

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2083

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2083-Keegan suggested sarcastically, “I think you should just join them.

Aldor was speechless.

Then, he texted Aurora: [I bought you a cup of coffee. Come over now.] After that, he sent her the location of the café.

Marshall was about to order Stella a cup of coffee, but she waved her hand, saying, “It’s okay. Let’s get straight to the point. I have something to attend to shortly. I won’t stay for long.”

Marshall paused, ordered a latte for himself, and lifted his gaze. “How has Keegan been lately? Is he starting to remember anything yet?”

Stella shook her head. “Still the same. The doctor suggested trying hypnotherapy. Mr. Moore, do you happen to know any reputable hypnotherapists?”

Marshall nodded. “I did meet one when I was undergoing treatment abroad. I’ll forward you his contact information later.”

He looked indifferent as he spoke, showing no signs of anything unusual.

Stella smiled. “Sure, thank you.”

The waiter brought over a glass of water. Stella took a sip of it and looked up, saying, “You didn’t ask me here just to talk about this, right?”

Marshall did not say anything. Instead, he opened his briefcase, took out a document, and pushed it toward Stella.

“This is a photocopy of the suicide note Luanna left, along with some other information. Take a look.”

Stella did not touch it. “Mr. Moore, I sympathize with what Luanna went through and her death, but I don’t want to get involved. So, I won’t read them. It’s best for you to stay out of this, too.

“This isn’t something that you or Lina can solve. You should advise her to contact the police.”

“I’ll do that, but I still think you should take a look at this,” Marshal said as he opened the file, and the first photo stacked at the top was revealed to Stella.

She lowered her gaze and suddenly froze as her expression became increasingly serious.

She pursed her lips and looked through the other photos. Keegan only appeared in the first one; the remaining were group photos of Luanna with someone else. Other than Keegan, there was someone else Stella had seen. The two of them looked very intimate as if they were more than just friends.

Stella looked at Marshall with a serious expression and asked, “What do these photos mean?”

“Lina gave them to me, saying that she got them from Luanna’s phone.”

Marshall paused before adding, “She also said that Luanna was drugged at a private party, and that was how she got addicted. The time of when the party was held matches the time this photo was taken.”

Stella’s expression immediately changed. “Are you saying that Keegan might have something to do with Luanna’s death?”

Marshall looked at her. “If what Lina said was true, then to her, every person in this photo is a suspect.”

“Keegan would never!” Stella’s face turned cold. “He wouldn’t touch that kind of stuff or do such evil things to other people. His name isn’t mentioned in the suicide note either. You grew up with Keegan; don’t you know what kind of person he is?”

Marshall looked somewhat hurt. “Stella, calm down. I wouldn’t have come to you first if I didn’t trust him.”

Stella said coldly, “If you trust him, then you should be contacting him, not me.

What are you trying to say by showing these photos to me? What do you expect me to think of him?”

“Do you want me to leave him, abandon him, or cut ties with him? You might as well be straightforward and tell me that!”

With a stiff expression, Marshall said in a hoarse voice, “Do you really think of me this way?”

Stella clenched her fists. Indeed, she did lose it a little when she saw that photo.

She could not remain calm when she thought that the suffering Keegan endured might have something to do with the person in front of her.

Everything he talked to her about today seemed to be intentionally targeting Keegan, so she could not help but think about his underlying motive.

keep his emotions in check, and said, “Keegan lost his memories, and he doesn’t trust you as much as before.

“If I only tell him and he hides it from you, wouldn’t you blame me for not telling you beforehand if he’s proven to be involved in this?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2084-The pain and sadness in Marshall’s eyes felt too genuine. If the same thing happened in the past, Stella would have surely blamed herself for saying such things.

He had helped her so much during her most difficult times, such as before and after her divorce from Keegan. She would still consider him a friend even if he were not Keegan’s childhood friend.

However, when she realized that Marshall might have something to do with the kidnapping, she could not bring herself to trust a word he said anymore.

Stella closed her eyes, trying to calm herself down. After a while, she said, “I’m sorry. I was just too shocked.” Marshall lowered his gaze and asked hoarsely, “Stella, did you find the days I spent with you when Keegan went missing repulsive?”

