

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2001 [Eleven Jewell]

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“Sure.” Keegan was surprisingly compliant.

Then, he took some clean clothes and went to the bathroom while Stella lay on the bed and watched those videos and photos after she changed into her pajamas.

It was like Jaylene had a pathological obsession with Keegan. She seemed to particularly enjoy the time when he lost his ability to walk, and she had to take care of him. She would appear in almost every video she took during that time.

There was also a video that recorded the entire process of Keegan being hypnotized.

During the process, he had not yet recovered, and his body was still very weak.

That was the time when his mental state was the most fragile, and it was reflected as such. The hypnotist tried three times without success until Keegan took the medication in the end.

The attempt was not smooth as Keegan kept resisting mentally, so he looked painfully distressed in the video.

His resistance became more apparent, especially when the hypnotist suggested that he and Jaylene were childhood sweethearts and loved each other. After all, hypnosis cannot alter memories.

After the failed attempts, the hypnotist suggested erasing his memory first.

Then, he would give Keegan a psychological suggestion, where upon hearing a certain sound, he would subconsciously rely on and trust Jaylene.

Stella did not know whether to praise her for being so committed because she did such outrageous and insane things for love or to mock her for being foolish enough to keep the evidence of hypnotizing Keegan on her phone.

As she was almost done going through the videos, Keegan came out of the bathroom.

Stella wanted to ask if he had obtained any information from Jaylene during the hypnosis earlier. But the moment she looked up, she saw Keegan walking toward her in a towel, dripping wet.

That was the first time he appeared in front of her like that since he returned from his disappearance.

He had not dried the water from his body, and droplets from his hair were falling on his chest and collarbone.

His fair and smooth skin had many deep and shallow scars. The one on the side of his waist looked particularly obvious.

Stella's eyelid twitched abruptly. She asked, "What happened to your clean clothes?"

Keegan answered, "I dropped them in the bathtub. They're all wet now."

As they spoke, the droplets on his body streamed into the towel tied around his waist.

She could not help but look at that, too.

Then, she immediately averted her gaze, "Can't you just tell me that in the bathroom? I would've brought you a new set."

Keegan replied softly, "I didn't want you to wait too long. Besides, you're pregnant now and need to have enough rest."

He reached for her ankle as he spoke, “You walked so much today; are your legs sore? I learned some massaging techniques from the physician when I was in rehabilitation. Please allow me.”

Stella was speechless.

“Keegan Kane, don’t try to distract me with this. It’s not going to work.”

Keegan smiled at her as he gently replied while massaging her calf, “I just want you to relax a bit.”

He then knelt on one knee and continued massaging her.

Stella had to admit that it felt good. However, as she was about to say something, she saw the scar on the side of his waist when she lowered her head.

Then, she saw more scars on his chest and back.

Suddenly, interrogating him with the questions she had prepared became difficult, so she just kept quiet.

As Keegan massaged her legs, he asked softly, “Why aren’t you speaking?”

Stella snorted, “You’re trying so hard to make me shut up. What else can I say?”

Keegan chuckled upon hearing that. Then, he raised his gaze and asked her with a smile, “Is it that obvious?”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2002 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella said sarcastically, “What do you think? You’re almost shoving all your scars in my face. How stupid do I have to be not to know what you’re trying to do?”

Keegan lifted his gaze and looked at her gently, “Why aren’t you angry then?”

“Why should I? Am I a little kid to you who only knows how to throw a tantrum?”

Stella glared at him and continued, “I’m angry that you recovered your memory but hid it from me. I’m also very heartbroken for everything you went through.

Why would I be angry just because you’re showing me your scars just so I won’t ask you about what happened? Should I be angry at you for getting yourself hurt from protecting me? Each of those scars is like a stab to my heart.”

Keegan paused and immediately explained, “That’s not what I was trying to do-“

“Of course, I know you didn’t mean it that way. I wouldn’t be in love with you if you were such a cunning person. You pretended to have lost your memory, and I ended up having to cover for you. I know exactly what kind of person you are.”

Keegan kept quiet for a moment before he said, “It doesn’t sound like you’re praising me.”

Stella chuckled. Then, she suddenly leaned over and lifted his chin, “Why not?”

