

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2331-Stella hesitated briefly, then Keegan whispered something in her ear, and she didn't object anymore.

When Felicity faced difficulties in Rivera, Stella provided considerable help.

Florence, Felicity's mother, always remembered this act of kindness. So, when Felicity requested funds to assist with Rainee Spade's medical expenses, Florence promptly transferred a million without hesitation.

Keegan had overheard Vermont mention this and kept it in mind. Without fanfare, he redirected all procurement for the Vinci Rivera Group's subsidiaries,

holiday gifts, and partnerships with supermarkets to Florence's company, Deron Holdings.

Florence was loyal and principled, but she was also a savvy businesswoman.

She would quickly deduce the origin of these orders and understand that her daughter's friend, from a prominent family in Rivera, was quietly supporting her business. She wouldn't hesitate to return the favor, nurturing a mutually beneficial relationship. It also boosted her daughter's reputation, which was an added bonus.

Keegan understood this well, so he didn't allow Stella to refuse. He knew that their future collaborations wouldn't stop there.

Vermont quipped jealously, "Ah, making money is nothing compared to marrying into wealth. Why don't I have such luck?"

Felicity glanced at him, saying, "Should I leave then?"

Vermont hugged her, grinning. "Marrying into wealth isn't a bad idea."

Felicity poked his chest, teasing, "Have some ambition! Always thinking about marrying up, are you spineless?"

“I don’t have Keegan’s grand ambitions. All I want is a warm family in this life. If you want to marry, I’m in. If your mom wants me to marry into wealth, I’ll do it.

I’m sticking with you for life. When we have kids, you can earn the money, and I’ll stay home with them, supporting you.” In the summer heat, Felicity playfully pushed him away. “Were you always this clingy with your past girlfriends?”

“You trust me that much?” Felicity teased, “I work with actors all the time, many of them quite handsome. Aren’t you worried I might be tempted and keep someone on the side?”

Vermont smiled confidently. “Sweetheart, if you misbehave, I can make sure you’re surrounded by many other beautiful, talented actresses. It’s all part of my job.”

Felicity’s smile tightened, and she ground her teeth. “You win!”

“Now that everyone’s given their gifts, what about yours, Stella?” Vermont smoothly redirected the conversation.

Keegan also looked at Stella, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Stella smiled softly and said, “I originally ordered you a pair of cufflinks, but I figured you wouldn’t wear them much since you’re not fond of suits. So, I prepared

something else.”

She pointed to a red cloth-covered item and whispered to Keegan, “Lift the cover and see. I hope you like it.”

Encouraged by Stella’s expression, Keegan approached and unveiled the red cloth.

Beneath it lay a mech model that Keegan had long desired.

Keegan was a passionate enthusiast for mechanical models and had a collection at home. Whenever he wasn’t working, he would take them out to play.

Back during their standoff, both too proud to make the first move, Keegan used his remote-controlled model cars to deliver a cup of water to her and then “accidentally” bump into her foot.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2332-Initially, Stella thought it was accidental, so she stepped aside on her own. After the model car circled around her once, it “accidentally” bumped into her foot again.

She frowned and glanced upstairs. The second floor was empty, with no sign of Keegan.

When she was angry, Keegan really got on her nerves. She thought, “You’re not content with teasing me yourself; now your darn machine has to join in too?”

Deciding she’d had enough, she stood up, grabbed her jacket, and went out for a walk. To her surprise, that oddly shaped model car tagged along.

Wherever she went, it followed like a little puppy, and Stella was thoroughly annoyed. She wanted to kick it away, but then she remembered it cost more than her handbag, so she forced herself to endure.

Finding a seat, she sat down. The contraption then used its mechanical arm to place a bottle of water at her feet.

Stella glared at the ugly contraption, lifted her hand, and tossed the bottle away.

The “ugly thing” turned around, acting like a puppy, and scampered over to retrieve the bottle.

