

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1911-Keegan bit his lip and forced out a harsh sentence while digging his fingernails into his palms.

“You must be crazy to say such outrageous things. Why would she bother saving me if she wanted to harm me?”

Stella put on a disappointed look. “You trust her but not me?”

Keegan’s voice was cold. “I only trust what I see.”

Tears welled up in Stella’s eyes, as she gritted her teeth and said, “Keegan Kane, I really wish you hadn’t come back!”

Keegan felt a pang in his chest, as his fingertips trembled slightly.

Jaylene frowned. “Stella, don’t you think what you said is a little too mean?”

“Get lost!”

With a cold face, Stella pushed Keegan aside and directly walked away.

The feeling of her push still lingered in Keegan’s chest, as he clenched his fists.

His expression was concealed under the shadow, and Jaylene could not tell what he was truly feeling.

Then, she asked softly, “Keegan, are you okay? I can’t believe what Stella just said. She should’ve never cursed you like that no matter what.”

Keegan pursed his lips and did not respond to her question.

After some time, he said, “How is it? Does your face still hurt?”

Jaylene’s eyes turned red. “I’m fine. Keegan, please don’t blame Stella. The fact that I saved you has always bothered her. I’m sure that I’m the one she’s against, not you.”

Keegan spoke in a cold voice, "You don't have to speak up for her. I've already learned what kind of person she is during this time."

Jaylene lowered her eyes and thought that the two slaps she suffered had all become worth it.

She thought about it for a moment but decided to ask anyway, "Keegan, since Stella hasn't helped you in recovering your memories at all while she was staying at your place, why don't you ask her to leave? She's too impulsive. I don't care how she treats me, but I'm afraid that she might do something to hurt you."

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "It's grandma's decision to have her here.

There's nothing I can do if grandma insists.

"It's better for her to stay at my place. You won't feel at peace with her around at home anyway."

Jaylene was taken aback.

Didn't Keegan ask Stella to leave because he was worried that she might mistreat me at home?' Jaylene found it somewhat unbelievable. However, when she looked into Keegan's eyes, his gaze was gentle and did not seem as if he was lying to her.

Her heart pounded vigorously, and her ears turned red.

"Keegan, y-you..."

Before she could ask her question, Trevor's voice was heard. "Jaylene, dad is calling for you."

Jaylene recollected herself and swallowed the question she was about to ask.

Then, she cleared her throat and said, "I'm coming."

As she spoke, she looked at Keegan with a gentle gaze that conveyed more than a thousand words.

"Keegan..."

Keegan replied flatly, "Go on. And, take care."

Jaylene blushed and nodded. Then, she walked away with her fists clenched.

Keegan took a deep breath, glanced in the direction of Stella's room, and felt a lump in his throat.

Then, he took out his phone and called Aldor.

At that time, Aldor was accompanying Aurora in playing a shooting game in a bustling carnival.

Aurora was a typical combination of being bad at the game but still loved to play it. She had already fired ten shots, but not a single balloon on the wall was popped.

The stall owner was delighted, as he stuffed the bullets for her and said, "You did so much better in this round than the last one. You're getting more and more accurate. You can definitely hit them this time."

Unbelievably, Aurora believed him and bought another set of ten bullets.

Just as Aldor was contemplating how to pull her away, Keegan's call came through.

He walked to the side to answer it.

"Let me ask you a question."

Keegan's voice sounded low and deep. "If you accidentally said something really hurtful to your girlfriend, what would you do to make her feel better?"

"How hurtful?" Aldor asked.

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "Well... scolding her on behalf of another woman."

Aldor was shocked.

Then, he said, "Mr. Kane, I think you should give up and start a new life in another country."

His response left Keegan utterly speechless. "Did I call you to listen to a joke?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1912-Aldor helplessly said, "I wasn't joking. Don't you know how Mrs. Kane is? She would never allow anyone to mistreat her at anytime, let alone when she's pregnant now. Why would you even do that to her? Do you want something to happen to the baby?"

"I didn't..."

Keegan felt helpless too and took a while before he said, "Help me figure out how to cheer her up."

Aldor was straightforward with it. "Just tell her that you've recovered your memory. She'll be very happy and forget about what happened."

Aldor's response left him speechless.

"Apart from that."

Aldor thought for a moment and said, "Fall into the river again. She'll then feel sorry for you and forgive you for what you did."

Keegan gritted his teeth. "Can you come up with a proper suggestion?"

Aldor sighed. "Mr. Kane, I graduated with a degree in science and engineering, yet you're asking me for relationship advice. Honestly, this is beyond my capabilities."

'I wonder what wicked sins I have committed in my past life that I have to appease the heiress of the Kane family and also help the heir. I'm not paid enough for this!' Aldor thought to himself.

"Just pretend to be drunk."

Aldor softly continued, "Mrs. Kane always treats you better when you're drunk."

Keegan paused and ended the call the next second.

Aldor was shocked.

'Is he not even going to thank me?' After hanging up, he turned around and saw that Aurora had emptied the magazine again. However, she finally hit one balloon this time.

The stall owner continued to butter her up. "I told you that you can do this. You'll get better after playing for a few more rounds. As long as you can shoot twenty balloons consecutively, you can pick any prize from the top row."

Aurora took out her wallet and bought another magazine of bullets.

Aldor looked at the time and thought to himself, 'With her skills, we'll probably leave this place when the sun comes up. n He then walked forward and took the airsoft gun from Aurora's hand.

Aurora frowned. "What are you doing?"

Aldor held the gun up and said indifferently, "Go pick your prize."

Aurora was in disbelief. "You're bragging too much. Can you really hit twenty balloons in a row?"

Aldor chuckled. "What if I can?"

Aurora did not believe him at all, and she said, "I'll take the blame for calling off our engagement."

"You said it yourself. Don't drag me into this."

Aurora glared at him. "Let's see if you can walk the talk."

Aldor chuckled again and stopped speaking.

Then, Aurora witnessed how Aldor hit every balloon with every shot he fired.

The entire wall of balloons was shot into the shape of a heart by Aldor.

The stall owner exclaimed, "Young man, you're unbelievably good. Why didn't you play earlier?"

Aldor put down the gun and teased Aurora, "I have to let the lady have fun first."

Aurora's heart pounded, as she clenched her fists and looked away.

The stall owner had earned enough money from them, so he was still delighted although Aldor had won the prize. "Go on, pick your prize. I'll get it for you," he said.