I’m very curious. You could come up with an excuse to trick me into getting the marriage certificate with you. Yet when you saw Spencer, you couldn’t control yourself. Why did you give up pretending to lose your memory right away?”

Keegan looked somewhat awkward. Under Stella's teasing gaze, he said through gritted teeth, "He'll take you away from me if I don't stop pretending!"

Stella could not stop laughing as she mocked him, "Oh when you lost your memory, you were the one who insisted on breaking off our engagement and told me to get back together with him. You sounded selfless back then, but you've become so petty after recovering your memory."

Keegan was taken aback. Every nonsensical thing he said when he lost his memory was backfiring at him.

Then, he said in a low voice, "The medicine influenced me at that time, and my mind was not clear. Let's forget about what I said back then, okay?" "Sure."

Unexpectedly, Stella did not put up a fight, leaving Keegan somewhat surprised.

However, he soon found out why she acted that way.

She added, "So, why did you get so close to Jaylene after losing your memory?"

You even scolded me because of her and planned to take her to ride Juno.

When I told you I wanted to do the same, you said that I was too fat and would squash Juno.

"Also, you gave her the cherry hairpin I bought. I guess your lost memories came with real feelings, huh?"

Keegan suddenly felt like he was struck by thunder, leaving him blinded for a moment.

"How could I possibly have feelings for her? I was just playing along; I never intended to take her to Juno. And I didn't say you were fat; I just wanted you to talk to me more, but you just ignored me afterward."

His response left Stella utterly speechless.

“Were you really expecting me to do that after you called me fat? Do I look insane to you?”

Keegan replied weakly, “Vermont used to tell me not to accept a girl’s request too quickly. He said that girls would normally be extra charming when they wanted something. That would only be the time to say yes.”

Stella was puzzled. Then, she said, “Are you sure that you weren’t just mocking me?” Keegan slouched his shoulders, “I didn’t think that much.” After that, he added cautiously, “I’ll take you to ride Juno tomorrow, okay?”

Stella replied, “Good idea. Maybe we’ll be able to meet our two babies ahead of schedule then.”

Keegan was taken aback.

Then, he immediately came up with another suggestion, “Let’s wait until you’ve fully recovered after giving birth, and then I’ll take you.”

He massaged Stella’s leg with even more effort as he said that. While massaging, he suddenly said, “Actually, I know how to play the piano too.”

Stella was puzzled.

“We haven’t played a four-hand piece together yet.”

Stella got even more confused upon hearing that.

“But you and Marshall played Lyphard Melody at the concert.”

It was only then Stella realized that Keegan was being jealous.

He continued, “I know how to play that piece. I can even play it better than him.” Then, he muttered softly, “Weren’t you only into jewelry? Since when you started liking music?”

Stella held her laughter back. She reached out to pinch Keegan's face and squinted playfully, "Mr. Kane, was it tough to keep this to yourself for so long?"

"It's been so long since the concert, and you're only feeling jealous now?"

Keegan kissed her hand, "I wanted to bring it up long ago, but I was afraid that others might see through my act."

Then, he asked a question that had been bothering him, "When did you realize that I had recovered my memory? I didn't even dare to look at you too much just to make my act more convincing."

Stella gazed at him with a half-smile and said, "Do you really want to know?"

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2003 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan nodded, "Yes, of course."

At least before the New Year, he thought that this act was flawless.

Stella leaned closer to his ear and said, "I can read minds. I not only know about when you recovered your memory, but I also know when you had the vasectomy and what the wounds look like."

Keegan paused. He stared at Stella for a while and suddenly said, "What am I thinking right now then?"

Stella raised her leg and touched his abs. Then, she squinted, "You're thinking I'm simply making things up."

Keegan was speechless.

He had no idea if she was lying about reading minds, but she got it right about this one. He grabbed her foot and tickled it, “Don’t lie. You’re setting a bad example for the kids.”

Stella snorted and raised an eyebrow, “Do you remember what happened on New Year’s Eve?” ‘New Year’s Eve...’ Keegan tried recalling that day.

Suddenly, he remembered, “Was it because I took a picture?”

Stella was confused.

“What picture did you take?’ Keegan kept quiet.

