

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2201-She asked Keegan to leave a comment too, hoping to calm Trevor down a bit.

But when Keegan couldn't find Trevor's social media post, a red exclamation mark popped up as he tried to message him, indicating that Trevor had blocked him.

Stella reassured him, "It's okay. Next time we argue, he'll have to unblock you and scold you."

Keegan was speechless.

She was bad at comforting people. It was better if she did not do it again.

After the commotion, Keegan became serious. "Don't use that trick again to fool people. Did you see how pale Trevor's face turned? He was genuinely scared."

Stella chuckled, "Your face seemed even paler than his though?"

Keegan replied softly, "I was scared too. Grandma said we should avoid taboo topics; some things shouldn't be said casually."

His expression was very serious. He used to not believe in these things, but it seemed that both of them had become superstitious and timid ever since Stella got pregnant.

Stella held his hand, gently rubbing it against her cheek, and whispered, "Okay, let's not talk about it anymore."

She then reached out to touch his mouth, frowning. "Trevor was really rough on you. Does it still hurt?"

Keegan chuckled, "He actually held back. You haven't seen him in a fight; one punch can break someone's nose."

He had even specifically trained in boxing for fighting. During his rebellious phase, he even went to underground fights. Keegan had seen him throw punches, so he knew how much strength Trevor had used on him.

Though it still hurt quite a bit, being able to hear Stella's insightful analysis made it a bit more bearable.

Stella sighed, "My dad said Trevor was quite obedient when he was young, but he became crooked as he grew up."

Keegan's eyelid twitched. Whether Trevor was obedient or not depends on whether he wanted to pretend. He used to play pranks on his playmates when he was young, not because he was wealthy and people were afraid to get close to him, but because he was mischievous!

But he dared not say these words in front of Stella. Just now, she sided with him because he got beaten up. If he said something negative about Trevor now, she would definitely think he was using the opportunity to shift blame.

After thinking for a moment, Keegan asked her, "Stella, have you never suspected whether I lied to you about the vasectomy?"

Stella shook her head.

Keegan's heart softened, and he squeezed her hand tightly. "Why didn't you?"

Stella said, "When you were drunk, you showed me the scar from the vasectomy. I figured you wouldn't be so bored as to deliberately cut yourself just to deceive me. You could have drawn the scar; why put yourself through that?"

The smile on Keegan's face disappeared instantly. What nonsense trust was this! She didn't trust him; she trusted his foolish behavior when he was drunk.

Stella pondered, "Which hospital did you get the vasectomy from? Isn't this a medical accident? We should find a lawyer to sue them and make them compensate! Does your classmate Joseph Quinlan handle medical disputes?"

Keegan's expression was blank. "Even if he does, I won't go to court."

Stella frowned, "It's a lot of money in compensation. Why not go to court?"

"We're the victims."

Keegan gritted his teeth. "Let's forget about the vasectomy, but going to court over a failed vasectomy? How embarrassing would that be for me? Besides..."

Keegan pursed his lips, then told Stella the truth, "It was probably Grandma who tampered with it, so the vasectomy wasn't successful."

Stella was stunned.

Crafty old fox..

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2202-Cordelia might have held traditional beliefs, thinking that having more children brought more blessings, instilled a sense of responsibility, and stabilized marital relationships. Perhaps she was worried that her

own body couldn't withstand many more years, and since Dahlia was unreliable, choosing to conceive a child earlier could put an end to her unpredictable behavior.

Whatever the reason, it left Keegan feeling somewhat resentful.

Fortunately, because he and Stella didn't share a room frequently before, it took a while for her to conceive. Stella's body was also in good shape, and the fetus developed healthily. If she had conceived earlier but couldn't carry it to term, he feared he would hurt her again.

Keegan sighed and said softly, "Stella, I'm sorry."

Stella understood he was speaking on behalf of Cordelia.

She gently patted the back of his hand without saying a word.

Now that the child was conceived, there was no point in questioning Cordelia's motives anymore.

Stella then remembered the main issue. "Your mom, your uncle, and aunt were taken away by the police."

Keegan simply responded with a soft "Hmm" and added, "I saw."

Stella hesitated.

Keegan looked up at her and said gently, "Do what you think is right, don't worry about me. I will always believe in you."

Stella remained silent for a while and said only one thing, "If she doesn't take action, I won't either."

