

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2341

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2341-“Does it hurt?” Keegan asked again.

Stella shook her head and then hesitated before saying, “My lower back hurts a bit. I bumped into something just now.”

Keegan gently massaged her back, his voice hoarse. “I haven’t even thought about their names yet.”

Stella didn’t know what to say.

“I haven’t decided either.”

Keegan’s eyes welled up. “Let’s decide on one now, just in case...”

Before he could finish, Stella covered his mouth with her hand. “I know you’re worried, but don’t jinx it.”

By now, the doctor had finished the examination and was writing out a prescription. “Marginal placenta previa, not a major issue, but we need to monitor closely. It’s best to rest in bed for a day.”

Keegan blinked, pulling Stella’s hand away from her mouth, uncertain. “Doctor, are both she and the baby okay?”

The doctor replied, “They’re fine.”

Keegan pressed on, “But she’s bleeding.”

“Marginal placenta previa can cause bleeding. As long as it’s not excessive, reduced activity and bed rest should suffice.”

“But she was pushed just now and hit her back.”

“Oh,” the doctor said, “we’ll apply ice and then heat to reduce swelling. It should go down in a couple of days.”

Keegan was speechless.

“I mean, she was pushed on her back. Is her stomach okay?”

The doctor countered, "What does her back being hit have to do with her stomach?"

Keegan fell silent.

Seeing his tense expression, the doctor added, "The bleeding she's experiencing isn't from the bump on her back. It must have been going on for a while unnoticed. You happened to see it after the bump, so you think they're related. They're not. The baby and your wife are fine. As for naming, it's better to do it at home after calming down. It's not auspicious to name someone in tears."

Keegan was silent once more.

Lost in thought, Keegan met Stella's reassuring eyes, feeling a bit embarrassed.

He sighed with relief, then whispered, "Thank goodness you're okay."

Stella held his hand. "Honey, I'm sorry for making you worry."

Keegan brushed her forehead. "Stella, let me handle this. Someone burdened with guilt cannot face the victim properly. It's better if I handle it."

Stella hesitated. "The Vinci Rivera Group just released a new product. You're so busy with work, and I don't want—"

"Work isn't my whole life; you and our family are. Since I found out about everything since learned you were pregnant, I've been anxious every day.

I was afraid I couldn't hide my worry about the pregnancy, afraid my memory loss wouldn't fool Jaylene, afraid she'd noticed your investigation into Darcie, afraid they'd target you first. I wanted you to stay at home every day, right under my nose, safe and sound, but I know you wouldn't and shouldn't.

"You have your work, your dreams, and the truth you're seeking. That's why I've never dared to interfere, But not everything requires your personal touch: You clearly have people who can assist you. Are you reluctant to rely on them because of disappointment from your previous marriage?

Even if we're back together, are you unwilling to fully depend on me?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2342-Stella was taken aback for a moment. "I didn't—"

Keegan interrupted her, eyes red. "You don't have to say it, I can feel it."

“Feel what, exactly?” Stella slapped him in exasperation. “You think I don’t want to boss you around? I’m worried about you being so overwhelmed fighting with your second uncle! Have you slept more than six hours a day recently, except for the night of the press conference? Look at your dark circles. Last time we had dinner, my brother secretly asked me if you were sick because you looked like you’d been drained of all your energy. You’re more exhausted than me, and I’m the one who’s pregnant! Don’t you feel it, Keegan?”

Keegan remained silent for a moment, then suddenly asked, “You care about me?”

Stella rolled her eyes at him. “No, I don’t! I’d love for you to be welded to your work 24/7, earning money for the three of us!”

Keegan was happy but also a bit confused and said softly, ‘ Don’t you like money? I thought if I earned more, you’d feel more secure.’

Stella slapped him away. “If you work yourself sick, what’s the use of all that money to me? Don’t think you can dump all the child-rearing responsibilities on me! If you burn out, I’ll abandon you and take your fortune to remarry!”

Keegan was stunned, suddenly feeling an unreal sense of “after all these years, I’m finally worth more than money.”

He reached out to hug Stella and said softly, “I know my limits, Stella. I can’t help you with the physical hardships of pregnancy, but you can leave everything else to me.”

Stella leaned on his shoulder, patted his arm, and said softly, “Got it, I’ll leave it to you.”

Just then, there was a knock on the door.

Keegan let go of her and said softly, “I’ll go check.”

