

## **Read Novel [ Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1861 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1861 [Eleven Jewell]

Darcie's expression eased, "Don't say things like that. Just talk to me before making any decisions next time. Don't take matters into your own hands. I know you have good intentions, but what you did might end up causing trouble for Jaylene."

The man responded, "I understand."

Darcie was about to say something more when the door suddenly pushed open, startling her. Jaylene rushed in and said, "Mom, Trevor is safe!"

Darcie glowered at her, "Where are your manners? How could you barge in here without knocking?"

Jaylene apologized but still felt very happy. She walked over to hold Darcie's hand and said excitedly, "Trevor wasn't in the private plane. He took a commercial flight back instead."

I knew that such bad things would never happen to him."

She paused momentarily before asking, "Mom, why are you not surprised?"

Darcie said helplessly, "Your dad called and told me about it already."

"Why didn't you tell me? I've been crying for so long," Jaylene complained as she glanced at Darcie's phone. "Mom, who are you talking to on the phone?"

she asked curiously.

Darcie remained calm as she said flatly, "An old classmate."

As soon as she said that, the person on the other end said, "Hey, Jaylene."

Jaylene was taken aback. That man's voice carried an indescribable emotion, making her feel strangely uneasy.

However, she politely responded anyway, "Hello, mister."

That man paused for a moment, and his breathing became heavier. He did not speak for some time.

Jaylene asked after the silence, Mom, what is your classmate's last name? How should I address him?"

Darcie did not answer that question but said, "Go downstairs and tell Sandra to prepare some dishes that Trevor likes. They're coming back in a while to have dinner with us."

Jaylene looked a little confused but did not ask any more questions. Then, she turned around and left.

Darcie looked at her phone and found out that the call had not been disconnected yet. After a moment of silence, she said, "Just wait for a bit longer.

When the time is right, I'll tell her everything."

The man uttered a disappointed "okay" and remained silent for a long time before saying, "I saw her at the place you were living with her last time. She has grown so much."

Darcie's face darkened, "You came to our neighborhood?"

"1-1 was just passing by."

The Saun family lived in a guarded neighborhood, so it was impossible for him to just casually pass by their house.

Darcie's blood boiled with anger, but she managed to hold herself back, "Don't do this anymore. What do you expect us to do if the security guard catches you?"

The man said hoarsely, "I just miss my child so much."

"I'll send you pictures of Jaylene later. We talked about this before. Whatever we do, we have to put our child first." "I know," the man responded.

Darcie then said something to make the man feel better before ending the call.

She contemplated and decided to make a call to her friend in Mystonia, just in case...

Stella was the one driving. Everyone thought she would head straight back to the Saun residence, but she detoured to Vinci Rivera.

Once they arrived, she turned to Keegan, who was sitting in the front passenger seat. She said, "Mr. Kane, you can go now."

Keegan was at a loss for words. He then looked at the closed gates of the building and pursed his lips, "Today is a holiday."

"Oh," Stella said flatly. "That's great. It's a good time for you to work peacefully."

Don't you love working overtime?"

Wenham and Trevor exchanged glances, each seeing the same thought in each other's eyes-Keegan was in trouble.

Keegan kept quiet for a while before saying, "I want to celebrate New Year too."

Trevor and Wenham were both speechless.



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'He is bad with his words. I have no idea why Stella loves him so much,' Wenham and Trevor thought to themselves.

"Then you should go home and celebrate. The e-hailing drivers are probably still working. You can order one online," Stella said, throwing his passport at him.

"Goodbye."

Holding his passport, Keegan finally realized Stella was angry at him for silently leaving her at home and going abroad with Wenham to find Trevor.

Keegan, concerned for Stella's pregnancy, didn't want her traveling so far abroad. Anything could have happened to Trevor at that time, and Keegan was worried that Stella's health would be affected by the uncertainties.

However, he had no right to stop her as Trevor was her brother.

Around five in the morning, Wenham sent Keegan a WhatsApp message, telling him that the flights had resumed, and they could leave the country around seven.

Wenham, not wanting Stella to come along, asked Keegan to persuade her otherwise. Knowing it was impossible, Keegan chose to leave silently.

To their surprise, the person who would always sleep in woke up unusually early that morning.