This was her giving Dahlia one last chance on Keegan's behalf. Whether it would be a quiet retreat or a complete downfall, it depended entirely on Dahlia's choice.

Keegan said, "Okay."

An hour later, Jaylene was no longer in critical condition, but Trevor didn't message Stella until the next morning.

When Stella was nearly at the hospital, she called Trevor back.

Trevor still had some temper, waiting until the last second before answering the call, and his tone was unusually cold. "Hello."

Stella cautiously said, "Trevor, are you still upset with me?"

Trevor chuckled, "Upset? Why would I be? They're the ones picking on you.

You're not upset, so why should I be? I'm not upset; I'm quite happy, hahaha.

"Trevor, I'm sorry, I was wrong. I shouldn't have lied last night, or used the child to deceive you, making you worry. You stood up for me, and I ignored it. Why am I such a terrible person?"

Trevor said, "Don't play the emotional card with me. I dislike that the most."

Stella shook her head. "I'm not. I'm just speaking from the heart. I've never had anyone care for me as much as you do, standing up for me against others. If I didn't appreciate it, that would be one thing, but I also hurt you. I don't deserve to have the best brother in the world..."

Trevor was quiet for a moment.

"Do you still want to cut ties with me?"

Stella was speechless.

Keegan fell for this, but it didn't work on Trevor.

Trevor snorted, "I'm not Keegan. I don't buy into flattery."

Stella was dejected. "You can be mad for a while more, but can you eat first?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2203-Stella whispered, "I was worried you're still upset with me."

Handing Trevor the breakfast, she asked, "Where's Dad?" "Dad went to rest. He left around four. He should be here soon." "You've been here all night?"

Trevor opened the bag, taking a bite, "Gotta keep up appearances."

With over twenty years of being family, being too nonchalant could easily raise Darcie's suspicions.

Stella glanced at the dark circles under his eyes, feeling a pang of sympathy, "There's a restaurant downstairs, grab a seat there and eat. I'll get you a bowl of soup."

Trevor waved it off. "I drank enough water last night."

Stella was speechless.

That sarcastic streak seemed to be a family trait.

Seeing it in Trevor made Stella realize how stubborn she used to be.

She couldn't help but laugh, "Trevor, did you scare off all your ex-girlfriends with that sarcasm?"

Trevor nodded. "Yep, those with thick skins like Keegan are rare."

Stella was rendered speechless once more.

In the end, Trevor did join Stella at the restaurant.

According to him, Jaylene was badly injured this time, scratches all over her neck and arms, and a bruise on her forehead.

Getting her to the hospital took some time, and now that she had just regained consciousness, she was very weak.

The police have taken statements, but Jaylene didn't accuse Dahlia of fraud; she focused on accusing Kanrara and Blake. She was not going to let them off.

Stella quickly deduced Jaylene's reasoning; she didn't dare accuse Dahlia for fear she might succeed, which wouldn't bode well with Keegan.

When Stella avoided Dahlia and indirectly led her to the company, she had thoughts of using her as a scapegoat. Although she thought it might not work, she didn't expect it to fail so spectacularly.

"Darcie isn't pursuing it? Jaylene looks terrible, yet she's not angry?"

Trevor finished his porridge and looked up. "Angry? Why wouldn't she be? But in this world, when it comes to parents who care about their children, who can resist them? Darcie's no exception, and fraud requires evidence; Dahlia's at most borrowing money and not returning it."

Stella stirred the porridge for a moment, then said, "She's getting off easy."

Trevor raised his gaze. "We could sue her for poisoning."

Trevor fell silent for a moment and asked, "Is it because of Keegan that you don't want to sue?"

Stella smiled. "Trevor, why would you think that? It's because I didn't sue that Keegan feels guilty toward me."

Trevor was taken aback.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2204-Trevor stayed silent for a moment.

He had initially thought his sister was blinded by love, but it seemed that Keegan was the one with the love-struck brain from start to finish, like a silly dog. Quite pitiful, really.

After a brief consideration, he asked, "What if Dahlia doesn't do those things later on? Wouldn't your plan fall through?"

Stella responded gently, "The mom who raised me didn't just teach me to seek revenge but also to forgive. If there are no further incidents, it means she still cares for Keegan to some extent, and she's not inherently evil. As long as she doesn't create trouble, I don't mind Keegan taking care of her in her old age."