Shea had arrived, along with Paul.

“Mr. Kane, is your wife alright?” Shea asked proactively. “Mr. Morant is very worried and asked me to bring him over to check.”

Keegan glanced at them coldly and said harshly, “No need for your concern, you can leave now.”

Paul’s face was somewhat pale. Shea said, “Mr. Kane, Mr. Morant didn’t mean it. He didn’t know your wife was pregnant.”

"It's not about whether he knew or not. My wife came here late at night at the dean's request to check on a stranger. She had good intentions, why should she suffer for it?"

Paul curled his fingers, and after a long pause, said, "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have lashed out. Can you tell me how she's doing now?"

Keegan glanced at her, seeing the deep guilt and fear in her eyes. She was genuinely terrified something had happened to Stella.

Keegan withdrew his gaze and said coldly, "Bed rest for observation."

Paul said, "I'll cover all the costs for her stay and care. I'm really sorry."

"Do you think we care about the medical bills?" Keegan said sternly. "If you really feel sorry then stay in the hospital, get well, so she can report back to the dean."

Paul was silent for a moment but still said, "I'm sorry."

Keegan's response was the sound of the door slamming shut.

Inside the ward, Stella, who had been eavesdropping, whispered as Keegan came back in "You overdid it. It seemed a bit personal."

Keegan snorted, "I'm not a professional actor. My acting lacks skill, it's all emotion, all anger!"

Stella was speechless.

Paul stood at the door for a long while before turning to leave, his back looking more hunched. Shea stepped forward to support him, and this time, Paul did not resist as he had before.

Back in his ward, he tossed and turned in bed.

"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2343-Shea cradled Bo and dozed off in the recliner. When Paul turned over, the movement startled Shea awake. She whispered, "Mr. Morant, what's wrong? Do you need some water?"

Paul shook his head and said, "You should go home."

Shea replied, "Let's wait until morning. Someone needs to monitor the IV overnight; otherwise, we won't know when it's finished."

Paul glanced at the child in her arms and, after a moment of silence, said, "Then put the child on my bed. If you can't rest, at least he should."

Paul's room was a single, and the bed, at 1.2 meters wide, was big enough for both a grown-up and a child.

Shea didn't hesitate much before placing the child on the bed. She then got up to pour Paul a glass of water.

A nurse came in to deliver her medication and reminded her to take it.

Suddenly, Paul said, "That's wrong."

The nurse was startled. "What?"

Paul said calmly, "You have the wrong medication."

The nurse frowned and looked down, breaking out in a cold sweat upon realizing she had mixed up the medication for two patients.

After hurriedly correcting her mistake, the young nurse sighed with relief and quietly thanked Paul.

Paul said calmly, "If you've chosen this profession, you must have respect for the job and take responsibility for every life. We won't always be this lucky."

The young nurse blushed and quickly left after leaving the medication.

Shea asked curiously, "Mr. Morant, how did you know the medication was wrong?"

Paul turned his head away without speaking. Just when Shea thought he wouldn't respond, she heard him say softly, "I used to be a doctor. I'm very familiar with those medications."

"No wonder you were so skilled when treating Bo's wound earlier," Shea smiled.

"You must have been an excellent doctor."

Paul's fingers trembled slightly, and his lips moved soundlessly: No.

Hearing no response, Shea didn't press further. She unfolded the recliner, intending to take a short nap.

She had just lain down when Paul said, "Shea, could you deliver something for me?"

Shea immediately perked up. "Sure, where to?"

Paul took a pen and paper from the table, slowly wrote down an address, and handed it to Shea. "Go to this place and find someone named Kaia Lockwood. Give her this."

He then removed an old-fashioned watch from his wrist and handed it to Shea.

"Bring her to see me."

In no time, the watch ended up with Stella, who, after examining it for a long time without finding anything significant, handed it to Keegan.

Keegan inspected it closely and, pointing to a small, worn mark, said quietly, "This is a hospital logo. The person she needs to contact is likely one of the insiders from back then."

Stella immediately perked up. Finally, a lead!

However, the address and name given to Shea were unfamiliar to Stella.

She had reviewed the files of the four medical staff from back then, and none were named Kaia. Could there be a fifth insider? If so, might there be a new witness?

Keegan, not wasting any time, immediately began investigating the person named Kaia.

The address Paul provided no longer

existed; after all, so many years had passed and eyes had changed.

was quite rare, so it took only two days for Keegan to find Kaia.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2344-The result, however, was disappointing.

