

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2241-The face was unremarkable, easily forgotten, but the eyes beneath the surface sent chills down her spine.

Instinctively, she took a step back, accidentally bumping into a vase on the ground, making the vase emit a light sound, pulling her back to reality.

Stella also heard the noise and instinctively looked at her. Wren quickly lowered her head and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Hall."

Her voice trembled slightly, but it wasn't noticeable, and Stella didn't pick up on it.

"It's okay." Stella handed the signed documents to Wren. "Go ahead, it's signed."

Wren took them, hugged them tightly, gave a slight bow to Stella, and turned to leave.

As she closed the door, she glanced at the driver again. Sensing something, he also looked toward the door. She quickly lowered her eyes, pulled the door shut, and walked away.

Wren held the documents, her mind blank, feeling somewhat lost. She clenched her hands tightly, leaving uneven creases on the papers. In a daze, she collided with someone, and the documents flew out of her arms, scattering all over the floor.

The person she bumped into was an acquaintance, and their relationship was okay. As they bent down to help her pick up the scattered items, they scolded her, "Luckily, you're short. Otherwise, you would've hit my face. My nose, which I just had fixed, would've been crooked again because of you!"

Wren paused. "Fixed nose? Did you get plastic surgery?"

"You have a terrible memory. I've had it done for half a year now. This time was a repair," they said, poking her forehead. "You should fix your garlic nose too."

Your face is ruined by your nose. My doctor is pretty good. Do you want me to introduce you?"

Wren didn't know what to think. Her face turned somewhat strange, and in the end, she didn't say anything, just hugged the documents and left.

Failing to persuade Wren, Stella felt a bit disappointed. Jaylene Saun hadn't come to work for days due to her injury, making Stella feel somewhat bored.

Not seeing each other for so many days, she was afraid that Darcie would cure her lovesickness.

She thought for a moment and posted screenshots of Married Bachelor's Facebook on her Twitter, captioning it: "Someone refuses to admit but dares not show me his alternate account. I don't care. You started liking me first."

The last picture was of Keegan sitting on the sofa reading, taken from a very close angle. Only Jaylene could see it.

On the other side, Jaylene saw the post and angrily threw her phone aside.

Darcie happened to come in, bent down to pick up the phone from the floor, and walked to the bed, handing it to her. "I told you to rest, yet here you are playing with your phone. When will you ever listen?"

With reddened eyes, Jaylene said, "Do you actually want me to rest? You just don't want me to attend the press conference, deliberately keeping me here!"

Darcie didn't deny it but sat on the edge of the bed, asking her, "You can't live without Keegan, no matter what I say, right?"

Jaylene clenched the sheets tightly.

"Mom, I know I'm worthless in your eyes. I don't have your ambition to achieve great things in my career.

Since I fell in love with Keegan, my dream has always been to marry him."

"Before, he was married, and I couldn't come back, so I had to bury this desire deep in my heart. But later, he got divorced. I finally have an opportunity to realize my dream. I don't want to give up. Haven't you always said you hope I'm happy? Marrying Keegan would make me very happy.

I'm not asking you for help. I just hope you won't stand in my way, okay?"

Darcie remained silent for a moment and said, "I can help you."

Jaylene was stunned. "Mom, what are you saying?"

Darcie looked at her. "I won't stand in your way, and I can help you. The condition is, you have to have the ability to kick Stella out of Caline. If you can do that, no matter what method we use, I will make sure you marry Keegan."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2242-Jaylene felt a bit perplexed. Darcie had been adamantly against it before, and the two had argued over it countless times. Suddenly, a sense of relief washed over her, and Jaylene even wondered if she had misheard.

After a while, she realized what had happened and exclaimed joyfully, "Mom, are you really okay with this?"

Darcie replied impatiently, "What's the point in me opposing? Have you ever listened to me once? You practically treat me like an enemy!"

"Mom, are you really not tricking me?" Jaylene asked again to confirm.

