

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2091-Keegan thought that everything was strange, so he contacted Willow. However, she felt ridiculous upon hearing that. She told Keegan that she was already married to another man and was about to give birth.

She had already forgotten about Marshall. She loved her husband very much and would never go abroad with him.

Stella heard what Keegan said and immediately knew that Marshall was having another episode. In the story he fabricated, he and Willow were still a loving couple, but the reality was that Willow had left him long ago, and Marshall was the one who could not move on.

Just as Keegan was thinking about advising Marshall, Dahlia asked him to sign some documents and suddenly mentioned Marshall and Willow.

She had always looked down on girls who tried to climb the social ladder by attaching themselves to wealthy families. In her eyes, Willow was exactly that kind of person.

Dahlia complained about Willow to Keegan. Before she left, she said, "She should take a look at herself in the mirror. How could the Moore family ever accept someone like her? Irene is going to talk to her. With what she is capable of, I'm sure that Willow won't dare to pester Marshall ever again."

Keegan paused and suddenly felt uneasy. If Frederick constrained the Moore family's mindset, then Irene was the executor of his ideas. Her methods were not something a girl like Willow, with a simple background, could handle.

So, he immediately called Marshall and told him about it, hoping that he could stop Irene from harming Willow.

However, things spiraled out of control after that.

For some reason, Marshall's character suddenly changed. He grabbed Willow, hailed a cab with her, and wanted to leave Rivera immediately.

Willow called Keegan for help. Her voice trembled on the phone, faintly tinged with fear. However, before she could tell him much, the accident happened.

When Keegan arrived at the scene, it was horrific.

The cab Marshall and Willow were in had been severely damaged, its front crushed and engulfed in flame. The rescue team only managed to pry open Marshall's side of the car door and pull him out. He was severely burned.

Willow's side of the car door was jammed against the bridge's railing. Worse still, her leg was trapped between the seats, and her screams echoed from inside the car.

Keegan wanted to help, but the police stopped him. The fire was too intense, and it was just impossible for him to even get close.

Keegan was frantic. He turned around and saw another car that had flipped over about thirty feet away.

That car was also badly damaged, leaving a clear skid mark on the ground from the rollover. The driver was thrown out of the car, lying unconscious on the road with their face covered in blood. Then, the driver was lifted onto a stretcher by the paramedics.

The bystanders tried to open the other car's door, and Keegan thought another person might be trapped inside.

He hurried forward to help. With his strong legs, he kicked open the already cracked window and unlocked the car door from the inside.

Lying unconscious inside that car was none other than Stella.

Stella asked softly, "So you've been preventing me from talking to Mr.

Moore because you think my mom and I are responsible for Willow's death, and you're afraid that he will seek revenge on me?"

Keegan said, "You and your mom are not the culprits; you're victims. But I do worry about that. I'm also afraid that if you get too close to Marshall, he might remember the accident and the past.

"He had those memories hidden through hypnosis and has finally managed to live a normal life. I don't want him to go back to being controlled like a puppet by his mood disorders."

“What about later? What happened? Why did you take Coco away?’<sup>1</sup> Marshall was badly injured at that time. As the most valued grandson of the Moore family, his family got very worried. Most medical staff who came to the scene were arranged to attend to him.

Keegan then contacted a friend at the hospital and quickly arranged for Willow and Stella to be treated immediately.

Willow’s injuries were worse than Marshall’s. Except for her stomach, she had extensive burns all over her body. She tightly guarded her stomach during the fire, but the lower part of her body was already soaked in blood.

Before being taken to the operation theater, Keegan went to see her and told her to hang in there. Willow seemed to anticipate that she might not make it, so she left a phone number for him.

If she could not make it out of the operation theater, she wanted Keegan to take her child and contact the person named Jayson Morrell.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2092-Willow underwent a C-section and gave birth to her daughter. After that, she underwent another surgery.

After Keegan got that number, he kept trying to contact Jayson, but he was unreachable.

