

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1811 [Eleven Jewell]

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As Stella and Aurora heard the door open, both turned their heads toward the entrance.

“Hi, Keegan,” Aurora greeted.

Stella couldn't help but notice a hint of relief in Aurora's tone.

‘What's she so tense about? Is she worried I might confront her without Keegan around?*

Keegan hung up his coat and asked, “What brings you here?”

“Grandma said Stella came here to aid in your memory recovery. Why didn't you inform me? We've grown up together, and shouldn't I be spending more time with you? That way, you might recover faster. That's why I came here,” Aurora explained.

Keegan furrowed his brows. “Did Grandma request you to come?”

Aurora pouted. “No, I came on my own.”

“Go back. There's nothing for you to do here,” Keegan insisted.

Aurora grew upset. “If Stella can be here, why can't I? I don't care; I'm not leaving. I want to help you.”

Keegan countered, “What can you help me with? This is not- “Not what?” Aurora interjected.

Keegan paused momentarily before continuing, “This is not as straightforward as you think it is. Stop interfering.”

“How am I interfering? You'd rather have an unrelated outsider here than let your own sister help you?” Aurora retorted.

Keegan furrowed his brow, about to voice his thoughts when Stella, who had been quiet until then, unexpectedly intervened, “Just let her stay if she wants to.

Maybe she can help speed up your recovery. Once you’re better, I’ll get to leave sooner too.”

Keegan was surprised by Stella’s response. ‘She’s playing a role here, isn’t she? She’s not here to assist me with my memory recovery,’ Keegan thought to himself.

However, Keegan was resolute. “No, leave. Stop causing trouble here.”

Aurora clenched her teeth. “Keegan! You’d never turn me away. What’s going on? Is there something you’re hiding from me?”

Keegan’s expression grew stern. “What nonsense are you talking about? I said no! Leave now!”

Aurora’s face contorted with displeasure. She threw the remote control onto the floor, creating a loud noise before storming upstairs, visibly angry.

Stella was puzzled.

‘Has she gone crazy?’ Even though Keegan spoiled Aurora, she was still somewhat afraid of Keegan getting angry. Whenever there was no one to support her when Keegan got upset, she would immediately step back or withdraw.

That was Stella’s first time seeing Aurora standing up against Keegan like that.

Before Stella could figure out what Aurora was trying to do, she heard the maid yelling, “Ms. Kane! What are you doing? Come down now! It’s dangerous!”

Stella stopped in her tracks. She turned and spotted Aurora flipping over the railing on the second floor. Aurora gripped the railing with both hands behind her back, looking down at the high living room below.

Keegan’s expression changed. “Aurora Kane! What in the world are you doing?”

Are you crazy? Step away from there!” He hurried upstairs while speaking. But Aurora released one hand and yelled, “Don’t come closer! I’ll jump if you do!” Keegan halted and gazed at her. “What do you want?” he asked tightly, his jaw tense.

Aurora said, “I want to stay here. Keegan, I just want you to get better. Why can Stella stay, but I can’t?”

Her voice shook, probably because she was frightened standing on the edge of the railing.

Stella had heard Keegan mention that Aurora was scared of heights. Even being on a skywalk could make her legs feel weak. ‘Is she going this far just to make Keegan let her stay?’

Isn’t she scared?’ Keegan clenched his fists and spoke with a grim expression, “Come down first, then we’ll talk.”

“I won’t come down unless you let me stay!” Aurora’s eyes welled up. “Keegan, are you still blaming me for what happened to Dad?”

Keegan’s lips quivered slightly as he softly replied, “No.”

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“Let me stay and help you. I won’t cause you any trouble,” Aurora said.

Keegan looked at her with his deep gaze. After a long pause, he said, “I promise you. Can you come down now?”

With shaking legs, Aurora sat on the railing. Keegan got worried again. “I’ve already promised you. What else do you want?”

Aurora’s face turned pale as she said in a hoarse voice, “I can’t climb back in...”

Keegan and Stella were both left speechless.

After getting Aurora down, Keegan scolded her for a long time.

Stella stood on the side, silently observing everything.

She figured that if Keegan had been stricter with Aurora when she was younger, maybe she wouldn't have acted this way.

In the end, Aurora still stayed there.