Darcie sighed, "What parent can outsmart their child in this world? Look at how tangled up you've gotten over Keegan and still refuse to stop. What else can I do?"

Jaylene hugged Darcie, brimming with joy. "Mom, it was all my fault before. I just love Keegan too much. You can rest assured that as long as you don't oppose me loving Keegan, I'll listen to you from now on." Darcie gently patted her back, her eyes clear. "Don't get too excited yet.

Remember the conditions I mentioned. Caline has consumed half of my lifetime efforts, something I've left for you. You need to prove to me that you can maintain it. With this asset in your hands, no one will dare to underestimate you in the future, no matter how your marriage turns out."

"I understand, Mom. I know you're looking out for me. I won't let you down,"

Jaylene replied.

She had disregarded her mother's words so many times before, but now, using Keegan as bait, she was willing to consider anything.

Darcie suppressed the frustration in her heart and said softly, "Do you remember the promises Stella made when Sonia first joined the company?"

Jaylene immediately recalled. At that time, her mother had opposed Sonia Clarkson joining the company, and Stella had made promises on her behalf. If Sonia caused any trouble, Stella would resign.

They were unable to openly confront her, but hadn't she herself once said that if things went awry, she would bear the responsibility?

Jaylene understood and nodded. "Mom, I know what to do."

Darcie patted her shoulder, her eyes full of determination. "The first stage of the National Perfume Blending Competition selection is about to begin. A new recruit will be

joining your team in a few days. With her on board, this year's championship is practically guaranteed. For this competition, they will invite several top figures in the industry as judges. Many people will come seeking opportunities, and with a champion title, many business deals will naturally fall into place. Seize this opportunity well and don't disappoint me."

Jaylene nodded, feeling more determined than ever before.

After Darcie finished persuading Jaylene, during a meal, Stella immediately posted another Twitter update. It was two pictures of Patek Philippe watches, with the caption asking everyone, "Which one should I choose?"

Carter Lowe asked below, "For Keegan's birthday gift?"

Stella replied, "Help me pick."

Carter replied, "The one on the right. When I went out with Keegan to discuss business before, he mentioned this model. I think he likes it."

Vermont said, "Why didn't you say so earlier? Where can I get it for you at this critical moment? Forget it, I'll ask around, but don't get your hopes up too much."

Suddenly, she felt uneasy and immediately reached out to find out about the watch Stella had chosen.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2243-After reaching out to several sources, Jaylene finally received an update: the watch wasn't available in stock, but if she didn't mind waiting, it could be obtained in seven days. However, there was a chance to acquire one sooner; a customer in Bostown wanted to return a watch today, so if she needed it urgently, she could opt for that one.

Bostown was just a short distance from Rivera and could be reached by tonight.

The manager on the phone informed her, "You're the second customer today inquiring about this watch. Lacey mentioned that you're her good friend, so I'm

prioritizing your request. If you're ready to make the purchase, I'll arrange to obtain the watch for you immediately."

Curious, Jaylene asked, "Who was the other person inquiring about this watch?"

"Sorry, Ms. Saun, we respect the customer's privacy and can't disclose that information," the manager replied.

Without much thought, she knew it must have been Stella.

Feeling a sense of satisfaction, Jaylene thought to herself that she had inquired about it first.

In a relaxed tone, she instructed, "Go ahead and arrange to get it. Once it arrives, have it delivered directly to me."

"Okay, I'll send you the deposit link shortly. Once your payment goes through, just let me know, and we'll proceed with the arrangements right away."

Most of Jaylene's money had been swindled by Dahlia, and purchasing this watch would leave her with almost nothing. But the idea of causing Stella a setback and potentially gaining Keegan's favor made her grit her teeth and move forward.

As soon as Jaylene paid the deposit, Vermont called her. "Wow, amazing news!

It's been sold! Stella, come work in our company in sales. I'll split my monthly earnings with you."

Stella retorted, "Stop dreaming. Where do you think you'll find so many fools to be fooled by you?"