Willow stayed in the hospital for six days but eventually passed away due to her injuries and wound infection.

Keegan did not know Willow’s family as she was not from Rivera. The police contacted her hometown’s police station and were informed that her family had moved away long ago. They were also trying to reach them.

The phone number Willow had given to Keegan was his only option.

Three days after her death, Keegan got through to the phone.

Jayson was very cautious at first, thinking Keegan was playing a prank.

However, when he heard the crying of a child and how Keegan could accurately recite Willow’s ID number, he immediately fell silent.

That night, a dark-skinned, muscular man with a buzz cut and rugged features arrived at the hospital morgue. He appeared to be several years older than Keegan.

Because Willow was burned, her body did not look particularly sightly.

Jayson stood before her body with a lost expression. After a long time, he asked Keegan, "Is this her?"

Keegan could not answer his question, and Jayson did not need a response from him either. He took her burned hand and recognized her by the ring on her slender and bony finger. After a long pause, he said, "It's her..."

He stayed there for a long time without crying, just silently wiping the stains on Willow's body with his sleeve. He moved so gently because her skin was ulcerated and would bleed at the slightest touch.

Keegan could not bear to watch it and went outside to wait for him.

When Jayson finally came outside, he asked Keegan if he had any cigarettes.

Keegan was not a smoker, so he took Jayson to a supermarket outside the hospital and bought two packs of cigarettes.

Jayson was not particular about the brand. He opened the cigarette pack and sat on the roadside, smoking one after another.

Keegan asked him, "Aren't you going to see your daughter?"

Jayson put out his cigarette and lifted his gaze at Keegan. "How did Willow die?"

Keegan paused momentarily before saying, "It was a car accident."

Jayson chuckled without showing any emotions. He then said, "I saw the Moore family. It was them, right?"

Keegan had no idea why he had such speculation or why he had such strong hostility toward the Moore family. However, he still explained, "No, it was really an accident. Marshall was in the car, too, and was also severely injured. His life is still in danger."

The Moore family would not have disregarded Marshall's safety if they wanted the accident to happen.

Jayson's eyes turned red as he questioned Keegan through gritted teeth, "Then why didn't he die? Why does it have to be my wife who passed away?"

Keegan froze in place, unable to find the right words to say.

Then, he pursed his lips and shifted the topic. "Your daughter still needs to stay in the neonatal intensive care unit for some time. Let me take you to see her."

But Jayson refused and said, "It's okay. I wouldn't have the heart to leave if I saw her. Can you take care of her for me first?"

Keegan felt ridiculous. "Do you even know who I am? How could you entrust your child to me?" He could not figure out why he was so devoted to his wife yet did not seem to care about his daughter at all.

Jayson said, "I know you. You're Keegan Kane from the Kane family of Rivera, right? I know where to find you."

Keegan wanted to refuse, but Jayson continued, "You're Marshall's best friend."

Since he's the reason why my wife is dead, it's only right for you to make amends on his behalf."

Keegan was speechless.

Then, Jayson added, "I can't take care of her right now. I still have unfinished business. She'll be safest with you because no one would ever dare mess with your family."

"Once everything settles down, I'll come back to get her. Please help hide her identity, and don't let anyone know that she's Willow's daughter. I can't drag her into this..."

At that time, Keegan did not really understand what Jayson meant by "drag her into this," nor did he know what was so important that Jayson had to abandon his newborn daughter, who was still receiving intensive care.

But Jayson did not explain much to Keegan. He took a call and hastily left before asking Keegan to convey his message for Marshall-“I won't let this slide.”

However, Keegan did not relay the message because Marshall had been sent abroad by the Moore family. His dissociative disorder worsened, and they hired many doctors to treat him, erasing his memories.

They all believed that Willow caused Marshall's dissociative disorder. Ariel even personally visited every one of Marshall's friends who knew about what happened and begged them not to mention Willow's name in front of him.

