

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2161-'Keegan Kane... Keegan Kane...' As Darcie thought to herself, an idea suddenly popped into her head.

As soon as Jaylene got out of the car, she started crying. She called Keegan, but Aldor picked up, saying that Keegan was drunk and resting at the office.

After a brief pause, he added, "Ms. Saun, after you left today, Mr. Kane told me he won't answer your calls anymore.

"If there's an emergency, you can contact me. After all, you have saved his life.

He doesn't want your relationship with Mrs. Saun to be affected because of him."

He ended the call after saying that.

Jaylene called again, and sure enough, there was no answer.

Her heart broke. Suddenly, an unsaved number called her. She answered it, and the person on the other end asked, "Is this Jaylene Saun, Ms. Saun?" Jaylene responded with a hoarse voice, "Who are you?"

She had just cried, so her voice carried a heavy nasal tone. The person on the other end hesitated for a moment before asking softly, "...Ms. Saun, did you cry?"

Jaylene frowned. "What does it have to do with you? Who are you? What do you want from me? If you don't answer my question, I'm going to hang up now."

The person quickly said, "It's me, Larry Bard."

Jaylene furrowed her brows as she could not recall who that was.

Larry explained, "I'm Ms. Hall's driver. You took me to get my meal card done the other day."

Jaylene remembered the unkempt middle-aged man and said impatiently, "How did you get my number? What do you want from me?"

Larry replied softly, "I found a keychain in the parking lot, and the receptionist said it belongs to you. Since I have nothing to do today, I can bring it to you now."

"Where are you?"

So, Larry waited for Jaylene to send her location and immediately drove over.

Larry tightened his grip on the steering wheel and drove slowly toward her.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2162-He rolled down the window and called out, "Ms. Saun." Jaylene lifted her head and met his gaze.

Then, she noticed the Toyota Corolla he was driving, worth over a hundred thousand. She furrowed her brows slightly and asked, "Why did you come in this car?"

Larry Bard explained, "This is my own car. Ms. Hall is resting today, so I didn't use her car."

Jaylene felt somewhat disdainful, but in the end, she didn't say anything. She put away her phone, opened the back door, and got in.

The car was neatly organized inside. Though a bit cramped, the comfort level was just acceptable to her. There was also a car perfume inside. It was their company's product; one that was not considered cheap. Among this series of car perfumes, it was her favorite.

She couldn't help but size up Larry. Could this poor-looking guy afford it?

It must have been a gift from Stella Hall, that hypocritical woman, trying to win people's hearts. With this thought, she labeled Stella as "hypocritical" once again.

Larry took out a delicate gift bag from the compartment in front and handed it to her. "Ms. Saun, here's your stuff."

As he was speaking, Jaylene took off her mask, and Larry finally saw the palm print on her face; her cheek was already swollen.

Anger surged from his heart, and he asked in a low voice, "What happened to your face? Who hit you?"

Jaylene frowned, coldly saying, "It's none of your business!"

She took the bag he handed over and found not only her keychain inside but also a pearl hairpin packaged in a box.

She only took her keychain and handed the bag back to Larry, "You left your stuff inside."

Larry forcibly moved his gaze away from the bruise on Jaylene's face. He didn't take it back but said softly, "That's a gift for you."

Jaylene frowned, looking at Larry with a scrutinizing gaze. "A gift for me? Why?"

Why was this driver of Stella's acting so inexplicably? Was he trying to set her up?

Larry awkwardly explained, "My wife prepared the gift. She wanted me to get along well with the higher ups. I didn't know what you liked, so I chose this."

Jaylene liked pearls, and she had many precious and rare pearls. The pearl hairpin Larry gave her was inferior in both quality and color, the kind she wouldn't spare a glance at even if it was thrown on the ground.

But she didn't refuse. Instead, she played with the hairpin and said, "I heard that your wife is intellectually impaired. I didn't think she'd know much about the importance of building interpersonal relationships."

Larry said, "She's just a little slow and can't speak when she's anxious, but she is aware of such principles and values."

Larry lowered his eyes and said, "I gave gifts to many people; it's just a small gesture for my recent employment. Ms. Hall has no reason to fire me because of this."