After she went back to her room, Keegan explained to Stella, "It's too late today.

I'll have someone send her back tomorrow."

"It's okay. She's just worried about you. Let her stay here if she wants."

Stella was unexpectedly understanding.

Keegan was also a little confused because Aldor had told him that the relationship between Stella and Aurora was not good.

Stella, on the other hand, saw Aurora's stay as a chance to be nearer to Keegan and to uncover why Aurora was insistent on staying.

"Don't you feel bothered?" Keegan asked.

"Why should I?" Stella smiled, trying to be as understanding as possible. "She's your sister. I wouldn't want to 'damage' the bond between you and her."

Keegan thought to himself, 'Well... why does this sound so sarcastic?' "We'll let her stay here for a while then. If you don't like it, I'll tell her to leave,"

Keegan said.

Stella glanced at him. "Can I kick her out just because I don't like it?"

"The doctor said that it's important for a pregnant woman to have a good mood,"

Keegan said.

Stella shut her eyes. "Just shut up."

Her response left Keegan utterly speechless.

Keegan worked in the study until ten o'clock before returning to his room.

As he approached the door, he noticed the light was still on inside. He assumed it was because the maid might have forgotten to turn it off while tidying up.

Upon opening the door, he found Stella lying on the bed, playing games.

He paused abruptly and swiftly backed out of the room. He glanced at the door and the floor he was on, thinking, 'This is my room.' Taking a deep breath, he pushed the door open again and asked, "What are you doing in my room?"

Before Stella could respond, Keegan overheard Felicity's voice emanating from Stella's phone, "His voice sounds so youthful! How irresistible!"

Unaware of Keegan's presence, Stella enthusiastically remarked, "Where did this guy come from? He's so good!"

"Your fan group," Felicity explained, "I'm an active member in there. Many of your male fans are college and high school kids. Some of them praise you every day. I thought it'd be fun to invite them to play games with us, so I added them as friends."

Stella was taken aback. "High school kids? That's too much."

"Tsk." Felicity clicked her tongue. "Younger men have faster reflexes. Look at Stinky Cucumber, he can't compete with them at all. They are way cuter and can help us win too."

Then, she said mockingly, "Look at his game ID, HusbandOfStella. If he knows that the person he's playing with is his wife, would he regret cursing at you just now?"

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Stella chuckled, "He wasn't wrong. I did play terribly in the last round. I got carried."

Felicity chuckled, "Why don't you turn on the team voice chat? His voice sounds so good. He even asked me about The Enclosure previously.

"He said that the production is starting soon yet he didn't hear anything about you. He wanted to visit you on the set."

“Stop joking,” Stella said while playing, “He’s still in school. He should focus on studying instead.”

“Just listen to his voice. He won’t know it’s you anyway.

Look at your game ID-HereToDie. Who would choose such a name? He would never guess it’s you in a million years.”

Stella was successfully convinced by Felicity and decided to switch on the team voice chat.

Very soon, the guy’s voice came through, sounding innocent and sweet.

He was full of praises for Stella. As soon as he realized that she was a girl, his attitude took a big turn, offering Stella all the help he could give.

Stella was not very good at the game and would get killed a lot of times. Now that someone was trying so hard to get her attention, she felt both funny and awkward.

After the guy secured a team kill, he asked, “How did I do?”

He sounded exactly like a cat that had just caught a mouse and showing off in front of his owner, proud and pleased.

Stella chuckled softly. “Fantastic.”

Keegan’s gaze darkened. Then, he knocked on the door.

When Stella heard the sound, she immediately switched off the team chat.

As she looked up and saw Keegan, she paused momentarily. “Can I help you?”

Keegan asked, “Why are you in my room?”

Stella said, “Didn’t you say that I can pick any room? Only the master bedroom has a bed.”

Keegan was taken aback. “Where am I supposed to sleep then?”

Stella glanced at the empty spot next to her. “There’s still half the bed here.

We've slept together before. What's the big deal?"

Keegan chocked. "Are you serious? Are you not worried?"

"I'm not, so what are you worried about? Do you think I'd force myself onto you?"

Stella tossed her phone aside. "Stop acting like a woman. Sleep wherever you want. I'm not going anywhere."

Keegan was annoyed, thinking that he had brought home a nightmare.