This watch was purchased by Carter's cousin. It had been lying at home for a month, untouched since the purchase. Suddenly, they didn't like it and wanted to return it.

Luxury items like this didn't sell much, and when trying to return them after a month, sellers naturally hesitated to offer a full refund. After some back and forth, Carter reached out to Vermont, asking for help in selling it.

Vermont encouraged Keegan to buy it.

Though Keegan didn't fancy this style, he couldn't refuse when his friend asked.

He mentioned it to Stella, seeking advice. That's how they ended up with that Twitter post, visible only to them and Jaylene.

Upon hearing that Keegan liked it, Jaylene nearly jumped at the chance to secure it before Stella could, thus making the sale of this hard-to-sell watch a breeze.

Vermont proposed, "And it's all thanks to you. You've broadened the horizons in one fell swoop. How about starting a class?"

Stella agreed, "Sure, you recruit the students; get ten, and your tuition is waived."

Vermont translated, "Stella, he's saying you love to take advantage of others."

Keegan's lips twitched, and he suddenly felt the urge to reach through the phone and strangle him.

Before he could act, his phone buzzed. Someone sent him a message, Keegan, how are you planning to spend your birthday?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2244-Stella's interest was piqued. "Who?" Keegan handed her the phone. "My 'mistress'."

That single sentence nearly caused Vermont's brain to overheat on the other end of the line.

"What in the world are you talking about?" Stella glanced at Keegan, and from his expression, she could sense his "appreciation", instantly feeling relieved.

Excitedly, Vermont burst out, "What's going on with you two? How can you acknowledge your mistress so boldly in front of your wife?"

Ignoring Vermont's outburst, Stella decided to investigate the situation a bit.

Instead of replying to Jaylene's message, she asked, "Jaylene, is your injury better now? Are you still in pain?"

Keegan's eyelid twitched. "That's too much! Am I the kind to be so cheesy?"

Reflecting on it, Stella deleted the "are you still in pain" part.

Still unsatisfied, Keegan said, ' Don't make it sound so intimate. When I met Mrs. Esper last time, I made it clear I wouldn't contact her again. If she sees this, she'll think I've loosened my boundaries and start clinging to me.'

So, Stella deleted "Are you still in pain?" and changed it to "I haven't made any plans yet. Do you have any suggestions?"

Shaking his head, Keegan said, "Discussing how to spend a birthday is something only close people would talk about. By asking her like this, what do you think she'll imagine?"

Stella's temples throbbed. "Shut up and stop talking! We agreed that I would handle your mistress. Why are you dissatisfied now?"

"I agreed to let you handle it, but you can't reply recklessly. You need to be practical," Keegan retorted.

Vermont was on the verge of despair. "What mistress? Since when did Keegan have a mistress? Is it a man or a woman? How old are they? Do I know them?"

How did this happen?"

Then he started scolding Keegan. "Keegan, your wife is pregnant, and you're looking for a mistress, even keeping it from me! Where's your integrity as a man?"

Keegan's lips twitched. "Shut up! It's none of your business!"

Feeling righteous, Vermont declared, "Stella's business is my business.

Just because you're my brother, don't think I'll side with you. This is a matter of principle! Come on, Stella, tell me about the mistress. I'll help you sort her out!

What's the point of getting involved with someone so young? Being a mistress and ruining someone else's family is immoral!"

Eager to dive into the gossip, Vermont was ready to take action. Whether or not he actually did anything was secondary; the main thing was that Keegan having a mistress was truly explosive gossip, and he was ready to feast on it.

With a dark expression, Keegan and Stella couldn't help but suppress a chuckle.

"Do you really want to know?" Stella teased.

"I've only just managed to reconcile you two, and I haven't even had the chance to drink the wedding toast. Whoever tries to break you up will be my sworn enemy!" Vermont exclaimed.

Unable to hold back, Keegan retorted, "You numbskull! What reconciliation did you manage? You're just causing trouble for me!"