The residential density at Royalpark Villa was relatively high, with neighbors all belonging to the same social circle. However, young couples like Stella and Keegan, without children yet, were fewer. Most residents were either families with kids or multigenerational households.

It was just after dinner, the time when everyone went out for a stroll.

Several kids playing with remote-controlled cars witnessed the scene and surrounded Stella, full of admiration and curiosity.

“Sister, where did you get this remote-controlled car? It’s so cool, and it even picks things up!”

“It drives so smoothly, it can even climb steep slopes. Awesome!”

“Is it fuel-powered? Is that the fuel tank?”

“The tires are so thick, can it carry heavy things too?”

The “ugly thing” seemed to intentionally show off, extending its mechanical arm and pulling a chubby boy toward itself, as if inviting him to climb aboard.

“Is it inviting you to get on?” one of the kids asked.

The mechanical arm nodded up and down, shaking slightly.

The chubby boy shook his head, his face turning red. “No, I’m too heavy. It might break.”

The “ugly thing” persisted, chasing after him. The boy was curious but concerned finally asking Stella, “Sister, can I try getting on?”

Stella said, “Go ahead.”

She thought to herself, it would be perfect if he broke this “ugly thing”!

With the owner’s permission, the chubby boy cautiously lifted his foot and stepped onto it—contrary to expert expectations, there was no sound of breaking. The “ugly thing” remained stable and even managed to run with the chubby boy on top.

Stella was somewhat disappointed.

The “ugly thing” played with the chubby boy and the group of children for quite a while, then “presented” the bottle of water to her again.

The kids gathered around, and not wanting to ruin their fun, Stella reluctantly accepted it.

The bottle was adorned with a circle of dots and dashes. Stella wondered where he had found such an ugly bottle.

She drank the water, tossed the bottle away, and after her temper had cooled a bit, she bid farewell to the kids and headed home.

Upon her return, she noticed Keegan sitting upright on the sofa but didn't acknowledge him. She went straight for a shower and then to bed.

In the dead of night, someone suddenly reached out and touched her waist.

Stella jumped, raised her hand, and slapped out.

Her hand landed on Keegan's head, prompting him to cry out in pain, "What are you doing!"

Stella shouted even louder, "That's what I should be asking you! What are you doing? Acting like a hooligan in the middle of the night?"

Keegan's expression shifted unpredictably. After a while, he gritted his teeth and said, ' Didn't you drink that bottle of water?"

Stella was taken aback. "Did you drug me?" So he came in the middle of the night to be her antidote?

Keegan's expression turned strange. After a moment, he grabbed the quilt and stormed out with a grim face. He spent that night in the study.

Stella didn't understand what Keegan was up to until she fell asleep.

Not long after this incident, Keegan did something he had been looking forward to for a long time-giving his cake to Aurora Kane. The initially improving relationship became tense again.

Shortly after, on New Year's Day, Keegan went out of town on a business trip.

Dahlia Crosby brought Blake's family and some relatives of unknown origin over for the festival.

When Keegan was around, Dahlia rarely visited because she liked to interfere in Keegan's life, which Keegan disliked the most. They never got along.

Dahlia also expected her son to earn money for her every month, but Keegan wasn't under her control like Aurora, so as soon as Keegan showed impatience, she stopped, knowing just how far to push.

But with Stella, Dahlia wasn't so polite. When Keegan was present, Stella at least appeared acceptable on the surface, and their conversations mainly revolved around childbirth. But in Keegan's absence, Dahlia showed a different face.

She brought Blake's family to celebrate at Stella's home without giving any advance notice. The car was nearly there when Dahlia called Stella, catching her offguard.

Dahlia suggested going out for dinner, and gave Stella a look. "Stella, relatives rarely visit, especially during the festival. They mainly want to see you. If it's only about dinner, we can eat anywhere. Is cooking noodles too much trouble?"

Stella couldn't just cook noodles. She barely ate herself, and the guests were so unenthusiastic that they not only lost their manners but also damaged Keegan's reputation.

