

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2081-One of Stella's classmates joked, "What? Did you have a baby? You were the first to get married in our class. Your kid must be running around by now, right?"

"Yeah. They stick to me like glue," Stella chuckled.

"You're not very thoughtful, you know. You got married without even telling us, sneaking off like that."

"Oh, come on. We had just graduated back then, and none of US had much money. How could I have the heart to tell everyone? I couldn't just let you guys spend on me," Stella replied.

Everyone laughed upon hearing that. "After we're done visiting Luanna, let's all hang out. Bring your husband along, too. I want to see who managed to snag our class's beauty."

Stella put her hands together and begged, "Please spare me, everyone. My husband isn't anything special. He just runs a small business to make ends meet. He's decent-looking, but he's got a temper. If I bring him, and he says something unpleasant, all of you will think twice about inviting me out again." "Stop pretending, Stella. We all know your standards."

After a few more jokes, Stella said, "Let me go in and visit Luanna first, then we can chat."

Aldor quietly followed behind with a fruit basket, thinking, 'And Mr. Kane was worried that Mrs. Kane wouldn't be able to hold a conversation. Hah. He's overthinking it. Mrs. Kane can charm anyone with just a few words.' The class monitor and others were still in the ward. When Stella entered, two female classmates were consoling the person lying in the bed.

Stella did not say anything, quietly assessing the person.

It did look like Luanna, but something seemed off.

Stella's gaze shifted from the person's face to their wrist.

Luanna had a faint birthmark on her wrist, shaped like a crescent moon. But the person lying in the bed had nothing.

Stella pressed her lips together and said nothing.

After everyone finished their visits and left, Stella approached and sat by the bedside. She took out an envelope from her bag and placed it next to the person's pillow.

"My condolences," she said in a low voice.

The person stiffened, suddenly looking up at her.

Stella pulled down her sleeve and said, "She has a birthmark on her wrist.

Anyone who knows her well would recognize it at a glance. You can't keep up the act for long."

The fake Luanna was speechless.

"Mr. Moore gave you the heads up, didn't he, Lina?"

The person in the hospital bed was not Luanna. It was her twin sister Lina, whom Stella had heard Luanna mention but had yet to meet.

Lina was the one who sought Marshall's help to investigate the people mentioned in the will. Stella deduced that it was likely his idea for Lina to pose as Luanna to gather evidence.

However, Stella found it to be too risky. 'Anyone involved with contrabands is an outlaw. What exactly is Marshall up to?' she thought.

Lina looked at her, eyes filled with wariness. "How did you know?" she asked.

Stella's voice was grave. "It doesn't matter how I know. Lina, if you really want to avenge Luanna, you should go to the police. Marshall is just a lawyer; he has no enforcement power. If anything happens to you during this process, think about what would happen to Luanna and your parents."

"I agree," Marshall's voice came from the doorway as Stella finished speaking.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2082-Stella paused and turned around.

Marshall had a coat on, carrying a briefcase. His hair was slightly tousled as if he had just rushed over.

He nodded at Stella, walked to the bed, and said to Lina, “Ms. Saab, you shouldn’t act so rashly. Luanna is already declared dead. Once someone looks it up, you’ll be exposed. You might even be sued for fraud.”

Lina was somewhat agitated. “Then what should I do? You said the suicide note can’t be used as direct evidence and that we need something more. How am I supposed to do that?”

“I’m not familiar with anyone around her, so this is the only thing I can do! Do you expect me to just watch those who killed my sister walk free?”

Marshall said, “You can call the police.”

Lina scoffed. “When Luanna was still alive, all the anonymous tip-offs she sent were ignored. After she was exposed online, her accounts were locked before she could clarify anything.

“If calling the police worked, would she be dead? Would she be dead?!”

Stella lowered her gaze without saying anything.

She felt sorry for Luanna’s death, and she sympathized with Lina’s family, too.

However, she could not help in this matter and did not want to get involved. So, she could only show her support by offering some money.

If what Lina said about how all the tip-offs were disregarded, it could only mean that the people she was up against were extremely influential. What Lina was doing might put her in a very dangerous position, and there would be no resolution in the end either.

However, Stella knew that she was in no place to say the things in her head.

Empathy, understanding someone else’s pain, and advising others to let go all sounded easy only because it was not their loved ones who had died.

Marshall kept quiet for a while before saying, "Even if you want to use your methods, you should've kept it down. You might be in danger when you find something you wanted."

Lina gritted her teeth. "I don't care!"

"What about your sister? Are you not going to avenge her?"

Lina's expression stiffened, and she remained silent for a long time.

"Get discharged as soon as possible. We'll talk when the time is right."
Marshall paused momentarily before adding, "I'll help you."

Stella glanced at him without saying anything.

After saying goodbyes to her classmates, Marshall stopped her. He said, "Stella, let's grab a cup of coffee. There's something I want to talk to you about."

"I have other things..."

"Just ten minutes." Marshall gazed at her; his eyes carried a hint of pleading.

"It's very important. I won't take up too much of your time."

After a brief pause, Marshall continued, "It's about Keegan."

Stella hesitated.

A few minutes later, in the café across the street, Aldor sat down somewhere.

He took a picture of the two sitting by the window and sent it to Keegan.

Keegan was puzzled.

"Didn't I ask you to keep a close eye on her?"

Aldor said, "Mr. Moore said a few words to Mrs. Kane, and they immediately left without saying a word. I couldn't stop her."

"Sit close and listen to what they're talking about."

"I'm sitting at the table right next to them."

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