Trying to justify himself, Vermont said, "I willingly sacrificed myself to become the touchstone of your relationship? You used to get things too easily, so you always made Stella angry. But look at you now, are you still as daring?"

Keegan was too angry to speak. How did he end up being friends with this guy!

Leaving Keegan, Stella said, "See, if you flirt around, I don't even need to move my finger. Your brother can even deliver you to me. That's charisma."

Vermont, getting increasingly anxious, pressed, "Will you two just answer me?"

Just because Keegan didn't dare provoke Stella didn't mean he might provoke Stella didn't mean he might not provoke Vermont, the fence-sitter. With a sneer, he said, "I'm not telling you. Enjoy guessing!"

Who is this mistress?"

And then he hung up.

Gossip enthusiast! Good luck sleeping tonight!

After deliberating for a while, Stella finally replied with just one sentence, "I don't know."

But what she didn't know was that on the other end, Jaylene had been staring at the "typing" indicator for a long time.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2245-Jaylene figured Keegan must still be grappling with what went down at Cotton Rose Restaurant earlier, uncertain how to face her. And after she got hurt by his aunt later, he must be feeling particularly guilty, hence his careful consideration of his replies.

Glancing at the message box, Keegan asked, "What did you reply?"

With irritation, Stella responded, "Nothing seems to satisfy you. How am I supposed to know what to say? I'm clueless."

Before the words could settle, Jaylene's message popped up. "Keegan, about what happened at the restaurant that day, my mom was being pushy.

I understand why you replied like that; you had no choice. I don't blame you. N Stella and Keegan exchanged looks, both falling silent.

The other party had maneuvered themselves successfully; there was no need for further debate.

Stella replied, "How's your health? I'm sorry about the Crosby family matter." Jaylene became more certain that Keegan's lack of recent contact was due to this, and quickly replied, "I'm okay, Keegan. As long as you don't hold it against me for taking matters into my own hands."

Stella said, "Take care of yourself."

Jaylene sent a cute emoji.

"Keegan, aren't you having a birthday party?"

Stella replied, "No, not in the mood."

Jaylene felt a bit disappointed; she actually wanted to see him.

After typing her confession, and recalling Darcie's advice, she deleted it letter by letter, waiting for Stella to be kicked out of the company.

Jaylene was still typing when a message popped up on the other end.

“I heard from Stella that your company has a competition recently. Are you very busy?”

Jaylene replied, “Yes, there’s a National Perfume Blending Competition, and registration has already started.”

Stella said, “All the best.” Jaylene replied with two laughing emojis. “Keegan, I’m not participating. Only senior perfume blending technicians can enter. I haven’t gotten my certification yet, so I can only participate as an assistant. A technician can bring one assistant to participate, so I guess we can consider it a team championship. But I’ll be eligible to participate independently in the next round, so it won’t be necessary then.”

Stella commented, “It seems your teammate is strong, with such confidence in winning the championship.”

She had checked the backgrounds of those senior technicians in the company, and the most accomplished one had only won third place. How was Jaylene so confident she could win the championship this time?

Jaylene replied, “My mom said she will arrange for someone to join the company in a few days. With her help, the championship will be secured.”

If she remembered correctly, this championship not only had a prize of five million, but also qualified for membership in the International Perfume

Association. This qualification was rare nationwide, but those who were involved in fragrance and those business partners still valued it, such as Mrs. Esper and others.

Darcie had stacked all the buffs on Jaylene; she was determined to win this championship to support her.

Stella was worried, even when Keegan took off his shirt and walked back and forth in front of her, she wasn’t interested in looking.

Keegan, upset that the muscles he had been training for gglong were being ignored walked over and knelt being ignored Walked over and knelt beside the bed, calling her, “Stella.”

Stella responded with a grunt, without even lifting her eyes.

Keegan reached out and took her phone away. “Stella, look at me.”

Stella finally looked up but grabbed her phone back. “Stop messing around, go play somewhere else.”

Keegan gritted his teeth, took her hand, and placed it on his abdomen.

