

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1835 [Eleven Jewell]

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Jaylene dismissed Aurora's claims, finding them more reflective of Dahlia's opinions of Stella.

She smiled and commented, "You're reading too much into it. Stella genuinely cares about Keegan's well-being. Growing up in the Jewell family, surrounded by individuals like Albert, whose character is questionable, may have shaped her demeanor. And Keegan, well, he's quite straightforward. Disagreements are bound to happen."

Aurora scoffed at the mention of the Jewell family. "She certainly learned a lot from Albert's never-ending greed."

Without delving deeper into the conversation, Jaylene asked, "Aurora, I heard you're living in Keegan's house now. Is that true?"

Aurora nodded. "If Stella can help my brother regain his memory, then so can I.

If she's living there, I'll be there too. I need to keep a close watch on her and prevent any chance of her trying to reignite old feelings with my brother."

Jaylene chuckled, "You're such a child."

Aurora took her hand and said, "Jaylene, while my brother is intoxicated, do you see an opportunity here to get close to him? Keegan is an honest man. If a relationship develops between you two, he'll surely take responsibility. I bet Stella will have to keep her distance if anything happens."

A blush tinged Jaylene's cheeks as she gently patted Aurora's hand, chastising her in a hushed tone, "Stop talking nonsense."

Aurora shrugged, "I was just joking. If Keegan decides to investigate, he'll find out who did it, especially with surveillance everywhere nowadays. I don't want to end up back in prison."

Jaylene's mind settled slightly. Aurora was right about the omnipresent surveillance cameras. If someone probed the incident, the truth would surface.

'This approach is too risky.' Jaylene was a little glad that Aurora got into the car. It dispelled the unrealistic fantasies she had harbored earlier. Knowing that Keegan wasn't committed to Stella, she felt no immediate sense of urgency to step in.

However, the decrease in their interactions left her somewhat anxious. "Aurora, has your brother remembered Stella at all?"

Aurora coldly sneered, "If he ever regains his memories, the first thing he would do is kick me out of Royalpark Villa. I hope he never remembers."

Jaylene breathed a sigh of relief and pulled out a bottle of medicine from her bag, "Aurora, this is the medicine Dr.

Stone prescribed for Keegan. I got it from abroad through a friend. You should hold onto it and have him take it according to his previous dosage when he wakes up."

Aurora took the medication and said, "Jaylene, you're so good to my brother. I truly don't know what he saw in Stella."

Jaylene lowered her eyes and smiled without saying anything. Though, her gaze looked somewhat disdainful.

Initially, Jaylene planned to send Keegan back to Royalpark Villa. However, Aurora said that she could drop them off at the intersection.

"The driver is on his way. Stella has been suspicious of my brother. I'm afraid she'll complain to Grandma if you go in with us. Grandma is getting older and tends to believe whatever Stella tells her."

She continued, "At the same time, your dad has been worried that Stella might not settle well into our family, so he frequently visits Grandma. I'm concerned that he might misinterpret the situation if he overhears any of Stella's grievances."

Jaylene understood Aurora's opinion. Wenham had indeed been visiting the Kane family often lately, causing her to be worried and eager to see Keegan.

She felt considerably relieved, knowing that Keegan's attitude toward her remained unchanged and with Aurora confirming the poor relationship between him and Stella.

“Alright,” she said, passing her coat to Aurora. “Take this. It’s cold outside.”

Aurora was deeply touched, her eyes turning red. Gratefully, she took the coat, her voice hoarse, “Jaylene, besides my mom, you’ve been the kindest person to me.”

Jaylene smiled and comforted her with a couple of words.

She then gave her a gift that was originally intended for Darcie.

Soon, the Kane family’s driver arrived. He stepped out and assisted Keegan into the car alongside Aurora.

Jaylene bid them farewell through the lowered window as they drove away.

Then, she averted her gaze, tossed out the water bottle Aurora had used, and remarked, “Let’s go.”

“How irresponsible!” Felicity cursed fiercely.

Vermont patted her head and said, “Are you reassured now?”

Felicity got out, poured out the water bottle, and threw it in the trash bin. She then ran back to the car and said, “Take me home.” “Sure,” Vermont chuckled softly.