She put the hairpin into her bag, gave him an address, and told Larry to drive her there.

On the way, Jaylene kept sending voice messages on her phone.

Perhaps realizing that Larry was still in the car, Jaylene stopped halfway through her sentence.

Larry drove without looking sideways, seemingly not paying attention to whom she was talking to.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2163-The car arrived promptly at the club Jaylene had mentioned. As she stepped out of the car, Larry called out, Ms. Saun.”

Jaylene glanced at him.

Larry pressed his lips together before inquiring, “Do you need me to stick around?”

Jaylene unfastened her seatbelt and responded calmly, “No, you can go.” Then, after a brief pause, she retrieved her wallet, extracted some cash, and handed it to Larry, “For the ride.”

Larry was taken aback and promptly declined, “Ms. Saun, I didn’t drive you here for this-’ “I know,” Jaylene cut in, her tone carrying malice, “but I don’t like being indebted to anyone. If you feel uneasy,” she continued with a sneer, “then help me give Stella a piece of my mind. I’ve had enough of her.”

With that, she let out a cold laugh, tossed the money onto the seat, and exited the car.

Larry watched her depart, his expression betraying a hint of complexity, until his phone rang, snapping him back to reality. He answered the call, lowering his voice, “Hello.”

Joe Esper was in the middle of a gaming session with his friends when he heard the sound of the door downstairs opening. Startled, he assumed it was his dad, swiftly powered off his phone, and dashed downstairs, only to find it was his mom. He breathed a sigh of relief.

“Mom, weren’t you supposed to be having dinner with Godmother? Why are you home so early?”

Grace Allock changed her shoes with an air of annoyance, remarking, "Let's not dwell on it; it's just bad luck!"

She proceeded to recount the events of the day at Cotton Rose Restaurant to her son.

Joe was taken aback.

Bright and early, "Stella's Ex-Husband" had messaged him, inquiring if his mom had any lunch plans for the day.

Perplexed, he asked how he had known.

The response was vague, merely urging him to persuade his mom to switch their lunch venue from The Deli to Cotton Rose Restaurant to aid his goddess in her career.

Being a devoted fan, he didn't hesitate to convince his mom to make the switch, warning her of dire consequences if she didn't comply. His mom, being superstitious, readily believed him.

Now, reflecting on his mom's story, he couldn't shake the feeling that he had unwittingly aided the goddess in ensnaring his mom into an arrangement.

Grace was still fuming, "The Saun family has definitely emboldened Darcie Arnold. She's completely forgotten her roots! And the audacity to deceive me!

Look at her daughter, as thin as a rake, yet she has the nerve to look down on Aaron? She's not even fit to touch his shoes! A woman with loose morals, just like her mother! Always coveting what belongs to her sisters and other men!"

After her tirade, she glanced at her son, "You need to be careful when choosing a girlfriend in the future. We can relax our standards on social status a bit, but we must never choose someone with a tainted heart! Marrying into such a family would spell disaster!"

Joe snapped back to reality, hugged his mom from behind, and playfully pleaded, "We can relax the standards on status, but how about age, Mom?"

Grace, busying herself with brewing tea, inquired, "How many years difference are we talking?"

Joe suggested, "Six or seven years?' Grace paused for a moment, then regarded him with a bemused expression, "Are you eyeing a girl in middle school? How far gone are you?"

Aren't you afraid your dad will break your legs?"

Grace relaxed upon realizing the girl was older than him. "I have no objections, but-

On the other end, Keegan Kane spat out his drink in surprise.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2164-Are kids these days all so clueless? How many times did he need to explain it for him to believe it?

Joe kept on talking, spouting a load of nonsense, all rainbows and butterflies.

Keegan couldn't be bothered and just asked him what he wanted.