Kaia had also passed away, and it had been eight years since her death.

Aldor Hart said, "This woman named Kaia and Dillon both worked at the same hospital back then. They were college friends and started working together."

Colleagues from that time recalled that they had a particularly close relationship, always helping each other out. After Dillon resigned, Kaia continued working at the hospital until she passed away.

“The cause of death was a myocardial infarction. It was quite sudden. She had a heart attack at home, and by the time her daughter was discharged from the

hospital, Kaia’s body had already stiffened.”

Aldor paused and then added, “One more thing, Kaia was once a donor to the Eastern Alley Welfare Center.”

Stella and Keegan exchanged glances, and Keegan asked, “Are you sure?”

Aldor nodded. “Kaia wasn’t originally from Rivera and didn’t have many relatives there. Her daughter had congenital heart disease, which put a lot of financial pressure on her. Her husband couldn’t cope and divorced her before their daughter even started elementary school. She raised her daughter alone. When she died, her daughter had just undergone a heart transplant surgery and was about to be discharged. They waited all day for her, but she never came.

Friends who went to take her daughter home found out she had passed away.

“Her hometown was far away, and she had no relatives left. Her friends and colleagues took care of her funeral. They found the donation records while sorting through her belongings after her death. She had been donating since 1999, with a total of three donations amounting to 300,000, the last one being eighteen years ago.”

Stella pursed her lips, “With her daughter being sick and her financial pressure so high, did she really have spare money to donate to the welfare center?”

It was clear that the money wasn’t hers. It was likely donated on behalf of someone else, most likely Dillon, who was far away abroad.

Keegan asked, “When Aunt Freesia was giving birth, was Kaia in the hospital?”

Aldor shook his head, having investigated this point thoroughly. “When Mrs.

Saun was giving birth, Kaia had been sent to work in a rural area. She had just passed her primary doctor’s exam, and the hospital had a rule requiring a year of rural service. She wasn’t in Rivera at that time.”

No wonder Kaia didn't appear in her brother's initial investigation. She wasn't a participant, but she was likely an insider. However, with her now gone, it's impossible to know how much she knew.

Dillon never sought out Kaia after returning to the country, likely because of her current identity. She was no longer Dillon but Paul, a man. Stella imagined herself in a similar situation and thought she probably wouldn't want to meet old acquaintances either. So why did she now want to find Dillon?

Unable to understand, she turned and saw Keegan frowning, deep in thought.

Stella patted his arm and asked softly, "What's wrong?"

Keegan was silent for a while before saying, "Stella, if Kaia was an insider, then up to you, ish it true that except for your brother finding Venice Taylor, all the others are dead?"

Stella was taken aback.

Indeed, although Dillon was alive, her original identity had been erased in the fire fifteen years ago. The person surviving now was Paul.

If that's the case, was Kaia's death really an accident?

And Venice, although the only living participant from back then, knew very little useful information and would never return to the country. Perhaps that's why she survived?

The more she thought about it, the more Stella felt a chill run down her spine

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2345-Aldor suddenly spoke up, "Mr. Kane, there's one more thing I discovered while investigating this matter."

Keegan looked up, "What is it?"

Aldor pulled a photo from a pile of documents. It was taken at a funeral home, showing a wreath with a tribute to Kaia. Beside it stood a young girl, clenching her fists, staring intensely at the portrait of the deceased.

Keegan's pupils contracted, "Willow?"

Stella was taken aback and examined the girl in the photo closely. She had never met Willow, but the girl's face was strikingly familiar. It resembled the makeup she had worn when Marshall Moore had her pose as his girlfriend.

No wonder Keegan had been so upset that day. It wasn't just because she had helped Marshall; it was also because Marshall had made her look like someone who had passed away, pretending not to know the significance.

Stella clenched her hand, thinking about Marshall. What kind of heart lay beneath his gentle exterior?

Seeing Stella's distressed expression, Keegan knew she was recalling that incident. He said nothing, just tightened his grip on her hand. He had never shown Stella a photo of Willow for this very reason. No matter Marshall's intent, making a living person look like a deceased one was disturbing.

Suppressing her discomfort, Stella asked Aldor, "Did Willow know Kaia? Why was she at the funeral?"

Aldor replied, "On the contrary, they didn't know each other. This photo was given to me by a colleague of Kaia's. There was an incident at the funeral where someone caused a scene. That person was Willow."