She called two experts and helped the nanny prepare the meal.

Seven adults and six children enjoyed a total of twenty-four dishes of cold and hot food. Stella, washed them vegetables until her hands swelled, and during the meal, she had no appetite, but she still had to smile.

and toast the elders cup by cup.

After dinner and drinks, the relatives chatted in the living room with Dahlia, and the children ran around as if they were athome, which annoyed Stella.

Dahlia seemed to think she was in the way, so she called Stella to the kitchen to prepare a fruit platter.

Stella reluctantly went to the kitchen. When she returned, she saw the troublemakers had brought out Keegan's "ugly thing" and were taking turns jumping on it.

Before she could even place the fruit.

platter down, she rushed over to intervene. To others the "ugly thing"

was just a toy car, and they thought, what was wrong with letting kids play with it? Was there really a need to be so stingy?

Dahlia seemed to agree. She said, "It's just a toy. If it breaks, we'll buy another one. Don't ruin everyone's mood on such a big holiday."

Stella pressed her lips together. "I can find them another toy, but not this one.

Some parts are already discontinued, and even with money, we might not be able to buy them. If it breaks, there's no way to fix it."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2334-The "ugly thing" was a creation personally modified by Keegan. Stella remembered when he first completed it; Keegan used it to fetch a package for her via remote control. As he handed it to her, he carefully watched her"

surprised" expression, finally curling his lips with a proud look.

It was something Keegan loved, treasuring it so much that he would personally wipe off any dust that settled on it. If he had been there, he certainly wouldn't have wanted the "ugly thing" handled by these rowdy children.

Perhaps her words were too direct, as the relatives all wore somewhat displeased expressions.

Dahlia felt even more offended by her words, instantly changing her expression, "Even if it's repaired, it's still spending the Kane family's money.

There's no reason for you to get involved!"

This was quite an insulting remark, completely not treating her like family.

Stella's expression turned sour, but she stood her ground.

The relatives probably thought things had gotten ugly and soon began to leave one by one.

Dahlia gave Stella a sharp look and asked her to make a cup of tea.

Knowing Dahlia wouldn't easily let go with that tone, Stella obediently went to brew the tea. However, when she came out, Dahlia had already left, leaving the "ugly thing" shattered on the ground, thrown down from upstairs.

It wasn't until Keegan returned from his business trip that Stella told him about this incident.

Before this, she had already contacted more than ten repairmen in an attempt to fix it. However, because Keegan had modified the machine, the damage to the parts was too severe, and there were no replacements available. Everyone said they were unable to help.

Keegan looked at the broken machine and said nothing, carrying it into the storage room.

Keegan tried many ways, but ultimately couldn't completely repair it. The "ugly thing" was tossed into a box in the warehouse and never brought out again.

Until one day, when she was dragged by her grandmother to look through Keegan's childhood photos at the old house, Stella discovered the original prototype of the "ugly thing". It was originally a birthday gift customized by Keegan's father from the famous mechanical craftsman, DC. At that time, it was just an ordinary and beautiful mecha model.

Keegan dismantled many machines, continuously learning and improving, eventually transforming it into its later appearance.

She gradually understood the significance of the "ugly thing" to Keegan.

More than two years ago, she tried to contact DC, but such a prominent figure had long since retired. With wealth, fame, and status, it wasn't easy to meet him.

But Stella was persistent. She had developed this perseverance when she initially persuaded Lancelot Lewie, following him to the bird and flower market every day, which had trained her.

DC didn't want to come out of retirement, so he made it difficult for her, asking if she could play chess. If she could win, he would do it.

Stella knew nothing about chess, but in order to get him to help, she spent six months training to an Elo rating of 2200-2400.

She didn't win that match, but she won DC's favor. In DC's words, she was too persistent because after losing the game, she didn't think about giving up but about scheduling the next game. After all, he didn't say that one round determined victory or defeat.

