

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2071-Stella sighed.

“Do you have a better plan?” Felicity scratched her head.

After along pause, she said, “I’ll sleep with him first, and if I get pregnant, we’ll get married.

Otherwise, I’ll think of another way.

Regardless, I’m not going to marry anyone else other than him.

“IT don’t want to argue with my mom because I want to be with him.

She’s raised me and suffered so much for me.

Even if Vermont is incapable of having a baby with me, I’ll try my best to find a middle ground.” Florence was very successful in her career.

That was why she had the confidence to blatantly state her attitude toward choosing her son-in-law.

Stella even thought that Florence might not only want them to have a child just for the sake of it, but she might also want to test Vermont’s loyalty.

Vermont’s anger went away just as quickly as it flared up.

After Keegan arrived, the four of them had dinner together.

When Stella was going back home, she texted Vermont in the car, subtly hinting that he should communicate more with Felicity instead of assuming things himself.

She also hinted to him that Florence loved children, hoping he would catch on.

Keegan glanced at her phone and asked, “Why are you being so polite with him? Did you make him angry?” Stella said, “He lied to Felicity, saying that he was impotent.

Now, Felicity's mom really thinks that he's incapable of having a child and insists that Felicity must get pregnant before getting married to him.

"Felicity is too shy to tell him directly, and as an outsider, I'm in no place to do it either.

So, I told him to exercise regularly and take more folic acid.

"He thinks that I'm betraying Felicity for money and was encouraging him to hurt her.

He's very upset with me now.

If you hadn't come, he probably wouldn't have spoken to me all night."
Keegan was very surprised.

"They've been living together for so long, yet they've done nothing?' Stella's gossiping nature was awakened.

"Yeah, I just found out today.

We know that Felicity is all talk, but what's the deal with Vermont? He looks like a playboy, and it doesn't seem like he can control himself so well.

Does he have a condition?" Keegan thought for a moment before saying, "I suddenly remembered something." "What is it?" "Vermont had a very clingy ex who would call him several times every day.

Whenever we went out, his phone would ring all night long.

Carter said that when they broke up, the lady posted something on her Twitter, saying that it's better to find a boyfriend with good kidneys.

"Coincidentally, Vermont was hospitalized that year due to acute pyelonephritis."

Suddenly, Stella looked as if the "mystery" was solved.

Aldor looked speechless in the driver's seat.

'I guess it's true that birds of a feather flock together.

Ever since Mr.

Kane got back together with Mrs.

Kane, he started gossiping about other people's private lives,' Aldor thought inwardly.

However, Aldor was also very curious whether Vermont had any complications from that illness.

When they arrived at Royalpark Villa, Stella saw several sets of ancient clothing costumes hanging in the living room as soon as they entered the house.

She felt a tingling sensation on her scalp when she looked at them.

Keegan leaned into her ear, whispering, "Mrs.

Kane, you still remember what you said, right?" Stella chuckled.

"Can we talk about this some other time? I'm not breaking my promise, but it's just not safe to do it now." Keegan held her hand, looking gentle.

"Don't worry.

All you need to do is put them on.

I won't do anything.

I just want to look." "Are you sure?" Stella was skeptical.

Keegan said earnestly, "I swear." Stella pursed her lips, feeling somewhat shy.

"Let me take a shower first, then.

I'll put them on for you after that." Keegan smiled.

His eyes looked particularly seductive.

He then kissed her forehead and said softly, "I'll go get ready too, then." Stella was confused.

'Get ready? For what?'

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2072-It did not take Stella long to find out what Keegan was going to get ready for.

He did not lie because apart from kissing her, he indeed did not do anything to her.

However, Stella could not accept that he was doing it himself while staring at her! She had always thought that Keegan was a conservative person when it came to these things.

Other than his strange obsessions with certain costumes, he would act so gentlemanly most of the time.

He would never do anything inappropriate to her.

After all, he blushed and scolded Stella just because she mentioned the word “outercourse”.

But tonight, Keegan did the unexpected; he kissed her while attending to himself.