"I was initially looking for information about Kaia's daughter. After her mother passed away, she returned to her hometown. But in recent years, geological disasters had destroyed many villages there, scattering the residents. I couldn't find anything. I hoped Kaia's friends might have a photo of her daughter. While searching, her friend showed me this photo."

"Her friend remembered it well because Willow had smashed the portrait at the funeral, accusing Kaia of being morally corrupt and unfit to be a doctor. The police were called, and Willow was taken away before the funeral could continue."

Kaia had a stellar reputation at the hospital. Both patients and colleagues frequently mentioned her diligence and responsibility. In her nearly twenty years of service, she had never had a conflict with anyone. This incident was a surprise to everyone, but they didn't dwell on it, assuming it was an extreme reaction from a patient. However, causing a scene at a funeral was unprecedented.

Keegan looked at the timeline of Kaia's death and calculated that Willow's disruption at the funeral happened shortly after her breakup with Marshall.

At that time, their relationship had been good, and Keegan had never heard Mingxuan mention any conflicts between Willow and the hospital.

“Have you found anything about Kaia’s daughter?” Keegan asked.

Aldor shook his head. “Still investigating.”

Keegan handed the photo back to Aldor, “Make a copy and com anonymougly send it to Marshall, inteluding the incident of Willow smashing the portrait.”

Stella was surprised, “I thought you would investigate it.”

Keegan replied calmly, “Marshall is inherently suspicious.If give.him.the information he might not believe it.

He needs to investigate it himself.”After a pause, he added quietly, “I don’t want to deal with his natters apymore!”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2346-For Marshall, Keegan felt he had done more than enough. Whether it was helping with his mother’s treatment, hiding the truth about Willow, or later taking care of Willow’s affairs, he did everything he could. In the end, he only received inexplicable resentment in return.

Marshall still refused to admit he remembered Willow. The trust between them had long vanished. Since that was the case, let Marshall investigate Willow’s matter himself. Only by uncovering the truth on his own might he resolve his inner conflict.

Stella asked, “Don’t you want to know who you took the blame for, causing him to hate you?”

Keegan looked down. At first, I did. But later, I didn’t. Regardless of the reason, there’s no going back for US.”

After more than twenty years of friendship, reaching this point, even if misunderstandings were cleared, the hurt caused along the way made it difficult to go back. Keegan was somewhat avoiding the situation.

He didn’t know how to handle the relationship, so the simplest way was to push it away and not deal with it.

“Alright then,” Stella turned to Aldor. “Aldor, have someone send the items. Also, investigate why Willow caused a scene at Kaia’s funeral. Since Willow is a

well-mannered girl with strong principles, she wouldn't have cursed the deceased at a funeral without reason, start by checking the patients Kaia treated in the year before her death. See if Willow or someone related to her was among them.

Once you find out, report directly to me, no need to tell your boss."

Keegan protested, "Why not tell me?"

Stella glanced at him. "Didn't you say you didn't want to know the reason?"

Keegan was momentarily at a loss for words. "Well... since Aldor is investigating, I might as well hear it."

Stella narrowed her eyes. "That sounds very reluctant."

Keegan pretended not to hear her sarcastic tone and turned to Aldor. "When you send it to Marshall, don't leave any traces. He's very suspicious. If he knows it's from me, he'll overanalyze my motives."

Aldor gave a gesture of understanding.

Shea soon relayed Stella's explanation to Paul.

After hearing it, he was stunned for a long while and murmured, "Dead?"

Shea nodded. "The address you gave me led nowhere. After asking around for a long time, I found out she died eight years ago from a heart attack. Her family moved away, and I couldn't get any contact information."

"She was a doctor herself. How could she not have prevented a heart attack?"

Paul asked.

Shea replied, "Maybe the stress was too much. The doctor I spoke with, Dr.

Larkin, said several people from their cohort have passed away, including two nurses in their thirties and another doctor who collapsed in the elevator after a night shift and hasn't woken up since."

"Dr. Joshua Larkin?" Paul suddenly asked.

Shea was surprised. "You know him?"

Paul didn't respond. He was thinking about the two nurses in their thirties who had passed away. He closed his eyes and after a while, said, "Thank you for taking care of me these past few days. I need some rest."

Shea nodded. "I'll head back now. Call me if you need anything; I'll be next door."

Returning home, Shea updated Stella on the situation.