To stop her from being so persistent, DC finally agreed to give it a try. But now his vision and Physlcaf strength couldn't keep up, so it might take a long time. Stella didn't mind; she could wait as long as necessary.

That wait lasted two years.

Not long after Keegan returned from his disappearance, she received a call from DC. He had finished it.

The new model was very similar to the one Keegan's father had given

him, but it was more refined and perfect, taking two years to complete.

Keegan then tried to buy it from the person who commissioned it, but DC refused to disclose their information.

Keegan had seen the prototype of Do you know the yes era nore dango offered a high price to buy it, but was flatly refused, as it was customized for someone else.

At that time, Keegan had never imagined that this model had been customized for him from the beginning.

He looked at the mecha model in front of him with fiery eyes, gently stroking the metal shell, filled with amazement and disbelief.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2335-"Stella."

Keegan turned to look at her, his throat tightening as he struggled for words.

"When did you order it?"

"Probably when you stayed up half the night, sneaking into the storage room to check on the 'ugly thing'," Stella smirked. "I thought to myself, poor thing, like a little puppy. So, I thought I'd pamper you."

Keegan chuckled, but tears welled up in his eyes.

He reached out and hugged Stella tightly, remaining silent for a long time, though Stella could feel him trembling slightly.

She gently patted his back, lightening the mood. "You don't have to be so touched. I used your money, remember? DC is such an old fox; he asked for an exorbitant price."

Keegan was speechless.

After the emotional moment, Stella spoke softly, "Back then, when your mom said the thing was broken by me, did you ever doubt me?"

In reality, it was Dahlia who first told Keegan about the "ugly thing" being smashed, but according to Dahlia, Stella was the culprit.

Keegan didn't pursue the matter then, but Stella always had a nagging feeling that Keegan believed Dahlia.

Keegan shook his head.

Stella was moved. "You believed me then?"

Keegan said, "There's surveillance on the machine."

Stella's smile froze slightly at the corners of her mouth, the emotion dissipating.

Keegan held her tighter. "How could I not trust you? Even when you're angry, you pick the cheapest cup at home to smash. How could you bring yourself to break it?"

Stella felt a mix of pleasure and discomfort.

So, it wasn't that he trusted her words, but her thorough way of handling things.

"Keegan."

Stella called softly.

Keegan grunted in response.

Stella closed her eyes and after a while said, "I don't understand Morse code."

Keegan was puzzled.

Keegan was rendered speechless.

Stella continued, “So, could you please just apologize directly in the future? You even wrote a code for me to deciphered it took me three years to realize that the dots and dashes on that bottle spelled out ‘sorry’ in Morse code! Were you worried I’d actually decode it?”

If it hadn’t been for her previous exposure to Morse code during filming and recognizing those familiar dots and dashes, she wouldn’t have known Keegan had apologized in this way.

No wonder he came to her in the middle of the night; when she took the bottle of water, he probably thought she had accepted his apology.

Keegan hadn’t said anything yet, and Vermont was already joking, “Stella, he turned writing Morse code into, an exam for you. Do you know when we exam for you, Do you know when we were in school how he said ‘Happy Birthday’ to me? He wrote me a bunch of advanced differential equations to plot Y, and I didn’t even know how to solve them. Where was I supposed to get help?”

“In the end, Marshall helped me figure it out. Only then did I realize that after solving those Y’s, the overlapping I parts of the graphs formed an image.

of a cake with twenty candles! Who even comes up with stuff like that? I feel like he wasn’t wishing me well; he was dissing my intelligence.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2336-Stella was completely taken aback. She smiled at Keegan and asked, “How did you even come up with such a method?”

Keegan appeared slightly uneasy and took his time before responding, “Wasn’t there a trend online about romantic gestures from science students? I thought I’d give it a shot.”

Vermont chuckled, “Haha, trying out your science-student romance in front of us liberal arts folks? Good thing you didn’t use this to confess your love, or else you’d be stuck with me for life!”

Felicity remarked, “You’re a bit of a slacker academically, so of course, you wouldn’t get it. Stella’s a top student; this is top-student romance.”