Aurora's heart was still racing when she heard Aldor say by her ear, "Lady, please pick one."

Aurora instinctively stepped back, covered her ears, and glowered at him. "Don't get so close to me."

Aldor backed off but still spoke in a gentle tone. "Hurry up and pick one. The people working for Mrs. Kane Sr. are still watching us."

Aurora pouted, looked at the top row, and finally picked a plush rabbit.

When Stella came back down from upstairs, Keegan was nowhere to be found.

'This scumbag is not having a "good time" with Jaylene, is he?' Stella thought to herself.

She walked around the house and suddenly heard some noise in the kitchen.

She paused for a moment and walked over.

She saw the fridge wide open, and there was a figure sneakily standing in front of it. She tilted her head slightly and noticed Keegan looking at the bottle of wine she found with a deep and troubled expression. It was as if he was in some kind of dilemma.

Just as Stella was about to speak, Keegan suddenly opened the bottle and began downing it.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1913-Stella was puzzled.

"Keegan Kane, what are you doing?"

Her unexpected voice startled Keegan, causing his hand to slip. Then, the wine bottle fell to the ground. He coughed a few times, and a faint blush appeared on his fair face.

He paused, bent down, and picked up the wine bottle while pretending to be calm. "I'm thirsty," he said softly.

Stella glanced at the water purifier behind him and was speechless.

'It looks like he can't tell the difference between alcohol and water now, huh?' she thought to herself.

"Keegan, let's-"

Before Stella could say that she wanted to go home with him, Keegan cut her off while rubbing his temples. "My head hurts."

Stella was at a loss for words.

'Well, didn't he sound powerful when he told me to shut up just now? And now, he suddenly became so weak?' Stella thought to herself.

Stella scrutinized Keegan, and a strange speculation suddenly emerged in her mind-could it be that Keegan was pretending to be drunk to gloss over what happened?

'He sounded like he was all that earlier, and now he wants me back?' Stella thought inwardly.

"Oh," Stella said. Then, she sarcastically added, "Your head hurts, huh? I should call your beloved Jaylene over, so she can give you a massage."

Keegan frowned. "Quit speaking nonsense."

Stella snorted, walked past him, and wanted to leave.

However, Keegan stopped her. "W-Where are you sleeping tonight?"

Stella stopped walking and looked at him with a half-smile. "Why do you ask? Is your beloved Jaylene angry because I've been sleeping at your place? Do you not want me to stay with you anymore? I'm sorry, but I won't let things go your way. I don't care how angry your beloved Jaylene is going to be."

Keegan's eyes lit up, and he could barely contain the joy in his eyes. Then, he immediately looked away and said in a cold tone, "Whatever."

He would always look like this whenever he was nervous or excited.

'And, he dared to judge my acting skills? Hmph!' Stella said to herself.

When they were leaving, the whole family came out to see them off.

Stella had a cold expression, looking extremely displeased. However, Jaylene seemed very happy even though the handprint on her face from Stella's slap had not faded. As they walked to the gate, Jaylene stayed close to Keegan and kept chatting with him.

Trevor looked at his sister, and then at Jaylene and Keegan. Suddenly, he noticed that the left side of Jaylene's face looked larger than the right as if it was swollen.

Then, he immediately shifted his gaze back to Stella's face.' Hm. Both sides look the same,' he felt relieved, as he thought to himself.

When they were getting into the car, Keegan took the initiative to open the rear passenger door for her.

However, Stella ignored him and went to the other side of the car to open the door herself.

Jaylene watched what happened and subtly smirked.

On their way back home, Stella remained unusually silent, which seemed somewhat strange.

Keegan thought that she would definitely make some sarcastic remarks after what had happened.

Although she did do that when she saw him drinking the bottle of wine in the kitchen earlier, Keegan could tell that she "took it easy" on him.

Keegan coughed lightly.

But, Stella did not react to that at all.

Keegan coughed again.

Yet, still no response from Stella.

He continued to cough repeatedly.

Stella then finally lifted her head and said, "What's wrong with you? Do you have lung cancer?"

Keegan choked, hesitated, and then said, "Do you want to go for a walk to digest better? You ate quite a lot just now."

Stella kept quiet.

Then, she smiled and said, "Say that again."

Keegan pursed his lips and spoke again after a brief pause. "I ate quite a lot just now."

Stella scoffed. "Where are we going for a walk?"

Keegan was taken aback.

'She agreed?

'Why isn't she angry at all?' Keegan wondered to himself.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1914-'Well, I'm not expecting her to be mad, but... why is this so different from what I imagined?' Keegan thought to himself.

Keegan had a thousand questions in his head, as he suggested, "How about Vermont's place? He said his cat can do backflips."

Stella did not speak for a while.

"Sure. I think the baby would want to see that too."

Keegan was speechless.

The driver quickly turned the car around and headed to Clouditude International.

Half an hour later, they arrived at their destination.

Vermont opened the door and saw the two empty-handed visitors. "Tsk," he clicked his tongue.

Felicity shouted from inside, "Is our money tree here?"

Vermont tilted his head and said, "Yeah, but these two trees are withered. They came empty-handed."

His response left both Stella and Keegan utterly speechless.

Felicity quickly ran to the door and asked, “Stella?”

She pushed Vermont away and said, “Why are you still standing here? Go make some tea.”

Vermont looked at Keegan angrily, as he thought to himself, ‘Why do you have to disturb me and my girlfriend on this wonderful day?’ “What brought you two here at this hour?”

After sitting down, Felicity asked them.

Stella slowly said, “Keegan said that your cat can do backflips, so I thought that the baby would want to see it.”

Keegan choked on his saliva, and Felicity was taken aback.

“I’ll ask the cat to do it for the baby then, I guess.”

Then, Felicity said to the cat, “Sewyn, come on, do a flip!”

Sewyn swept its gaze across these boring humans, rolled over, curled up, and continued sleeping.

“Stella, come with me. Let me show you my new script.”

After chatting for a while, Felicity suddenly remembered the new script she was currently working on.

She had shown it to Vermont before, but with his sweet tongue, she could never get an honest opinion from him. She just could not trust him.

After Felicity dragged Stella into the study, Vermont said, “Why don’t you follow them in? It seems like you can’t stop staring at her.”

Keegan paused and glared at Vermont.

Vermont then sized him up. After a while, he said out of the blue, “If you have something to say, say it.”

Keegan lowered his gaze and said after a long pause. “She’s acting a little strange.”