Keegan looked at Wenham, who seemed a little guilty. Then, Wenham said, "Stella, it'd probably be difficult to get a cab. Why not ask Keegan to join us for the dinner tonight?"

"Dad, the dinner is meant for family only. What does Mr.

Kane have to do with our family?"

Wenham glanced at Keegan. "She's asking you. Answer her."

Keegan's lips twitched slightly as he said, "We're business partners."

Stella paused and immediately understood what Keegan was implying. Her expression instantly darkened and kicked him out of the car.

As the car sped away, Wenham watched Keegan's receding figure and cleared his throat, saying, "My dear daughter, is what we're doing a little ungrateful?"

Stella replied with a stern expression, "He should be glad that Trevor is fine. If anything happened to Keegan and he left me behind, I'd hate him for the rest of my life!" i Wenham kept quiet and shrugged. Then, he said after a long pause, "Actually, it was me who asked Keegan not to wake you up."

"Dad, why are you on his side? Have you forgotten about the time before I returned to our family, he tricked you into standing on a slant board for more than half an hour? Did you lose your memory as well?"

Initially keen to welcome Keegan, Wenham suddenly changed his mind upon hearing Stella's words.

Although today's incident was not Keegan's fault, he was not entirely a good person. So, Wenham thought that it seemed justified to give him a punishment.

Trevor, looking confused, said, "Keegan is such a dumb person. How could he possibly trick you into doing that?"

Wenham did not want to bring up that unpleasant past. He scowled and said, "Just shut up."

Trevor insisted, "How did he do it?"

"Did you really fall for it?"

"And you didn't realize it for half an hour? You just kept standing on it?"

"Did your legs hurt after that?"

As Trevor asked the last question, Wenham could not bear it any longer and said with his jaw clenched, "Stop the car and kick this stupid brat out for me!"

After driving for some distance, Stella called Aldor and asked him to pick Keegan up at Vinci Rivera.

So, shortly after Stella dropped Keegan off, Aldor arrived at the office.

When he saw Keegan's defeated look, he could not help but laugh. After Keegan got in the car, he teased him, "You hurriedly left to send Mrs. Kane her passport yesterday, yet she didn't even let you join the New Year Eve's dinner?"

With a stern face, Keegan said, "Shut up!"

Aldor then started driving.

Cordelia just would not stop calling Keegan, telling him to bring Stella back for dinner.

Keegan massaged his temple and said, "She went back to the Saun residence."

Cordelia's enthusiasm vanished instantly, and she said in a cold tone, "Oh, if that's the case, don't bother coming back. I'll tell Baldwin to prepare less food." 4 Keegan was left speechless.

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Aldor couldn't help but burst into laughter this time.

Keegan glared at him. Aldor, smiling, said, "This kind of reminds me of when you and Mrs. Kane first got divorced."

This implied that everyone had turned against Keegan.

Keegan kept quiet.

Ultimately, Aldor still ended up taking Keegan to Cordelia's house. Of course, Cordelia had been joking earlier. How could she not welcome her grandson home for dinner?

Baldwin was waiting at the door for Keegan. As the car came to a stop, he walked over, opened the door, and said, "Aldor, wait a moment. Mrs. Kane Sr. wants to speak with you."

Surprised, Aldor stayed nonetheless.

Chandler had been on a business trip a few days ago where a severe flu outbreak occurred. Unfortunately, he caught it and couldn't make it back home.

Cyrene, still holding a grudge against Keegan for calling the police on Jackson, didn't make an effort to come over and pretend to please Cordelia, especially with her husband away.

Fearing Cordelia, Dahlia chose to celebrate at Blake's place instead.

So, only Dahlia, Keegan, Aurora, Baldwin, and Corrin were there.

Still upset with Keegan for kicking her out yesterday, Aurora deliberately ignored him. She immediately turned around to play with her phone as soon as she saw him.

Cordelia, looking energetic in a new outfit, came downstairs. Upon seeing Aldor, she warmly greeted, "Aldor, you're here."

Aldor nodded politely. "Mrs. Kane Sr., is there something I can help you with?"

"Have a seat first," Cordelia said with a smile, "We'll talk while eating."