They even used their connections to erase all traces of Marshall's involvement in that car accident.

Keegan did not agree with the Moore family's actions, but he was more worried that Marshall would blame himself for what happened to Willow and fall sick again.

Jayson entrusted his daughter to Keegan, turning the twenty-something man into an involuntary foster father.

He had no experience in taking care of a child, but because of Jayson's instructions, he did not dare to tell anyone. The caregivers and nurses he hired also had to be changed regularly.

Coco was weak and often fell ill. Although Keegan was always busy with work, he frequently visited the hospital once the nanny needed his presence.

Jayson's phone was unreachable, and he would rarely reply to his messages. It was not until Coco was diagnosed with severe aplastic anemia at seven months old that he finally showed up again.

He brought a bag of money, briefly checked on Coco, and wanted to leave again.

Keegan stopped him this time. He figured that he needed an explanation from Jayson as he was not obligated to take care of this child. As the child grew older, how would he explain her parentage to her?

Jayson could not come up with an explanation, so when he saw Keegan's unwillingness to help, he took Coco away.

Humans are creatures of contradictions. When Keegan was fostering Coco, he hoped every day that Jayson would come to take her back. But when he actually did it, Keegan felt that everything was off.

He would worry about Coco's illness, her growth, and whether she was eating well.

Two months passed like that, and Jayson came to him again with Coco.

Keegan had a meeting with a client that day. When he went to the parking lot to get his car, he saw Jayson with Coco in his arms.

Keegan could not deny that the moment he saw Coco again, his heart melted.

The little girl was seriously ill, looking frail compared to children her age. She did not even have the strength to cry; she just sobbed quietly in Jayson's arms.

But when she saw Keegan, she suddenly got excited as if she remembered him.

Jayson was not in good shape himself, either. In just two months, he visibly aged, with gray hair growing on his head. He begged Keegan to save Coco's life and take care of her.

As much as Keegan wanted to help, he still needed an explanation. Why did it have to be him? And who exactly was Jayson Morrell?

After a long silence, Jayson handed him an item.

Keegan opened the envelope in his hand and handed it to Stella. "This is what he gave me."

Stella took the envelope and took out what was inside.

She initially thought that it might be some documents, but she was wrong. It was a police shoulder badge instead.

She was taken aback and thought of what Keegan had said before about"

sacrifices of those who work in the shadows, not recognized and may not even have a future.”

Suddenly, her expression turned solemn. She asked softly, “Was he a narcotics officer?”

Keegan shook his head. “I don’t know. He didn’t directly tell me about it, but it’s likely. Before the incident at The Hox Club, he came to see Coco once and said that he was going on a business trip. He told me that he might be away for some time and would come back to pick Coco up once she recovers.”

His voice turned hoarse as he spoke, “That was the last time I saw him. Every year after that, he would transfer some money into my account, but he never showed up again.

“I always thought he was still on a mission and could not return to see Coco.

After all, he would still send money to me, proving that he still remembered his daughter.

“I thought he would come back with honors and finally take Coco home, but how could he have died six years ago? His death was also due to an overdose of drugs. He’d never touch those things...

“The authorities didn’t report his death. It was as if he had never existed.

Everything related to him was wiped out just like that.”

Keegan’s faith, which had always stayed firm, suddenly began to waver because Jayson’s death was not classified as a sacrifice. His records were erased as if he was a dishonor to his team.

No one had come to see Coco, no one was going to take care of her, and no one even notified her about his death.

Jayson was someone who still put his job first, even when his wife was dead, and his daughter was critically ill. How could he still end up like that?

Keegan had no idea how to explain everything to Coco.

He could never take her to meet her father now.

Stella asked softly, “Is this the truth you’ve been unwilling to tell me?”



It was because of Jayson's special identity and the promise to take care of his child.

Keegan said, "And also because of Willow. I always feel that if on that day I hadn't told Marshall that Irene was going to talk to Willow just because of what Dahlia told me, he wouldn't have gone there, and maybe the accident wouldn't have happened."