Stella quickly waved her hands. “No, no, I won’t get it either.”

Afterward, she worried about when Keegan might pull another “romantic gesture of a science student” on her and cautioned him, “I don’t like these science student romantic gestures. I prefer the tycoon-style romance.”

Keegan paused for a moment, still not reacting. Vermont jumped in, “Instead of small talk, why not just give a grand gift? Stella and I have similar tastes. Now you know what to give US in the future, right?”

Keegan was speechless.

Felicity pinched him. “You’re incorrigible!”

Just then, Aldor wheeled in a cake with Aurora helping him carry two bottles of wine. The birthday song started softly, and Stella sang along quietly, with everyone joining in humming.

The candle flames on the cake flickered, casting light and shadow on each familiar face. Keegan’s throat tightened, and his eyes began to water slightly.

Birthdays were always about fearing people remembered and fearing they didn’t.

He wasn’t like Vermont, with a large social circle that organized big birthday parties with lots of people. He preferred inviting a few close friends to a bar for a drink or two, reminiscing about the past and chatting about the present. Stella understood him.

As the birthday song ended, Stella whispered, “Husband, make a wish.”

Keegan nodded, closed his eyes before the candles, and sincerely made his birthday wish for the year.

A few seconds later, he opened his eyes, blew out the candles, and everyone applauded and congratulated him.

After cutting the cake, Stella handed Keegan a plate of strawberries and quietly asked him, “What did you wish for?”

Keegan glanced at her and said seriously, “Wishes don’t come true if you say them out loud.”

Stella said, “Even if you don’t say it, I know it’s definitely related to our babies.”

Keegan smiled briefly, not fooled.

Children had their own lives. Growing up, they would eventually leave their parents. As long as they grew up healthy, everything else would follow naturally.

What he wished for was that year after year, the people by his side would remain the same.

Before finishing the plate of strawberries, Jaylene Saun's call came in.

Stella hadn't spoken yet when Keegan hung up the phone and turned it off.

He said, "Today, I just want to be with you all. I don't want to pretend with her."

Stella smiled, "I didn't intend for you to answer anyway."

Keegan grunted in response and suddenly kissed her on the lips.

Keegan whispered softly, "No one saw that."

Stella was taken aback and quickly looked around. The others weren't engrossed in their card game and didn't notice.

Stella's ears grew warm, and she whispered back, "Don't do this in public. I have a reputation to maintain!"

Keegan chuckled and pulled the nearby flower basket closer to them, effectively blocking them from the group. With one arm around Stella's waist, they snuggled together on the courtyard swing, gently swaying.

The fragrance of jasmine wafted over them, and Keegan suddenly felt a movement under his palm.

He froze for a moment, then looked at Stella abruptly. Stella wore the same stunned and shocked expression.

"They moved," she whispered softly.

Keegan swallowed nervously, not quite believing it, and placed his hand over again. Sure enough, they moved again, a bit more pronounced than the last time.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2337-Keegan suddenly felt nervous and uncertain.

When he first learned Stella was pregnant, he simply thought their family would welcome two children who shared his blood. He felt a responsibility to love them and guide them into adulthood, but the connection felt abstract, lacking the natural bond mothers have from carrying a child for nine months.

It wasn't until this moment, feeling the movements under his palm, that he truly sensed these two lives. They were his flesh and blood, intertwined with his beloved's, carrying their hopes, destined to enter the world and grow up in his care, calling him "dad."

In an instant, Keegan's heart softened. He leaned closer to Stella's abdomen and whispered softly, "Hey, Daddy's here."

As if in response to his touch, the little ones inside her settled down.

Keegan looked up at her and asked, "Do you think they heard me?"

Stella was about to say, "At this stage, what could they hear?" but seeing Keegan's gleaming eyes, she softened as well and said, "They probably did.

You should talk to them more."

Suddenly serious, Keegan said, "I need to get ready."

"Ready for what?" Stella asked.