Aldor glanced at Aurora and thought, 'She wouldn't be setting up a blind date for me with Aurora, would she?' Then, he said softly, "Mrs. Kane Sr., my mom is still waiting for me at home for dinner. If it's not an emergency, can we talk about it tomorrow-"

"Aldor."

Before Aldor could finish speaking, he suddenly heard his mother's voice.

He was taken aback, thinking that he might have misheard. But when he turned around, he saw his mother wearing a beautiful dress appearing behind him.

"Mom?" Aldor was shocked. "Why are you here?"

Cordelia smiled and said, "I asked someone to bring Mrs.

Hart over. It's such a meaningful day today and I figured that we should celebrate it together. Mrs. Hart, I'm sorry for not telling you the purpose of inviting you over today. Please forgive me."

Aldor's mother, Sylvia Palmer, was initially a little worried, but when she heard that Cordelia had specifically invited them over for dinner, she instantly felt relieved.

When she received the phone call, she thought her son had made some huge mistake at the company.

Sylvia quickly said, "It's fine, it's fine. Please don't call me Mrs. Hart. Just call me by my name, Sylvia Palmer."

‘Til just call you Sylvia then, is that okay?” Cordelia said with a kind and gentle expression that would easily make people drop their guard.

Sylvia nodded. “Of course.”

She quickly handed over the things she brought here, rubbed her hands, and awkwardly said, “It was too sudden, and I didn’t prepare any gifts. So, I brought some specialties of my hometown. I made all of these myself. The packaging doesn’t look nice, but it tastes delicious. P-Please accept them.”

Cordelia looked at Aldor.

Aldor’s initial surprise at seeing his mother in Cordelia’s home quickly shifted to a composed expression.

He did not show any expression when he saw the specialties packed in supermarket plastic bags, but when he heard that his mother made them herself, a hint of heartache flashed in his eyes.

Cordelia looked away and smiled. “Please don’t say that. Nowadays, everything is mass-produced by factories. It’s difficult to find anything homemade now. I think it’s a very precious gift. Thank you so much.”

Sylvia, taken aback, thought, ‘Despite her wealthy background, she’s so cultured and polite.’ With a flush, she said, “Y-You’re welcome. Please try them. If you like them, I’ll make some more and ask Aldor to bring them over.”

Cordelia nodded and said gently, “Everyone, don’t just stand there. Come have a seat. We can continue to chat while eating.”

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1864 [Eleven Jewell]

The dining table was filled with lavish dishes, especially since Cordelia had planned to invite Sylvia over, the preparations were even more sumptuous.



The five of them sat together at the table with about thirty different dishes served. It was Sylvia's first time having dinner with Aldor's boss, and she was very reserved. She was afraid to speak and even move, fearing that she might bring trouble to her son.

Aldor gave Sylvia a set of utensils and said in a low voice, "Mom, relax yourself."

Mrs. Kane Sr. is a very easy-going person."

Sylvia nodded but only ate the few dishes placed right in front of her.

Cordelia saw it and asked with a smile, "Sylvia, among all the dishes, do you only like the ones in front of you?"

Sylvia was taken aback, and she shook her head. "N-No.

They're all delicious."

"Have some of them then," Cordelia said warmly before turning to Aldor, "Aldor, please help your mother with it. We must eat well and be happy on this joyous day."

Aldor nodded and placed some of Sylvia's favorite dishes on her plate.

Aurora sat across them. She sipped her soup while curiously staring at them.

Aldor had never mentioned anything about his family before, so she had always thought that he was an orphan.

But his mother looks so old, at least ten years older than my mom.

'I wonder how old she was when she got pregnant.' Aurora thought to herself.

She glanced at Keegan, intending to ask how old Sylvia was.

However, Keegan was so focused on eating and did not even spare her a glance.

Aurora pouted and took the initiative to chat with Sylvia." Mrs. Hart, is Aldor your only child?"

Sylvia nodded and remembered how Baldwin and Corrin had addressed her earlier, and added, "Yes, Ms. Kane."

Aurora almost choked on her soup.

She coughed for a long time and her face turned red. Then, she said, "Just call me by my name, Aurora."

Sylvia had a slight accent and the way she called Aurora sounded funny.

"Sure, Aurora," Sylvia said.

Aurora continued to ask, "You came to Rivera to have dinner with Aldor, but what about his dad?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt the atmosphere turning somewhat weird.