Joe rang him up and started babbling on and on, "Bro, Stella's fan club still hasn't been set up. Hasn't 'Motives for Murder' been a bit low on popularity lately? I want to get the fan club going now. Remember what happened at Sunlight Kindergarten? She got slammed all over the internet, but there wasn't a proper fan club to have her back. She couldn't even clear things up properly on her own. Once we've got the fan club going, anyone who dares to mess with her online, we'll shut them down!" Keegan suddenly realized that his wife was pretty popular with the younger crowd. First, there was Leighton Hall, now Joe. Joe had brought him into the fan group, and there were quite a few young guys and girls, calling each other 'darling' and 'honey' all the time.

Keegan asked, "What's a fan club for?"

Joe replied, "Bro, if you don't even know what a fan club does, how are you even a fan?"

Keegan said, "I'm gonna hang up now."

Joe immediately explained it like a pro, using lots of fan lingo that left Keegan puzzled. Finally, he cut in, "Just keep it simple."

Joe said, "Stella's fan club is a crew that's got her back in online battles."

Keegan kept silent.

“Bro, how many followers do you have on Facebook? If you’ve got a bunch, help us spread the word. When Stella hits it big in the future, we’ll all be hardcore fans from the get-go.”

Keegan replied calmly, “She’s not into chasing fame, nor does she like getting wrapped up in fan circles, and...”

Keegan paused, “She probably won’t be taking lead roles for a year or two. At most, she’ll do cameos or some theater gigs. Don’t waste your energy on this.

Spend your time hitting the books. The courses at Calton University are a breeze; you flunked three out of nine. Are you even putting in any effort?”

Joe, hearing this fatherly talk, felt his scalp prickle. His lips twitched involuntarily, “Bro, you’re just like my dad. I feel like you’re taking advantage of me calling you brother.” Keegan continued nagging, “Hasn’t the makeup exam started yet? How much have you studied? If you flunk the makeup, you’ll have to retake the course. If you flunk that, you’ll delay graduation. After a few years of floundering, you won’t even get your degree. Your family will be the butt of every joke.

“With grades that bad, you’re still obsessed over stars? Do you know what grades Stella graduated with? Top of her class, full marks in her majors, and an outstanding graduate of Trinity University. She was even offered a spot for grad school, but she didn’t take it. Even though someone else got the spot, her talent is undeniable. You flunked even in modern history.

Aren’t you just ruining her good name by telling others you’re her fan?”

Keegan chuckled lightly and then sent him a few pictures.

Joe clicked to open them, and he exclaimed, “Damn!”

“Doesn’t your obsession with stars affect your studies?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2165-Keegan spoke in a relaxed tone, “I prioritized my studies, gaining the ability to control my own life before delving into celebrity fandom.

“What about you? At your age, you still rely on your parents for everything. Even if they can afford your star-craze pursuits, what will your position be when you finally share the stage with your idol?”

“Her starlight shouldn’t just dazzle your eyes; it should also illuminate your path forward. Do you intend to lose yourself in her glow, or do you aspire to shine together under the same sky?”

Joe was taken aback. No one had ever spoken to him like this before. With an accomplished elder brother at home, he had simply been expected to live happily on his own terms. His family didn’t mind his lavish spending on celebrity pursuits, and although they had commented on his grades, the path laid out for him was to graduate, pursue a master’s degree abroad, and return to the family business with a prestigious education.

But a degree obtained through wealth was ultimately hollow; deep down, he remained the incompetent second-generation rich kid. What identity would he have when he finally faced his idol? The status of being the second son of the Esper family was naturally prestigious enough, but beyond that, who was Joe?

Keegan continued slowly, “Consider this: Does the brilliance of fans enhance the shine of the idol, or does the radiance of the idol elevate the fans?”

Keegan’s words were truly thought-provoking!

If the fans were influential enough, few would question the talent of the idol; after all, exceptional individuals tend to attract each other. Conversely, if the fans were mediocre, no matter how talented the idol was, they might not appear impressive to others, as all those who admired her seemed mediocre.

Joe’s expression turned serious. “Bro, are you sure you’re not a teacher? Your persuasiveness surpasses that of our teachers’. If I had encountered a teacher like you in school, how could I have scored so poorly on the college entrance exam? I want to be classmates with Stella, regardless of rank!”

As Keegan perused some documents, he comforted Joe, “It’s never too late to study hard. Trinity University still offers master’s and doctoral programs. With dedication, becoming classmates is entirely feasible.”