Stella pursed her lips. After a long pause, she said, “I’m very grateful for your help during that time, and I feel ashamed for using you to force Keegan to

come back. I only lashed out at you because I was worried that he might be involved in this. I shouldn't have vented my anger on you. I'm sorry."

Marshall smiled bitterly. "Stella, you don't have to draw a clear line with me like this. I understand what you mean. Regardless of whether Keegan will regain his memory, you'll still choose to be with him.

"That is why I stepped back to my place. I talked to you about this today because I consider you a friend and feel you have the right to know. You might think that I have other intentions, but I just want to see you, that's all. If that also makes you uncomfortable, I'm sorry. I won't ever do this again."

Marshall took the documents, put them back into this briefcase, and stood up.

"Goodbye," he said.

Stella stopped him. "Mr. Moore, I should be the one to apologize. I was too emotional. Thank you for telling me about this today, but I believe Keegan has nothing to do with this matter."

Marshall stopped walking and said flatly without looking back, "I hope so, too."

When Marshall stepped out the door, he bumped into Aurora, who was about to come in. Aurora paused for a moment before subconsciously calling out, "Hey, Marshall."

Marshall replied with a soft hum and left without looking at her.

Aurora entered the café, puzzled. "What's wrong with Marshall?"

Stella did not say anything as she was still thinking about that photo.

Aldor said, "The way you called him sounded pretty affectionate. You were just across the street. Were you waiting for a cab to get here?"

Aurora kept quiet.

"Are you crazy?"

She glared at him as she threw the bag in her hand at him. "I bought clothes for your mother!"

Aldor was somewhat surprised. “Weren’t you going to pick up your medical report?”

Aurora said in an irritated tone, “Take it or give it back to me!”

Aldor dodged her hand and chuckled. “Ms. Kane, thank you for your generosity.”

When Aurora was about to say something, Stella suddenly stood up.” Aldor, take me home.”

On that day, Keegan came back home around five in the evening.

Aldor told him that Stella had been in a daze after meeting Marshall, so he got worried and came home early after finishing his work.

As Keegan pushed open the door to the second-floor balcony, he saw Stella holding a watering can and flooding the little freesia plant

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2085-It was not until Keegan took the watering can from Stella’s hand that she regained her senses.

“I’m back,” Keegan said.

He sat down next to her and asked in a low voice, “Is everything okay?”

Stella said, “Keegan, have you been to The Hox Club?”

Keegan’s expression remained calm. “Do you want to know if I have anything to do with Luanna’s death?”

Stella frowned. “Of course, I know it has nothing to do with you. I just want to know what you were doing there at that time. Be honest and tell me everything.

We’ve got to plan our next step very carefully.”

Stella finally figured everything out after listening to Keegan. He had mentioned before that Luanna looked familiar, probably because he had seen her once in the club.

However, it was perfectly normal that he could not remember her immediately as it was just a passing encounter. What Stella was worried about now was that Luanna's case might involve him.

The photo was like a time bomb. Even if he had nothing to do with it, there would still be a chance of him being implicated.

Keegan looked at her worried expression and chuckled. Then, he took her hand and asked softly, "Is this the only thing you've been worried about all afternoon?"

Stella pulled her hand back and glared at him. "Stop fooling around! This is very serious. If it is true that Luanna was lured into consuming drugs at that party, can you, as someone who attended the party, stay clear of it?"

"If this matter gets publicized, no one's going to think that you're innocent even if you had done nothing to her!"

Keegan had come so far to finally be powerful enough in the company to keep Chandler in check. If this matter got out, Chandler would surely use it against him. How could she not be worried?

Keegan asked again, "What exactly did Marshall show you?"

"A photo of you and Luanna in a private room at The Hox Club. Marshall told me that was when she got exposed to drugs. Do you understand how serious this can get now? What were you doing in that club?"

Keegan gently patted her shoulder and reassured her, "It was a meeting with a client. I only found out that it was a shady gathering when I got there and left shortly after. But I can confirm that Luanna did not take any drugs there."

Stella paused. "What?"

Keegan recalled what happened that night and said slowly, "When you showed me Luanna's photo, I felt she was familiar, not because I saw her at the party.