Keegan frowned and said, "Can't you just eat and stop asking so many questions?"

Aurora was bewildered.

Then, she heard Sylvia saying, "When Aldor was still in high school, his father passed away."

Aurora finally understood why Keegan got angry, and immediately felt embarrassed. "I'm sorry..."

"It's fine." Sylvia was rather optimistic about it. "You didn't know. Aldor would only share the happy things about him. Also, I know that he doesn't talk much about his personal matters."

Aurora, still curious, asked, "Mrs. Hart, were you close to forty when you had Aldor?"

Sylvia was taken aback. "1-1 was twenty-three."

Aurora was shocked. "Are you only fifty years old? I thought you were in your sixties."

Sylvia suddenly felt awkward and even more uneasy, "P- Perhaps I just look old."

Keegan frowned, about to speak, but Cordelia kicked him under the table, silencing him.

Handing Sylvia a cup of hot tea, Aldor explained, “My mom used to work night shifts at a chemical factory, which paid double the day shift’s salary. After my dad passed away, she took these shifts every two weeks to support my education. All that hard work over the years, it’s no wonder she doesn’t look as youthful as your mother, who’s had a worry-free life.”

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1865 [Eleven Jewell]

Aldor spoke in a firm tone, laced with a hint of sarcasm, not too loud but clear enough.

Aurora was taken aback. She had always seen Aldor as someone who rarely lost his cool.

He had always been the epitome of politeness at work, even when Aurora, in a fit of anger, had once scornfully called him the Kane family’s lapdog. Aldor never snapped back.

She had little regard for people like Aldor, who, in her eyes, would bend over backward to please their superiors.

Not long ago, when she was relegated to a lower-tier department, her confrontations with Aldor, both overt and covert, had been frequent. Keegan, their boss, had tasked Aldor with supervising her.

Aldor always seemed to assign her more challenging tasks than others.

Whenever she submitted a report, he would scrutinize her work far more than anyone else’s. His criticisms were sharp. “How is this data analysis? Where’s your month-to-month, year-to-year comparison?”

“The title is catchy, but the content? It’s incomprehensible.”

“Did your university guarantee a pass to all its students? I can’t fathom how else you came up with such a report.”

“Don’t include my name as your auditor. I refuse to be associated with this.”

Aurora, despite her privileged upbringing, had always been a decent student.

Her grades were consistently above average, a fact she took pride in.

Her peers, who barely scraped through their courses, eventually returned to their affluent lives, inheriting family businesses. Aurora, having never failed a subject and maintaining a respectable GPA, considered herself an excellent student.

But to Aldor, her academic achievements meant little.

Her initial days working with Aldor were filled with resentment.

She had chosen to start from the bottom, as per Cordelia’s advice – endure all hardships, but never quit. Quitting meant she could never work at Vinci Rivera again.

Despite being on Aldor’s radar, she never complained to Cordelia.

After being released from confinement, nightmares had haunted her – memories of being bullied. She resented Stella and Keegan deeply.

Yet, these feelings paled in comparison to the hurt caused by her friends’ mocking and sarcastic remarks.

“Aurora is so naive. If I were her, I’d have befriended Stella long ago. It’s clear Keegan is still smitten with Stella. Win over Stella, and Keegan would shower her with even more wealth.”

“She’s the most foolish person I know. Always antagonizing Stella, hoping for their divorce. And now? She never imagined that one impulsive act would lead to Keegan having her locked up.”

“She’s lucky to be born into such a family. Despite her foolishness, we have to maintain a facade of respect.”

Her friends’ laughter echoed in her ears, one adding, “She might lack brains, but she’s stunning. If Keegan wasn’t so protective, I’d have pursued her

myself. She truly believes she's a princess, all because of how we treat her. Without her brother's influence, she'd be nothing."

"That's enough. Let's not upset our princess. After all, she sees you as her hero."

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1866 [Eleven Jewell]

That person chuckled. "Just wait for my good news.

Word by word, the insults reached her ears. Aurora, who was always arrogant and domineering, fled upon hearing those gossip about her in the private room that day.

She no longer attended those social gatherings or afternoon teas where socialites would flaunt their wealth. Instead, she spent time with Cordelia, listening every day to stories of Keegan's childhood.