“What?” Vermont did not catch it at first.

Keegan pursed his lips. “You see, if you said something hurtful to your girlfriend during a fight and she doesn’t seem bothered, what does it mean?”

Vermont replied, “What else could it be? She is probably planning on a breakup.

She doesn’t care because you’re a nobody to her.”

Keegan’s expression turned ugly, as he said with his jaws clenched, Nonsense!’ “Tsk. You don’t believe me, huh? Hold on, let me prove it to you.” Then, Vermont cleared his throat and said, “Miss Bandit, did you gain weight?”

Bang! A loud sound came from the study, and Vermont quickly added, “Did you gain weight? The gym is having a promotion right now. They’re giving a buy- one-free-one package for whoever has a body fat of more than twenty-four percent. If you’re a little fatter, we could’ve signed up for it together.” The next second, Felicity’s voice came fiercely from the study. “You should eat more and gain thirty pounds to sign up for it yourself!”

“Sure.”

Vermont turned to Keegan and said, “Did you see that?”

That’s because she cares.”

Keegan was irritated. After some time, he said, “It doesn’t apply to everyone.

Just like how only you will feel embarrassed when others mention the word ‘twelve’.”

Vermont’s expression immediately darkened.

Perhaps Stella felt happier after seeing her friend, as Keegan could tell that her mood turned a lot better than when they were heading home.

Stella said to him, “Keegan, Felicity’s mom said that her skin was very good when she was pregnant with Felicity. But, when her sister-in-law was pregnant with a baby boy, she had enlarged pores all over, especially on her nose. When we were on a video call just now, she said I look more beautiful than

before. I'm sure that our baby is a girl. Keegan, do you prefer a son or a daughter?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1915-Keegan was taken aback.

That was something he had never thought of before.

He had seen what Coco's mother looked like when she was pregnant with Coco. It was difficult. Other than the mother and the baby's safety, Keegan did not wish for anything more.

In the twenty past years before marriage, he had not really thought about raising a child.

Dahlia was not a responsible person, and Quentin passed away too soon. He had never experienced what it was like growing up in a normal family. He was quick to learn everything else, but when it came to being a parent, he had no one to refer to.

So, raising a child was never a thing he had considered before.

Even when he took Stella to see a doctor back then, he only did that to make her happy because he knew that she liked children.

This baby came too suddenly and caught him off guard.

Whenever he thought about how there was a life flowing with their blood in Stella's belly, he would have an indescribable feeling.

Happy, excited, confused, afraid, and at the same time, grateful.

The baby was more than just a biological link between them. It was also a symbol of love and commitment.

Whether he liked a boy or a girl, he still did not have an answer.

Stella was the only person he liked the most, and he looked forward to going through the process of raising their baby together.

Stella had taught him the value of life and the sense of responsibility as parents.

Keegan would have a strange but pleasant feeling in his heart just by thinking about that.

“Why does it take you so long to think about it?”

Stella glanced at him speechlessly. ‘Is he frozen or what?’ Keegan lowered his gaze and said, “I like both.”

Stella chuckled softly and muttered, “How greedy of you. Anyway, regardless of what you like, I will only go through this pain once. I’m not going to have any more babies after this.”

Stella seemed to hear Keegan chuckle, but when she turned to look, there was no trace of any smile on his face.

When they were sleeping at night, Stella felt an itch on her face when she was half awake. Then, a large hand slipped under the blanket, lifted her nightgown, and gently touched her belly.

The hand was very warm, and she could not help but snuggle closer to it.

Keegan paused, pulled her close, and murmured, “It doesn’t matter if the baby is a boy or a girl. I just hope that the baby won’t like to roll in the mud.”

Stella was speechless.

Six days after New Year’s, Keegan started working again.

The new manager of The Velvet had sent over a box of jewelry.

Stella was in the bathroom, and Aurora took the package.

After that, she put it on the coffee table. Stella went downstairs, opened it, and called Olivia.

“Olivia, where are you?”

“The set of bridal jewelry you ordered for your daughter is here. I’ll bring it over.”

Aurora paused, and she immediately perked up her ear.

“It’s okay. I happen to have some business there anyway. I’ll come over.”

“Are you sure you want me to bring it over on the wedding day? Don’t you want her to try them on first? I won’t be able to refund them if you don’t like them by then.”

“Okay, then. I’ll see you tomorrow night.”

After hanging up, Stella turned around and saw Aurora standing behind her.

Stella was startled. She frowned and said, “Why are you just standing behind me without saying a word?”

Aurora furrowed her brows. “Are you going to the wedding of Mrs. Chapman’s daughter tomorrow?”

“Yeah, is there a problem?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1916-Aurora’s expression changed slightly. “You’re not even invited. Why would you go?”

Stella was puzzled. “To do business. She hasn’t settled the final payment for the jewelry she ordered.”

“Are you seriously going to do business on someone else’s wedding day? Are you out of your mind?”

At that moment, Stella felt annoyed. “Are you suggesting that I should wait until her ceremony ends and then collect the money? What if she changes her mind and doesn’t pay me?”

Aurora became nervous. “Is money all you think about? Why don’t you look at-“

She paused and clenched her jaws before she continued, “You’re already a part of the Saun family. Uncle Wenham is providing you with everything you need and want. Why are you still so obsessed with making money?”

Stella looked at Aurora, who was behaving strangely. After a brief silence, she said, “Who would complain about having too much money?”

Aurora was taken aback by what she said. Then, she responded through gritted teeth, “I’ve said what I needed to say. Don’t regret it if something goes wrong!”

Stella's gaze darkened, as she asked, "And, what would go wrong?"

Aurora paused and pursed her lips. "I was just making an example."

Then, she went upstairs.

Stella watched her receding figure and thought about something.

It was said that the groom was the only son of a deputy bureau chief, and he worked in the tobacco industry. The family had worked for the government for three generations and was rather prestigious.

Olivia's husband, Erick, was promoted to mayor's secretary at the end of last year. It could be said that he had a bright future ahead. Strictly speaking, this wedding was a marriage of power.

The wives in the social circle were all saying that Olivia had finally made it because her husband had succeeded.

finally enjoy a comfortable life in the future.

However, since the engagement, Stella had never heard Olivia mention anything about her son-in-law.

That made Stella very curious because Olivia was never a low-profile person.

She would want to brag just about anything that she thought was good. So, she found it very strange that Olivia never talked about him.

Stella was actually looking forward to this wedding.