‘Oh, it wasn’t.’ However, Stella asked again, “What picture did you take?”

Keegan stammered and looked away from her.

“You’re not going to tell me, huh? I’ll ask Trevor then.”

Stella pretended to reach for her phone. However, Keegan stopped her, looking somewhat uneasy, “It’s just... a photo of you when you were a child.

“Which one?”

He reluctantly took a book from the nightstand, opened it, and handed her a photo tucked inside.

Stella immediately fell silent upon seeing it.

“What’s wrong with you? I have so many good-looking photos, yet you chose the one I had mud all over.” “This is the only one I didn’t have.” His single sentence melted Stella’s heart.

“You’re such a fool. What if Dad finds out that you stole a photo from our family album? Everyone’s going to know that you recovered your memory.”



Keegan looked somewhat embarrassed, “I was drunk and didn’t think that much. I did feel a little anxious for the next few days, but it seems like he didn’t notice.” “Impossible. My dad is very meticulous when it comes to everything from my childhood. He would look through them every few days; he couldn’t have missed it.”

Keegan asked, “Has he called you about the missing picture then?” “No.”

He frowned, “Could it be that he already saw through my act?”

Stella replied, “I don’t think he’s that sharp.”

Keegan kept quiet as he thought, ‘Although it might sound a little disrespectful, Stella is not exactly wrong.’ “Perhaps you’re right. He has been very busy since New Year and hasn’t had a chance to look at the album.” Stella thought for a moment before continuing, “I’ll call Trevor and tell him that this picture is with me now. If Dad notices that the picture is missing, Trevor can let him know about it.”

Keegan agreed with her suggestion. After all, it had been a while since he took the picture, so directly calling Wenham would make things look suspicious.

Having Trevor convey the message is the best option.

However, when Stella called Trevor and explained the situation, he remained silent for a long time.

“Trevor?” Stella called him.

Yeah,” Trevor responded. He then continued in a low voice, “If you have time, take Keegan for a brain CT scan.”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2004 [Eleven Jewell]**

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“What?” Stella was taken aback.

Trevor could not help but mock Keegan, “It’s been almost two weeks, and he only remembers about it now? There’s probably something wrong with his brain after he fell into the water, or maybe he doesn’t even have one now. His dumbness is beyond my comprehension.”

Stella and Keegan fell silent upon hearing what Trevor said.

Although he was not blatantly vulgar, he made Keegan feel awfully humiliated.

Stella asked softly, “Trevor, how did you know Keegan took it?”

Trevor snorted, “I was the one who cleaned up his mess. How could I not know?”

He should be glad that I looked through the album before Dad. Otherwise, he would’ve called the police and gotten this despicable picturestealing thief arrested!”

Keegan was speechless.

After listening to what Trevor said, Stella found out that he had already noticed that one of the pictures was missing from the album after they had left that day.

At that time, he immediately took away a few more and instructed the maid to say that he had taken them to display in his office if Wenham asked.

This was also why Wenham, who treasured all things Stella-related, had yet to notice the photo’s disappearance even after it had been gone for so long.

It turned out that after she got Keegan drunk and made him reveal his secret, Trevor had already speculated that he was pretending to have lost his memory because of that missing picture. Moreover, he had even helped cover up for Keegan without raising any suspicion.

Stella was impressed by how sharp-minded Trevor was.

However, she could not bear to hear Trevor ridiculing Keegan like that, so she defended him, “He was drunk that day and didn’t think of much of the consequences. Trevor, why didn’t you tell me earlier if you already discovered that Keegan was pretending?” “Oh.” Trevor said slowly, “Didn’t you know? I thought it was some kind of role-play between you two—an ex-husband with a non-functional brain and a pregnant ex-wife who wouldn’t leave, an inseparable couple battling against the twists of fate.”

Stella was at a loss for words upon hearing what Trevor said.

He could be very sarcastic at times. And unfortunately, Stella laded in his crosshair today, becoming the recipient of his biting sarcasm.

“Trevor, let me tell you some good news.”

Trevor then replied in a serious tone, “Is the baby going to have our last name?”

Other than this, I can’t think of any other good news coming from you two.”

Trevor knew that Keegan was sitting beside her, so he purposely said that to provoke him.