Stella was stunned, only then noticing that Keegan was actually kneeling on the bed in his suit pants.

His waist was slim and sturdy, and his muscles were perfectly defined.

The faintly protruding veins on his arms were so sexy, and the shallow scars on his waist and abdomen made Stella feel tempted.

The worries she had just now were instantly pushed aside. She looked at Keegan with burning eyes and whispered, "Where's your belt?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2246-Keegan was puzzled, but he got up and handed it to her anyway.

Stella took it and whispered, "Turn around, face away from me, and put your hands behind your back."

Keegan instantly realized what she had in mind.

After giving Stella a deep look, he obediently turned around, clasping his hands behind his back.

Excitedly, Stella securely tied Keegan's hands with the belt.

After practicing how to tie belts for so long, it finally came in handy today.

Once she finished tying, Stella told him to turn back around.

Following the same posture as before, Keegan knelt in front of her with his hands behind his back.

Having just showered, his hair was still damp, casually swept back with his hand. He slightly bowed his head, with a few strands falling over his face, partially obscuring his expression, revealing only his deeply submissive eyes.

Stella felt her heart skip a beat.

No wonder everyone enjoys seeing a man in a suit kneeling; it's just too tempting!

"Do you like it?" Keegan asked, his voice low and magnetic, as if he was about to undress her.

Blushing, Stella nodded. "I do."

Keegan chuckled softly, his voice light but sending shivers down Stella's spine.

"I never knew Mrs. Kane liked this. Have you wanted to do this to me for a long time?"

Stella cleared her throat softly, "Not really, I'd prefer it if you do it to me instead."

Keegan was speechless.

The perks of being an old married couple were that you could say shameless things without feeling embarrassed for more than a moment.

Hearing his wife whisper to him, "I like it when I don't want to, but you insist on forcing me, and then after bullying me, you kneel by the bedside and beg for my forgiveness, I particularly enjoy that,"

Keegan was even more speechless.

He felt like his brain wasn't quite processing things. He opened his mouth, but it took him a while to say, "So if we have a disagreement and I forcefully kiss you in the heat of the moment, and you slap me, we'll still be on good terms? If I then use my physical advantage to forcefully do something like that to you, you'll kill me? If you like it, why would you kill me?"

Stella glared at him. "Can the real and the fake be the same? If you really bully me, should I just allow you to do so? I don't actually want you to force me; it's just... it's just pretending," she blushed a bit toward the end, then angrily said, "You blockhead!"

Keegan seemed to understand and asked softly, "Do you like me to be a bit rough with you?"

Blushing, Stella nodded.

Keegan's eyes deepened slightly. "Then I'm afraid I can't fulfill Mrs. Kane's wish."

Stella was stunned.

Keegan smirked, with a hint of mockery in his expression. "The doctor said that during pregnancy, intimacy should be gentle, for the sake of the child, so I have to properly suppress my desires."

Stella was speechless.

She hadn't planned on doing it now! This dog of a man! He was playing with her!

Stella kicked him, grabbed her phone to charge it, preparing go to bed.

Keegan leaned in. "You haven't untied me yet."

Stella glanced at him. "Who's joking with you? For the sake of the child, it's better to properly suppress one's desires. Tying you up makes me feel more at ease."

Stella said irritably, "Untie what? Let's just sleep like this."

Keegan looked pitiful. "I was just joking. Why are you so angry?"

Keegan was rendered speechless.

"Stella."

Keegan called her with a pitiful tone.

Stella turned her back, ignoring him.

Keegan approached again. "Stella, I have a question for you."

Stella thought to herself, i'm still mad at you, and you're asking me a question Amil Such a patient person?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2247-She cleared her throat, her tone firm. "What's the question? Hurry up and say it; I want to sleep after you're done."

Keegan whispered, "You said you like it when you don't want to, but I insist.

What if halfway through, you get angry and no longer want to? I can't tell if you really don't want to or if you're pretending, and then if I do something wrong, what do I do?"