Stella had planned to go with Vermont. She figured that Vermont, being a social butterfly, must have known a thing or two about the wedding.

However, when Keegan returned from work, he said he wanted to go with her.

After Vermont found out about it, he immediately told Keegan to pick up him and Felicity. He intended to save money on fuel for his car.

While they were on their way to the wedding, Stella got curious again and asked Vermont about Olivia's son-in-law.

is really something."

Stella immediately became interested. “Tell me about him.”

Felicity leaned over too. After all, everyone loved to gossip.

indulges in vice. He used to work in the national tax department, but he was caught soliciting prostitution. His parents went to great lengths to cover it up.

take care of his health. About a year after things had quieted down, his parents got him a job in the tobacco industry through their connections.”

Felicity made a disgusted expression. “Eww, a whoremonger.”

Stella finally knew why Olivia would not talk about him.

Vermont continued, “He really has it easy. There’s not much for him to do, yet he’s paid very well. But, no matter how good the job is, it still doesn’t change the fact that he’s an irresponsible person.

He kept slacking off at work and missed out on two promotions because he wouldn’t stop skipping work.

“While others had to work their asses off to get a promotion, all he needed to do was show up at work on time.

Unfortunately, that was something that he found difficult to do. His family has held significant official positions for two generations. If he had put in a bit of effort, he would’ve achieved great things. But, he got addicted to that kind of stuff.”

Vermont gestured, and everyone understood what he meant.

Ricky was a drug addict.

“His family got fed up and locked him at home for rehabilitation. But, it’s not easy to quit that kind of stuff, especially for someone like him who has zero self control. So, after being locked up for a while, he was released. Then, something even more outrageous happened.

“His family purposely hired a doctor to administer daily injections for him to ensure that he wouldn’t have an episode in public. He might look like a normal person, but he has ruined his own body. He can’t even perform sexual intercourse. His parents knew that he was hopeless, so they wanted to have a

“A lot of people know about this in their social circle. I have no idea why Erick would agree to marry off his precious daughter to such a mess.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1917-Of course, Vermont knew exactly what Erick was thinking. He did not actually mean what he said.

Before Erick was promoted, he had dealings with a lot of businessmen. Vermont had eaten with him a few times and knew what kind of person he was.

family, his career would only become better and better with how powerful the Vermont paused and silently glanced at Keegan. Then, he cleared his throat and said, “I also heard that a lady in their social circle paired them up.”

Stella noticed his subtle actions and was shocked.

Felicity, being more straightforward, immediately said, “Who is that heartless person?”

Vermont responded, “I don’t know who exactly, but she has a pretty good relationship with Mrs. Chapman.” “This is clearly a trap. And, they call that a good relationship? If someone were to introduce my daughter to a person like that, I’d curse their entire family to death!”

Vermont leaned over and said, “Count me in. When do you want to get a daughter, then?” “Shut up!”

They continued to bicker in the car, and the atmosphere felt relaxed.

When they arrived at their destination and got off the car, Felicity suddenly grabbed Stella and whispered, “Stella, when did your butt get so big? Have you been working out?”

Stella was speechless.

She touched her butt and said, “Is it that obvious?”

Felicity widened her gaze. “Damn it, Stella. You’re pregnant. Why did you go for a workout? Are you crazy?” “You’re the one that’s crazy!” Stella pulled Felicity’s hand and placed it on her butt.

Felicity squeezed it and was very surprised. “What’s that?”

Stella smiled. "A fall protection device."

As she spoke, she let Felicity touch her elbows and knees, which were all covered with thick protective pads.

She was wearing wide-leg pants, a casual white shirt, and a blue coat. She hid everything she wore underneath, and they were barely noticeable.

Felicity was puzzled. "Why are you wearing these things?" Stella replied, "There are a lot of people here. I don't want any accidents to happen."

Felicity could not figure out what could possibly happen to her when Keegan was already treating her like a treasure.

However, Stella always had her reasons for doing things. So, even though she found it strange, she did not ask any further.

Stella was still thinking about Aurora's strange behavior from yesterday.

In fact, Stella had no intention of attending this wedding at first, but Olivia told her that something interesting was going to happen.

Stella, being the nosy person she had always been, immediately agreed.

As for what was going to happen, Stella could already guess it.

Aurora's unusual behavior reminded her of Dahlia for some reason.

Dahlia was undoubtedly going to attend such a big event in Olivia's life.

So, Stella figured that she should take some precautions after hearing Aurora's "advice".

The wedding was held in their own hotel, Regal Banquets. The last time there was such a grand occasion was when the Sauns welcomed Stella back into the family.

After that banquet, Olivia invested heavily in renovating the hall. Now, it was almost twice as large as before, and the decorations were even more luxurious.

On that day, Olivia was busy getting her makeup done and coordinating the emcees. So, they were ushered in by Olivia's second daughter, Ruby Chapman.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1918-Ruby was in the final year of her university and would be graduating very soon.

She was two years younger than Aurora yet appeared much more mature than her.

The way she spoke and acted was very similar to Olivia, showing great courtesy.

When they were walking over from the reception, Ruby called out to Stella.

Aunty Stella."

Stella choked. "What did you just call me?"

Ruby was taken aback. "My mom told me to call you that and even specifically reminded me about it."

Stella did not say anything.

'It has been so many years, yet she's still holding a grudge about it!' Stella thought to herself.

Ruby then said in a warm voice, My mom is getting her makeup done.

Would you please follow me to see her?"

Keegan, who was holding her hand, did not let go.

Stella patted the back of his hand and said, "Mrs. Chapman ordered a set of jewelry for the bride. I haven't given it to her yet. Felicity will come with me. You should go ahead and find a seat."

Keegan pursed his lips, let her hand go, and whispered, "Be quick about it."

"Got it."

The makeup room was on the same floor and was pretty close to the reception.

Ruby led Stella and Felicity there, and it did not take them very long to reach there.

helping the bride with her makeup.

Felicity glanced at the logos on the makeup boxes. They were from a well known studio that was rumored to charge a six-figure sum for each makeup session.

However, none of that was surprising. What shocked them more was that other than Olivia and her eldest daughter, Dahlia was also in the dressing room.

She was sitting next to Olivia, and they were happily chatting together.

When the door opened, everyone looked over. Dahlia initially showed a look of disgust upon seeing Stella, but she lifted her eyes soon after. "What are you doing here?" she asked in a cold voice.