However, he was unaware that Keegan, who was going to become a father, had matured. Instead of getting angry, he replied calmly, “I don’t mind if Stella wants it.”

Trevor chuckled sarcastically and said, “Silly girl, don’t ever trust a man’s words.”

He would say all sorts of things to make you happy before the baby is born. I'm pretty sure he's going to say otherwise after you give birth."

Keegan was surprisingly patient, "I'm going to say the same thing even after Stella gives birth. You're free to record what I said and see if I keep my word in the future. If I can't do so, you can show everyone the recording and let them know how dishonorable I am."

Trevor immediately fell silent. He sensed something amiss with Keegan.

'This is not how he'd normally react. He would usually be very mad after hearing what I said. Why is he so calm and patient this time?' Trevor wondered to himself.

After a moment of silence, Trevor spoke again, "So, what's the good news?"

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2005 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella cleared her throat and said, "Trevor, you might have to prepare two Christmas presents for my babies next year."

The other end of the phone immediately fell silent. After a few seconds, Trevor said through gritted teeth, "What a scum! No wonder he was so patient with me!

How could he make you go through the pain twice? He's the worst!" Keegan replied sincerely, "If it's possible, I'd rather be the one going through the pain." "Anyone can run their mouth. Go get it done if you're so honorable!"

Keegan was speechless.

‘Well, it seems like this conversation isn’t going anywhere,’ Keegan thought to himself.

Stella burst out laughing and teased, “When the technology advances, I’ll let him bear our third child if he’s not too old yet.”

Keegan looked at her with a helpless expression. Stella was the only person who could make fun of him like that and not ignite his anger.

“Twins, twins...” Trevor muttered under his breath and felt excited himself.

After a while, he said, “Should I tell Dad, or should you two do it?” “Let’s wait until we can reveal that Keegan has recovered his memory. It won’t take too long.”

Trevor immediately understood Stella’s intention. He asked, “Is there anything I can do to help?” “Not for now. Oh, and before I forget, have you learned anything about Paul Morant, the person I asked you to look into?”

Keegan perked up his ears. That was a name he had never heard before.

Trevor answered, “I have, but it seems he has very few connections with Ms.

Spade.”

Stella continued asking, “What did you find out?” “Paul Morant is not from Hustuabourg; he was born and raised in Mystonia. His grandparents moved abroad very long ago. His name used to be Dion Griffin, and both of his parents are doctors. He also studied medicine.

“About thirty years ago, his father came to Rivera for academic exchange and stayed here for more than three years. That was the time he changed his name to Paul Morant.

“I looked up everything he has done during his stay here. However, it has been so many years, and I can barely verify anything. Furthermore, his registered address was not in the same district as Ms. Spade, so I’m pretty sure they didn’t know each other.

“Actually, Paul Morant has quite a tragic fate. Twenty years ago, a gas leak in his house caused an explosion. His pregnant wife died in that fire, and he was so severely injured that he could not become a surgeon anymore.

“He has been seeking medical help with the support of his parents all these years. But after recovering for some time, he was diagnosed with liver cancer.

Perhaps he knows his life is ending and wants to do some good before passing away.

“I guess that’s why he thought of the place he lived in during his younger days and decided to come back to Rivera.”

Stella kept quiet for a long time.

Trevor asked, “Stella, why exactly are you investigating this person?” Stella had only told him that Paul was related to Rainee and the welfare center without revealing any other details.

After a few moments, Stella said, “Trevor, this person donated to the welfare center and claimed to know my mom. However, I’ve never seen him, and my mom has never mentioned anything about him. Now, according to what you found, he has nothing to do with my mom at all. Why would he lie to me?”

Trevor paused before he said, “Maybe it was just a random excuse he came up with. He’s terminally ill, after all. Perhaps he doesn’t want others to know about his past.”

After a short pause, Trevor added, “What do you think is suspicious?”

With a frown, Stella said, “I don’t know. I just find it strange. That person gives me a very unsettling feeling. But he seems to genuinely

know my mother because he knows who I am. However, when he left Rivera and returned to Mystonia, my mom hadn't even married yet, let alone had me.

How could he possibly know about my existence?"

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2006 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2006 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella's question left Trevor tongued-tied.

