shared the post.

Within a minute of Keegan's tweet, Vermont had taken a screenshot and sent it to his group chats.

In less than an hour, more than half of the people within their social circle knew that Keegan had indirectly turned down Jaylene on Twitter.

"Can we leave now?" Keegan asked.

"I need to pack a few things," Stella replied and headed upstairs.

Jaylene hesitated to speak, tears welling up in her eyes.

After a moment, she lowered her gaze and in a hoarse voice said, "Keegan, what if...

I don't want us to be just like siblings?" Keegan replied, "We can be close friends if that's what you want." Jaylene was taken aback.

She stared at Keegan in a daze, her face gradually turning ashen.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1784 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan understood that Jaylene wasn't asking to be close friends; she wanted a romantic relationship with him.

From the moment he woke up and encountered Jaylene, Keegan realized her intentions.

He didn't have any romantic feelings for Jaylene, yet oddly, he found it difficult to outright reject her.

Although he had indirectly rejected her, a nagging voice in his mind urged him to take back his words.

'That's not what Jaylene wanted to hear.' Suddenly, the sound of wind chimes interrupted Keegan's thoughts.

Then he heard Jaylene speak in a hoarse voice, “Keegan, you know that’s not what I meant.

I like you...” Her eyes teared up as she spoke, and Keegan felt an instinct to reach out to comfort her, but before he could, Stella arrived.

“We can leave now.” Keegan’s mind cleared instantly, yet he didn’t retract his hand.

Instead, he gently patted Jaylene’s shoulder and advised, “You should wear something warm.

It’s chilly outside.” Jaylene’s eyes grew even redder.

With an expressionless face, Stella tossed her bag to Keegan and left the house.

It wasn’t clear if Keegan was speaking to Jaylene, but it took him a full three minutes to emerge from the house.

Stella was already seated in the car.

Upon seeing Keegan approach, she turned her head away.

Keegan got into the car and instructed Aldor to drive.

Aldor acknowledged and started the car.

Not long after, Keegan reached for a water bottle.

Stella noticed and remarked, “Is the water cold?” Keegan nodded.

“Let me warm it for you.

Drinking cold water isn’t good for your health,” Stella suggested.

Keegan raised an eyebrow.

Even Aldor was stunned.

Stella seemed to be adopting a new attitude by overly pampering Keegan.

“It’s okay,” Keegan responded dismissively.

'This water bottle is quite cold.

How can I let her...' "T insist," Stella said with a smile.

"I'm not bothered by the cold.

Look at how many layers I'm wearing.

I'm quite warm right now.

My body temperature could fry an egg.

I can warm up a bottle of water." Her words rendered Keegan speechless.

Aldor was still trying to figure out the situation.

"Mrs.

Kane, do you have a fever? Your attire doesn't seem suitable for the weather.

Ww "Huh?" Stella adjusted her clothes, looking surprised.

"Isn't this much thicker than what Jaylene was wearing? She dresses lightly and might catch a cold easily.

But I'm healthy and strong, even being pregnant.

I could run a triathlon." Aldor finally understood Stella's intentions.

She wasn't asking about Keegan's water for his benefit; she was being petty.

'If I had to guess, Mr.Kane must have mentioned something about Jaylene's clothing.

That's why Stella is making these sarcastic comments,' thought Aldor.

"Here," Stella reached for the water bottle in Keegan's hand.

"Let me warm it for you." Keegan gently held her wrist and after a moment, said, "I was just being courteous to her earlier.

Don't read too much into it." Stella's expression changed.

“Then, what about me? You’ve been holding my hand for a while.

Can’t you tell if I’m cold?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1785 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan was surprised by the ice-cold sensation in his palm.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1785 [Eleven Jewell]

It felt colder than the bottled water he held.

1 Stella withdrew her hand, saying, “At least pretend to care if you’re thinking about having a child.” Keegan glanced at his empty hand and gently clenched his fist.

Then, he turned to Aldor, instructing, “Turn up the heater.” Aldor nodded, and soon the car’s temperature increased.

Stella wasn’t genuinely feeling cold; she was just annoyed by Keegan’s apparent consideration for Jaylene.

Keegan might have comforted Jaylene if she hadn’t shown up earlier.

Her once-confident understanding of Keegan now seemed uncertain.

Stella closed her eyes without looking at him again, feeling somewhat drained.

The physical changes from pregnancy quickly lulled her into sleep.

In her dream, she was diving.

It was strange; despite being underwater, she didn’t feel cold at all.

On the contrary, it was comfortably warm.

The underwater world was vibrant with colors, and schools of fish swam around.

As she dove deeper, a round, transparent, bubble- like object suddenly appeared in front of her.

With a thought, Stella gently poked it with her hand, and the bubble split into two.

They drifted toward her, and she tried to grab them, but her hands couldn't move.

Suddenly, she felt breathless.

Stella struggled in her dream.

She slowly opened her eyes and found herself looking into Keegan's eyes.

It dawned on her that she was resting against his chest, her hands securely held by his.