He took a few pieces of clean clothes, intending to freshen up in the guest room and spend the night in the study.

However, as he stepped out, he saw two maids carrying the mattress from the study to the second floor.

Keegan was taken aback and hurriedly walked up to them." Maria, what are you doing?"

Before Maria could respond, Aurora said, "Keegan, there's no couch in my room. I can't get used to it, so I told them to move the mattress to my room. You don't use it anyway."

"Who said I don't use it?"

Aurora was puzzled. "What would you use it for? You go back to your room and sleep on your bed anytime you want.

There were so many junks on it when I saw it."

Keegan paused before he said, "It doesn't mean that I won't use it in the future."

"Then go buy yourself a new one. I'm going to take this no matter what."

She pushed Keegan aside as she spoke, "You're blocking the way."

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Keegan watched helplessly as the mattress was moved to Aurora's room.

He roamed around the house with an angry face and found that the only place he could sleep was the couch in the living room.

That was his room, and two other maids were living there. How could a grown man like him sleep on the couch?

He paced back-and-forth outside the master bedroom. He extended his arm to the doorknob several times but could not bring himself to twist it open.

As he hesitated, the door suddenly swung open. Stella, dressed in her pajamas, leaned against the door frame, arms crossed. She glanced at him and asked, "You've been standing there for over half an hour. Are you going to sleep with me or not?"

"I'm not going to sleep with you," Keegan corrected her.

"Ah, sleep in the same room as me," Stella clarified.

Then, he explained, "Aurora moved the mattress from the study to her room, and I have nowhere else to sleep."

Stella raised an eyebrow.

Keegan pressed his lips together before saying, "I'll grab some blankets and sleep on the floor. Tomorrow, I'll buy another bed."

Stella glanced at him, stepped aside, and said evenly, "Come on in."

Keegan adjusted his collar and took a deep breath before entering.

Stella opened the wardrobe, retrieved a blanket, and placed it on the bed.

Just as Keegan was about to pick it up, Stella grabbed his wrist. "Sleep on the bed. Your injuries haven't fully healed yet. There's no need to act tough."

Keegan looked at her hands, feeling the resistance he had toward her was gradually fading. 'Well, at least my hand doesn't feel as cold now,' he thought to himself.

He lowered his eyes and said after a long pause, "Okay."

After that, Stella headed to the bathroom, leaving Keegan seated on the bed.

He absentmindedly grabbed a book from the nightstand, but as he flipped through the pages, he couldn't focus on a single word.

The scent from the blanket filled the air, stronger than when he had first come in.

Putting the book aside, he instinctively lifted the blanket from Stella's side.

That's when he noticed a bra tucked underneath it.

Keegan was taken aback when he realized what he was seeing, his cheeks reddening.

"Keegan Kane, did you take my body lotion?"

Keegan, feeling as if caught red-handed, hastily put the blanket back down.

Clearing his throat, he tried to appear composed. "I didn't. Check if it's in the cabinet."

"Oh, okay," Stella responded without asking any further.

However, Keegan's ears were still flushed. He felt the need to do something to calm himself down. He turned around and saw the book lying on Stella's book lying on the bedside table. He was curious about what she was reading, so he reached out to grab it.

To his surprise, Stella was reading professional books on perfumery.

She had made numerous notes with a pen, indicating her dedication to the subject.

During the banquet the Saun family held to welcome her back, Wenham had transferred his Caline shares to Stella, so Keegan figured that she was probably preparing for that.

Jaylene had previously expressed her frustration to Keegan regarding Wenham's favoritism, as he refused to allow her involvement with Caline.

However, the moment Stella returned, Wenham promptly transferred the shares to her, even though she had no knowledge of perfumery.

Caline held significant value, established through her mother's relentless efforts over the years. Jaylene couldn't comprehend why Stella, who knew nothing about the business, could inherit it simply because she returned. Jaylene feared that Caline would suffer in Stella's inexperienced hands.

At that time, Keegan didn't offer any response.

He was still badly injured and could not even get out of bed. He took so many medicines that he could barely think straight, and he trusted in everything Jaylene said to him.

However, reflecting now, he pondered, 'Wasn't Freesia Hall the one who founded Caline? Even if Stella lacks knowledge, what's wrong with Wenham passing the shares to the founder's biological daughter?'