Among the four people in the delivery room back then, three had incidents.

Now even the person who helped Paul embezzle the money had trouble. This couldn't be a coincidence. Paul was smart and would surely become suspicious.

Once he started suspecting, he would become the most crucial witness to expose Darcie Arnold's misdeeds.

Just then, her phone rang.

Speak of the devil-Darcie was calling.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2347-Stella answered the phone, hearing Darcie's gentle voice, "Stella, it's me. How are you feeling? Have you been resting well?"

"I'm good," Stella lied, as usual. "I haven't been to the office these past few days, so I'm behind on work. Sorry for the trouble, Darcie."

"You always speak so politely," Darcie paused for a moment. "A friend gave me some top-quality bird's nest. I asked Jaylene to bring some to you. It's very good for your health if you drink it regularly."

"Thank you, Darcie, but it's not necessary. I already have some at home.

You should keep it for yourself."

"This bird's nest is of excellent quality, not something you can easily buy. Even your father loves it. He always tells me to save some for you if I get more. If you don't take it, he might think I'm being unfair," Darcie paused again, then continued, "Jaylene is already on her way and should be there soon. Just try it, and if you like it, I can send more later."

Stella cursed silently but replied politely, "Alright, thank you, Darcie."

“By the way, the preliminary round of the fragrance competition is about to start.

I'll have someone send you the list of participants. Look it over and submit it if there are no issues.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up, Stella jumped up and ran downstairs, shouting for Keegan.

Keegan was in his study, printing documents. Hearing her shouts, he thought something was wrong and came out to see her rushing around. He asked, a bit exasperated, “What’s going on?”

“Hurry, Jaylene is coming. We need to tidy up the house!”

“Tidy up what?” Keegan asked.

“Photos, couple stuff. If Jaylene sees these, she’ll think we’re up to something!”

Keegan’s eye twitched. “We’re married!”

“Just clean up!” She started stuffing the couch cushions, cups on the table, and slippers from the shoe cabinet into Keegan’s arms.

Keegan frowned, holding the pile of items. “Where should I put these?”

“On your head!” Stella glared at him. “Just stash them somewhere, anywhere!”

The doorbell rang.

“So fast!”

Stella frantically grabbed her hair while Keegan put the items back on the couch.

Stella was stunned and grabbed his arm, her eyes questioning him, “What are you doing?”

Keegan calmly replied, “Just act like you’re infatuated with me.”

Stella was baffled.

Before she could respond, Keegan was already heading to the door.

Stella cursed under her breath and rushed upstairs to change.

Keegan opened the door. Jaylene was fixing her hair and looked, m surprised ig see him. She quickly straightened up, beaming. "Keegan, you're home."

Keegan nodded. "What brings you here?"

"Didn't Stella tell you? My mom asked me to bring her some bird's nest," she said softly, showing him the bag. "Where is Stella?"

"Upstairs. Come in, I'll go get her."

Keegan stepped aside to let her in.

Jaylene lifted her skirt gracefully and walked in. Keegan handed henalpair of, disposablelshoe covers, "Aunt just mopped the floor. Please wear these.

Jaylene glanced at her high heels, then at the shoe cabinet with its pairs of matching slippers, frowning slightly. Pretending not to notice, she asked

softly, "Keegan, these shoe covers aren't convenient with my heels. Can I wear slippers instead?"

Keegan replied, "It's better not to. She has an athlete's foot

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2348-Stella had just descended the stairs when she heard that remark, causing her eyelids to twitch as she thought to herself, "Damn it! He really knows how to come up with excuses!" Upon hearing this, Jaylene's eyes briefly flashed with disdain, but she ultimately accepted the shoe covers Keegan handed her. As Keegan led Jaylene into the house, her eyes continued to scrutinize every corner.

There were a couple of pillows on the sofa, couple mugs on the table, wedding photos of Keegan and Stella on the walls, and even headbands and hair ties scattered on the table. The house exuded an unmistakable feminine touch.

Jaylene's expression darkened, but when Keegan turned to ask if she preferred tea or coffee, she adopted a gentle, harmless demeanor. "Tea would be perfect."

Keegan invited her to take a seat and called for Maria to prepare tea.

Jaylene spoke softly, "Keegan, I heard from Stella that you brew Dragon Well tea better than anyone else. Is there a special technique?"

Stella paused, certain she had never mentioned that to Jaylene. Was Jaylene testing Keegan to see if he had regained his memory? She worried Keegan might accidentally reveal something.