Stella asked, "Why would I suddenly get angry?"

Keegan said. "Look, you're angry right now, even though we were just flirting.

You always get angry without warning."

Stella was speechless.

She rolled over, glaring at Keegan as she began to argue with him. "Are you saying I get angry easily?"

Keegan shook his head. "I'm afraid of doing something wrong and mistaking your unwillingness for willingness. What if I really hurt you?"

Stella snorted. "If I really didn't want it, I'd bite you!" Keegan seemed to understand. The next second, his hands, which had already been untied, pressed down on her wrists, and he lowered his head to kiss her lips.

Stella was stunned. When did this rascal untie himself?

She stared, starting to struggle, but Keegan went straight in, quickly stirring up her emotions, and in no time, she was melting into his kisses.

When he let go, Stella's eyes were tinged with red, her lips flushed, gently panting. Her gaze at him lacked the strength to glare.

Supporting himself up, Keegan smiled down at her, his eyes showing a hint of pride as he whispered, "No biting."

Before Stella could even understand what he meant by that, Keegan kissed her again.

It had been over three months; intimacy should be fine now.

Stella loosened her grip on his hair, relaxing her body.

Keegan kissed her for a while before letting her go and pulling up the blanket to wrap them both in it.

"Let's sleep."

He kissed her forehead.

Stella's gaze drifted, looking at the ceiling above. Suddenly, she remembered a popular phrase on the internet: "I've already taken my pants off, and you're still like this?"

She closed her eyes, took a deep breath, then suddenly grabbed Keegan's arm and bit him hard.

Keegan grunted, pressing down on her waist, complaining, "Why did you bite me?"

Stella let go of his arm. "Why would you kiss me like that if we weren't gonna do it!"

Keegan was puzzled, then chuckled softly. "When did I say we were going to do it?"

Stella pointed at his bare upper body. "Then why are you undressed?"

Keegan hugged her, lightly biting her earlobe. "Didn't you want to see my body?"

I saw the video you were watching on your tablet."

Stella was speechless.

Blushing, she felt a sense of shame as if her underwear had been stripped off.

She cleared her throat, summoning up courage. "Actually, we can gait, you know. The early dangerous period has passed, so... be gentle. It's fine."

Keegan replied calmly, "I know."

Stella was confused.

He knew yet he could control himself? Did something happen to his head when he was submerged in water?

Keegan tapped her head. "Stop overthinking!" After a moment, her added," Twing are latheady tough enough; I don't want any accidents.

We still have a long way to go."

Keegan kissed her, then suddenly laughed.

Stella didn't understand.

Keegan rubbed his cheek against hers and whispered, "I didn't expect you to like that. How disappointed were you with me before?"

He wasn't naturally lustful; dressing like this was just to tease her After conveying big feelings, it was the love shown in the details that moved him more.

Stella's face instantly turned red.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2248-Keegan had always been considerate in bed, rarely causing her any discomfort.

It wasn't exactly disappointment; it was just that sometimes she had some curious thoughts.

But with Keegan pressing her at this moment, Stella felt embarrassed. She pulled the blanket over her head and muttered, "Let's just sleep!"

Keegan chuckled softly, pulling her into his arms along with the blanket. Teasing her in a low voice, he said, "Let's hold off on sleeping; we need to have a chat about this. How else will I know how to keep you happy in the future?"

Drawing closer to her ear, he deliberately called out, "Stella, Stella? Explain it to me clearly."

Explain what? Was she out of her mind, teaching him how to please her?

Keegan teased her for a while before turning over to lie on his back, slowly beginning to talk to her. "Today, I scrolled through the Facebook posts on my alternate account. I never realized how immature I used to be."

Stella snorted, "You've always been a big kid, even your online alias is childish."

Keegan smiled. "I didn't choose that name."

Actually, initially, that account wasn't created for daily updates. Back then, the Vinci Rivera Group had a product that hadn't been launched yet, but it was being criticized by a few influencers, who repeatedly claimed that with the current technology in Hustuabourg, it couldn't be achieved. They accused the Vinci Rivera Group of false advertising and presented a lot of data to support their claims.