During dinner that night, Grace noticed her youngest son’s absence and instructed the housekeeper to call him downstairs.

In less than three minutes, the housekeeper returned with an astonished expression. "Mrs. Esper, the young master is studying!"

Grace was taken aback. "What did you say?" "The young master is in the study, engrossed in his books. He's really diligent. I called him multiple times before he heard me. He told me that he hasn't solved a problem yet. He'll come down once he does. He insisted you start without him."

Grace blinked, then frowned. "Is he up to something? Is this sudden studiousness a facade?" "I didn't see the eldest young master scold him, so I suppose not," the housekeeper replied.

Nevertheless, Grace couldn't shake the feeling that her son might be scheming.

How could he suddenly be studying? Whenever she urged him to, he'd complain of a headache.

Upon inspecting the study herself, Grace confirmed her youngest son was indeed studying!

The reporter inquired, "Did you capture the starlight in the end?"

Joe smiled without a word, gritting his teeth behind the scenes.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2166-Jaylene was absent from work for a full two days.

That evening, Stella received a detailed account of the day's events from Aldor Hart. As for why Keegan didn't inform her, in his words: being too nosy might undermine his authority as the managing director.

However, Aldor remarked, "The gossip is too juicy; I doubt she can even face herself."

Aldor showed remarkable insight. He mentioned Aaron Depp, specifically Aaron's appearance, and remarked, "Mr. Depp's eyes bear a striking resemblance to Mr. Kane's."

Indeed, it was like a plot from a substitute literature.

It was no wonder she didn't fancy any of the three Keegan look-alikes; the closer the resemblance, the greater the control.

Based on the amount of time Jaylene and Aaron had known each other, it could be seen that she had been playing this game ever since Stella and Keegan's first marriage.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2167-Refined hypocrite... Oh, no, Keegan called her name, asking why she didn't talk to him at the table today.

Stella thought to herself, 'I didn't talk to you, and you didn't talk to me either, did you?' She was the one who said that she was going to ignore him during the argument. If she were to break the silence first, how embarrassing would that be?

She held her phone, opened the recording function, and said, 'Wait, let me take a video. The boss said that if I share a video of you wearing the glasses on Twitter, it will get me an extra year of warranty and a free replacement for a year.'

With glasses costing tens of thousands, it would be a pain if they were to break.

As she spoke, she began recording. Suddenly, Keegan got up from his chair and took steps forward, pressing her against the bookshelf. He gently took her phone and casually leaned it against the bookshelf.

With his glasses on, the light reflected off the lenses, giving him a somewhat cold demeanor. Stella felt inexplicably nervous.

She moved her lips, wanting to say something, but Keegan placed one hand behind her on the bookshelf and kissed her on the lips.

The glasses remained on, the cool touch of the frames against her cheek, making Stella's heart race.

She thought it was just a kiss, but Keegan evidently wanted to do more.

However, after pressing her onto the desk, Keegan didn't make any further moves. It seemed that his body was not up to the task however much he tried.

Luckily, the alcohol had taken its full effect. Keegan held her in his arms, kissing her before falling asleep on the couch.

The phone leaning against the bookshelf recorded the entire process. At that moment, for reasons unknown to her, she didn't delete it. Instead, she saved it to her cloud storage, then forgot about it, even forgetting the password.

When she started working at Caline, when she needed to save some files, she managed to recover the password and found the two-year-old video inside.

And now, she was showing it to Keegan.

Keegan's expression changed from playful mockery of 'Why would you keep something like this?' to shameful realization of 'How could this be me?' Before Keegan could finish watching the video, Stella shoved the phone down her neckline.

Keegan gritted his teeth with a dark expression. "What can the pixelated quality of the mosaic prove?"

Stella replied, "It proves you can't perform after drinking."

Keegan adamantly denied, "That's just fatigue."

Stella insisted, "You can't perform after drinking."

Keegan argued, "It's normal to have occasional performance lapses."

Stella reiterated, "You can't perform after drinking."

Keegan's face turned green. "Are you a broken record?"