Keegan had given Dahlia too many chances, and all she ever gave him in return was escalating cruelty. It was actually good to finally make Keegan lose heart without disappointing herself.

"What's the plan now?" Trevor inquired.

Stella's tone remained calm, "What I do depends on what Dahlia chooses to do."

She skipped over that topic and asked Trevor, "Have you found Dillon Brook?"

Trevor nodded. "She rented a small apartment near the city hospital and goes there regularly for treatment and medication adjustment. I asked around and found out her condition is not easy to treat; she's in poor health, suffering from depression, and needs long-term medication.

"She's not very social, comes out every two days to buy groceries and necessities, and doesn't go out much otherwise. She's very wary and resistant to contact with strangers. The surveillance team said she walks around the neighborhood or park on weekend afternoons, often staring at a group of children for hours.

"I even sent two people to try and approach her, but it was not successful. She was very wary, and she didn't want any sort of contact with strangers.

It's difficult to go anywhere near her."

Stella didn't respond.

She herself was so severely injured; it was likely that the child couldn't be saved either.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2205-She's rushing to earn money to regain custody of her son, so I'm still hesitant to transfer her. She's quite capable at work, but I figured since it's challenging for her to balance work and taking care of her child, it might be better to have her get close to Dillon.

“Dillon hasn’t been back long. Besides donating some money to the welfare home and occasionally wandering around Rivera, she hasn’t done much else, suggesting she just wants to make amends for her past mistakes. However, she doesn’t intend to admit to what happened back then. I just had a thought.”

Stella raised her eyes, “Trevor, do you think the fire that Dillon and the others encountered back then was accidental or deliberate?”

Trevor countered, ‘Do you think it was deliberate too?’

Stella said, “It just strikes me as odd. Back then, there were four people, including the anesthetist. Two died, one fled abroad and can’t return, and one nearly died. In the end, she survived under her fiancé’s name. Don’t you find this death rate a bit excessive? Among them, the oldest isn’t even sixty now. No matter how I look at it, it doesn’t seem like an accident.”

Trevor remained silent for a moment and then said slowly, “If they were killed to hide a secret, then that secret can only be…”

Trevor lifted his gaze. “Murder.”

Stella’s expression darkened, and she remained silent for a long time.

This seemed to be the most reasonable explanation.

Continuing to ponder, Trevor asked, “Do you think Dillon knows that the two accomplices died back then?”

Stella shook her head. “I doubt she knows. When you went abroad to meet Venice Taylor, didn’t you say that after they got the money, they were afraid of getting caught, so they agreed not to contact each other anymore?”

Those who went abroad did so, those who changed jobs found new ones, and even their contact information changed. Venice doesn’t know where Dillon is or that the other two accomplices died, so Dillon probably doesn’t know either.

“Dillon was an uncommon graduate of that era. She’s very clever. If she knew that the two accomplices had died, I don’t believe she wouldn’t suspect foul play.

Once she starts to suspect, she’ll inevitably question the mysterious fire at their house. If I were her, with my husband and unborn child leaving in such a tragic way, and ending up in such a miserable state myself, I would definitely seek revenge on that person. But she didn’t. She’s in a state now where she seems to be awaiting death. Donating money to the welfare home is likely just for psychological redemption.”

This notion aligned with Trevor’s thoughts.

That was why, even though he found Dillon, he didn't dare to act rashly.

Moreover, Dillon was now using Paul's identity. If the contact failed, she might seek embassy asylum, which would make it even more challenging.

Trevor said, "You call first and see if your friend is willing to help. I can double the commission on her original salary." "Okay."

Stella quickly contacted Shea.

Whatever my brother decides to pay you, he thinks you're worth it.

Otherwise, you can negotiate with my brother yourself; he's right beside me.

Shea felt a bit intimidated. Trevor's influence at the company was quite significant, and she felt uncomfortable about it. Therefore, she gave in.

Just as Stella had finished contacting Shea, Trevor's phone rang; Jaylene was calling

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2206-Stella accompanied Trevor to Jaylene's hospital room.

She even picked up a fruit basket downstairs, splurging \$99.

When she pushed the door open and laid eyes on Jaylene, Stella was taken aback.

Jaylene looked dreadful, with numerous red scratch marks on her face and neck, and a bruise on her forehead. Without makeup, she appeared completely washed out, particularly pale.