His eyes were steamy, and his movement was sensual.

Stella blushed and felt very shy, so she turned her head away and stared at the clock.

Keegan chuckled and said in a hoarse voice, “Stella, do you know why I like to you see in ancient costumes?” Stella’s neck felt hot listening to his breath, and her head was spinning.

“Why?” she asked.

Keegan leaned closer and kissed her earlobe.

The kiss spread like ink dropped into water, instantly dyeing her earlobe crimson.

He put his other hand on the back of her neck, gently caressing her.

He then said, “When you get shy, your ears and the back of your neck will turn completely red.

“Although your acting skills are excellent, this area will never turn red whenever you’re filming intimate scenes with other actors.

But it does when you’re with me.” He paused before he emphasized, “Only with me.” He did not just like her in ancient costumes; he liked to repeatedly prove that she would only get aroused with him.

‘Ah...

what a pervert! At this point, he’s not even trying to hide it anymore!’ Stella thought to herself.

Her mind was too occupied to think about anything else.

She just wanted the time to pass quickly.

When everything ended, Keegan’s breath became quicker, then gradually returned to normal.

Stella stayed still, her neck completely immobile.

She wanted to tease him and said, ‘That was quick.’ However, she just could not bring herself to utter a word; it was as if her mouth was sealed shut.

Keegan sat up, took a tissue, and wiped both of their hands.

After cleaning up, he kissed Stella’s cheek and said, ‘Go wash up and let’s go to sleep.’ “Okay,” Stella said.

Then, he led her to the bathroom.

Her mind was still in a daze when they lay down on the bed.

Keegan noticed how absent-minded she was and asked softly, “Stella, are you feeling unwell?” Stella snapped out of her thoughts and shook her head.

When Keegan was about to say something else, she beat him to it and instead said, “Sixteen minutes and thirty-nine seconds.

Did you secretly change the time on the form?” He kept quiet as his expression changed.

Then, he lay down on the bed with a tense face.

Stella leaned over.

“It’d be understandable if it’s a difference of three to five minutes, but ten minutes? Is this normal?” With a dark expression, Keegan said sharply, “Shut up!”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2073-Stella continued to tease Keegan.

She said, “Mr. Kane, as someone in R&D, you should know the importance of data, right? How could you ever manipulate them?” His eyelid twitched as he sneered.

“If you keep blabbering, I’m going to conduct a control experiment on you and redo the data collection!” Stella kept her mouth shut but kept blinking her eyes at him.

Keegan reached out to cover them and kissed her fiercely.

Then, he said through gritted teeth, “Close your eyes! It’s time to sleep!” Stella chuckled, rested her head on his shoulder, and hugged him.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, her phone rang.

Keegan tapped her.

“Why didn’t you put it on silent?” “TI forgot.” Stella took her phone, intending to turn the silent mode on.

Then, she suddenly saw a text from Marshall.

(Stella, do you know Luanna Saab?) Marshall attached a photo with that message.

When Stella read it, she sat up abruptly.

Keegan was startled by her sudden movement and opened his eyes, asking, “What’s wrong?” Stella said, “Marshall is asking me about an old classmate.”

Keegan frowned.

“What old classmate? Why does he have to bother you in the middle of the night?” Stella shrugged.

“Let me ask him.” The girl in the photo sent by Marshall was Luanna Saab, Stella’s classmate from university.

They had a pretty good relationship with each other during that time.

Luanna had a very innocent look and was selected by a production crew to star in an idol drama, becoming an overnight sensation.

After that, she was offered countless other roles and turned herself into a rising star in the industry.

Perhaps she got too busy, or her mindset changed after meeting more people, but Stella talked less with her than before.

The trend of idol dramas died off very quickly —the agency she signed with wanted to make quick money and only offered her similar types of roles.

The trend faded in just a few years, and the types of dramas she starred in had extremely poor ratings.

Her popularity declined, but she managed to sustain her career due to her previous success.

However, at the beginning of last year, Luanna was exposed for testing positive in a drug test.

Consequently, an official announcement was made to confirm it.