Keegan replied, "I'll buy some prenatal books, sign US up for prenatal classes.

Early education is crucial; we can't afford to overlook it."

Watching his earnestness, Stella couldn't help but smile and said, "Alright, I'll leave the prenatal education to you. I'm not the most patient teacher."

Keegan solemnly accepted the task.

Then, he stood up abruptly and said, "I'll bring over some TV fruit."

Stella glanced at the fruit on the nearby table, just a few meters away from the others. Did he really need to "bring" it?

But Keegan was already carrying the fruit platter over.

Felicity and the others were gathered around a table, deeply engrossed in their game when Keegan approached with the fruit.

“What are you all playing?” he asked.

Aurora looked at her brother strangely. “Cards, what else?”

Vermont had a bad feeling about this, licked his lips, and chose not to respond to Keegan’s question.

Felicity didn’t know Keegan well and, seeing him start a conversation, replied, “Cards. Do you and Stella want to join?”

Keegan shook his head. “She’s pregnant, can’t play.”

Felicity suggested, “You can still play.”

Keegan said, “I can’t either.”

Felicity was puzzled. “Are you pregnant too?”

“Pffft-” Vermont burst out laughing, spraying water everywhere laughing so hard he practically doubled over.

Keegan shot him a glare.

Vermont chuckled, “Ha! Gotcha! I’ll let you off the hook!”

But there were still people trying to tease Keegan, like Aurora, who was a bit concerned. “Bro, are you feeling okay?”

Keegan looked away and calmly said, “I’m fine.”

“Then why can’t you play? Don’t like it?”

“Not that,” Keegan explained calmly, “Competitive games like cards involve gambling, not conducive to prenatal education. I’m different from you all; you don’t have children, no constraints, no need to set an example. Go ahead and play.”

Everyone was speechless.

So he rushed over just to show off his kids? Is this what a grown man does?

While Keegan was still boasting about his successful career and happy family, Stella hurried over, "Shea called. Dillon collapsed in the apartment. I'm going over."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2338-Keegan grew serious, "Isn't it too risky for you to go there?" Stella replied, "Shea is smart. She used Dillon's phone to contact the former dean. I can visit her on behalf of the dean."

"I'll come with you then."

"It's your birthday. Stay here and enjoy yourself. I'll go alone."

Keegan sighed, "I can't relax here without you. Come on, I'll drive."

When they reached the hospital, Dillon Brook had already been taken to the emergency room. Shea Cheel was outside with her son, visibly relieved to see them.

"Shea, how is she?" Stella asked as she approached.

"She hasn't regained consciousness yet. The doctor said she passed out from the pain. When she collapsed, water was still boiling in the kitchen, and she suffered from carbon monoxide poisoning. I didn't know initially. Bo won an award at school today and wanted to show it to Grandpa. When we knocked on her door and got no response, I felt something was wrong. I asked the management to open the door, and we found her unconscious on the floor. I immediately called 120 and then contacted you."

Stella patted Shea's back. "You've been through a lot."

"Don't mention it," Shea sighed softly, "She's really pitiful, sick and alone without any family or friends around. When I took her phone, I didn't even need to search for contacts. There wasn't a single emergency contact. I found the former dean's number in the call log."

Stella remained silent.

Dillon was one of the suspects involved in the child swapping case years ago.

Perhaps her current situation was karma at play, but even facing death, she had some good intentions left, wanting to make amends for her past crimes. As one of the victims, Stella felt her dignity was in not kicking someone when they were down.

“How have things been between you these past few weeks?” Stella asked.

“At first, just like I told you, she was very guarded. When I first moved in, she barely responded to my greetings. I didn’t dare to be too friendly. Every Friday and Saturday after dinner, I’d take Bo for a walk around the neighborhood. Bo is talkative and not shy. I remember she lives next door, so I often went to talk to her.

“She’d listen everytime Bo spoke. She hardly said a word herself.