As soon as Jaylene spotted Trevor, her expression twisted. "Trevor," she began, but seeing Stella trailing behind him, her words caught in her throat, morphing into sharp accusations. "What are you doing here? To ridicule me?"

Tsk, she was quite perceptive when she shouldn't be, immediately seeing through Stella's intentions.

Trevor furrowed his brow. "Jaylene, Stella came last night when she found out you were injured. When she heard you had woken up this morning, she came again with gifts to see you. Why are you saying such things?" "She's here to ridicule me!" Jaylene's eyes reddened. "Trevor, it's all because of her that I got tangled up with Dahlia!"

Trevor said coldly, "Did Stella also ask you to lend money to Dahlia? What was your intention in lending money to Dahlia? Do I have to spell it out for you?"

Jaylene's face turned pale, and she hoarsely said, "Trevor, she's divorced Keegan. Can't I even like Keegan? Is she your biological sister? Is our sibling bond of over twenty years meaningless to you? How can you be so biased?"

Trevor remained silent, his expression stern.

In the past, Trevor might have been hesitant. Darcie was the one who swapped the children, and despite Jaylene's arrogance, she was innocent.

But now, in front of him stood the daughter of a potential murderer. He could barely contain his emotions in her presence. How could he still treat her like a sister?

The sister he had cherished for over twenty years turned out to be the daughter of an enemy, benefiting from his mother's misfortune. And now she was vying for his sister's lover. His hatred would only intensify.

Stella feared Trevor couldn't control his emotions. She reached out and took Trevor's hand. "Trevor, Jaylene might have some misunderstandings about me.

Could you step out for a moment? Can I have a private chat with Jaylene?"

Trevor bit his lip and swallowed his anger. He whispered, "Have a good talk and clear up the misunderstanding." Stella nodded in response.

Jaylene didn't want Trevor to leave. She called out "Trevor" several times, but Trevor still left the ward.

Stella pulled up a chair and sat down, speaking gently. "Jaylene, let me peel you an orange."

Jaylene looked wary. "What's your game?"

That was no lie. Without Jaylene, it would be extremely difficult to find flaws in Darcie, that heartless person. She had to be okay.

After saying that, Stella lowered her eyes again and handed the orange to Jaylene.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2207-"It's not too late for you to go to the police and explain the situation. Even without an IOU, you've got transfer records. You and Dahlia aren't family, so this money can't be seen as a gift. If you sue Dahlia, and considering she has shares in the Crosby's company, when they sort out the assets, you can definitely get back your twenty million."

Jaylene pushed her hand away, her tone icy, "So this is your real motive for visiting me, right? You want me to sue Dahlia, make Keegan turn against me, so you can reconcile with him? Now I see why you steered me toward Dahlia; you had this plan all along!"

Stella was ready. When Jaylene pushed her, she tightened her grip on the orange to keep it from falling.

She looked up at Jaylene with a smile, clicked her tongue, and said softly, "So you've figured it out, huh? But it doesn't matter. Even if you don't sue, with you injured like this, your mom won't just let it slide, will she?"

Jaylene's expression shifted.

Stella arched her eyebrows, peeled a piece of orange, and popped it into her mouth. The juicy flesh burst, sweet to the core. "Darcie had a spat with Dahlia last night. From the looks of it, she probably despises Dahlia now. Doubt she'd want to be Dahlia's in-law, right?"

Stopping there, Stella finished the orange in her hand, stood up, and said, "Take good care of yourself and get well soon."

After that, she took two steps and paused.

Jaylene watched her warily, unsure of her intentions.

Stella simply went to the table, pulled out two more oranges, and shook them at Jaylene, "These taste great. I'll take two."

With that, she walked away.

Jaylene was so furious that she threw the cup on the floor.

As Stella left the ward, she saw Trevor talking to Darcie.

Stella hid the two oranges behind her back, walked over, and greeted, "Darcie, my brother said you didn't rest all night. Do you want to take a break first? I'll find a nurse to look after Jaylene here."

Darcie glanced at her, her eyes cold and deep.

She was a smart woman. Stella never thought her little schemes could fool Darcie, but she was also confident that Darcie wouldn't dare to ruin their relationship.

In the elevator, Stella handed the bigger orange to Trevor and whispered,

Trevor, this one is delicious."

Trevor snorted coldly, "Shameless!"