"Is it possible that he knew Ms. Spade long ago and had been in contact through text messages?"

Stella shook her head, "After my mom got into the accident, her phone had always been with me. If they were in contact regularly, there's no way I wouldn't know."

She then scratched her head in frustration, "I initially thought that he might be one of the people involved in switching me back then, but the information you found completely contradicts my speculation. He was already out of the country when that incident happened, so there's no way he would know about it."

Trevor had been investigating the truth behind Stella getting switched and even traveled to Mystonia just for it. After the "accident" happened to the plane, Stella got even more desperate to uncover the truth.

'Is Stella being too eager to find out the truth and have become overly sensitive?' Trevor wondered to himself.

In fact, he had not expected Stella to connect Paul with her being switched. The people who knew about that incident either died or disappeared. Besides the man that he found out about from Venice during his trip to Mystonia, he had information about all the other people involved.

‘Could Paul be the man Venice mentioned?’ Trevor thought inwardly.

But the timeline was not adding up. Besides, Paul was a foreigner who had absolutely no connection with any of them. He had no reason or motivation to be involved in switching Stella.

Both Stella and Trevor wore serious expressions without speaking.

Having listened to their conversation and roughly pieced together the situation, Keegan spoke gently, “Maybe we shouldn’t rush to conclusions so soon. He’s in Rivera now; we can just get someone to keep an eye on him. If he’s really involved in what happened back then, someone else will take action before we do.”

Keegan’s words immediately brought Stella and Trevor back to their senses.

The last time Paul came to Hustuabourg was thirty years ago.

Nothing else about him besides his arrival and departure date could be verified.

If he had anything to do with what happened, the person behind it all would definitely make a move.

Then, Trevor said, “I’ll get someone to watch him and let you guys know if anything comes up.”

After discussing the serious matters, he suddenly asked, “Are you guys not going to get the marriage certificate?”

Stella’s eyes lit up. But just as she was about to speak, Keegan pinched the bottom of her feet, causing her to let out a sharp groan.



“Are you okay?” Trevor asked.

Stella glared at Keegan, warning him that he had better provide her with a reasonable explanation for pinching her.

He moved his lips and silently mouthed, ‘It’s a trap.’ Stella suddenly realized what was happening. Trevor could easily see through Keegan’s act, and there was just no way that he would not suspect them of secretly getting the marriage certificate, considering that she called him to ask about their family’s residency registration documents.

Stella would have excitedly told Trevor that they had remarried, undoubtedly leading to him questioning why Keegan did not inform the Saun family and putting all the blame on him. After all, Trevor could never have the heart to be mad at his precious sister, leaving Keegan as the only one to bear his fury.

“Stella?” Trevor called her again.

She quickly responded, “Yeah, I’m fine. Just the babies making a fuss.” “They can do that at just a little over a month old?” Trevor continued asking, “Could it be two boys?”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched, “Don’t jinx it.”

Trevor was not impressed, “What’s with the attitude? You should be glad that Stella is willing to bear your children. How dare you blatantly say that you prefer girls now?”

Keegan’s rage sparked as he thought inwardly, ‘I can’t believe someone from the Saun family dares to comment on favoritism. I guess my father-in-law hasn’t taught him well enough!’ After that, Trevor began muttering again, “It mustn’t be. Look at our cousins.

They are brothers, yet they can never be at peace with each other.

With Keegan’s DNA, I’m afraid you’ll end up with two boneheads.”

Keegan's expression darkened as he retorted, "Haven't you heard that nephews are a reflection of their uncle? If they really turn out to be two boneheads, it will say a lot about you."

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2007 [Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2007 [Eleven Jewell]

Trevor was taken aback. He replied sharply, "You haven't even married my sister yet. Think before you talk."

Keegan immediately kept quiet.

After shutting Keegan up, Trevor felt refreshed and said to Stella, "Stella, when a woman is pregnant, it is the best time to test if a man is worth depending on.

Don't settle for less just because you're pregnant with his baby.

"If Keegan doesn't put any effort into giving you the wedding you want, just dump him. I'll raise the babies with you."

Stella knew that Trevor was simply provoking Keegan, but she understood the latter very well. When she was still in the Jewell family, there was a huge gap in social status between her and Keegan, yet he still gave her the best of everything. So, Trevor's concern was something Stella was not worried about at all.