People could be strange sometimes. They could hate each other to the bones when arguing, but once things calmed down, all the feelings would subside.

When she heard about those stories about Keegan, she could not help but think to herself. 'How did I and Keegan end up like this?

'Is it purely because of Stella?' She still remembered the day when Keegan got her locked up. She scolded Keegan for being blind and bewitched by Stella, who enticed him to turn his back on her.

At that time, Keegan looked at her with an extremely disappointed look and asked her, "You used to feel sorry for even a beggar on the street. Why have you become like this? Aurora Kane, what happened to you?"

His words felt like a dagger, stabbing right through her heart.

However, she was too stubborn to admit her mistake. She believed that Keegan would one day see through Stella's true colors. When that happened, Keegan would regret the decision to kick Dahlia out of the family.

However, Keegan never regretted anything. When Stella jumped right into the river without any hesitation to save Keegan, she suddenly realized that she had been wrong all this while.

That was also the day when she and Aldor stopped picking on each other.

After what happened to Keegan, Aldor led the team and dealt with Chandler.

She watched everyone bustling about and felt useless for not being able to do anything to help.

Aurora's arrogance had slowly diminished, replaced by introspection and growth. She started taking her tasks seriously, realizing the value in Aldor's harsh feedback. It was only then she understood why Keegan had Aldor supervise her.

As the heiress of the Kane family, she was always treated with deference, her mistakes often overlooked. But Aldor was different – he answered only to Keegan, and from him, she learned practical, valuable lessons.

Her animosity toward Aldor had faded. Her question to Sylvia had been out of genuine curiosity, not malice.

Growing up in affluent circles, she was used to seeing well- preserved, elegant women in their fifties and sixties. Sylvia, with her visible aging, seemed much older to Aurora.

Her straightforward nature often led her to ask questions without much thought, unaware of their potential hurtfulness.

Aldor's pointed response took Aurora by surprise. Once she realized the sarcasm, her expression soured.

Sylvia, worried about Aldor offending his boss, slapped him, chastising, "Aurora was just curious. It's normal to think I look older with so much gray hair at fifty."

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## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1867 [Eleven Jewell]

Aldor, feeling a mix of sadness and understanding for Sylvia, had his suspicions about why Cordelia insisted on their dinner attendance.

He deduced that his earlier rejection of Cordelia's marriage proposal might have prompted her to arrange this impromptu "blind date" with Aurora. Cordelia had been vague, mentioning only that their presence would make the dinner more joyful.

Sylvia, visibly worried about Aldor's job security, masked her discomfort with a forced smile. This deepened Aldor's sadness, and he couldn't help but cast a colder gaze toward Aurora.

Aurora shivered slightly, sensing the tension. She realized that her past arrogance might have led Aldor to believe she was deliberately trying to embarrass Sylvia.

But that wasn't her intention.

Apologizing wasn't Aurora's strong suit. She nervously offered Sylvia some buffalo wings, her voice wavering, "Mrs. Hart, I... I think your gray hair might be genetic. My aunt, who's only in her forties, has lots of gray hair too, and she dyes it."

Keegan could only watch in silence.

Far away, Cyrene sneezed at that very moment.

Sylvia pondered, 'Aurora isn't as bad as Aldor made her seem.' As Sylvia was about to express her gratitude, Aldor interjected flatly, "Mom, you don't like chicken."

Aurora's irritation flared. "If she doesn't like it, just throw it away!"

The room filled with an awkward tension following her outburst.

Sylvia, frustrated, confronted Aldor, "How would you know what I like? You're hardly ever around."

Sylvia's primary concern was to defuse the situation, fearing any conflict might jeopardize Aldor's hard-earned position at Vinci Rivera.

Unbeknownst to her, Aldor's skills and background would serve him well, regardless of his employment status.

Aldor remained silent.

Cordelia, trying to ease the situation, advised, "Sylvia, don't eat it if you don't like it. Aurora says things without thinking. She was spoiled as a child but means no harm. Please, forgive her." Then, addressing Aurora, "Apologize to Mrs. Hart, and be more considerate next time."

Sylvia quickly interjected, "It's alright, really. She didn't mean anything by it."

