

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1821 [Eleven Jewell]

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Venice was shocked, “Wh-What do you mean?”

Trevor’s face darkened, “I’m asking the questions here!”

Venice shook her head fearfully, “I don’t know. You should find Dillon. She knows more than I do. I only know about the infants switching. As for what really happened to the mother and whether she did anything, I honestly don’t know.

“I just wanted the money. I never thought about harming someone’s life. There were four people in the delivery room at that time. You can ask the other two.

They were responsible for the delivery. They should know more than me...”

“They are all dead.” Trevor interrupted her. He coldly stared at her and continued, “You didn’t know?”

Venice muttered with a bewildered expression, ‘ Dead? How could they be dead?’

Trevor observed her expression. The fear and confusion in her eyes seemed genuine.

“Think carefully about the appearance of that man. I’ll pay you double if you’re willing to return to Hustuabourg with me and make a statement.”

Venice snapped back, her expression cold, “I won’t go back.”

She had been living abroad for over twenty years; her parents had long passed away. Now that she was approaching fifty, she just had to endure a few more years to qualify for welfare assistance. Life would eventually get better for her.

But returning to her home country might mean facing imprisonment and the disdain of her siblings. For that reason, she preferred not to go back even when her life abroad was tough. At least by staying away, her family would think she was flourishing abroad and had forgotten about them.

She could never hold her head up in front of her relatives and friends if she returned.

Trevor remained calm and said flatly, "Ms. Taylor, if you have time, please think carefully about my offer."

He pushed his business card across the table, "If you've made up your mind, you can contact me at this number."

Venice did not take the card but stuffed all the remaining money into her bag and stood up.

Trevor did not stop her. He just watched her quietly.

Venice took two steps before she turned around, clenching her fists, "Did you find that girl?"

"Yeah," Trevor muttered.

Venice sighed in relief and murmured, "I'm glad."

Then, she opened the door and left with the money.

Trevor did not go after her. Instead, he opened the blinds and looked at her receding figure through the window.

Not long after Venice left the cafe, a scruffy-looking mixed-race young man rushed out and tried to grab the bag from her arms.

Venice held onto it tightly, shouting, but no one intervened.

Such scenes played out here every day and were not considered unusual.

She could have called the police and sought their protection, preventing her son from approaching her. However, she did not do it. Clearly, she still doted on her son.

The mixed-race man snatched the bag of money and shoved Venice to the ground. Her shoes fell off, and she even bumped her head, causing it to bleed.

She was kneeling on the ground, screaming about something, but the mixed-race man did not even look back.

Having seen enough, Trevor stood up and said calmly, "Let's go."

In Vinci Rivera's office, Aldor placed a file on Keegan's desk. He flipped through a few pages and squinted.

"Psychology?"

Aldor nodded, "Not just any psychology. He specializes in hypnosis."

Aldor speculated that a hypnotherapist caused Keegan's amnesia. Otherwise, how could he have lost his memory without any injuries to his head?

Jaylene seemed interested in Keegan, so Aldor wondered if she got Dr. Stone to hypnotize him and make him forget his wife so she could take advantage of the situation.

Keegan, however, seemed to know what he was thinking. He put down the file and said calmly, "Hypnosis doesn't have the power to change a person's memory drastically. It can only lead people to forget certain things they don't want to recall, usually their darkest moments."

He would never be unwilling to think about the person he loved, but he was most probably psychologically manipulated.

He had not been able to move at all, lying on the hospital bed during those confused and hazy days. That was the most vulnerable time for him to be psychologically manipulated.

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And that medicine...' Keegan thought of the sound of wind chimes he heard every time he was in a daze. Lowering his gaze, he absentmindedly tapped the tabletop with his fingers.

Aldor was very intrigued by Keegan's insights, so he asked, "How do you know?"

"I..." Keegan paused and said lightly, "Asked about it before."

'Asked about it? Mr. Kane isn't mentally ill, so for whom did he consult?*' Aldor thought to himself.

Keegan stood up, took the documents to the shredder, and tossed them in. The documents were instantly shredded into bits.

He threw those bits into the ashtray, took out a lighter, ignited the bits, and watched the flames flicker. "Don't tell anyone about this matter," he said flatly.

Aldor asked in a low voice, "Including Mrs. Kane?"

Keegan nodded.

Aldor was about to say "Okay" but suddenly froze. He just called Stella Mrs. Kane," but Keegan said nothing!