However, she could clearly feel a significant difference between this marriage and the previous one, as her family background gave her a strong sense of confidence.

Keegan was unhappy but could not retort. Stella saw the stifled expression on his face and found it somewhat amusing.

Then, she lowered her gaze and smiled, “Trevor, the babies should be raised by their father. What if you love my children so much that my future sister-in-law doesn’t like it?” “Tsk,” Trevor clicked his tongue. He said, “I’m not like Keegan, who’s so afraid of his wife.”

Keegan snorted lightly, “Don’t overestimate yourself. The fear of wives seems to run in the Saun family.”

Trevor was at a loss for words upon hearing what he said.

Stella laughed for a while before saying, “Hey, Trevor, what kind of girls do you like? There are a few very talented, capable, beautiful, single girls with a high educational background working at Keegan’s company. Should I ask him to match you up with them and see if you’re interested-“

Trevor hung up the phone before Stella could finish her sentence. She was shocked at his abruptness, “Did he just hang up on me?”

Keegan was not surprised, “Well, he’s a little traumatized when it comes to dating.” “What? Is that even possible?”

Then, Keegan told her about when he did not know about her real relationship with Trevor. He had thought that Trevor was pursuing her, so to stop him, he arranged many blind dates for him.

Stella was surprised.

“No wonder Trevor is so unfriendly to you. I can’t believe you did that to him.”

Keegan cleared his throat, “I didn’t have a choice. He brought you to attend his family banquet; how could I not do something?”

Stella stared at him, “You set up so many blind dates for him, yet none of them succeeded. Did you intentionally introduce him to some weird ladies?”

Keegan felt wronged, “I honestly didn’t. All the candidates I selected were professional working women with plenty to offer. Even Uncle Wenham was very happy with them.” “Why is Trevor not interested in any of them then?” “I guess...

he already has someone in his heart.”

Stella’s gossiping nature was immediately ignited, “Who’s that person?

How old is she? What’s her name? Where does she live?”

Keegan paused, “Mrs. Kane, aren’t we supposed to get intimate on the first night of our marriage? I’m not interested in discussing my brother-in-law’s love life at this precious moment.”

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2008 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella was shocked, “You are a sick man. Are you going to do those unethical things to a pregnant woman?”

Keegan picked up their marriage certificate on the table and waved it. With a smirk, he said, “I have a valid license. I’m very ethical.”

She fell silent for a moment, looked up, and said, “Come on then. Let’s make it quick.” As she spoke, she pushed him onto the bed, got on top of him, and reached to start unbuttoning his pajamas.

Keegan was not expecting that at all.

He was concerned about the babies in her and dared not to make any big movements. So, he held her waist and stared at her, “What are you doing?”

Stella activated her bossy yet seductive mode as she looked at him and said calmly, “You.” Keegan kept quiet.

Then, he reached out and gave her butt a gentle pat, “Get down. Stop fooling around.”

Stella threw off her top, revealing a white camisole inside. She then leaned in, pinched his chin, and whispered, “Keegan Kane, have you watched a drama called The Great Man when you were a child?” Keegan was confused as he thought, ‘Is she really going to talk about a drama with me in this position?’ He was not a big fan of dramas, but he knew about that one because it was very popular back then. He answered truthfully, “I’ve heard about it. Why?”

Stella told him, “In that drama, there were two characters named Flynn and Andre. When they were imprisoned in the cold water, Andre told Flynn to stand on his shoulders.”

Keegan was puzzled, “Flynn was the prince. What’s so special about what Andre did?”

Stella continued, “After staying in the cold water for a long time, Andre succumbed.” “Did he die?” Keegan asked.

“He’s not dead, but he became incapable. The cold water had taken his manhood away from him.” Stella continued worriedly, “You were in the water for a long time back then, weren’t you? Have you tried doing anything with it after waking up?”

Keegan remained silent.

When listening to what Stella had told him, he was not expecting her to suspect that the cold water had damaged the lower part of his body.

He found her question ridiculous but remained calm, “To be honest, I haven’t. I just didn’t have those thoughts after my body recovered.”

