

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Chapter 2277

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2277-Stella quipped.

Keegan chuckled, "Worried you'll go soft, huh? Seems I was overthinking."

Stella said, "I was indeed feeling a bit soft, but something just happened that made me very uncomfortable."

She briefly mentioned Larry kneeling down, "I wasn't that angry before. But when I saw him kneeling outside, my temper flared up instantly. With so many people watching, I felt like he was pressuring me, so I took the opportunity to reassign him."

Sighing, she continued, "Actually, on the way here, I felt a bit guilty. I wondered if I was being too harsh. He's currently short of money to get a cochlear implant for his son. His new position will surely pay less than before."

Keegan patted her hand. "A cochlear implant is just an assistive device; it's not a matter of life and death. If he wants to get one for his son, there's no rush for it. But going behind your back to take on a side job, I find that hard to justify."

Stella blinked, asking softly, "Do you think he's lying?"

Keegan shook his head. "I'm not sure. But someone who readily kneels down, easily sacrificing dignity, must value something more than dignity. Reassigning him is the best option. Having him close to you makes me uneasy," he said, holding her hand, whispering, "Don't be soft-hearted.

When you are, I get anxious."

"Sigh, I just feel like I owe him a favor. There are two disabled people in his family, and I can't help but feel sorry for them. Who else have I been softhearted toward? I'm as tough as nails!"

Keegan immediately pointed out, "You're quite soft-hearted toward Marshall."

Realizing Keegan was bringing up old matters, Stella quickly added, "Wasn't I deceived by his gentle appearance? Who would've thought he was so calculating? If it weren't for him provoking you, why would you have foolishly gone horse riding with him and ended up dislocating your arm? You don't know how upset I was for days after you told me about it."

Keegan was speechless.

He was about to say something when Stella continued, "He's really calculating.

He even deliberately showed me the burn on his arm. You know how I can't help but donate when I see someone injured online. When it's someone close to me like this, I'm bound to feel sympathetic."

Keegan was even more speechless.

How did she manage to say all of his lines? What was he supposed to say?

"Alright," Stella hugged his arm while saying, "Enough with the jealousy. Can't you, a legitimate husband, show some dignity? Why do you act like a manstress, full of anxiety and insecurity?"

Keegan's eyelid twitched, asking nonchalantly, "What's the demeanor of a legitimate husband?"

"Like this," Stella cleared her throat, imitating the queen in palace dramas, "As long as I am alive, you are all just concubines!

"So, stay alive and let the rivals die from jealousy!"

Keegan's lips twitched, and Aldor couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Keegan, annoyed, said, "What are you always reading? Can't you focus on prenatal education?"

"What can such a small one understand?" Stella said, then suddenly exclaimed, "Ah!"

Keegan was startled. "What's wrong?"

Keegan was taken aback. "They are only fifteen weeks old, are you sure?"

Stella sat frozen, wide-eyed, looking at her belly. ". Ethink they moved."

Keegan was puzzled. "How do I call them?"

Stella shook her head. "I'm not sure either. It was just that one C0 M movement, ande didn't really feel it pFoperly. Call them, and I'll try to feel it again."

"Use your mouth."

But the babies didn't move. Stella's phone vibrated; Trevor was calling.

Stella answered.

“How much longer are you two going to flirt in the car?”

Keegan placed his hand on her belly.

“Little ones, moxeja)bit, it’s daddy.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2278-Stella glanced up and saw Trevor sitting in the Bentley next to them, glancing their way.

Their car windows were closed, so Trevor couldn’t see much, but he recognized Keegan’s car. Since they hadn’t gotten out of the car for a while, Trevor figured Keegan was up to no good.

Hearing Trevor’s voice, Keegan let go of Stella’s hand, straightened up, and tidied her clothes, sitting upright.

Aldor had a vague feeling like he was seeing his own future mistakes.

Trevor got out of the car, wearing a khaki casual jacket and black pants, his hairstyle and demeanor reminiscent of Leighton Hall’s. With sunglasses hanging from his nose, lips slightly pursed, broad shoulders and long legs, he looked both suave and commanding.

Previously, they didn’t think he looked much like Leighton, but now, dressed like this, wearing sunglasses, if someone unfamiliar saw him, they’d probably mistake him for Leighton. They were too alike.

Stella got out of the car, carrying her bag, and walked toward Trevor, “Bro, looking so dashing today?”

Trevor raised the corner of his lips. “When is your bro not dashing?”