Stella glanced at Olivia nonchalantly and pursed her lips. "I'm here to deliver something," she said.

Dahlia frowned. "Deliver what exactly?"

Stella ignored her and handed the box she was holding to Olivia. Then, she calmly said, "Mrs. Chapman, your daughter can try them on now."

Olivia stood up, walked over, and said with a smile, "Thank you."

She wore a dark red dress. She had maintained her figure well, and in recent months, perhaps due to a better mindset, she appeared radiant. Although her features might not be conventionally beautiful, her temperament was excellent, making her look almost as good as Dahlia.

Olivia reached out to take the gift box, but the moment Stella let go of it, she did the same. The box fell straight to the ground, and the bracelet inside broke into two pieces.

Olivia exclaimed and looked at the bracelet before she shifted her gaze to Stella with an unpleasant expression. "Ms. Hall, why didn't you hold it properly?"

Felicity could not help but say, "It clearly fell from your hand. Don't blame her."

Olivia's expression looked even uglier. "Miss, watch your words. A lot of people here can be my witnesses. I hadn't even held it yet, and she let go. How is this my fault?" "You—"

Felicity's temper flared up and was about to argue with Olivia right there and then.

However, Stella stopped her. Then, she sized up Olivia and said after a brief pause, "I only let go after I made sure that you held it. How about this? Since today is a joyous day for your daughter, I'll give you a discount. Just pay me eighty percent of the final payment."

Olivia sneered. "My daughter hasn't even tried them on yet, and you're asking me to pay you? Are you out of your mind?"

Stella's gaze turned cold as well. "Are you saying that you're not going to settle the payment, then?" "It's broken. Would you pay a few hundred thousand on a broken bracelet?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1919-Dahlia watched their interactions and spoke, "Stella, today is a big day for Olivia's daughter. Don't cause any trouble here. Everyone saw that you didn't hold it properly. The goods are damaged before the customer can have them, so that's your problem. You better not affect someone else's wedding over such a small amount of money. The consequences are not something that you can bear."

Felicity got even more angry. "Cut the crap. Stella had her back facing you when she handed the box to Olivia. How could you possibly see if Stella was the one who dropped it? Are you sure this is a small amount of money? Maybe this is a small amount for you because you've taken a really big amount of money from Keegan."

Dahlia's expression turned ugly. "Who do you think you are? You need to keep your mouth shut."

"I—" Felicity was about to curse at her.

However, before she could do that, Stella cut her off. "Ms. Crosby, if you want to do Mrs. Chapman a favor, you're free to pay up on her behalf. Everyone on my team worked hard for this deal, so if the final payment isn't made by today, none of you can leave this room!"

Then, she turned to Felicity and said, "Call the cops. Tell them that someone bought something and refused to pay for it. Let them come and handle it."

Olivia's expression immediately changed. "Stella Hall, are you crazy? Are you seriously going to call the cops at my daughter's wedding?"

Stella sneered. "It's none of my business. I'm just here to collect my payment. Of course, I have to call the cops now that you're refusing to pay up."

Felicity took out her phone and dialed 911.

Perhaps Olivia was worried that the police coming on the wedding day would embarrass both families, as she gritted her teeth and reluctantly said, "Fine! I'll pay up! How much is it?"

Stella calmly said, "Four hundred and twenty thousand."

With a stern face, Olivia wired the money to Stella before she sarcastically said, "What a lowlife."

Stella smirked. She was not angry at all, and she even said, "Wishing you all the best."

Then, she left the dressing room with Felicity.

Olivia wore a gloomy expression, showing how upset she was.

Dahlia said, "Don't be angry over such a worthless person. Today is a joyous day, and you still need to get on stage later. Be happy."

Olivia took a deep breath and said softly, "Dahlia, I'm sorry for affecting your mood too."

Dahlia sighed. "It's fine. I've been her mother-in-law for so many years. I understand her personality very well. Money is all she cares about."

Olivia did not respond to that, but when she heard Stella's name, her expression immediately turned ugly.

After a brief silence, Dahlia said, "Olivia, there's something I want to ask you..."

Meanwhile, after coming out of the dressing room, Felicity could not help but scold, “Mrs. Chapman is such a fencesitter! I thought she had turned over a new leaf after helping you last time. Instead, she showed her true colors after her daughter got married into a powerful family.

“After Dahlia returned to the Kane family, their relationship immediately became better. It seems like Mrs. Chapman would only be friends with people because of their status. I wouldn’t have brought such an expensive wedding gift if I knew that she was like this. Unbelievable!”

After not getting any response from Stella, she called out to her. “Stella, why aren’t you speaking?”

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and whispered, “Mrs. Chapman was probably just putting on an act in front of Dahlia.”

“What?” Felicity was confused. “Are you two working together?”

Stella shook her head.

“Then, how do you know she’s just putting on a show?”

Stella replied, “Mrs. Chapman can befriend anyone but never Dahlia.”

“What makes you say that?”

Then, Stella told Felicity about how Dahlia helped Erick hide the fact that he had a secret lover and even an illegitimate child.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1920-Felicity’s gaze widened. “Damn, this is outrageous. Mrs.

Chapman used to treat her so well.”

“Mr. Chapman treats Mrs. Chapman very well too, but things just happen.

“Mrs. Chapman did everything she could for her husband and daughters, yet that was how Mr. Chapman repaid her. It’s just impossible that she would swallow this humiliation and continue working together with Dahlia.”

Stella paused and lowered her voice. Then, she added, “Besides, didn’t you notice?”

Felicity followed suit. "Notice what?"

"Mrs. Chapman's daughter had red eyes as if she had just cried. Mrs.

Chapman's eyes looked the same too. She might not be happy with this Felicity did not understand what Stella was trying to say. "To be fair, her daughter will not be living with her anymore. It's perfectly normal for them to cry, no?"

Stella was taken aback and realized that what Felicity said somewhat made sense.

"I can't put everything into words, but I just feel that Mrs. Chapman has a purpose for doing what she did just now."

If Olivia did not like Stella, she did not have to do so many things.

Not only did she tell her second daughter to politely bring Stella to the dressing room, but she even put on such a show in front of Dahlia. Stella felt as though Olivia was sending a message to Dahlia.

'Did Mrs. Chapman notice that Dahlia was trying to do something?' Stella wondered.

However, she could not figure it out and decided to stay put.

The ceremony was scheduled for 7:15 in the evening. It was said that a fortune teller had chosen this time for them.