Keegan and his team knew better than anyone else whether what they were doing was true or false. Full of youthful energy at the time, he was very dissatisfied and wanted to argue with them.

Vermont stopped him at the time, saying that if he used his main account, even if everything he said was true, he would be accused of sophistry. It would be better to open a new account, cite references, present evidence, and argue so convincingly that they had nothing to say.

So, he created a daily account called Married Bachelor. Because of his easy-to-understand rebuttal articles, this account gained some attention.

Keegan found that he didn't need to post complex articles or boast about his status to gain followers. There weren't as many nitpickers, and people were more willing to read through.

Fans would ask some professional questions in the comments, and if he knew the answers, he would respond. The number of fans slowly grew.

One popular science article per month, consistently for many years, until one time, there was no update for three months in a row. When he finally updated again, someone asked him why he had stopped updating.

He said, "Got married."

That's when everyone found out that this knowledgeable Married Bachelor was actually only in his early twenties. Many people left messages below, some wanting to see his wife, some confessing directly, although Keegan couldn't understand why some people would confess to an author after reading just one or two articles online...

He found it somewhat troublesome, so he added “married” in front of his username to indicate his marital status, hoping to deter those messy comments... Although it had little effect.

Actually, when he married Stella, he felt quite calm.

Stella always thought he had casually picked her during a blind date, after all, she was quite pretty, and men were mostly visual creatures.

But her photo wasn't even among the photos of the socialites Dahlia gave him for the blind dates.

The Kanes were socialites with high levels of fame, so the person Dahlia wanted for Keegan would surely not be someone from the Jewell family.

The first time they met again was at a business banquet, where she was pushed by Albert Jewell to serve alcohol to a balding old man about the same age as Albert.

She was clearly very scared; her hand holding the glass was trembling lightly. Her facial features were so charming, and her eyes were red, almost to the point of tears. Yet, she still forced a smile. She served the old man a drink, but when he touched her hand, she trembled, spilling half a cup of wine.

At that time, he was thinking how could a brave girl who dared to stand up for others, even if she was scared, be bullied like this?

He subconsciously wanted to go over but was pulled back by a friend.

The other person said, Albert is anxious to sell his daughter for so much money. Don't stick your neck out; be careful not to be taken advantage of by him.”

He thought at the time, oh, it's just money, he had plenty of it.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2249-Dahlia was really pushing for marriage, but Cordelia wasn't in a rush. She urged him to take his time, emphasizing that it's a lifetime commitment and he should choose someone he genuinely liked and got along with.

As for that...

He didn't really feel like he was head over heels for her. Even including the car accident, he'd only seen her four times, and they hadn't even exchanged a word. He just found her easy on the eyes.

He didn't want to tie the knot with a stranger.

He didn't have time to spare for mingling with strangers; his experiments alone kept him busy enough.

She probably wasn't thrilled about marrying that old geezer who could practically be her dad, right?

And speaking of the accident, even though it was unintentional, it was her mother who caused Willow Jennings's death. If Marshall were to remember and go off the rails, could she end up getting hurt?

He figured it was safer to stick with someone close to him. After all, he was the one who told Marshall that his aunt had found Willow, and it was right after that when the accident happened.

He felt responsible.

He pretty much talked himself into it without much resistance and reached out to her for a blind date the next day.

The blind date went smoothly; when she laid eyes on him, her expression seemed to show a flicker of recognition.

But she didn't say anything, so he left it at that.

She probably thought Albert had pulled some strings to set up the blind date, so she was a bit reserved, likely worried he'd see through it.

Albert did want to meddle, but he wasn't that savvy.

After the blind date, he swung by her place and passed on her info; he was ready to tie the knot.

Cordelia did a background check on the Jewell family and declined.