Willow was a very good girl. She was optimistic, resilient, and hardworking. She should not have met such a tragic fate. Keegan felt guilty about what had happened to her.

He would still keep this a secret if he had not known that Jayson was dead. But now, his faith had collapsed, and the person he had always seen as a hero was no longer one. He suddenly did not know the purpose of preserving this secret for so many years anymore.

"Stella." Stella rarely saw Keegan in such a defeated state. He called her name, smiled bitterly, and said with a hoarse voice, "I feel like a fool."

After all, the reason why his marriage failed was because of raising Coco. For the sake of her illness, Bella appeared, as did everything that followed.

Stella held his hand and said in a gentle tone, "You raised Coco. What makes you feel like a fool?"

Keegan hugged her and rested his chin on her shoulder. "Of course not," he muttered.

Keegan only responded after a long pause. Perhaps he still could not accept Jayson's sudden death.

Keegan had intended to investigate what happened at The Hox Club, hoping to prevent them from using him as a scapegoat once Luanna's case went public.

He had not expected to uncover something like this at all.

Stella absentmindedly patted the back of Keegan's hand and asked softly,

There's one more thing I can't figure out." "What is it?" Stella asked, "Why does Marshall hate you?" Keegan was not the one who got him hypnotized and had his memories erased.

On the contrary, Keegan did everything he could to help him when he got into trouble. Stella just could not comprehend Marshall's hostility toward Keegan.

He frowned and shook his head. "This is what I'm trying to figure out, too."

He repeatedly analyzed what had happened back then and could only recall the accident after he called Marshall, but nothing else.

'Could it be possible that they had a conflict with Irene after I called him? But what does that have to do with me?' Keegan wondered to himself.

Stella suggested, "Why don't you just ask Marshall about it?" "How? Should I ask him if he was involved in my kidnapping? Would you admit it if you were him?"

Keegan sighed. "He doesn't even want to admit that he remembers Willow.

Marshall has too much in his mind; he'd never tell me that. Confronting him like that might even backfire."

He paused before he asked, "What did you say to him when you met him?" "Ah.' Stella looked away, cleared her throat, and said, "Nothing much. I scolded him a little bit, and things got pretty unpleasant between US."

Keegan was surprised as he teased, "Aren't you always very sympathetic toward him? You would soften up whenever you see his scars. What made you suddenly want to scold him?"

Stella was taken aback and glared at him. "This is all your fault. Didn't you tell me that he has dissociative disorders and shouldn't be provoked?"

Keegan kept quiet.

Stella pouted and said in a soft voice, "The moment he showed me the photo of you and Luanna together, I lost control. I thought he was going to use it against you, so I blurted out some pretty harsh words at him.

"But I regretted it as soon as he left. I shouldn't have lost my temper and turned things ugly between US."

Keegan patted her shoulder and reassured her, "It's fine. That could be a good thing. At least for now, we don't have to spend energy dealing with him." "What should we do next?"

He lowered his gaze and pondered for a moment. Then, he suddenly chuckled and said, "Next, we'll have to depend on you, Mrs. Kane." Stella was puzzled.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2098-Stella could not help but wonder, 'Vermont is such a nosy person. How could he manage not to immediately spread out such earth-shattering gossip upon hearing it? He actually guessed right away that it was a set-up. How exactly does his mind work?' At this point, Stella had no other choice but to resort to her ultimate move!

[Vermont, you know best about my relationship with Felicity. Do you remember when you just got together with her, I was the first to oppose it?] Vermont replied: [You still have the nerve to bring it up now!] Stella texted: [You had so many ex-girlfriends, and none of your relationships with them lasted long. I only did that because I was afraid that you were only fooling around with Felicity. I didn't want her to get hurt.] Vermont did not retort. Clearly, he thought what Stella said made sense.