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Felicity couldn’t help but laugh at Vermont’s exaggerated tone and murmured, “Lackey!”

Meanwhile, Stella was at Royalpark Villa, slicing meat while scrolling through Jaylene’s social media photos. Her cuts were deliberate and precise.

The rhythmic chopping sounds emanating from the kitchen disrupted Maria, who was ready to turn in. She got up and knocked on the door, “Ma’am, why are you in the kitchen at this hour?”

Stella turned around with a knife in her hand and smiled, “Sorry, Maria. Keegan mentioned he wanted dumplings in the morning. Since I couldn’t sleep, I thought I’d prepare the filling. Did I disturb you?”

Although Stella was smiling, there was no joy reflected in her eyes. Holding the knife, she appeared unsettling.

Maria stammered, “N-Not at all. Uh- There’s a meat grinder in the cabinet. Do you want me to get it for you?”

“That’s alright. Thanks. Hand-chopped meat tastes better.”

“Okay, then. I’ll be heading to bed now.”

Stella nodded. “Good night.”

Maria put her hand over her heart and thought, ‘It looked like she was dismembering a body rather than chopping up meat.

Around 11:00 p.m., the sound of an engine came from outside. Shortly after, the driver and Aurora helped Keegan into the home.

With an expressionless face, Stella walked out of the kitchen with a knife and observed the scene.

Once Aurora had settled Keegan on the couch, she looked up, surprised.

“Y-You’re still up.”

Stella smiled, “Well, I agreed to make strawberry pudding for you two, didn’t I?”

Aurora swallowed nervously. “I’ve already eaten. Let’s talk tomorrow. I’ll leave my brother to you.”

She rushed upstairs after saying that, Seeing the situation, the driver decided against offering further assistance and turned to leave, too.

Stella removed her apron and walked over to the couch, still holding the knife.

“Keegan.”

Keegan, lying on the couch now, did not respond.

Stella leaned into his ears, and called, “Keegan?”

There was still no movement.

Stella took a sniff and noticed a strong odor of alcohol. The scent was notably intense on his clothes.

'Did he take a bath in alcohol?' With the knife in hand, Stella unbuttoned Keegan's collar and said slowly, "Where did you go tonight?"

Drunk, Keegan did not answer her.

Stella undid another button and asked, "Did you drink with Jaylene tonight?"

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The figure on the couch remained unresponsive. Stella decided to undo the remaining buttons without hesitation.

Keegan's chest was red; it seemed he was genuinely under the influence of alcohol.

"Keegan?" Stella called his name again, "Do you remember what I told you the day you picked me up?"

As she spoke, the knife had slid down to his belt. Keegan's body stiffened momentarily.

The chilly blade gently tapped his lower abdomen while Stella wiped the thin sweat from his forehead.

She exhaled and said, "With your excellent memory, you shouldn't have forgotten, right?"

Keegan tensed all over, and a particular phrase crossed his mind, "Regardless of whether you can recover your memory in the future if you have any involvement with Jaylene, I'll make sure you can never have children."

Feeling the blade sliding downward, he tensed even more.

"Are you really drunk?" Stella frowned, reaching out to touch his face. "How much did you drink?"

She set the knife aside and sat next to Keegan. She then grabbed his face and said, "Does Jaylene know you have low alcohol tolerance? How come she got you this drunk? What was she up to?"

She pinched Keegan's face and continued, "Could it be she wanted to take advantage of you when you're defenseless?"

She continued, muttering to herself, "Jaylene still doesn't understand you. No matter how stunning she might be, it won't make a difference when faced with someone who is all show and no substance."

"Who are you calling all show and no substance?" Keegan's voice slowly sounded from behind.

Startled, Stella turned her head to see the person sleeping on the couch, now wide awake, staring at her with fiery eyes.

She was slow to react. "You're not drunk-Ah!"

Before Stella could finish her sentence, Keegan grabbed her wrist and pulled her onto the couch.

He rolled over, pinning her beneath him. Instinctively avoiding her stomach, he held one of her hands above her head. Leaning down, he looked into her eyes and asked in a deep voice, "I said, who are you calling all show and no substance?"

Stella was shocked. She suddenly realized, "You're not drunk?"

Keegan lowered his gaze. "Answer the question."