It wasn't that she thought the Jewell family wasn't up to snuff; she just had doubts about Albert's character. His comatose wife remained unattended, and he came and went with a young secretary by his side every day. Could a person like that raise a decent daughter?

Keegan wasn't much of a talker, but that day he opened up to Cordelia about Stella standing up for a friend and her current situation, it finally made it clear that she was the one for him.

Cordelia fretted over it, arranged for someone to keep an eye on Stella for two weeks, and eventually relented.

Proposal, marriage certificate, wedding-all in one fell swoop.

For a while, Keegan kinda felt like he was Stella's knight in shining armor; he didn't even realize then that Stella might not have had the option to turn him down.

His reasons for tying the knot, whether for convenience or out of a sense of duty, were really just a facade for his lack of genuine affection.

There were plenty of ways he could've helped and protected her, but he just had to marry her.

Truth be told, ever since Stella started appearing more and more on his popular science account, he was already hooked.

All those convoluted reasons were just his way of staking his claim on her. Stella had already drifted off to sleep; Keegan wrapped his arm around her waist, gently stroking her abdomen.

The phone on the table buzzed, furrowing Stella's brows, but she remained asleep.

Keegan ran his fingers through her hair, glanced at the phone, and saw a text that read, "Keegan, happy birthday."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2250-Keegan sat up and replied, "Thanks, how have you been lately?"

The other person responded, "Pretty good, I'll be landing tomorrow. Do you have time? Let's meet up and grab a meal together."

Keegan replied, "Sure."

After a while, the other person asked again, "I heard your wife is the runaway heiress of the Saun family, and you and Trevor are now in a brother-in-law relationship. How's that going?" She must be aiming to inquire about Trevor.

Keegan responded, "It's alright, he's always been a bit of a mama's boy, never really looked kindly on me. It's been a while since you've seen him, right?"

Tomorrow, I'll bring him along."

The other side said, "Sounds good. If he's not busy, he can bring his girlfriend along too."

Keegan pretended not to know that the other person was probing and replied, "He's single, no girlfriend."

The other person was somewhat surprised, even their words seemed to convey a hint of exaggeration, "Really?"

Keegan said, "Maya, you know him, he's an old player, always talking big. Being single is the norm for him; getting into a relationship would be odd."

The other person sent a wry smile emoji.

Then she added, "Bring your wife along too, I've prepared a gift for her."

Keegan replied, "Alright."

The next morning, as Stella was combing her hair, Keegan told her he'd pick her up in the evening to take her to meet an old friend.

Stella asked while tidying up, "Do I know this person?"

Keegan shook his head.

Stella asked, "Male or female?"

Keegan replied, "Female."

Stella paused, and Keegan added, "A woman who almost became your sister-in-law."

Stella was shocked.

"Trevor's old crush?"

Keegan chuckled, "Sort of, but they never officially dated. Trevor had a thing for her; everyone in our group of friends knew back then. But..."

He paused, and Stella urged, "Is this where you're pausing? But what?"

Keegan rubbed her cheek and smirked, "But he's not as slick as I am. He couldn't seal the deal."

Stella was speechless.

"Now I get why my brother finds you so irritating, Keegan, sometimes you're really something!"

Keegan leaned in, "I'm the first one among our little gang to become a dad. Isn't that impressive?"

Stella gave him a side-eye, "Why don't you mention you're also the only one in your little gang who's been divorced?"

Keegan was taken aback for a moment, then tried to play it off, "That wasn't a divorce, it was just spicing up the marriage."

As Stella braided her hair, she asked, "So, according to you, this woman who almost became my sister-in-law is also part of your childhood gang?"

Keegan shook his head, "Not exactly, because she's two years older than us. Her father used to be our junior high school principal, her mother was our music teacher, and she went to the neighboring high school. She often came over here to practice the piano, and over time, she became closer to us. Trevor used to love standing outside the window listening to her play the piano."

Stella found it hard to imagine Trevor having such innocent feelings for someone; she always thought he was the type who had others chasing after him. The content is on.

"Says you!"