After that, all her dramas were taken down, and she disappeared from the entertainment industry.

At that time, everyone in the group chat talked about it for some time.

Since then, Stella had not heard any news about her.

Luanna even deleted Stella’s number from her phone.

Stella could not figure out why Marshall would ask her about Luanna.

She texted back: [We were university classmates and roommates, but we haven't gotten in touch much.

Why?] It did not take Marshall long to reply: [Luanna Saab committed suicide by charcoal burning.

She left a note stating how she was drugged and framed.

Her sister brought the note to me, wanting to sue everyone involved.

[However, the note can't be used as direct evidence.

Her sister also sent me her contact list, and I saw your name on it.

I thought it might be someone else with the same name, so I decided to ask you.

[I didn't wake you up from your sleep, did I?] Keegan looked at Marshall's text and spoke to Stella coldly, "You're already awake.

Why is he even asking that?" Stella ignored Keegan as she typed: [When did it happen? I haven't seen any news about it.] [New Year's Eve.

She was hospitalized for a day but couldn't make it anyway.

A lot of people knew that she had taken drugs before, and her family felt ashamed.

So, they had a very low-profile funeral.

[They also didn't want to go after the people mentioned in her suicide note.

However, her twin sister couldn't accept it and came to me for legal advice.)

Stella could not accept that her once close friend was suddenly gone.

She felt very uncomfortable.

Marshall texted again: [Can I call you now? I have a few questions.

] Before Stella could reply, Keegan snatched her phone and responded: [No.

I'm going to sleep now.]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2074-Stella was speechless.

She then tugged at Keegan's hair and gritted her teeth.

"What are you doing?" He pressed her against his chest.

"Have you forgotten what you promised me before?" "What?" Keegan swept his glance across her.

"You promised to handle my other lover, and I'll handle yours." Stella glowered at him.

"Marshall Moore is not my secret lover!" Keegan sneered.

"Then is Jaylene Saun mine?" Stella was taken aback.

Keegan gazed at her and gave her phone back.

Then, he said with lowered eyes, "Forget about what I said.

Reply to his message yourself.

I've said so many hurtful things to you before I recover my memory.

"I get it if you don't trust me.

I shouldn't have demanded that you trust me like I trust you." After speaking, he turned over and had his back facing her.

"Go answer his call," he said flatly.

Stella kept quiet.

Although he did not say anything to blame her, his words made her feel very uncomfortable.

She patted his shoulder and said softly, "It's not that I don't trust you." Keegan remained silent.

Stella spoke again, "The way you replied was just too rude.

It doesn't sound like me at all." Keegan still refused to turn back to her.

Stella gritted her teeth and handed him her phone.

"I didn't say you couldn't reply to his message.

Come on, take it." Keegan finally reacted by turning his head around.

He said, "I'm not forcing you to let me reply.

It's okay if you don't want me to.

I get it." Stella sighed.

"That's enough, darling.

Please stop being so petty.

Reply with whatever you want." Stella could not believe how Keegan fully embraced her knack for mocking others instead of adopting her good traits.

He turned around, took her phone, and said in a pretentiously reluctant way, "I meant what I said." 'Hmph! What a scheming man!" Stella snorted inwardly.

Perhaps Keegan's word of rejection was too straightforward, but it took Marshall a long time to reply: (I'm sorry for bothering you.] Keegan typed: [Instead of being sorry, don't send messages in the middle of the night anymore.] Stella's eyelid twitched.

"How desperate do you want Marshall to know that I'm not the one he's texting?" Keegan scoffed and deleted the text.

Then, he asked Stella, "Who is this Luanna Saab he mentioned?" Stella briefly told him about Luanna.

Then, Keegan said, "If he's investigating Luanna's relationship with others before she died, how could he not know that you haven't been in contact with her for a long time? I think he's just using this as an excuse to talk to you." Stella said inwardly, 'Why would he want to talk with me? I'm afraid that he's after you instead.' "You might be right, but she was my classmate.

We were pretty close, and now she's suddenly gone.