Stella was stunned as she thought, ‘No wonder he hasn’t reacted after I sat on him for so long.’ Keegan watched her changing expression, from “I

knew it” to “This is so sad ” to “I feel so bad for him,” and finally, to “I can change this!”.

“Don’t overthink it. Let’s go to the hospital for a checkup later. It might be caused by the medications you took.” ‘How considerate of her,’ Keegan sneered inwardly.

“What if it’s not because of the medication? The water might have really messed me up.”

Stella touched his face, “It’s okay. We already have kids anyway. It had already served its purpose. Even if you can’t be cured, I won’t dump you.”

The veins on the edge of Keegan’s forehead twitched. He propped himself up on the bed, causing Stella to slide from his waist to his lap.

He grabbed her hand, placed it on the edge of the towel, and whispered seductively, “I haven’t tried it, but you can try it now. Perhaps you can bring it back to life.”

With that, he used her hand to pull the towel.

Stella was shocked.

She grabbed tightly on the towel and covered him back.

‘What the hell! Whoever calls him arrogant and aloof should see this perverted side of him! How could he seduce a pregnant woman like this?’ Keegan squinted as he spoke regretfully, “Are you not going to try it out with me anymore?” “Isn’t that obvious enough already?” Stella shifted her hips as she felt a burning sensation on her cheeks. “Keep it away!” she glared at him and spoke.

Keegan asked pretentiously, “Keep what away?” Stella kept quiet.

Keegan chuckled, lifted her, and placed her on the bed. Then, he sat beside her and gently stroked her hair as he spoke gently, “You need to stop teasing and provoking me because, in the end, you’ll be the one suffering. Or is this something you’re looking for?”

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2009

## [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2009 [Eleven Jewell]-“I’m not looking for anything! You were the one who teased me, saying that we should get intimate!” “I wasn’t teasing you,” Keegan sighed. “I’ve always regretted not doing anything with you on the night we got married for the first time.” “Me too.”

Keegan looked at her.

Stella said, ‘My friend and her husband spent their entire first night of marriage unboxing marriage gifts. The entire night! Can you imagine how many gifts they received?’

“After I beat Jackson up and went back to my room after we got married, I was filled with anger and had nowhere to vent. I thought I could at least unbox my wedding gifts to make myself feel better, but your mom took everything, even the cash!”

Keegan was speechless.

“Should I ask Aldor to bring you a box of cash so you could count it now?” ‘Why is she so obsessed with counting money?’ Keegan thought to himself.

“Do you think that’s what I really wanted to do?” Stella glanced at him, “I was just bored because my husband ran away on our wedding night.”

Keegan quickly said, “It’s my fault.” “I’m glad that you know.” Then, Stella suddenly shifted the topic, “So, whose child is Coco?”

Keegan did not say anything. He did not see that coming at all.

Then, he glanced at the time and said, "It's getting late. You should brush your teeth and go to bed now. The doctor said pregnant women should avoid staying up late and should get sufficient sleep."

Stella kicked him and said through gritted teeth, "If she's not your child, why can't you just tell me?"

Keegan felt a bit of a headache, "Can you ask me something I can actually answer? Coco... Her family's case isn't settled yet. Now is not the right time.

'Case?' Stella thought to herself.

Upon noticing that Keegan was finally willing to talk more about Coco, Stella wanted to ask more. However, someone knocked on the door.

"Mr. and Mrs. Kane, the warm milk is ready."

Keegan gave Stella a peck on the lips. Then, he made a hushing gesture, put on his robe, and went to open the door.

After a short while, he came back with a glass of milk.

Stella quickly moved aside to make room on the bed, "Come on. Let's keep talking." "Talk about what?" Keegan handed her the milk and said, "I have a bit of a headache. Finish the milk before brushing your teeth. I'm going to sleep now."

With that, he lay down beside her, covered himself with the blanket, and prepared to sleep.

Stella was furious. After she placed the glass of milk on the table, she kicked him in the butt and said with her jaw clenched, "Go on and sleep. I'm going to divorce you tomorrow!"

Keegan was speechless.

He turned around and pulled her into his arms, "Stella, people can only live peacefully in a stable society because of the sacrifices of those who



work in the shadows. However, these people are not recognized and may not even have a future.”