Stella chuckled at the thought that he was fine with all the threats but was not okay with her saying that he was an empty suit.

She tilted her neck in defiance, "Of course, I'm talking about you. Do you see anyone else in here?"

Keegan gritted his teeth, "Do you know what that phrase means?"

Stella clicked her tongue and used her free hand to playfully touch his lower abdomen. "Of course I do."

Keegan's whole body tensed, his ears turning red. He pinned both her hands above her head and said, "Don't move!"

Stella hesitated for a moment and then started moving even more vigorously.

Keegan didn't use much force to pin down her legs, afraid of putting pressure on her stomach.

Stella took advantage of this and intentionally wriggled around. "Why would I listen to you? Who do you think you are to control me?"

Saying that, she deliberately kicked her legs. Keegan felt helpless and suddenly grabbed one of her ankles, placing it on his shoulder. A slight downward pressure made her unable to move.

"Are you still going to move?"

Keegan's raspy voice penetrated Stella's heart. She belatedly realized that this posture was too intimate. She blushed and gritted her teeth, "Let me go!"

Realizing he had found a way to restrain her, Keegan smirked, his eyes deep and alluring. "No," he said.

Stella turned red with anger. "You motherfu— Mmph!"

Keegan, who was prone to being unruly, had kissed her on the lips.

"No teaching our child curse words," he murmured.

Stella was stubborn and did not succumb. She opened her mouth and said, "You son of a- Mm—"

Before she could finish her words, Keegan gave her a deep kiss.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1838 [Eleven Jewell]

Despite claiming to have lost his memories, Keegan was still a good kisser.

Within moments, he left Stella completely weak, her eyes filled with tears.

"Feeling like cursing, still?" Keegan's nose brushed against hers, their breaths merging.

Although Stella felt powerless, she refused to concede defeat. "You jerk!"

Keegan chuckled, and his chest vibrated slightly, his eyes radiating an irresistible tenderness.

Stella's heart raced as she clenched her fists. "What's the meaning of this?" she asked in a stern voice, referring to the kiss.

Keegan glanced at her and replied, "Didn't you mention wanting to build a connection with me?"

Stella felt stunned. She clenched her jaw and persisted, "And you thought kissing me was the way to do that?"

Keegan reached out and lightly rested his hand on her lower abdomen.

"Considering we already have a child together, I thought we could move forward a bit quicker."

Stella gritted her teeth, "So, following your logic, should we jump straight into bed when the baby arrives?"

Keegan shook his head.

Just when Stella thought he had some common sense, Keegan said, "Unfortunately, having intercourse during pregnancy can lead to contractions."

Stella immediately kicked him upon hearing that, and Keegan ended up sitting on the couch.

He unbuttoned his shirt, and with the light casting a glow on his well-defined skin, he created a strong sexual tension.

Stella rubbed her chest and glared at him, cursing, "Asshole!"

Then, she got up and went to the kitchen. In no time, she came out with a bowl of soup and placed it on the table.

"You stink. Eat this and take a shower. You should know that you can't handle alcohol well. I'm always left dealing with the aftermath," Stella complained while removing his shirt and tossing it into the laundry basket.

Keegan watched her go upstairs, lowered his eyes, and chuckled.

Stella had just reached the second floor when she saw Aurora leaning on the railing, casually looking downstairs. The posture suggested she had been watching for quite a while.

Before entering her room, Aurora glanced at her and said, "It seems like you two had quite an exciting time."

Stella was dumbfounded. She massaged her temples and also returned to her room.

As she lay on the bed, she realized she had come here to settle the score with Keegan. 'How did it end up with her making him soup? That jerk had me fooled.' Stella turned over, closed her eyes, and suddenly sat up again.

'Wait! Why didn't I think of it?' She immediately contacted Felicity through her phone, and after a secretive discussion, she finally lay down with peace of mind.

The following day, Keegan awoke to find himself alone in bed.

Stella, who had been here for days, was up earlier than usual.

After freshening up, Keegan went downstairs.

Just as he descended, a strong smell of vinegar reached his nose. Stella was eating in the dining room.

Seeing him coming down, she casually greeted him, "Morning."

Keegan frowned, walking over, "What are you eating?"

Stella looked at him and said, "Don't you smell the vinegar?"

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