Stella squinted her eyes. “Always dashing, so when’s your debut?”

Trevor took her bag, teasing, “I’m encroaching on Leighton’s territory. If I debut, will he still have a market?”

Stella chuckled.

Trevor raised his hand, ran his index finger over the bridge of his nose, hooked the frame of his glasses, and pushed them down, frowning at Keegan’s side. “What’s he dawdling in the car for?”

“A call from a business partner.”

Trevor slung her bag over his shoulder, took her hand, and said, Let's go, we'll head up first, let him dawdle by himself."

In the private room, Trevor asked, "Do you two have something important to tell me, or did you book a restaurant just to chat?"

Stella was taken aback. "Didn't Keegan tell you?"

Trevor frowned, "Tell me what?"

Stella fell silent.

It seemed Trevor didn't know that his first love was going to join them for dinner.

The jerk! He actually tricked Trevor into coming!

Stella pondered, "Trevor, today isn't just about inviting you for dinner. Keegan's old friend is back, and you know her too. Keegan wants to welcome her, so she asked him to invite you. He probably thought you'd refuse, that's why he told you like that."

Trevor paused, then suddenly set down his cup, "That dog wasn't frank with me.

The person coming definitely isn't someone I want to see. I'm leaving!"

With that, he stood up with his phone, but before he could push back his chair, the door opened.

Keegan appeared at the doorway with a woman wearing an oatmealcolored trench coat, and Trevor froze in place.

The woman wasn't stunning at first glance, but she had a great temperament, delicate features, soft eyes, and naturally wavy hair. It wasn't meticulously styled, but had a natural charm.

She looked at Trevor with gentle eyes and softly said, "Trevor, long time no see."

Trevor clenched his hand, lips tightly pursed, and after a while, said, "When did you come back?"

Maya Cadman spoke warmly, "Just got off the plane."

The two of them chatted awkwardly, Stella cleared her throat. "Keegan, why are you standing there? Invite her to sit!"

Only then did Keegan, the blockhead, react. He took Maya's suitcase and said softly, Maya, let's order first, and we can talk while we eat."

Stella tugged on Trevor's sleeve, and he snapped out of his daze and took his seat.

Keegan was a clingy one. With an eight-person table, it would have been perfect to sit one person apart, but Keegan insisted on sitting next to Stella, so the four of them formed an isosceles trapezoid.

There was an empty seat between Trevor and Stella, and another empty one between a separate ten inches from each other. Quite a distance apart.

Trevor wasn't usually a man of few words, but at the moment, he seemed to have been gagged, silent.

Maya, on the other hand, was very generous, smiling as she greeted Stella,

"You must be Stella. Finally, we meet. Hello."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2279-Stella nodded, "Hi, Maya."

Maya retrieved a neatly wrapped gift box from her bag and handed it over, "I wasn't sure what to bring for our first meeting, so I made these sachets myself.

Give them a try."

Stella was a bit surprised. "Maya, you're into scents too?"

Maya smiled, "I got into scents because of Trevor. He used to love playing around with them."

Stella was surprised once again.

She hadn't seen Trevor indulge in scents much, so she assumed he wasn't interested in them.

However, Trevor seemed hesitant to broach the topic further, simply saying, "Let's order first, I'm hungry."

Maya hesitated for a moment, lowering her eyes to conceal her disappointment.

Stella quickly interjected, "Maya, it's been a while since you've been back, right?"

How about trying some hometown dishes today?"

Maya put on a smile. "Sure, you decide."

As the waiter was about to leave after taking their dinner orders, Trevor suddenly piped up, "Add a roast."

Maya shot a quick glance at Trevor, who explained, "It's a welcome dinner, and roasts are a must."

Upon noticing Maya's reaction to the roast, was it a significant dish for the two of them?

Stella's curiosity was piqued. She discreetly squeezed Keegan's hand under the table, and Keegan peeled a shrimp for her.

Stella was speechless.

Maya and Keegan seemed to have a close bond. As they chatted, Stella learned that Maya's grandmother and Keegan's grandmother were distantly related, though it was almost insignificant. They only discovered this familial connection after meeting, and Keegan had always treated Maya like an older sister. Their conversation made that evident.

Luckily, Maya had been abroad for a long time and didn't keep in touch with Keegan much. Otherwise, it might have been difficult for her not to overthink things, especially with such a graceful and beautiful woman beside Keegan.

But judging from Maya's demeanor, it seemed she wasn't interested in Keegan.