Stella paused, seemingly understanding why Keegan would not tell her the truth about Coco.

“I won’t ask anymore.” She caressed his cheek, “Do what you think is right and worthy.”

Keegan smiled, “With a wife like you, what more can a husband ask for?” “You used to say that I was troublesome,” Stella said, ruining the mood.

But Keegan was very gentle with her, “So divorcing me was right. Now that I’ve changed, it’s also right to remarry me.”

She muttered softly, “You’re so good at flattering yourself. By the way, will you still pretend you’ve lost your memory tomorrow?” “It’s your call,” Keegan answered.

Stella then said, “Keep doing it. If I don’t do something to get her back, everything you have suffered before will be in vain!”

He chuckled and kissed her cheek, “Mrs. Kane, thank you for having my back.”

Jaylene did not wake up until ten o’clock the next morning.

She rubbed her throbbing temples, checked her phone, and abruptly sat up.

There was a text from Keegan: [Jaylene, are you awake? Does your head hurt?] □

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2010**

### **[Eleven Jewell]**

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2010 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan's caring words left Jaylene feeling flustered.

With a blush, she replied: [I'm fine. Keegan, did you take me home last night?] Keegan was still freshening up, and Stella was helping him iron his suit.

It was his second time getting married, yet he was very particular as if it was his first. He rummaged through his wardrobe and found a set of red suits he insisted on wearing.

Although he had said that he would only tell everyone about already getting the marriage certificate after some time, he chose the flashiest suit in his closet as if he was celebrating something.

When Stella was ironing the suit for the second time, Keegan's phone rang. She picked it up and checked. Then, she put down the iron and sat on the bed to reply.

Jaylene waited momentarily, and a text message came through. It said: [No, Darcie did. Jaylene, I'm very sorry about what happened last time. Darcie is right. I should've stopped you from drinking so much. I shouldn't have let you get drunk outside.] Jaylene was taken aback as she replied with a frown: [Keegan, did my mom say something to you?] [It's nothing. I'm almost fully recovered now. I'll try not to trouble you anymore in the future.] Jaylene immediately became anxious, 'I'm sure that mom has said something to Keegan!' She quickly called him, but the call was not picked up.

Of course, Stella would not answer the call, nor would she let Keegan.

Making Jaylene feel worried was exactly what she wanted.

Jaylene would always act like a fool when it came to dealing with Keegan, but Darcie was different.

She was very calm and rational. Getting her daughter to marry a good husband was never her goal; Caline was.

She was different from Hylda. Hylda had depended on a man in everything.

So, once their relationship fell apart, she was left with nothing.

However, Darcie's focus had always been on Caline. Even if she were to divorce Wenham in the future, with such a huge enterprise in hand, she could hold a prominent position for herself and her daughter in high society.

The Kane family was undeniably a good option, but Keegan was not a man Jaylene could control. After Darcie found out what kind of person he was, she removed him from the list of potential sons-in-law she had been considering.

When Stella was in the Saun residence, she had seen the blind dates Darcie had set up for Jaylene.

All the young men shared a prominent family background and, like Marshall, were the only children with significant maternal family influence.

However, Marshall was too smart and would likely be excluded by Darcie as well.

After paving the way for Jaylene for so many years, Darcie had never expected that the daughter of Caline's founder would suddenly appear and mess up her plan. So, there was no way that Darcie would allow her daughter to fall in love with Keegan without doing anything.

So, Stella figured that her first step would be sowing discord between Jaylene and Darcie.

Jaylene had always been very obedient to Darcie. Back in the Saun residence, when she said something inappropriate, Darcie would speak up and demand that she apologize. She would always listen, except regarding matters related to Keegan.

Now that he was finally showing interest in her, Stella led Jaylene to think Darcie said something to Keegan to destroy their relationship. She was rather confident with this plan she came up with.

Keegan came out of the bathroom and saw Stella sitting on the bed, looking at the phone that had been ringing persistently on the table, her gaze filled with deviousness.

Upon hearing the footsteps, she turned around and immediately smiled, "Are you done?" "Yeah," Keegan responded. He looked at the incoming call and turned to Stella, "What did you send her?" "A warm greeting to your precious Jaylene."

He was speechless.