Aldor cautiously asked, "Mr. Kane, have you remembered everything?"

Keegan's gaze remained lowered as he asked, "Is the revised proposal ready?"

Aldor was speechless. He then whispered to himself, "Didn't you say to check things first, and the proposal wasn't urgent?" Keegan looked up, "Sorry?"

Aldor immediately held his tongue. "I'll work on it right away."

As he was about to leave the office, Keegan's phone rang. Aldor glanced at it and saw that the call was from Jaylene. He halted his steps and slowly tidied up things on the desk.

Keegan ignored him and answered the call anyway.

"Keegan, it's me."

Keegan responded flatly, "Jaylene, is there something you need?"

He sounded very gentle. But to Aldor, he was simply indifferent.

"Keegan, I have a friend who is getting engaged and wants me to attend the engagement banquet. Can you go with me?" Keegan chuckled, "It's inappropriate for me to attend your friend's engagement banquet."

"Well, I didn't want to trouble you... But when you were hospitalized, this friend of mine helped us a lot. Remember the medicine you were on? She

brought it back from overseas. Besides attending her engagement banquet, I'm also going there to get the medicine."

She continued, "Keegan, if you don't want to go, just forget about it. I'll bring the medicine back for you when I return."

Keegan fell silent for a moment before saying, "Send me the address."

Jaylene sounded delighted, "Sure."

After hanging up, Keegan looked up and frowned when he saw Aldor still in the office, "Is there anything else I can help you with?"

Aldor pursed his lips and decided to remind him, "Mr. Kane, do you remember the year you attended a client's birthday banquet? You danced with the client's daughter.

"It was around this season, so it was freezing cold. Mrs. Kane locked all the doors and windows when you went home and left you to freeze outside for the entire night. Do you remember?"

Keegan stared coldly at him, "What are you trying to say?"

Aldor spoke softly, "Your body isn't as resilient as it was back then. Don't be so defiant."

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Keegan was at a loss for words. He wore a dark expression and gritted his teeth, saying, "Do you think I'll be afraid of that?"

Aldor replied, "It's not about being afraid or not. It's about respect."

Keegan pursed his lips, "I'm just going to pick up some medicine."

Aldor nodded, "I understand, but don't expect Mrs. Kane to do the same. As you said, don't try to reason with her because she's the least reasonable person."

Keegan remained silent. Then, he said, "If you don't tell her, how would she know?"

Aldor chuckled, "You're overestimating me. Mrs. Kane can find out what color of underwear you're wearing if she wants to. Do you seriously think I can hide anything from her?"

Keegan gritted his teeth, "Just keep your mouth shut then!"

Aldor stood still and made a zipping motion across his mouth. He then picked up his things and left.

Suddenly, Keegan realized something and wondered, 'Could she really do that?' Meanwhile, at the Royalpark Villa, Stella sat in the living room. She was eating strawberries while reading a book. Aurora had been staying here for two days, though Stella had not noticed any unusual activity. 'What exactly is she up to?' she wondered.

Despite this, Stella remained vigilant, always on guard.

Not only did Aurora occupy her room, but the next day, she had someone deliver a lot of furniture and clothes.

She stuffed the remaining rooms full. Although Keegan suggested buying a bed for her in the other guest room, Aurora had already taken over all three remaining rooms.

Keegan initially suggested she move out, but Aurora bawled as soon as he brought it up. She was so loud that her voice could break glasses.

Though Stella did not like Aurora, she still thought Aurora did her a favor this time.

With all the rooms stuffed, Keegan had no room to move into. Even though he said he would change rooms in the morning, he said otherwise at night. "Just another night," he stammered.

Stella replied as if she was not bothered at all, "This is your home. Sleep as long as you want."

The next day, she called in the plumbers and removed the showerheads in the other guest rooms, leaving Keegan no choice but to shower in the master bedroom.

Her mood would instantly light up when she thought about Keegan's irritated expression.

She sent a message to him: [What do you want for dinner tonight?] In no time, he replied: [I have plans tonight. I won't be home for dinner. Just ask the maid to make what you like.] Stella paused and scrolled up. This was the first time that Keegan had replied with so many words since his accident.

She smiled and replied: [The strawberries I just bought tastes exceptionally good. I'll have the maid make strawberry pudding for you, okay?] Keegan replied with a simple: [Sure].