Stella tried to placate him, "Trevor, I'm giving you the bigger one. I'm leaving the smaller one for Keegan. In my heart, you weigh more than him."

Stella hadn't finished speaking when the elevator door opened. She looked up and saw a familiar figure, somewhat surprised, "Larry?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2208-Larry hesitated for a moment before quickly greeting, "Ms. Hall, what brings you to the hospital?"

Stella and Trevor emerged from the elevator one after the other. "I'm here to visit a patient," Stella said, noticing the fruit basket and flowers in Larry's hands.

She asked, 'Are you here to visit a patient too?'

Larry nodded, "Yes, a friend underwent surgery, so I came to visit."

Trevor sized up the casually dressed middle-aged man in front of him and asked Stella, "Who's this, Stella?" "Trevor, this is Larry Bard, the driver I mentioned,"

Stella replied, then introduced him to Larry, "Larry, this is my brother Trevor."

Larry politely nodded to Trevor. "Mr. Saun, hello." He slightly hunched his back, making his slender frame appear even more stooped.

Trevor's gaze ran up and down Larry before he extended his hand. "Nice to meet you, Larry."

Larry bent down to shake Trevor's hand, then quickly let go. Trevor chuckled and teased Stella, "Do I look intimidating? Your chauffeur doesn't even want to make eye contact with me." Larry tensed up, quickly shaking his head. "... I don't..." "Larry is a bit shy.

Trevor, don't tease him," Stella interjected.

Trevor tousled her hair. "Just joking. He's quite protective."

He then turned to Larry. "Larry, drive safely. She's my only sister. Her safety is top priority. You will be rewarded accordingly."

Stella nudged him, signaling him not to make such remarks.

Changing the subject, she said to Larry, "Larry, aren't you going up?"

Larry snapped out of his thoughts. "I'm not sure which one to take. I'm a bit confused."

The main building of the Central Hospital had six elevators alone.

Stella asked, "Which department? Let me help you."

Larry said, "Orthopedics, section two. I forgot the room number."

Stella glanced at the floor indicator and pointed to the elevator beside them.

"Larry, orthopedics section two is on the fourteenth floor. The elevator you're queuing for serves floors below the eighth. You need to take that one; it serves even-numbered floors above the eighth."

Larry was very grateful, repeatedly saying, "Thank you."

Stella waved him off. "Go ahead, it'll arrive soon, and it'll be crowded if you wait for the next one."

Larry nodded and went to join the queue with his belongings.

As Stella and Trevor walked away, Trevor glanced back several times.

Stella tugged at his sleeve. "Trevor, why do you keep looking back?"

Trevor pursed his lips. "I don't know. I just feel uneasy with the way that guy looked at me. He must be over fifty. Why did you hire such an old driver?" "He's only forty-five, okay? I was in a rush to find someone, and there weren't many options at the time. But Keegan also arranged another driver for me. He's my personal assistant and accompanies me on trips, so don't worry."

Trevor snorted. "He's got some sense."

After a while, he asked again, "How's Keegan's face injury?"

Trevor was speechless.

"Is he faking it? I didn't even hit him that hard. How could I have possibly loosened his tooth?"

Stella became intrigued. "You didn't hit him that hard? Why didn't you hit him hard?"

Stella chuckled, "Keegan knows you went easy on him, so he asked me to thank you."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2209-Stella retorted, "Just cut Keegan some slack. You're not just his uncle; you're also his good friend. After you punched him last night, Keegan was upset all night and couldn't sleep. The next day, he went to work with two black eyes."

As for dealing with Dad, she had other tricks up her sleeve.

Trevor wasn't entirely convinced. "Do I really have that much influence on him?"

"Of course! You've grown up together. If you don't trust him, imagine how he feels." Trevor fell silent for a moment. Just when Stella thought she had him, Trevor smirked and said, "Let him suffer then. If he thinks he can fool me, he needs a few more years of practice."

Stella was rendered speechless.

No wonder Keegan always called his brother a fox; his schemes were deep!

With just one phone call from Darcie, Jaylene decided she didn't want to pursue the issue with Dahlia any longer. It was easy to imagine how angry Darcie must be. The mother and daughter started arguing in the ward.

Darcie's face turned green. "Do you think Keegan will forgive you if you don't pursue Dahlia? What kind of dream are you living in? He hasn't shown up since you got into trouble. Do you still not understand where he stands?"