The lights were dim in the private room. I wasn't wearing glasses, so I couldn't really see anyone's faces in there.

“However, something happened that day. There was a person who fell off the building and died. I was summoned the next day to give a statement and underwent a urine test.

“I met Luanna at the police station. She was terrified and crying the whole time, so she caught my attention. Everyone at the club that night was taken in for urine tests. I only found out later that the person who died had overdosed, hallucinated, and fell to their death. The police suspected someone was selling drugs in The Hox Club.

“If your classmate took drugs that time, she wouldn’t have passed that urine test.”

Stella frowned. “Did Marshall not know this?”

“He couldn’t have found out,” Keegan continued flatly. “The Hox Club is only visited by wealthy individuals from influential families and celebrities. That was also the first time Ricky got exposed for taking drugs.

“His family did everything in their power to keep it down. No one would want to really talk about it.”

He rubbed Stella’s hair as he added, “There’s no need to worry about me. If this really gets out, the police will still have my test records from back then. I’ll be fine.”

Stella finally felt relieved. After a while, she asked again, “Don’t you find this whole thing strange? How did Lina coincidentally find Marshall for help, and she coincidentally happens to have a group photo with you in it?”

Keegan lowered his gaze and said, “I’m more inclined to believe that someone intentionally showed Marshall that photo, which is why he took on this case.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2086-Stella paused then said, “Are you saying that Lina has other intentions?”

Keegan shook his head. “Not necessarily her, but it could be someone else who directed her to Marshall.”

Keegan figured that if Marshall wanted to use this matter against him, he would not have waited until now.

Marshall had yet to find out what exactly happened back then, and he would not act so recklessly. That was just not his way of doing things.

“Why would that person lead Lina to seek Marshall’s help for this case? Who could be behind it, and what’s their purpose?” After listening to Keegan’s speculation, Stella felt even more confused.

Keegan thought for a moment and lifted his gaze, saying, “Marshall is different from other lawyers. He has the Moore family behind him, so he dares to take on cases that others wouldn’t. Maybe that person saw this as an opportunity.”

‘That person was probably worried that Marshall wouldn’t agree to help, so they used this photo as bait to lure him in. It seems possible, right?’ Stella wondered to herself.

“Oh, by the way, you mentioned earlier that the case of someone who died that night was suppressed because Ricky was involved. Among the photos Marshall showed me, I saw one with Luanna and him. Do you think her addiction could be related to Ricky?”

“Well, that won’t be our concern,” Keegan said gently. “Or do you want me to help your classmate and need me to do something?”

Stella kept quiet for a moment, shook her head, and said softly, “I don’t want you to get into trouble.”

in the urine test, showing how influential they were. Stella did not want Keegan to cross those people; it was simply too risky to do that for just a classmate.

Keegan hugged her shoulder and kissed her hair. “You’re the boss.”

Stella nestled into his arms, thought for a moment, and said, “Do you think we should investigate what Ricky did at The Hox Club that day and get some “Someone actually died, but literally no one talked about it at all. It shows how blame onto you. We’ve got to have something against them in our hands, just in case.”

Although there were many other people in the photo with Luanna, only Keegan, the heir of the top ten national conglomerates, was recognized nationwide.

He was the best candidate for news outlets to generate buzz.

Keegan chuckled. “They say pregnancy makes one dumber, but why do I feel like you have gotten smarter since you got pregnant?”

Stella glowered at him. “I’m just worried about you. Why did you have to go to such shady places to meet your client? Couldn’t you have gone somewhere else? You can barely drink; if someone you don’t know tricked you into drinking a few drinks, you’d probably hand them the entire Vinci Rivera.”

Keegan responded, “I never touch alcohol when I’m doing business. The client changed the meeting place at the last minute. The price he offered me was way too tempting, and it would be worth meeting him, whether true or not.

“At that time, I desperately needed a client like him to strengthen my position in the company. However, I couldn’t see him anywhere that day and didn’t close any deals. It was just a prank.”

Keegan abruptly paused as he spoke.

‘Who would play such a boring prank?’ he thought to himself.

“What’s wrong?” Stella asked after he suddenly stopped talking.