She continued: [After we got to know each other better, I realized that you genuinely liked her. I didn't stop you two from dating, did I? When you were pretending to be impotent and lied to her, was it not me who got a doctor to help you?

[I even had Keegan test the remedy for you. If I didn't trust you this much, would I ever bother to help you?] Vermont sneered inwardly. He thought, 'You were just being a busybody and didn't want to miss out on the gossip, so you were being "kind-hearted." Besides, your remedy didn't help me at all. I had a nosebleed for several days because of it!' However, when he realized that Stella got Keegan to try it out before recommending it to him, he felt a lot better.

Then, he pursed his lips and replied: [Stop playing this mind game with me.

What did you mean by my mother-in-law?] [Florence knew about your "condition" and thought you were really impotent. So, she told Felicity that if

she wanted to marry you, she must get pregnant with your baby first. If you can't, then she won't approve of the relationship. She wants to find a man who can give Felicity a bunch of babies.] Vermont was caught off guard by Stella's text.

Suddenly, he felt like he was transported to a women-dominated world, where the standard of choosing a husband was based solely on his fertility.

[Did you make something up just because you need my help with something?] Stella replied truthfully: [I swear, if I'm lying to you now, I'll never be able to earn a penny from now on!] Vermont just kept quiet. That was undoubtedly a very malicious curse for money-minded people like them.

Suddenly, he thought about Felicity's recently strange behavior.

For example, the weather was not even warm yet, but she would wear shorts and a low-cut tank top while they played games in the living room. He did not even dare to look at her, afraid of getting distracted.

However, when he told her to wear something thicker, she would say that the weather was hot. There was no way she could possibly feel hot in the house when the temperature was only seventy Fahrenheit.

Also, after taking a shower, Felicity began wearing nightgowns when all she used to wear was a set of pajamas. They were made of silk, a material that did not match her usual style at all. Even her daily outfits changed from hoodies and sweatpants to all sorts of miniskirts. Some were so short they barely covered her thighs.

Vermont wondered if she had recently watched some inappropriate fashion gurus' videos and that was why she was dressed so strangely.

Vermont's eyelid twitched abruptly.

"Okay," Felicity said. Then, she texted Stella: [Mission accomplished.] Stella paused and thought, 'Oops, I guess I gave myself away.' Then, she replied: [Thanks, sweetheart.] Felicity texted back: [Stella, my clothes have arrived.] Stella was shocked as she said: [That's quick!]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2099-Felicity got shy. She texted: [I opened the parcel and saw it. It's a little too revealing. How can I wear it?] Stella replied: [Just do it. Tell Vermont that it's a cosplay outfit and ask if it looks good on you.] Felicity froze.

Stella was about to type something more, but Vermont called her. She answered the phone and heard him asking, "Did miss bandit tell you that herself?"

She replied, "Of course. Otherwise, how could I suggest you have a baby with her first? Didn't you tell me that you wanted to meet her parent?"

Felicity had already mentioned it to Florence before, and that was when Florence came up with the condition.

"Felicity was afraid that directly telling you would hurt your pride as a man, so she was still finding the best way to bring it up to you."

Vermont rubbed his temples. "Is Mrs. Thompson not afraid of me taking advantage of Felicity?"

Stella said, "She's way richer than you. For her, a son-in-law is nothing more than a toy to please her daughter. If the toy misbehaves, she can just replace it."

How could a toy possibly take advantage of its owner? There'll always be a better toy."

Vermont gritted his teeth. "Shut up if you don't know how to use analogies!"

He paused momentarily before saying, "Do you have miss bandit's mother's number?"

Stella quickly forwarded Florence's number to Vermont upon hearing that.

When she was still studying with Felicity, Florence had once visited their dorm and brought them a lot of fruit. Stella had a great chat with her at that time, so they exchanged numbers. However, Stella had never called her.

Vermont saved the number and added the remark "mother-in-law."

Stella then said in a very gentle tone, "Mr. Snyder, I've told you everything I know. About the favor I mentioned, could you..."