Whenever I got close, she’d become distant until a few days ago when my ex-husband’s family came over, trying to take Bo away. Bo refused to go with them, and we ended up struggling in the stairwell. My ex-mother-in-law hit me, and Bo bit her leg. She pushed Bo away, and the child’s head hit the floor. Dillon heard the commotion and came out. She threatened to call the police, and my ex-husband’s family reluctantly left.

“We were both injured then, and she helped treat our wounds. Later, as a thank you, I made dumplings especially for her and brought them over.

“She initially didn’t want to accept, but maybe because Bo was there, she took them. After that, our relationship improved slightly. She’d greet me when we met, but it was still limited. She’s very guarded and doesn’t talk much to me, but she gets along well with Bo. During our walks, she’d bring snacks for him, and Bo enjoys sharing things about his kindergarten with her. Today, he insisted on showing her his award. I can’t imagine what would’ve happened otherwise.”

Stella listened intently, deeply moved.

“Why didn’t you tell me about your ex-husband coming peDidn’t my bother have someone keeping an eye on them in the neighborhood?

Why didn’t they stop them?”

“No, I deliberately had Mr. Saun let them in. Our relationship hadn’t progressed, and I was getting anxious. I wanted to use this to pressure her a bit. It turned out to be effective.”

“That was too risky,” Stella frowned, “You’re still in the middle of a custody battle. What if they had resorted to violence and you had no one by your side? It could’ve been dangerous!”

“It’s okay. If things got out of hand, Mr. Saun’s people would’ve called the police. At worst, it would’ve been?”

minor injuries/ No pain, no gain. If it weren’t for this incident, I probably wouldn’t have been able to get close to her. You gave me this job, and Mr.

Saun arranged for the top custody

lawyer for me. You’ve helped me so much. I have to do something for you.

I really appreciate it.”

Stella didn’t say anything, just hugged her briefly and whispered softly, “Shea, you’ve done me a huge favor. I’m really grateful.”

Shea hugged her back, “If she wakes up later, you have to act like you don’t know me. She’s very warded. If she finds out we’re acquainted, you probably won’t get any useful information out of her.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2339-Stella agreed.

Before long, the doors of the operating room swung open, and the patient was wheeled out. Stella and Shea approached.

“Doctor, how is she?” Shea asked.

Glancing at them both, the doctor inquired, “Who is the patient’s family?”

Shea replied, “I’m her neighbor, and this gentleman is a foreigner. I don’t know her family.”

Stella stated, “I’m representing the welfare home where she made donations.”

The doctor explained, “The cancer has spread extensively. She has at most three months. Please contact her family as soon as possible. Although

surgery is no longer beneficial, she requires regular medication adjustments. Without intervention, her pain will be severe, and her final days will be agonizing. Please reach out to her family promptly.”

Handing them a form, the doctor added, “Please sign this first.”

Glancing at the form, Stella suddenly noticed the word “male” under gender.

She paused, “Doctor, she’s a man?”

Giving her a strange look, the doctor cautioned, “Don’t perceive transgender people with bias.”

Stella was stunned. Urged by the doctor, Shea took the form, signed it, and handed it over. Stella stood there, dazed, struggling to process it.

She had believed Dillon was living under the name Paul Morant.
Transgender?

Why would she undergo such a transformation? There were too many mysteries surrounding this person.

Approaching Keegan, who was playing rock-paper-scissors with Shea’s son, she quietly asked, “What happened?”

Stella shared her discovery with him, but Keegan showed no surprise.

Keegan replied, “If she was concealing herself as a man, how could she maintain the gharadeP Her passport and visas were all genuine, evén from Mystonia. She had to visit.

hospitals frequently, and her true identity couldn’t remain hidden. She must have been a man all along.

“When I first saw her at the welfare home, her mannerisms, habits, and speech were so feminine that? m started d suspect something. I never expected she would actually be a man. It was like stumbling upon the truth.

“You’re not shocked?” she asked.

“If Dillon had acted more like a man, more confidently, I might not have paid much attention to her.”