It was only six by then, and there was still plenty of time.

Ricky's mother was the chairwoman of a company, and many of his father's relatives worked for the government. With such a wide network, the guest list for the banquet was prepared for eighty-eight tables.

There were going to be around a thousand guests, making it a very grand occasion.

There was still some time before the commencement, so people chatted and enjoyed the drinks, creating a lively atmosphere.

Occasionally, someone would approach Stella and Keegan to offer them a toast, but they would return it with their tea instead of alcohol.

Stella glanced at Keegan. “You were stealing my wine at home that day, yet you’re rejecting drinks now? What happened?”

The word “steal” made Keegan choke. He glared at her and said, “What do you mean ‘steal?’ I was thirsty and thought it was water!

“Oh...” Stella dragged on her voice. “I thought you were feeling guilty and wanted to use alcohol to cover up your mistakes.”

Keegan was taken aback.

Just as he was about to speak, Marshall’s voice came from the side. “Stella, you’re here too.”

Stella paused, turned around, and greeted Marshall with a smile. “Hello, Mr. Moore.”

Then, she saw Kayla standing next to Marshall. She was surprised. “Kayla? Did you guys come together?”

Kayla answered, “We ran into each other downstairs and came up together.”

The two of them sat across Stella. Awkwardly, Marshall sat down between Kayla and Aurora.

Aurora had her gaze lowered as if she was not bothered at all.

Vermont looked at Marshall and Kayla, smiled, and said to Keegan, “Well, I have to say that Marshall and Ms. Wilson do look very good together. Mr. Wilson asks me about you all the time, and I thought that his daughter might have taken an interest in you and wanted to know you more.”

Keegan responded calmly as if he was explaining to Vermont, “Mr. Wilson is simply trying to find his daughter a boyfriend. There’s nothing more to it.”

Marshall was taken aback. “Keegan, you remember Ms. Wilson?”

Everyone at the table shifted their gaze to Keegan upon hearing that.

Kayla had only returned to Mark two years ago.

Keegan could not remember anything after meeting Stella. Logically, he should not be able to know who Kayla was.

When Keegan said that, it did not raise any questions in anyone's mind.

However, with what Marshall said, everyone began to wonder how Keegan could remember who Kayla was.

Keegan kept his eyes down and remained silent. He looked very calm as if nothing was wrong.

However, Stella, who was sitting beside him, put her cup down harshly on the table. Then, she looked at Keegan with a cold face. "It's fine that you remember Felicity, but you remember Ms. Wilson, too? Have you just conveniently forgotten about me? Keegan Kane, is this a joke?"

Keegan was taken aback.

'What...

'Based on how she would always act, shouldn't she be asking if I have recovered my memory?

'Why is she getting angry instead?' Keegan wondered to himself.

Stella did not mention that she was not happy with him remembering Felicity, so Keegan could not figure out why she would suddenly get mad. It did not fit her character at all.

However, with her outburst, everyone seemed to have forgotten about Marshall's question.

Keegan kept quiet for a moment before he pursed his lips and said, "I don't remember Ms. Wilson, but I've worked with Mr. Wilson before. He often mentions her, and we've talked about Ms. Wilson for a bit. That's why I remember her."

Stella put on a look of disbelief. "Am I a fool to you? Do you want to break up with me? Is that why you came up with such a stupid excuse like losing your memory?"

Keegan frowned, looking a little impatient. "Whatever you say."

Stella's expression turned unpleasant. "What's with the attitude?"

Keegan lifted his gaze. "What else can I do if you don't believe me?"

What an asshole. He's beginning to sound more and more like a scum,' Stella cursed inwardly.

Tears welled up in Stella's eyes, as she took her bag and was about to leave.

However, Vermont quickly stopped her." Stella, why argue with someone with a half-working brain? You know what kind of person he is, and now that he's getting a factory reset, we should be glad that he's still able to speak. There's no point in getting angry at him."

Then, he kicked Keegan and scolded him. "Say something!"

Keegan looked at her, gently hooked her fingers with his hand, and slowly held her hand. "I was wrong. Don't be angry, okay?" he whispered.

'Okay.' Stella screamed in her heart but continued to showcase her acting skills to the fullest, as she sneered, "You're such a perfect person. How could you ever be wrong? It's all my fault, and I should be the one apologizing. I'm sorry, Perfect Kane."

Her response left Keegan utterly speechless.

Felicity and Vermont could not help but burst into laughter.

Marshall laughed as well and made fun of Keegan. "To be fair, Keegan did always get perfect scores in exams back in school."

Vermont chimed in and added, "That's a fitting name. It makes him sound like a top student. Stella, would you give me a new name too?"

Felicity ate a piece of pastry and said, "You're so easy to take care of and would eat whatever that is given to you without leaving a crumb. Let's call you Doggy Snyder, then.

Vermont could not help but spurt the tea in his mouth all over. He coughed for some time as his face turned extremely red. However, he still teased Felicity, "If my name is Doggy, does that make you Bitchy? It doesn't sound too bad. We can call ourselves the Night Howlers, and our children can be called Cute Puppies. What do you think?"

Felicity's face turned red from anger, "Only your children will be called puppies!"

"Yeah," Vermont smiled. "You'll be the one giving birth to them for me."

Felicity punched him. When the two started fooling around, the atmosphere at the table became much happier. Keegan took advantage of the situation and pulled Stella closer, whispering, "Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

Stella glanced at him, pursed her lips, and sat back down. Then, she "reluctantly" said, "I'm only staying because I don't want to ruin someone else's wedding."

Keegan lowered his eyes, seeming to chuckle. He continued softly, "Thank you, Coach Hall."

'Coach Hall...' Stella suddenly remembered a time when Keegan used to call her "Coach Jewell" by her ear, asking for extra class.

She then immediately looked at Keegan, who seemed calm and perfectly normal.

'Scumbag! If you're going to pretend, then do it properly. Stop teasing me like that!' Stella thought to herself.

"Oh, by the way..." Marshall took a sip of the wine and put the glass down. He continued, "Keegan, I bumped into someone familiar when I was at the office just now."

Keegan shifted his gaze to Marshall nonchalantly.

Then, Marshall said, "It was your aunt, Scarlett Ford. She wants to hire a lawyer to handle her divorce. Do you know about that?"

Keegan frowned, showing that he was unaware, "Since when?"

"It seems to have been happening before the New Year. I heard from my colleagues that she had inquired about the divorce on the phone before, but she probably had not made up her mind yet at that time. However, she came over today, probably intending to consult with a lawyer."

