

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1921 [Eleven Jewell] -

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."

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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."

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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.

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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.

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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