If what's written in the suicide note is true, I can't just ignore him when he reached out to me to know more about her." Keegan stared at Luanna's photo and suddenly said, "I feel like I've seen her somewhere before." Stella thought for a moment and said, ' Maybe it was when we got married.

She dropped by but did not stay for the dinner.

She gave me a wedding gift and left." Keegan shook his head.

"It was from some other time." But Stella did not find it strange.

"She used to be very famous.

Perhaps you've seen her in a drama or an advertisement."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2075-Keegan did not say anything and enlarged the photo.

The photo Marshall sent should be a recent picture of Luanna. She had waxen skin, dry hair, sunken eye sockets, and prominent cheekbones, giving her a very haggard appearance.

The face in the photo looked very unfamiliar. But those eyes vaguely reminded Keegan of something, not from TV, but from real life.

He stared at it for a while before suddenly saying, "Stella, if Marshall wants to know more about her from you, tell him to meet you at Caline. Don't go out alone with him. Make sure you're in a place you're familiar with whenever meeting him, or bring Xavier with you."

Stella pouted. "I don't think we can trust Xavier. He was Jaylene's classmate, and they are pretty close to each other."

Keegan smiled. "But you can trust Trevor. He'd never place someone he doesn't know well enough to be around you."

Stella pursed her lips and said reluctantly, "Fine."

Then, Keegan replied to Marshall with Stella's phone: [Let's talk about it tomorrow. I'm very tired.] Marshall texted: [Sure.] Keegan placed the phone on

the nightstand, pulled Stella closer, and put his hand on her head. "Time to sleep."

Meanwhile, Marshall lowered his gaze to the text on his phone for a while before picking up a group photo on his desk.

The photo was taken in a private room of a club, with dim light and many people in it, both men and women. Luanna's face was closest to the camera, making a peace sign, while the people behind her had different poses for the photo.

Only one person was looking down at his phone, someone he was extremely familiar with: Keegan Kane.

The photo was taken six years ago.

Marshall put the photo in a document bag and placed it in his briefcase.

The next day, the news of Luanna being hospitalized spread in the class's group chat.

Stella was confused upon reading that message.

'Didn't Marshall say that Luanna committed suicide? Why is she hospitalized?' She wondered to herself.

The class representative texted: [I heard that she attempted suicide.

Fortunately, she was found in time and rescued. She's staying in Medicare Hospital now.] [Oh my god, is she okay?] [They say she's fine now. I'm just wondering if we should visit her together in these few days. After that incident, she had to pay a large penalty for breaching her contract. Her life hasn't been easy. As her classmates, let's pool some money together to help her get through this. What do you guys think?] Although Luanna rose to fame early and did not keep in touch with her classmates much afterward, she still had good relationships with them. When she got a role, she would often introduce her classmates to be a part of the production crew.

That was why, although she was exposed for taking drugs, none of her classmates turned their backs on her. Instead, they just felt sorry for her.

The other classmates quickly replied upon seeing the class representative's suggestion.

[Sure, let's do it tomorrow. I'll be busy in the coming week.] [Agreed.] [For those who can make it tomorrow, please give your names.] There were twenty-one people in the group chat. Except for a few who were filming or in another city, twelve people in total gave their names.

The class representative tagged Stella: [@stella, you were closest to Luanna during our school days. Are you not going?] Stella was still pondering about Luanna's "resurrection." Upon seeing that message, she thought for a moment and replied: [Sure. I'll be driving there tomorrow and can take three people with me. Please @ me if anyone needs a ride.] After sending the message, Stella subconsciously thought of texting Marshall to ask what exactly was going on. But halfway through typing, she deleted everything.

Instead, she took screenshots of the group chat and sent them to Keegan with the text: [Have Aldor come with me tomorrow. I feel like there's something fishy about this.] It did not take Keegan very long to text back: [Just keep yourself out of this.] [I can't just ignore them since everyone's planning to visit her together.

Everyone knows we were very close back then. Although I can't offer much help, I can at least contribute some money. After all, she gave US a pretty expensive gift when we got married.]