

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2276

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2276-Stella glanced at Aider. "You don't seem well. Have you been overworking lately? Work has calmed down, so you should take a break. If Aldor gets burned out, you'll be the one dealing with the consequences down the line."

Keegan handed her the thermos. "Do I seem like the type of boss who doesn't care about my employees' well-being? If Aldor needs time off, I can grant it anytime."

Aldor quickly responded, "That won't be necessary, ma'am. I'm perfectly fine and don't need time off."

Normally, Keegan would have approved Aldor's leave request without hesitation, but after what had just occurred, Aldor didn't dare to ask.

Keegan didn't react much when he found out about Alder's night fishing plans with Aurora during his call with Stella.

After they hung up, just a few hundred meters later, Keegan asked, "About your night fishing... How many people are there?"

Aldor replied, "There's a night fishing group, about twenty-something people."

Depending on everyone's schedule, there could be ten or eight people, sometimes as few as four or five."

"Got it," Keegan said, and after driving a few hundred more meters, he asked, "Fishing all night, isn't that exhausting?" Aldor responded, "We have tents. If we get tired, we can rest in them."

Keegan nodded and after a few dozen meters, he spoke again, "You two...

sharing a tent?"

Aldor was speechless.

He and Aurora had been getting acquainted on what seemed like a blind date. It was a process of mutual understanding, and with frequent interaction, their relationship was naturally evolving. It would be untrue to say there wasn't any intimacy, but discussing the details of his relationship with his sister in front of his boss was something Aldor couldn't bring himself to do.

Feeling like each answer was a potential landmine, he tensed up. "There are four or five of US and two tents. Whoever needs rest can use them, and we take turns."

Keegan didn't say anything further.

Five minutes later.

"Did you both take turns resting together?"

Aldor was even more speechless.

He was practically asking if they slept together. Aldor broke out in a sweat. "We just lay down and talked for a bit."

"Oh."

Ten minutes later.

"Was it just talking?"

Aldor didn't know how to lie, but this question was tricky.

Previously, he had thought Keegan was fortunate not to be like Trevor, fixated on his sister. He didn't have the guts to pursue his sister.

But now, Keegan's brotherly concern was making him more nervous. It felt like it he even held Aurora's hand for a moment, Keegan would have him recite the Code of Manhood a hundred times.

That's why he awaited Stella with such trepidation. After his cold sweat had subsided, did he even dare to consider taking time off? Was he tempting fate?

"What happened to that driver of yours?" Keegan asked as the car started.

Stella gripped the cup tighter before replying, "I reassigned him."

Keegan was somewhat surprised.

When he mentioned it over the om phone, she seemed estant, and he thought she would take some time to think about it. He didn't expect her to reassign him right away.

Why are you staring at me like that?'