Keegan fell silent for a moment before saying, “Do you think there’s a possibility she didn’t choose to transition so in her mind, she still sees herself as a woman and unconsciously retains some female habits?”

Stella was taken aback. “An involuntary transition? Wouldn’t that... be illegal?”

Before Keegan could respond, Shea approached them, “Stella, she’s awake.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2340-When Stella followed Shea into the hospital room, Paul was in the middle of removing a catheter. Shea’s face went pale, and she quickly intervened.

“Mr. Morant, you can’t take that out yet; the medication hasn’t finished,” she cautioned.

Paul glanced at her, then noticed Stella standing beside Shea. After a brief hesitation, he swiftly pushed Shea’s hand away, eyeing both of them warily.

“What are you doing here?” he directed his question at Stella.

Shea interjected with surprise, “Mr. Morant, you collapsed at home. The doctor told US to contact your family. Not knowing who to call, I used your phone and

dialed a number from the welfare home. This lady here came to help me get you to the hospital. Without her, I wouldn’t have known what to do.”

Some of the suspicion in Paul’s eyes faded, though not completely.

Stella explained, “The director received the call and was very concerned. He asked me to come and check on the situation.”

“I’m fine. Tell the director not to worry. Besides, I’m just a donor to the welfare home and don’t want any contact with you in real life because of this. Today’s call was an accident. You can leave now.”

He finished his statement coldly and moved to get off the bed.

Stella grabbed his clothes and said firmly, “Mr. Morant, whether you want to interact with the organization you donated to is not my concern. I’ve been entrusted to help, and since the doctor says your condition is serious and you need hospitalization, I can’t ignore it. If you want to leave, we can discuss it when the doctor says it’s okay.”

She then pressed the call button by the bed. "Hello, the catheter on bed 68 has come out. Could someone please come and fix it? Thank you."

Paul was annoyed at being forced back into bed. Pushing her away impatiently, he muttered, "How is any of this your business? stop meddling! n As Stella helped fix his bedding, she was unexpectedly pushed and stumbled against the corner of the bed, causing a sharp pain in her lower back.

Keegan, outside the room watching Shea's son, observed the situation through the glass. When he saw Stella being pushed, his heart leaped into his throat.

Without a second thought, he rushed in and supported her with a concerned look.

"What happened? Where did you hurt yourself?" he asked urgently.

With a cold sweat on her forehead, Stella shook her head lightly. Before she could say "I'm fine," Shea suddenly exclaimed, "You're bleeding."

Keegan looked down and saw tiny bloodstains spreading on Stella's white pants. His face turned pale, and he gently picked up Stella and hurriedly called for a doctor.

Shea wanted to follow, but considering their unfamiliar relationship, she forcefully held back.

Meanwhile, on the hospital bed, Paul also had a moment of distraction. After a while, he asked in a hoarse voice, "What happened to her?"

Shea clenched her hands, looking worried. "I don't know. Judging by her husband's reaction, maybe she's pregnant."

Paul's face paled at the mention of "pregnant." After a long pause, he said hoarsely, "I didn't know. It wasn't intentional."

Shea remained silent as the nurse arrived and reinserted the catheter.

Perhaps due to the recent events, Paul didn't insist on leaving this time.

He settled down quietly.

In the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department.

Stella lay on the examination table, with Keegan tightly holding her hand.

His face was pale as he comforted her in a hoarse voice, 'It's okay, don't be afraid. It's fortunate if we can keep them. If not, it means we weren't meant to be with them. Don't be sad.

I blame myself for not going in with you just now."

Stella opened her mouth, suddenly unsure of what to say.

She wasn't sad at all; she hadn't bumped her stomach just now, and she hadn't felt any pain in her stomach before. So, this inexplicable pain made her a little worried about whether there was something that hadn't been detected before.

But this worry didn't include the feeling that the children couldn't be saved.

However, Keegan didn't think so. He was scared, holding her hand tightly.