Keegan shook his head. “Stay out of this. I’ll look into it. Like you said, we need to have some leverage on them and keep each other in check.”

Stella worriedly said, “Be careful then. Don’t attract any unwanted attention. If Keegan squeezed her waist. “Have you gotten chubbier?”

Stella said, “The babies grew a little, and I gained three pounds.”

Keegan chuckled softly. “I’m so lucky to have you.” Stella clicked her tongue before saying, “Why weren’t you this good with words before I got pregnant? What makes your tongue so sweet now?”

Keegan said, “I’m just telling you how I feel. When Vermont’s sister-in-law was pregnant, she had severe morning sickness and would vomit everything she ate. But you’re doing great, eating more than ever before.”

Stella was speechless.

She was not sure if he was complimenting or mocking her.

After Stella fell asleep that night, Keegan went to the study with his phone and called Carter

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2087-Carter sounded a little irritated. "Can you check the time before you call? Just because you don't have a wife, do you think others don't as well?"

Keegan said inwardly, 'I do, and even two kids!' He swallowed the urge to brag and cleared his throat before saying, "Hey, Carter. I'm sorry to disturb you at this hour, but I need a favor."

Carter was puzzled at how polite Keegan was.

Then, he pursed his lips and asked, "What is it?"

"Can you hack into Lena's office system and help me check-"

Carter ended the call before Keegan could finish speaking. He called again, but it went straight to voicemail.

Meanwhile, Carter shoved his phone into the drawer, not wanting to look at it at all.

Upon hearing the footsteps from the bathroom, he immediately unbuttoned his shirt, pulled back the blanket, and slipped inside. Then, he grabbed a book from the table and pretended to read it.

After Lena dried her hair, she lifted the blanket and sat on the bed. Then, she picked up her phone to check her messages.

Carter had no idea who she was texting, but she looked very committed when replying. She pondered and smiled from time to time as her fingers rapidly tapped on the screen, completely ignoring the person lying next to her.

He could not help but ask, "Are you texting someone in your team?"

Lena answered, "No, it's Keegan. He's been dealing with something lately and asked me for advice."

Carter had a bad feeling and probed subtly, "What is it about?"

She put down her phone. "One of his friend's classmates committed suicide after getting framed. This classmate has a twin sister who wants to find the real culprit to avenge her death, but she doesn't have any idea how to.

"So, she came up with a plan to impersonate her late sister and get close to the people her sister had contact with before she died. She wants to find the truth this way, and Keegan asked me if it would work."

Carter's back stiffened as he asked, "Would it?"

Lena shook her head. "Of course not. Even if they are twins and their DNA sequences are identical, their fingerprints and irises are completely different. It'll be exposed sooner or later, but I admire her courage for trying. If Carter remained silent for a while. Then, he opened the drawer, took out his phone, and got out of bed.

Lena paused. "Where are you going?"

He replied gently, "I'm feeling a bit hungry, so I'm going downstairs to get something to eat. Do you want some?"

"It's fine. Don't eat too much. It's bad for your stomach."

"Got it."

As soon as he got downstairs, he dialed Keegan's number with a stern face.

Once the line connected, he asked, "What nonsense did you tell my wife?"

Keegan said, "One of my friend's classmates..."

"Just shut up!" Carter cut him off. "Who do you want to investigate?"

Keegan quickly answered, "A case from six years ago. About the person who died from falling at The Hox Club during the summer."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2088-Carter pressed his temple, saying, "Keegan Kane, are you ever going to ask me to help you with something legal? I'm going to end up in prison sooner or later because of you!" 'What an asshole! He can act like a law-abiding gentleman in public because he has me handling every illegal thing for him!' he cursed inwardly.

Keegan said, "I'm sorry, but there's no other way. You're the only person who can help me with this."

Then he added, "Only you can openly invade their system and help fix their bug.

You hacked so many fraudulent websites and helped the police dismantle so many scam centers. If a person like you gets punished for doing something like this, that just shows that the law is not perfect enough."

Carter was not fooled by this flattery as he angrily said, "Shut up! I don't want to hear you talk right now!"

Keegan needed a favor, so he immediately did as Carter said.