Cordelia's gaze prompted Aurora to say, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Hart."

Aldor observed in surprise. Aurora's actions were uncharacteristically humble.

But she apologized without causing a scene this time, leaving Aldor stunned.

Aldor watched her closely, and she met his gaze defiantly.

Sylvia, feeling uneasy, was about to reciprocate the apology, but Aldor stopped her.

The meal concluded in an uncomfortable silence.

After dinner, Corrin brewed some tea and prepared some homemade pastries.

Then Cordelia dragged Sylvia out to see her vegetable garden.

She heard that Sylvia used to run a vegetable field when she was young, so she wanted her to see why the leaves of her vegetables would turn yellow before they could be harvested.

Keegan, Aurora, and Aldor remained in the living room.

Keegan was looking at his phone absentmindedly while Aurora watched the TV.

When she saw the familiar actors on the screen, she frowned. "Are they going to shout, 'New year, new me' on stage again?"

Her imitation caught Aldor off guard, making him choke on his water.



It was so accurate that it immediately reminded Aldor of the New Year's Eve cliché every year. He was not expecting Aurora to say that at all.

Aurora glanced over but ignored him.

Keegan excused himself to make a phone call.

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1868 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan went upstairs with his phone.

Left alone, Aldor asked Aurora, “Ms. Kane, what are your feelings toward me?”

Aurora was confused. “What are you talking about?” His question caught her off guard.

Feelings between a man and a woman,” he clarified.

Aurora, her cheeks reddening, denied, “Are you out of your mind? I have no feelings for you!”

Inwardly, she wondered, ‘Does he think I’m interested in him just because I’m not fighting with him anymore?’ Aldor, appearing relieved, advised, “Good. If Mrs. Kane Sr. asks, tell her the same.”

Aurora, puzzled, questioned, “What’s this got to do with Grandma?”

Aldor explained, “Mrs. Kane Sr. is trying to set us up. Didn’t you notice?”

Aurora, initially shocked, protested, “That’s impossible!”

Aldor remained quiet and looked at her quietly.

Aurora calmed down and thought about when Cordelia asked her about what happened at work, she would sound more enthusiastic when Aldor’s name was mentioned.

Reflecting on Cordelia's praise for Aldor, Aurora realized the implications Aurora did not think too much about it at first, but after hearing what Aldor said, she felt utterly shocked.

'Grandma would never praise anyone easily unless it's someone she favored.

She used to always say good things about Stella, who then became Keegan's wife, and now that she's doing the same to Aldor...' With newfound clarity, she asserted, "We'll never be together. Don't overestimate yourself because Grandma likes you. You're not in my league."

Aldor laughed inwardly, 'Does she see me as desperate?' "Rest assured, I have no such intentions," Aldor replied sarcastically. "Make sure to clarify that with Mrs. Kane Sr."

Aurora felt a mix of annoyance and indignation. 'How dare he reject me? He's just a mere worker!' "I'll make sure to turn her down. Just be careful what you say. I'd hate for anyone to know I was set up with someone like you," she retorted.

Aldor's inner defiance grew, amused by her pride.

He couldn't resist teasing, "Really? Maybe I should experience what it's like to be with someone of your stature."

Aurora was caught off guard by his response.

"What are you planning to do?"

Aldor ignored her and walked right to the garden.

Aurora frowned and followed behind him.

Cordelia was chatting happily with Sylvia in the garden, where she took the opportunity to ask about Aldor's life growing up.

In fact, when Cordelia decided to match them up, she had already sent someone to conduct a thorough background check on Aldor. The drawer next to her bed was filled with Aldor's information.

Sylvia was an honest person without any ulterior motives. She answered every one of Cordelia's questions truthfully. The things she told Cordelia were

almost identical to what Cordelia found out about Aldor with even more details.

When they talked about Aldor's love life, Sylvia could not help but sigh. "I did talk to him about it, but he always says that he's too busy. Two of his relationships ended because he was too busy with work. But no matter how busy he is, he should still set his priorities straight. Isn't starting a family the main purpose of making money? He just won't listen to me on this."

After Sylvia said those words, she suddenly realized that she was speaking to a family member of his son's boss, which was the reason why he was always so busy. She figured that Cordelia probably would not want to hear complaints about being too occupied at work.

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