Marshall paused before continuing, "She claimed that her husband hid his wealth from her and even had a secret lover behind her back. She wants to

file a divorce and discuss the division of their property and the custody of their two children. I recommended one of my colleagues who specializes in divorce cases to her. Your aunt has been married to your uncle for about twenty years now; I don't think he's someone who would do those things. Do you want to tell Ms.

Crosby about it so she can talk to them? Although something unpleasant happened between you guys back then, you're still family."

Keegan was taken aback, "What unpleasant things?"

Marshall paused and rubbed his temples, seemingly a little distressed, "Sorry. I forgot that you don't remember anything. I*

Keegan frowned, looking somewhat confused and bewildered.

Stella lowered her gaze and sipped on her juice slowly.

She felt like Marshall was probing whether Keegan had recovered his memory.

Previously, Dahlia had brought Blake to her to cause trouble, and they argued.

This caused Keegan's relationship with the Crosby family to become very bad. If he still could not remember Stella, he would not know what had happened.

He brought the matter up using the issue of Blake and Scarlett getting a divorce.

Initially, Stella focused entirely on the divorce, thinking it had nothing to do with Keegan. She knew that Blake and Scarlett were not good people because they never offered Keegan any help when he was in trouble. Instead, they made things worse for him and even took advantage of his wealth using their relationship with Dahlia.

Now that they were getting a divorce, Stella felt like it was a godsend. If they were not out in public, she would probably say that she had been waiting for this moment.

She had not realized the trap that Marshall set Keegan with.

However, if Keegan had thought the same way as her, Marshall's intention could have most probably been achieved.

'Is he doing this on purpose?' Stella wondered to herself.

Marshall continued, "Your aunt is well-prepared, and it seems like she's determined to get a divorce. Although you had some unhappy encounters with Blake, he's still your uncle. You should at least tell him about it so he can be prepared in advance to avoid losing both his family and money."

Marshall phrased his words perfectly.

For someone as meticulous as Marshall, how could he be so careless and say that he "forgot" Keegan had lost his memory?

Stella put down her cup and looked at Marshall.

He sensed her gaze and turned to meet her eyes.

Stella smiled at him with a gentle expression.

Marshall's eyelashes trembled slightly as his expression immediately softened.

Keegan noticed their interactions, and his gaze darkened. Then, he subconsciously held Stella's hand under the table tighter.

Stella paused, lifted her other hand, and lightly scratched the back of his hand.

He abruptly pulled his hand back, looking uneasy.

"Tsk," Stella clicked her tongue.

'What a coward. He's pretending to have lost his memories, yet he can't contain his jealousy. I bet he's very angry right now.' As she thought about it, she reached over again and pinched Keegan's thigh.

'Wow. So muscular!' Keegan was startled and stood up abruptly, causing the table to shake.

Everyone else looked at him unanimously.

Stella looked up at him calmly, "What's wrong with you?"

Keegan pursed his lips. He looked like he was about to say something but ultimately remained silent. After a while, he spoke, "I need to use the restroom."

'Huh? He needs to use the restroom just because I pinched his thigh?

'Is he that sensitive?' Stella thought to herself and felt very happy.

Not long after Keegan left, a waiter approached Aurora and whispered a few words in her ears. Then, she stood up and walked away too.

Stella felt very bored and turned to watch Vermont reading palm lines for Felicity.

"Babe, look at your career line. It's very faint, but I can see that it only deepens in the middle. Also, it looks more obvious after intersecting with the marriage line. It means that your career will only flourish after you get married."

"What? After getting married? Does that mean that I have to wait another ten years before my script can be popular?" Felicity put on a distressed look.

Vermont was stunned, "Ten years? Are you planning to get married when you're thirty-five?"

"I was planning to get married at fifty. You see, when I retire at fifty, not only will I not have to work, but I can also receive a pension. I'll find myself another retired old man to marry. Neither of us will have to work. All we'll be doing is eating, taking a stroll in the garden, and doing household chores together. We won't have to argue about who should contribute more to the household since neither of us will be working.

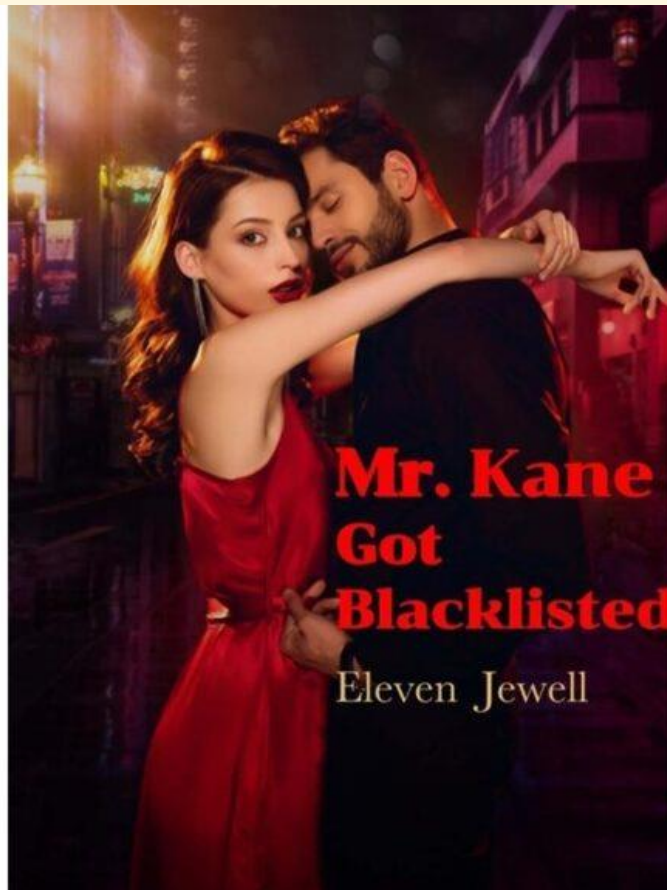
'Til also experience menopause by fifty years old, which means I won't have any children or grandchildren; I won't have to tire myself out taking care of them.

Besides, when I'm that old, I'll probably have enough money to buy a house outright without committing to any mortgage. The bank won't have a chance to

earn any interest from me. Can you imagine how much money I'm going to save?"

Everyone at the table was speechless.

Although it sounded a little outlandish, upon second thought, it kind of made sense.