Vermont immediately turned against Stella. "I'm sorry, can't do it."

After that, he instantly ended the call.

Stella's expression darkened. 'What a cunning fox he is!' Vermont spent a long time psyching himself up before finally dialing that number.

The call was answered shortly after. Vermont nervously stood up and spoke in a very formal tone, "Hello, Mrs. Thompson. This is Vermont."

The person on the other end of the phone asked, "Vermont?"

Vermont paused. Before he could say anything else, the person added, ■' Hurry up and deliver the gas tank. Freddie needs it now."

Vermont was speechless. 'Did she mistake me for someone else?' "Mrs. Thompson, I'm Felicity's boyfriend, Vermont Snyder."

The person paused momentarily before asking, "Can I help you?"

"If you insist on US having a child before you can approve of our relationship, I think it's not only disrespectful to me but also to Felicity.

There was a long silence on the other end, then suddenly a loud shout,"

Florence, does Felicity have a boyfriend? They even have a child already! Why didn't you tell any of US about it?"

Vermont was shocked.

Then, he heard a cold and sharp voice from the phone, "Who has a child?"

"Beep-" Vermont immediately ended the call.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2100-Vermont stared at his phone blankly, belatedly realizing that hanging up so abruptly might have been a little inappropriate.

But he could not believe how the woman on the other end of the phone twisted his words and said that he had a baby with Felicity.

Considering what she said and the fact that he ended the call so abruptly did make him look like a scumbag who did not want to take responsibility after getting someone pregnant.

He paced back and forth anxiously, trying to organize his thoughts and figure out how to explain himself when he called back later.

Suddenly, a brilliant idea popped into his head. 'Isn't miss bandit the best witness to prove my innocence?' So, he immediately came out of the bathroom and walked to Felicity's door, asking, "Miss bandit, are you in there?"

A bell rang from inside the room, and Felicity answered, "Yeah, why?"

"Can you open the door? I need to talk to you," Vermont said as he initiated a video call with Florence.

He thought to himself, 'I'm sure that Mrs. Thompson will forgive me if Felicity puts in some good words for me.' So, with his back to Felicity's door, he raised his phone high and struck a selfie pose, intending to have both Felicity and him in the frame.

With his pose ready, he continued calling out to Felicity from outside her room, "Miss bandit, come out now."

Felicity sounded a little impatient. "Stop rushing me. I'll be right out!"

Vermont could not wait any longer as he urged, "Just come out for a second. I just need to talk to you for a moment, then you can go back in."

"Okay, okay."

Felicity pulled up the neckline of her costume in front of the mirror and cursed inwardly, 'Damn, which genius designed this? Pulling it up exposes my waist, and pulling it down exposes my chest. The pants are so short, and there's even a long tail hanging at the back.'

'The more I look at this cat costume, the more indecent it gets. How did Stella come up with such an inappropriate idea? This doesn't look like a normal cosplay outfit at all!' Vermont kept rushing her from outside, making her increasingly nervous. With one hard tug, she tore off one of the cat ears.

“Felicity-“

“Stop calling me!” Felicity gritted her teeth and said, “I’m coming!”

Speaking as if she had nothing to lose, she walked to the door and swung it open.

At the same time, the other end answered the video call.

Florence was surrounded by a group of relatives and friends, all eager to see what the potential son-in-law of the Thompson family looked like.

As soon as the video call connected, they all saw Felicity with a pair of cat ears on her head, wearing shorts and a tank top. Then, she hugged the handsome young man in front of her, saying, “Vermont, do I look good?”

Everyone fell silent.

Vermont turned around, and his joyful expression turned into shock.

His eyes shook, and he stood there dumbfounded, completely stunned.

She then looked at the camera and saw the incredulous faces of her mother and other relatives on the screen.

“Ahh!” Felicity shouted and immediately ran back into her room.

Vermont swallowed, forced a smile, and greeted everyone, “Hello, aunties.”

Florence snorted, displeased.