Carter was still annoyed as he asked with a tense face, "Why did you say those things to Lena?"

Keegan answered flatly, "Just as a casual chat, but it's real. My wife asked me about it, but I have no idea how to answer her. Doesn't Lena work in the forensic department? I thought she might know more than me, so I casually asked her."

Carter sneered, "Casually asked? This asshole would even plan when to take a dump. He would never just casually ask anything.' Then, he asked, "Didn't you lose your memory? You're planning to divorce Stella, aren't you? Why do you care about her business?"

Keegan said, "Well, we're still a couple. I'm just doing whatever I can to help."

"Hmph." Carter scoffed as he switched on his computer. "Still a couple, huh?"

Why did you want to divorce her right after coming back then?"

Keegan pursed his lips and said, "Can we talk about something else?" "What's wrong? Are you afraid to admit what you did?" Carter's finger clicked on the

keyboard like a machine gun as lines of code flashed on the screen in front of him. After a while, he managed to break into the system.

Keegan said, "I was in the water for too long." "So, your brain has gone bad, huh?"

Carter changed the time filter to six years ago, pressed the enter key, and frowned.

"Can you stop-" "Shut up." With a frown, Carter scrolled down. After a long pause, he asked, "Are you sure that it happened during the summer?" "Yes, I am."

Carter pursed his lips. "I can't see anything about it in here. There are no falling cases caused by drug use during this time at all."

Keegan was stunned momentarily. "That's impossible. All the guests that night were called in for questioning and testing because of this incident."

Carter did not say anything. He removed the keywords related to drugs and expanded the search scope. After a while, he came across an encrypted file.

He was surprised. He attempted to decrypt it but suddenly realized something was wrong halfway through. The encryption method of this film was very unique.

Once an attempt to decrypt it was detected, it would immediately trigger an alarm and counter-tracking, exposing Carter's IP address.

Carter kept quiet for too long, making Keegan somewhat uneasy. The latter asked, "Is everything okay?"

As he continued typing on his keyboard, Carter said, "There's a classified document that can't be accessed."

This meant that only a handful of people had the authority to access this file, which contained information that could not be made public. It was strictly for the officials.

Keegan's expression suddenly turned solemn. "Then you should exit the system. Don't expose yourself. I'll think of another way."

Carter scoffed disdainfully. "No one else can help you if even I can't."

After a brief pause, he said, "I can try extracting the photos. Give me a moment."

In no time, Carter decrypted a photo. Just as he was about to take a picture of it with his phone, he suddenly heard the sound of the door handle turning.

As soon as Lena came in, she saw Carter hastily shutting down his computer.

She was puzzled. "What are you doing?"

Carter abruptly stood up and blocked the computer screen, looking somewhat flustered. "Nothing. Lena, why did you come down?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2089-Lena scrutinized Carter's expression and suddenly said, "Step aside."

Carter refused to budge and replied, "It's nothing. You go out first."

Lena said in a stern tone, "Carter Lowe, I have to remind you that citizens must cooperate with police investigations. Refusing to do so could lead to your arrest, and you'll not be granted any sentence reduction."

Carter paused as his expression became worried. "Is it that serious?"

Lena grabbed his clothes. "Move aside now!"

She dragged Carter away as she spoke. Then, she saw what the people on the screen were doing and froze in place.

The sound of the woman's moan filled the room, her body intertwined with another man.

Lena was shocked as her face turned increasingly red.

Carter leaned in from behind and kissed her flushed earlobe, whispering,

Officer Gray, I'm not illegally spreading it. I just watched it myself. I can't be arrested, right?"

Lena gritted her teeth. "Didn't you say that you wanted to eat?" "Yeah, and I also want to watch some tutorials to enhance my skills."

Lena swatted his hand away. "Delete it now!"

Carter said softly, "I begged Keegan for so long before he finally sent it to me.

Can I finish watching it before deleting it?"

On the other end of the phone, Keegan fell silent as he listened to the couple's intimate banter.

It seemed like Lena felt embarrassed as it took her a while to say, "Delete it right away! Nothing good ever comes out of you men gathering together!"

Carter sighed with regret. "Fine, I'll delete it now."

He then deleted the video before Lena, who double-checked everything.