Stella repeated, "You can't perform after drinking."

Keegan sat up and transferred ten thousand to her. "Delete it."

Keegan transferred another hundred thousand. "Delete it."

Stella asked, "As the victim, don't I deserve any compensation?"

Keegan's eyes widened. "What harm have you suffered?"

Just as Keegan was about to take it, a call came in on Stella's phone.

Seeing the label 'Fifty Million' on the screen, Keegan's expression immediately soured.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2168-Stella was taken aback seeing that Marshall Moore was calling her.

Since their last disagreement, she hadn't been in touch with Marshall. Plus, the timing was odd-well past one in the morning, which didn't fit Marshall's usual habits.

She furrowed her brow but didn't reach for the phone.

Keegan glanced at Stella. "Aren't you going to pick up?"

Stella tossed him the phone. "No."

Keegan nodded approvingly, but still handed the phone back. "Calling at this hour must mean it's urgent. You should take it."

Stella remained silent. Keegan wasn't being jealous or passive-aggressive; he genuinely believed it was important.

He knew the kidnapping case might be connected to Marshall, but he couldn't ignore Marshall's situation completely. Their childhood friendship meant a lot to him. While he had once advised Stella to steer clear of Marshall, now he couldn't ignore him either.

That's why Stella couldn't contain her emotions toward Marshall after learning the truth.

Keegan covered her hand and gave it a gentle squeeze. Stella glanced at him before finally answering the call.

The other end of the line was noisy, but the voice wasn't Marshall's; it belonged to a stranger. They informed her that Marshall had had too much to drink at the Sapphire Clubhouse and asked her to come pick him up and settle the bill.

Stella wanted to ask for more details, but the caller seemed busy and hung up after a few words.

Marshall had gotten drunk in a private room at the Sapphire Clubhouse. The server said he had been drinking heavily on behalf of a girl who had accidentally stained another guest's clothes. The guest had deliberately caused trouble for the girl, and Marshall had ended up drinking so much that he passed out.

Stella didn't go herself, nor did she ask Keegan to go. Instead, she contacted Vermont.

After understanding the situation, Vermont left Marshall with Kayla.

Vermont was unaware of Luanna's death.

These two were nuts!

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2169-Stella was feeling a bit on edge. On one hand, she was concerned that if that photo thrust Keegan into the spotlight. Despite their preparations, causing more harm than good wasn't the ideal solution.

On the other hand, she couldn't shake the subconscious hope that Marshall could genuinely assist Lina in uncovering the true culprit behind Luanna's death.

The once diligent and ambitious girl shouldn't have vanished from this world in such a mysterious manner.

Sensing her unease, Keegan gently rubbed her head, offering reassurance,"

When the enemy comes knocking, we'll confront them head-on. Your husband isn't one to be underestimated."

Stella sighed and rolled over to hug him.

In a hushed tone, she asked, "Are you enduring all of this because you feel guilty about telling Marshall about his aunt looking for Willow Jennings, which led to their car accident?"

Keegan fell silent for a moment before softly responding, "It's not just guilt, Stella. Marshall and I share more than just a childhood friendship. He took a beating for me once, nearly losing his life."

Vermont wasn't privy to this. He only knew that when Marshall was nineteen, he got into a fight and ended up with a fractured skull from being hit with a baseball bat. He had intracranial bleeding and spent a week in the ICU before being transferred to a regular ward.

The incident wasn't overly complex. When Keegan was in school, he focused solely on his studies and paid no attention to romantic matters. However, his charismatic demeanor still caught the eye of girls.

There was a girl from the neighboring art college who fell head over heels for Keegan at a gathering and went to the school several times to find him.

The entire department was aware of it. Everyone knew that the Belle from the neighboring art college had set her sights on Keegan. But Keegan was oblivious and even furrowed his brow, claiming not to know her whenever classmates mentioned her.

Keegan was just stating the facts, but his less-than-tactful words bruised the girl's pride. The whole school was discussing her rejection, with some spreading malicious gossip. Unable to bear the humiliation, the spirited girl ended up cutting her wrists. Thankfully, she was discovered in time, and a tragedy was averted.