"This is delicious," Keegan picked up a piece of fish for her, his eyes sparkling.

He whispered to her, "It's sweet and sour, you should try some."

Stella squeezed his hand, "I need to use the restroom."

Keegan set down his chopsticks, got up, and said to the others, "We'll go freshen up. You two go ahead and eat."

Trevor glanced up. "Why are you going too? Is there a double toilet in there?"

Are you planning to have a heart-to-heart?"

"Cough-cough-" Maya choked a bit, covering her mouth and coughing, her fair ears turning slightly red.

Trevor suddenly realized his tendency to swear and promptly shut his mouth.

Keegan remarked, "That's not a bad idea. I'll suggest it to the manager later."

Trevor shot him a glare. "Get out!"

As they exited the private room and closed the door, Stella pressed her ear against it listening intently to the sounds inside.

Keegan was confused.

“Weren’t they going to the restroom?”

Stella signaled for him to be quiet.

Keegan pursed his lips, “I suggest you leave now. If Trevor finds out later, ‘I’ll be in trouble too.”

“Don’t tempt fate. Trevor isn’t that easy to-“

Before she could finish her sentence, the door swung open, Trevor stopped holding the handle with one hand and his phone with the other, looking at the two of them.

Stella was taken aback.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2280-“Haha,” Stella chuckled awkwardly, “Trevor, how did you know I didn’t bring tissue?”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched. That was indeed a seamless excuse. His lips moved slightly, unabashedly following his wife’s lead, “I didn’t bring any either.”

Trevor tossed Stella’s bag and tissues to them, then shot Keegan a glare before slamming the door shut.

Stella was speechless.

“Is he mad at me?”

Keegan looked worried. “I think, instead of worrying about yourself, you should worry about me first. Even if Trevor is mad at you, his target will only be me.”

Stella breathed a sigh of relief, “That’s a relief then.”

Keegan was speechless.

Stella grabbed his hand, speaking earnestly, “Anyway, he’s never liked you for a long time, so this one thing won’t make a difference.”

Keegan was even more speechless.

Blessed is she while he carries the blame. Truly, she’s a good wife to him!

Keegan took Stella to the hotel’s entertainment area. Ever since her morning sickness had passed, Stella’s appetite had been stable. She didn’t eat much per meal, but she

could quickly get hungry, eating several times a day and growing as solid as a young calf.

Keegan had prepared extensively, but none of it seemed to apply to his wife. He had encountered few pregnant women, and each one seemed to be particularly troublesome during pregnancy. However, with Stella, her pregnancy symptoms seemed fake.

The doctor said everyone's body reacts differently to pregnancy, and some people have very mild symptoms, able to eat and sleep well. He advised Keegan not to worry too much and to accompany her for walks to keep her mood pleasant, and to attend regular check-ups.

Stella didn't seem to have any emotional issues, and was even a bit childish.

Like now, she grabbed his arm, insisting on taking her to ride the coinoperated children's rocking horse.

There weren't many people in the entertainment area, and there were only two rocking horses side by side. They were labeled for children, but they were actually quite big, and it was no problem for an adult to sit on one.

Keegan said, "That's for kids."

Stella justified, "I'm bringing our two kids to experience it. Paying for one person, but three of US can ride. We're saving money!"

Keegan was struck speechless.

She really knew how to save money.

Keegan scanned the QR code, got some game tokens, and inserted them. The rocking horse started moving with music.

Stella held onto the horse's neck, taking selfies with her phone. After taking a few unsatisfactory ones, she called Keegan over to sit on the one beside her to take a family photo.

Keegan sternly refused!

How could he possibly sit on a toy meant for children? Impossible, not in this lifetime.

Five minutes later, Keegan was sitting on the red rocking horse beside her Jopking utterly déspondent as Stella called for him to look at the camera.

His legs were too long, and he could on crop on at yet here managed to put on a cool and stoic face, which looked particularly comical.

“Keegan, smile; it doesn’t look good.”

Keegan, usually fine with videos and such, stiffened up when it came to taking proper photos, smiling very unnaturally.

Stella wasn’t satisfied with the photos she took, so she turned to Keegan and called, “Hubby.”

Keegan turned back to her with a response.

Stella’s eyes softened. “I love you.”

Keegan was taken aback, a hint of joy spreading in his eyes, mixed with surprise, delight, and O.com embarrassment. The corners of his lips also involuntarily lifted into a slight curve, his eyelashes fluttering like raven feathers. At that moment, Stella pressed the shutter button.