Jaylene remained stubborn. "Keegan is in a difficult position, and all of this is Stella's scheme. She's the one pushing me to sue Dahlia. I won't do as she wishes." "Even if it's her scheme, Dahlia borrowed money from Stella. Why did you rush to give her money? Leave this matter to me; I'll handle it myself."

Before Jaylene could say anything else, there was a knock on the door.

Darcie composed herself and walked over to open it. As soon as she saw who it was, her expression changed instantly.

Jaylene tilted her head, only able to see a pair of dusty men's shoes. She asked, "Mom, who's there?" 1 "No one. You rest, I'll be back in a moment."

With that, Darcie pushed the person at the door out and closed it.

Felicity had finished the short play script she wrote for Stella and said she would send it over for her to review. Since there wasn't much going on at noon, Stella booked a restaurant and arranged to meet Felicity and Vermont to discuss it in detail.

The new product launch event for the Vinci Rivera Group was scheduled for next Monday. Keegan had been extremely busy lately, so Stella thought she'd ask him what dishes he wanted to eat and help him order. But when Keegan heard they were going to discuss the script, he insisted on coming. Stella went to pick him up.

From afar, Stella saw Keegan coming out of the building in a suit. He was accompanied by several colleagues leaving work together. Although their suits were similar in style,

Keegan had a way of standing out. As soon as he appeared, his superior facial features and tall figure made everyone else fade into the background.

He was ridiculously handsome.

Keegan was the kind of person who had hit the genetic jackpot. He had inherited all the best traits from his parents. His father looked good in pictures, but compared to Keegan, there was still a big difference. It was hard to say who the twins would resemble more in the future. Keegan was handsome, but their family's genes were unpredictable. Among their numerous descendants, Keegan was the only one with such extraordinary looks.

Stella was lost in thought when the back door was opened. Keegan unbuttoned his suit and got in. Stella handed him some water. "Feeling tired?"

Keegan was delighted, his eyes shining. "Then, I'll save you a seat." "Great."

Stella took out the orange and handed it to Keegan. "I brought this especially for you."

Keegan was initially happy, but when he saw the orange, his smile faded. He calmly said, "I don't want it."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2210-Stella paused, taking in Keegan's expression, a mix of upset and annoyance, and couldn't help but let out a laugh.

Initially just angry, Keegan's fury escalated upon hearing her laughter, sensing a hint of teasing behind it.

Was his refusal really that amusing? Why was she finding it so funny?

To Stella, Keegan's outburst seemed utterly endearing.

In the past, whenever he was displeased with something she did, he'd keep it to himself, leaving her to guess. But she wasn't a mind reader; how was she supposed to know?

Since she pointed out this flaw in Keegan, he had changed his approach.

Now, when he was upset, he didn't sulk in silence like before; instead, he waited for her response after expressing his feelings directly.

Keegan's expression tightened. 'What's so funny? You gave the good one to your brother and kept the inferior one for me. I don't mind coming after your dad, the twins and even money. But why should I come after Trevor? He punched me, and you're trying to appease him with the big one?'

Stella finally grasped it. Keegan's jealousy wasn't the only issue; his desire for attention was evident too. He was calculating, striving to secure a top spot in her heart.

If he wasn't in the top three, he wouldn't accept it, and being fourth was out of the question.

Stella couldn't contain her laughter, then recalled something and asked, "How did you know I gave the big one to Trevor?"

This revelation hit Keegan even harder.

Ten minutes ago, Trevor unblocked Keegan and sent him a photo.

The photo depicted a clenched fist with an orange much larger than the fist placed above it.

Confused, Keegan texted Trevor to ask what it meant, but before the message could be sent, Trevor blocked him again.

Why would he unblock him just to send a strange photo?

It wasn't until Keegan got into the car and saw the orange in Stella's hands that he understood.

Same color, different size; the one Stella held was only as big as her fist, clearly smaller than Trevor's.

It could only mean one thing: Trevor wouldn't send him such a photo, so it must have come from Stella, who gave the big one to Trevor and the small one to him.

Trevor had openly mocked him; how could he stand for that?

At the very least, he deserved an average-sized one!

After hearing the explanation, Stella couldn't help but laugh and shed a tear.

She had thought her brother was dependable, but behind her back, he was treating Keegan like this.

She brought it to Keegan's lips, watching him with soft, affectionate eyes.