Then, she said, "Turn off the computer. I'll make some noodles, so let's eat together."

Carter hugged her. "Thank you, my dear wife."

After Lena went out, Carter picked up his phone and heard Keegan say, "You disgust me."

Carter sneered. "As if you're so noble. You should stay away from Stella."

After that, he sent the photo he captured on his phone to Keegan.

"This is all I can help you with. I can't access the information of that deceased person. Typically, individuals like them have special identities. I advise you to be careful when investigating them. Don't drag me into trouble if something ever goes wrong." "Thanks. I'll treat you to a meal soon."

Carter scoffed. "Hold on, let me show you something else."

With that, he sent over a screenshot of the marriage registration form for Keegan and Stella's remarriage.

"Keegan Kane, if you dare to fucking speak nonsense to my wife again, I'll send your marriage certificate to the city's television stations and show this to everyone!"

Keegan kept quiet.

After hanging up, he opened the photo Carter sent him.

His expression immediately changed as he took a closer look at that person's features. 'How could it be him?' He exclaimed inwardly.

His chest slightly trembled as he stared at that photo for a long time, and his eyes reddened.

When Stella woke up the next morning, the spot next to her was already cold, devoid of Keegan's warmth. She frowned, put on her jacket, and got out of bed.

Then, she opened the curtains and unexpectedly saw him sitting on the balcony's swing, lost in thought.

She called out to him through the glass, but he did not react at all. So she opened the door and walked over. "Keegan Kane."

Keegan snapped out of his thought, turned his head over, and said hoarsely, "You're awake."

Stella could sense that something was wrong with him. His eyes were bloodshot, his voice hoarse, and even his expression seemed somewhat dejected.

Stella squatted down and held his hand. "Are you okay?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2090-Keegan looked at her, his eyes blank and lost. After a long pause, he spoke hoarsely, 'Stella, Coco's father is gone. I can't fulfill the promise I made to her anymore.'

Stella was stunned. "What did you say?"

With his eyes filled with sorrow, Keegan told her a secret, "Six years ago, the person who fell to his death at The Hox Club was Coco's father."

Stella was struck by this news and could not process it. Then, she murmured, "So, Coco isn't Mr. Moore's child, huh?"

Keegan was taken aback. "What wild ideas are you coming up with?"

Stella said, "I thought Mr. Moore and the undercover cop had a fight and got into a car accident together, and Willow asked you to take care of their child before she died."

Keegan was at a loss for words.

"When did I ever say that Coco is Marshall's daughter?"

Stella swallowed. "Isn't Coco Mr. Moore's child with his ex-girlfriend who got into the car accident with him?"

Keegan massaged his temple and said, "They broke up for a year before the accident. Who would want to have a child with their ex?"

He suddenly paused. Then, he asked her, "How did you know about Willow?" Stella blinked her eyes. "Did I say anything about Willow? I think you heard wrongly."

Keegan remained calm. "You did! You said that Willow asked me to take care of her child! Who told you that?"

"Haha, who told me what?" Stella chuckled awkwardly. "No one told me anything."

Keegan scrutinized her and said, "It was Vermont, the blabbermouth, isn't it?"

Stella looked away. "I didn't say that."

Keegan muttered under his breath and asked, "What else did he tell you?"

"Nothing much. He just said that he wasn't in Rivera when that accident happened and briefly told me about Willow and Mr. Moore breaking up, and then there was the car accident. I assumed the other things on my own."

Stella then shifted the topic. "So, what's the truth? Can you tell me about it now?"

Keegan remained silent for a while before telling her a completely different story from what Vermont had told her.

The Moore family did not approve of Willow being with Marshall, which decisively led her to break up with him. She was always an independent and

strong-willed lady, so there was no way she could accept the disdain and prejudice from her boyfriend's family regarding her background.

Willow initiated the breakup, but Marshall could not accept it, which caused a strain on his relationship with his family. Then, one day, Willow disappeared suddenly without saying anything.

Marshall was deeply affected and fell ill, expecting bouts of illness. He was in a daze the whole period until he met her again over a year later.

Then, he suddenly called Keegan to say that Willow wanted to study abroad with him and asked for his help to renew her passport.