Unfortunately, the retirement age has been changed now. When it's our turn to retire, we'll probably be sixty years old by then. I might not even receive my pension before I kick the bucket. I can only get a portion of what I contributed to the pension scheme all those years. It's pretty sad to think that after working so hard for so many years, I'll be gone before even I can enjoy them.

"So, after thinking about it, I've decided to get married after thirty-five and preferably have a child after forty. By the time my child is twenty and heading to college, I'll be officially retired and too old to be walking around, which means I won't have to babysit my grandchildren and still get to enjoy my pension. It's not that bad, right? Even if I don't live to sixty, the money in my

pension account can be passed on to my child. They won't go to waste," Felicity added.

Vermont's lip twitched, "Why do you care so much about your pension?"

"What? Without it, how am I supposed to get money when I'm that old?"

Vermont's lip quivered this time, "Do you really want me to only become a dad at forty-five?"

"Hmm, forty-five does sound a little too old now." Felicity frowned, "Will you still be capable of having children at forty-five?"

"Of course not. How about we move it earlier by fifteen years?"

Felicity pretended to think seriously and said, "To be fair, it might be difficult for you to have a child at forty-five. Didn't you say that my career would only flourish after I get married? So, let's get married first when you turn forty-five. When I'm finally successful, we can divorce, and I'll find a young and healthy man to have a child with. After that, we can remarry. This way, you'll have a wife, a child, and also money. What do you think?"

Vermont was stunned by Felicity's idea.

Suddenly, he wrapped his arm around Felicity and whispered, "Miss bandit, I don't want money. I just want to marry you. Whether you're thirty, forty, or fifty, I'll still marry you."

Felicity was just joking with him and did not expect him to confess his feelings so openly in front of so many people. She blushed, her face turning as red as an apple.

Vermont kissed her on the cheek and said in a gentle tone, "Marry me, and I'll personally contribute to your pension fund. You'll have double protection."

Felicity paused and genuinely considered his suggestion.

Kayla could not help but chuckle. She said, "A thousand a month can get you a wife now, huh? Mr. Snyder, I've got to say that you made quite an appealing offer."

Felicity gritted her teeth and shook Vermont off, "I knew you wouldn't be so generous with me! Was that really your plan? Hmph!"

Vermont tried to defend himself, “Darling, I’m just playing along with you because you like the idea of pension.”

Felicity glared at him, “I like Keegan’s Bugatti too. Why don’t you buy me one?”

“Baby, Bugatti is for those flashy rich kids like Keegan to show off. How many times have you seen him drive it? That car looks nice, but it’s not practical at all.

Imagine when we have kids in the future; what can we do with a two-seater? We can’t even bring our kids anywhere. After we get married, I’m going to buy a Prius for us to take the kids around, and you can use the Bentley as your working car. How does that sound?”

“Won’t your employees laugh at you if you drive a Prius?

You’re still a boss, after all.” Felicity believed in Vermont’s sweet words and even began to worry that driving a Prius might affect his image at the company.

Vermont hugged her closer, chuckled, and said, ‘They’ll only envy and be jealous of me.’”

Stella sighed and thought to herself, ‘If Keegan could speak like this, our baby would be going to preschool by now.’ After drinking too much of tea and juice, Stella needed to use the restroom. So, she excused herself and walked away from the table.

However, when she arrived at the restroom, she noticed a sign indicating that it was being cleaned.

Coincidentally, a waiter passed by. Stella stopped him and asked, “Excuse me, is there another restroom on this floor?”

The waiter replied, “There’s one upstairs that’s available now. I can show you the way.”

Stella thanked him and followed him.

Shortly after she left, someone removed the “Cleaning in Progress” sign.

Dahlia said gently, 'The ceremony hasn't started yet, and we've been here for quite some time now. Mrs. Chapman is getting hungry, and the food will only be served later. It's not nice to carry a plate of food around in front of so many people. It might seem a little inappropriate.'

Aurora was unsure why Dahlia could not just ask a kitchen staff to do the same, but she did not question further as she was lost in her fantasy of a happy family.

Instead, she said softly, "I specifically picked the desserts you like. Try them."

Dahlia gently touched her face, "I have raised you right.

You're always so thoughtful."

Aurora heaved a sigh of relief inwardly, 'I'm glad that Mom finally thought this through.' Suddenly, the sound of footsteps echoed at the door. Dahlia paused, raised her head, and said, "Aurora, you should go back to the banquet hall. The ceremony will begin soon. I'm going to go speak to Mrs. Chapman for a while."

"Okay, sure."

When Aurora was about to leave, Dahlia stopped her and handed her a neatly packed bag before saying warmly, "Would you take this bag of garbage and throw it away for me? Use the staircase on the west side. The bride will be coming from the east side later, and there'll be a lot of people."

Aurora smiled, "Got it, Mom."

After saying that, she took the bag and did as Dahlia said. She headed straight to the west side staircase and threw the bag into the trash can before going downstairs.

When Keegan came back, he could not see Stella and Aurora anywhere and felt a little uneasy.

He turned to ask Vermont, "Where are they?"

Vermont and Felicity were busy calculating how much they should contribute to each other's pension fund for the best return.

Upon hearing Keegan's voice, he lifted his head and said, "The restroom. Aurora left not long after you did. Then, Stella walked away, too. Didn't you run into them when you came out of the restroom?"

Keegan frowned. Obviously, he had not.

With a stern face, he took out his phone and dialed Stella's number. He heard her phone ringing in her bag on the seat next to his.

Stella did not bring her phone with her.

Keegan pursed his lips, then called Aurora. However, before it was connected, she came back.

He put his phone away and asked her after she sat back down, "Where did you go?"

Aurora thought about the conversation she just had with Dahlia and lied, "I went to the restroom."

As she said that, she did not look Keegan in the eyes, and her hand subconsciously grabbed the hem of her dress as her thumb lightly stroked her finger. It was a small gesture she would make when lying.

Keegan's gaze turned cold. He asked in a deep voice, "Did you see Stella? She went to the restroom, too."

Aurora's gaze shifted as she stammered, "Y-Yeah, I did. She'll be out in a moment."

She had not gone to the restroom, so she naturally did not see Stella. But having told one lie, she had to continue with another to cover it up.

Keegan could clearly sense her lie, causing his expression to turn even more unpleasant. Just as he was about to speak, a sudden commotion came from the door as someone shouted, "Someone fell in the staircase, and there's blood everywhere