A few days later, one of the girl's admirers went to Trinity University to confront Keegan. That day, Marshall went to Keegan's dormitory to look for him, but Keegan wasn't there as he was at the library. The guy burst in aggressively, demanding to know which one was Keegan.

Trinity University students were all top scorers from their respective provinces, excellent scholars who had just entered university and rarely encountered people from the outside world. They didn't dare provoke trouble. Marshall stepped forward and claimed to be Keegan, asking what the matter was.

It wasn't known what the guy had said to Marshall, but Marshall went with him.

When Keegan returned from the library, he learned about the incident from his roommate. By the time he got there, Marshall was already caught up in a

scuffle with those people. Keegan didn't know the whole story, but he immediately joined the fight.

During the scuffle, someone tried to attack Keegan from behind, but Marshall pushed him away and took the blow himself.

Marshall lost consciousness on the spot, and the assailants, seeing this, got scared and fled.

As Marshall was being taken to the hospital, his pupils began to dilate. It was in the ICU when his life was hanging by a thread that Keegan learned the whole story from his classmates.

Keegan wouldn't believe that someone like Marshall, who had defended him against harm, would turn against him.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2170-Stella vaguely remembered.

At that moment, Jayson said something to Keegan about Willow's death.

He said, "Was it the doing of the Moore family?"

And when Marshall was brought up, he spoke with a hint of resentment, asking Keegan, "Why wasn't it him who died?"

Jayson held resentment toward Marshall and even the entire Moore family, but Marshall didn't even know Jayson, so his resentment could only be due to something related to Willow.

Keegan went over the events several times, but this was the one point he couldn't figure out, so he felt that the crux of the matter lay there.

On the day of the accident, all the recordings in the car were destroyed, so no one knew what really happened in the car. But when Willow was critically ill, she didn't say a single word to Marshall, except for asking Keegan to contact Jayson.

What kind of situation would cause former lovers to not even exchange a word in a life-and-death farewell?

When he and Stella faced a life-and-death separation, all he could think about was ensuring her survival, her safety. There was so much love to express; the only regret was that there was not enough time.

Before Willow was taken into the operating room, she still had the strength to speak, but she didn't mention Marshall at all.

Keegan had a faint feeling that Willow seemed to harbor hatred toward Marshall, which might explain why she didn't leave a word for him at the end of her life.

Keegan said, "When they broke up, it was the peak of their relationship. In the month before their breakup, Marshall even called to ask if the engagement ring he bought was too expensive for Willow to accept. Willow asked me about Marshall's condition too. When she heard about it, she was heartbroken. Then she met the Moore family and was scorned, looked down upon, until she disappeared."

Stella frowned. "Do you think it's because of this? But you said before that Willow was a very open-minded and sensible girl. She might have disliked the Moore family for making things difficult, but it shouldn't be enough for her to hate Marshall because of it, right?"

Keegan replied cautiously, "I don't think Willow hated Marshall because of the Moore family's interference. I'm just wondering, what role did the Moore family play in Willow's disappearance? Was it really just verbal mockery?"

Willow had prepared for the postgraduate entrance exam for so long. How could she give up her dreams because of what others said? She even got married and had a child within such a short period of time.

The day of the accident was also the day Irene Moore went to find Willow.

Irene refused to talk about what happened that day. Initially, the traffic accident was investigated, but it was closed shortly after. The reason was that the police found that the owner of the other car had depression and had an episode before the accident. Albert Jewell was eager to close the case, and the Moore family was also afraid that this matter would tarnish the family's reputation. Under pressure from both sides, the case was closed without a conclusion.

Irene was taken to the police station for questioning, but she only said that she had offered Willow a deal to stop her from bothering Marshall. That was it. It was just that the deal wasn't agreed upon, and Marshall came, angrily taking Willow away.

But Keegan knew she wasn't being completely honest.

Now, looking back, he felt that there were many uncertainties surrounding Willow's situation.

Perhaps only by figuring out what happened before the accident could the mystery be solved.

Marshall had most probably done a paternity test on Coco and confirmed that she was Willow's daughter.