Keegan remained composed, responding calmly, "She's mistaken. I don't brew tea, and I'm not particularly fond of Dragon Well."

Jaylene pressed further, "Then what kind of tea do you like, Keegan?"

After a moment's thought, Keegan replied, "Probably the Imperial Eighteen Trees."

Jaylene fixed her gaze on his eyes, observing his every expression. "Why is that?"

Keegan shook his head. "I'm not sure. I just have a feeling it would make excellent tea eggs." Then, as if remembering something, he murmured, "I'll have Maria give it a try sometime."

Jaylene's heart tightened. Keegan's demeanor didn't suggest he remembered Stella, but his answers hinted that his body hadn't entirely forgotten her.

A few days ago, when Stella and Trevor had dinner together, they were mistaken for Stella and Leighton. Media attention was focused on Leighton's cheating scandal, completely overlooking Keegan in the background of the photos.

It was Stella's mother who first noticed and quickly found Jaylene, suspecting Keegan might have regained his memory. How else could they explain him dining with Stella and Trevor? When Keegan had amnesia, he had resisted Stella's presence so vehemently. How could he now willingly share a meal with her?

Jaylene didn't want to believe the hypnosis had failed. She had administered so many drugs, and the hypnotist had experimented on numerous people without any waking up fully in such a short time. Keegan had been severely injured, at his most mentally vulnerable, which should have made the hypnosis more effective.

But that photo made it hard for her not to overthink things. Jaylene had been happy when Keegan answered the door, but Darcie's words quickly soured her mood.

She remarked, "Stella is very ambitious. If she's taking time off work, she must be unwell. Frastime, if you go to the Rane family home, Keegan will definitely be there. If he's regained his memory and Stella isn't feeling well, he wouldn't be comfortable going to work."

Seeing Keegan at home now seemed to confirm her mother's suspicions, leaving Jaylene unable to muster a smile. Upstairs, behind a pillar, Stella observed Jaylene's expressions closely.

It was evident Jaylene had come to test them.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2349-Leighton's incident did indeed revive their suspicions.

Jaylene was gullible, but Darcie might see through this scheme. "Keegan, why didn't you go to work today?" Jaylene chose to ask directly at first.

Keegan remained composed. "I've been busy with the press conference lately and haven't had much rest. Now that things have slowed down, I thought I'd take a break and relax."

Jaylene spoke gently, "You should rest well. Since you came back, you've been busy, and you've been postponing Dr. Stone's follow-up appointments. Keegan, I'm really worried about your health. Since you're resting these days, I'll arrange

for Dr. Stone to give you another check-up. Stella has been living here to assist your recovery for so long. We need the doctor to give a clear assessment of whether there's been any improvement, otherwise, it's not good for Stella's reputation to stay here so long, unmarried and under one roof."

Keegan nodded. "Okay, please arrange it. Thank you."

His response was decisive, causing Jaylene to wonder if she had overthought things.

Perhaps Keegan hadn't necessarily regained his memory, but living under the same roof, close to Stella, Keegan couldn't help but develop feelings for her again. Dr. Stone had earlier informed her that someone as mentally strong and resilient as Keegan wouldn't sustain the psychological suggestions for very long.

Jaylene wanted to say more, but Coco Morrell suddenly returned from outside, shouting loudly before even entering, "Uncle Keegan, guess what I caught!"

Upon entering, Coco saw Jaylene sitting in the living room and immediately toned down her smile.

She didn't particularly like Jaylene. When Keegan had just returned, Jaylene had been visiting the Kane family estate quite frequently. At that time, Coco had no one to play with, and she often stuck to Keegan. When Jaylene praised Coco's beauty and cuteness in front of Keegan, trying to strike up conversations with her, Coco wouldn't even acknowledge her when Keegan wasn't around.

Children were the most sensitive to adult emotions, especially Coco, who had spent years in hospitals and had seen all kinds of people. She could easily tell whether someone's frown was due to concern or disdain.

Jaylene knew that Coco didn't like her from the start.

But when she saw Coco, Jaylene greeted her warmly nonetheless. "Coco, long time no see! Looks like you've grown taller since the last time."

Coco pursed her lips and didn't say anything, her enthusiasm greatly diminished.

Keegan said calmly, "Aunt Jaylene is saying hi to you. Where are your manners, Coco?"