Keegan appeared momentarily surprised that she was awake, a flicker of discomfort passing through his eyes.

However, he swiftly concealed it.

Releasing her hands, he casually remarked, "You can get out of the car now." Stella glanced at her hands and then at him.

Keegan paused and explained, "You were asleep and holding onto me, so I held you back." Stella remained silent, fixing her gaze on Keegan, which made him uneasy.

"Don't believe me? Ask Aldor." Upon being called, Aldor cleared his throat and spoke up.

"Yes, indeed, Mr.

Kane is correct.

You were pulling on his arm, and the coldness of your hands made him hold onto you.” Keegan’s brow twitched as he glanced at Aldor, who maintained a smile and a professional demeanor.

“Don’t think too much about it,” Keegan said.

“Okay—” Stella drawled, then added, “Why bother explaining so much? I didn’t even ask.” Her response left Keegan momentarily speechless.

Stella was in a cheerful mood.

She pushed open the door and stepped out of the car.

The neighbor’s dog had escaped and was nibbling at their lawn.

Stella bent down, grabbed its fluffy front legs, twirled it around twice, and then sent it back through the neighbor’s door.

Keegan watched the unfolding scene, hesitating for a moment before asking Aldor, “Has she always been like this?” Aldor did not answer.

Cordelia had arranged for a clean-up yesterday, and as Stella pushed the door open, she noticed the house looked pristine.

There was hardly any change from before their divorce.

Many items that Stella had purchased together with Keegan—like slippers, cup sets, and tea mugs— remained neatly placed as they used to be.

Keegan probably hadn’t been back since his return.

Given his current memory loss, encountering unfamiliar belongings in his home might prompt him to request their removal.

When Stella turned to ask Keegan a question, she saw him standing in a daze before their large wedding photo.

Approaching him, she stood by his side, glancing at him and then at the wedding picture.

“I must admit, you’ve aged quite a bit over the years.

Meanwhile, I seem to be getting more and more beautiful.” Her words left Keegan speechless.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1786 [Eleven Jewell]

Ignoring Stella, Keegan strode past the wedding photos and placed her luggage on the table. The housekeeper, Maria, who had been upstairs tidying, came down upon hearing the commotion. She greeted them with a smile, “Sir, Madam, welcome back.”

Keegan nodded briefly and indicated the items on the table, “Maria, could you assist Ms. Hall in getting her luggage to the guest room?”

Maria looked surprised, “Guest room?”

Keegan affirmed, “Ms. Hall is here to help me recover my memory. She’ll be staying here for a while. Please help her settle in.”

Maria was aware of Keegan’s amnesia but didn’t expect it to be this severe, with him not recognizing Stella.

Recalling Cordelia’s instructions, Maria hesitated, “Sir, the guest rooms are currently unavailable.”

Keegan was taken aback. “None of the guest rooms are usable?”

Maria explained, “That’s correct.”

Keegan felt skeptical and decided to open each door, one by one. To his surprise, except for the master bedroom, none of the other rooms had beds.

Maria stood there, wearing an awkward smile.

It seemed Cordelia had ordered the beds in the other rooms to be dismantled overnight, perhaps intending to confine the two of them to one bed.

Keegan pursed his lips, casting a glance at Stella.

Raising an eyebrow, Stella remarked, “You don’t think I asked Grandma to do this, do you?”

Keegan remained silent.

Stella chuckled, "What can I do to you? Can you even get the task done if you're unwilling to be with me?"

Keegan was stunned by her words. His ears turned red, a mix of embarrassment and irritation flashing across his face. "What nonsense are you talking about? I did it for the sake of your reputation!"

"What reputation do I have left if you're divorcing me?" Stella shot back, tossing her luggage into a room. She then retrieved her phone and dialed a number. "Hello, I'd like to order a bed. Yes, right now. I'll send you the address."

After ending the call, Stella turned to Keegan and remarked, "Alternatively, you could disassemble the cabinet in this room. I'll arrange to have a whole set of furniture delivered."

Keegan left the room, rubbing his temples in exasperation.

Aldor had previously mentioned Stella had a good temper, but Keegan couldn't see that side of her. He felt he had no option but to endure it. He had a sense that he had brought this situation upon himself.

And indeed, that was the case.

Keegan didn't stay much longer after that. Instead, he headed to Vinci Rivera.

It was his first visit to the company since his return, and there were numerous miscellaneous matters to address, keeping him occupied until after 7:00 p.m.

The people on his team were thinking of a gathering to welcome Keegan back and lift his spirits.

Keegan agreed to the gathering, and while he was preparing, he came across a hand-drawn picture in a drawer of his office desk.

The drawing depicted a woman in a gown, holding a dog.

Suddenly, he remembered the large wedding photo at Royalpark Villa.

In that photo, Stella was wearing a red gown, standing next to him. Her pose and demeanor in the photo were an exact match to the hand-drawn portrait, except in the drawing, she was holding a dog in his place, with a leash.

Keegan glanced at the signature below the drawing-Stella Jewell.

Beneath the signature was a date from April of the previous year