Coco glanced at Keegan and took a long time before reluctantly replying, "Hello, Aunt Jaylene."

Jaylene said, "It's okay, Keegan. Kids are like that. It's been so long since we last met; she must be shy."

Saying this, she took out a box from her bag and handed it to Coco. "Coco, I brought you a gift. Hope you like it."

As she spoke, she opened the box.

Inside was a beautiful butterfly hairpin, sparkling with exquisite gemstones, obviously quite valuable.

However, Coco didn't show much interest in the beautiful hair.

looked away, showing little enthusiasm.

"So ugly," she muttered softly, causing Jaylene's smile to freeze on her face.

Keegan slammed his hand on the table. "When someone gives you a gift, what do you say? Have you forgotten everything I taught you?"

Coco clenched her fists and didn't speak, looking stubborn.

Keegan's gaze darkened, his anger growing. "Cat got your tongue? Speak!"

Jaylene hurriedly intervened, "Forget it, Keegan. Kids say the darngest things, but goco's temperament is really becoming more like Stella's- straightforward and outspoken."

Stella was struck speechless.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2350-Could she figure all this out?

Keegan frowned, casting a disappointed look at Coco. 'Are you not listening to me now?'- Coco raised her gaze defiantly and stated, "Aunt Stella taught me that if I don't want something someone gives me, I can say no. I don't want this hairpin."

"Didn't she teach you that even if you don't like something, you should still say thank you?"

Coco fell silent for a moment, then reluctantly said to Jaylene, "Thank you, Aunt Jaylene, but I don't want it."

Jaylene hesitated with her hand extended, unsure whether to retract it or leave it there, managing a strained smile. "Then what do you like? Next time, I will get you something you do like."

Coco asked, "Do you want me to do something for you?"

Jaylene was taken aback. "What?"

Coco replied seriously, "Aunt Stella says offering help without reason is either deceitful or thieving. Since you don't like me, why else would you give me something? You want me to do something for you, right?"

Jaylene forced a smile. "Coco, you're so cute. I like you; Aunt Stella was just teasing."

Stella was already a handful, and now this little troublemaker. Jaylene couldn't help but inwardly complain about Keegan's habit of keeping all sorts of people around. She

resolved that once she was in charge, she would definitely send this little nuisance away!

Coco shook her head. No, you still don't like me. During the New Years, Uncle Vermont, Uncle Carter, Aunt Felicity, and many other uncles and aunties all gave me red envelopes. Aunt Stella said adults only give red envelopes to children they like. You didn't give me one, so you must not like me."

This little money-minded girl! If Stella hadn't influenced her, she wouldn't have noticed!

Jaylene took a deep breath, maintaining her smile warmly. "I'm sorry; it was my mistake. It's my first time as an adult, so I forgot to give red envelopes to children. Here."

She took out a leather pouch from her bag, withdrew a few bills, hesitated for a moment, then neatly folded all the cash and wrapped it in a handkerchief before handing it over to Coco with solemnity. "Coco, for the new year, Auntie wishes you health and happiness."

Coco said, "Aunt Jaylene, I don't want your red envelope."

Jaylene replied, "I know. This is my blessing for you. Only people who like you would give you blessings. I hope you'll accept it."

Reluctantly, Coco took it. "Okay, thank you, Aunt Jaylene."

She suddenly hugged Jaylene and said sweetly, "I like Aunt Jaylene too."

Jaylene looked at the little dirty hand grabbing her clean dress, endured it, and gently stroked Coco's soft hair with a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes. "I like you too."

Coco happily took the red envelope and bounced upstairs.

With Keegan present, Jaylene didn't dare to straighten her clothes, just saying, "Keggan, dodo is still young.

some ideas need to be corrected early, not always focused on money."

Keegan paused, looked up at her, and said, "Children just want red envelopes during New Years. At'S only opce a year. If it weren't close.

relatives, she wouldn't ask. This isn't just about money. If you don't like it, you can refuse directly."

Though his tone was calm, there was a hint of anger in his words. Jaylene hesitated and hurriedly said, "No, Keegan, that's not what I meant..."

Before she could finish, Keegan stood up. "I'll call her down."

With that, he went straight upstairs.

Jaylene watched his departing figure, feeling somewhat annoyed.

didn't realize Coco meant so much to Keegan. If she had known earlier, she would have spent more time with her.

Keegan went upstairs and saw Stella hiding behind a pillar, observing the whole scene.