

## Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2351

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2351-Seeing him, Stella even lowered her eyes and softly praised, "Mr. Kane, you acted very well."

Keegan glared at her, his voice low and intense. "If you keep watching like this, Coco will cut ties with me tomorrow."

Stella replied confidently, "No, she won't. After accepting the red envelope, she can tolerate you a little longer."

Keegan asked sharply, "Did you teach her to ask for red envelopes like this?" "Don't falsely accuse me; I didn't teach her."

"You may not have taught her directly, but you set an example. Have you forgotten how you always make me buy things for you?"

Stella was speechless. Whenever she wanted Keegan to buy her something, she would often say, "Gifts are only surprises when given voluntarily. If reminded, it shows they don't like me that much."

It had to be said, Coco had learned the essence of it.

Stella also felt a bit awkward, thinking that in the future, she needed to avoid such flirtatious conversations between spouses in front of the children. They might see it as flirting, but the child would take it seriously, which could affect their moral development.

Keegan hadn't been upstairs long when Stella came down.

She was dressed in loose tracksuits, her hair cut shorter and tied back in a ponytail, revealing a smooth forehead. With her rosy lips and white teeth, she looked exceptionally healthy.

Her robust health was something Jaylene envied.

With Keegan gone, Jaylene wasn't in the mood for sisterly affection. "You look healthy; doesn't seem like you're suffering from any major illness."

Stella smiled. "Since witnessing Jaylene's habit of fainting easily, I've been exercising regularly. It seems to have some effect; illnesses come and go quickly."

Jaylene understood her implication and shot her a sharp glance.

“Stella, you’ve been living here for so long without helping Keegan regain his memory. You’ve been a burden. Have you ever considered what outsiders might say about this?” Jaylene snapped.

Stella responded calmly, “I haven’t heard anything. What would they say?”

“They’d say the Sauns are desperate, eager to give their daughter away to anyone who’ll take her for a spin! Even if you don’t care what others say about you, you should at least care about your father and brother. They are respectable figures in Rivera. Living namelessly under the Kane family’s roof is a disgrace to them! They are too polite to say it, but you should know better!”

Stella remained unmoved, giving Jaylene a cold look. “Is it embarrassing for mix rather and”

bother, or are you just worried that Keegan might really remember what you did to him?”

Jaylene’s eyes flickered with panic for a moment, then she regained her composure. “What didido to Keegan? trit weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have had a chance to see him again in your lifetime.”

Stella’s eyes turned cold. “If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been separated from him for so long!”

Remembering the doctor’s advice to maintain a cheerful mood, Stella gradually calmed her emotions. she turned away and walked to the nearby coffee machine, preparing a cup of coffee. “Whether he is an enemy or a friend, when Keegan remembers, everything will become clear.”

Jaylene stared at her back, seething with jealousy.

Footsteps sounded upstairs; Keegan was coming down.

Suddenly, Jaylene remembered Darcie’s words: If you want to know if Keegan is pretending to have amnesia, just see how he reacts when Stella is in danger.

She glanced at the steaming hot teapot nearby, her fingertips trembling slightly, then reached out and picked it up.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2352-Her fingertips trembled with a mix of horror and excitement. Just as the teapot was about to slip from her grasp, Keegan suddenly said, “Jaylene, don’t move.”

Jaylene froze, instinctively thinking Keegan had regained his memory. She had barely twitched when Keegan loudly stopped her again, "Don't move, absolutely don't move."

Jaylene wanted to say something, but then felt an itching sensation on her neck, as if something was crawling slowly. Goosebumps erupted all over her body.

By now, Stella had turned around and saw Jaylene standing stiffly with the teapot in hand. Her eyes quickly assessed the situation and then she noticed

the beetle crawling on Jaylene's neck.

It was an unknown species, not overly tentacled but as long as a little finger, its mouthparts slightly twitching, genuinely alarming in appearance.

Stella murmured, "It's so big."

Jaylene couldn't see what was on her neck, unsure if it would bite or if it was venomous. She stood frozen in place, her voice trembling, "Keegan, what exactly is it? Please get it away, don't scare me."

Keegan reassured her, "Don't speak, don't startle it. I'll come over slowly and help you get rid of it."

Jaylene muttered an "Okay" and dared not make a sound.

Keegan moved slowly, incredibly slowly-step by step, shuffling as if he had a leg problem.

Stella nearly burst out laughing; his acting was too fake. Thankfully, Jaylene had her head covered, or she would have definitely seen through it.

After a distance of seven to eight meters, Keegan took two minutes to walk over.

Though not long, every second was agonizing for someone facing an unknown fear.

Finally behind Jaylene, Keegan hesitated, not making a move.

Unable to wait any longer, Jaylene choked up, urging, "Keegan, please get rid of it quickly, I'm scared."

Keegan looked uneasy, "I've never seen such a big bug before, I'm scared too."

Let me think of a way.”

Jaylene was speechless.

Jaylene was close to tears. It was the first time she felt the man she admired was so spineless, afraid even of a bug.

“Keegan, don’t tease me. I’m really scared of bugs. Please get rid of it quickly.”

Keegan said, “Jaylene, don’t move. It might crawl into your clothes.”

Jaylene’s back stiffened, the hand holding the teapot trembling uncontrollably.

Drops of water splashed on the back of her hand, stinging painfully, her eyes turning red.

Sipping her coffee casually, Stella remarked, “Is it a locust? Or a dung beetle?”

I’ve never seen such a big bug in all my life.”

The more she spoke, the more Jaylene shivered. Stella knew Jaylene was as afraid of bugs as she was, even more so. Once, while living at the Saun’s house, a moth flew into Jaylene’s room, and she screamed so loudly it almost attracted wolves.

Now faced with an unknown bug that might or might not bite, Jaylene had every reason to be terrified.

Suddenly, she recalled how Coco had affectionately hugged Jaylene earlier. Did she...?

She looked up towards the second-floor railing, where a piece of cloth quickly disappeared.

Stella was struck speechless.

There was no escaping it now; it had to be her.

It was fine on Jaylene, but she couldn’t take it to scare other kids.

From Jaylene’s angle, Keegan’s eyes were ice-cold.

Stella probably guessed why.

With the teapot so blatantly pointed, she couldn't pretend she was oblivious.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2353-The standoff lasted for over twenty minutes before Keegan grabbed a book and knocked the beetle off Jaylene's neck. The beetle fluttered twice and suddenly flew up, landing on Jaylene's face.

Jaylene screamed, rolled her eyes, and fainted.

As she collapsed, the bug flew off again.

"Jaylene?"

Keegan called out to her.

He looked up at Stella and said, "You go start the car, I'll carry her to the hospital."

As he spoke, he signaled to Stella.

She understood and coldly grunted, "So troublesome."

Walking over to Jaylene, she squatted down beside her and slapped her face twice.

Jaylene immediately opened her eyes and reached out to push her away." What are you doing!"

Stella was prepared and had already moved back before she could be pushed.

She shook her tingling hand and innocently said, "Jaylene, you fainted because of the bug. I was just saving you. Don't believe me? Ask Keegan."

Jaylene nearly ground her teeth. Did she think she hadn't heard? She was intentionally exposing her private revenge!

Keegan frowned disapprovingly. "Just press her acupoint; why hit her?"

It sounded like he was defending Jaylene. Jaylene felt a hint of triumph, cleverly saying, "I misunderstood Stella. I thought she was still blaming me for saving you back then."

With one sentence, she pointed out Stella's "immaturity" and reminded Keegan of her debt of gratitude.

Keegan glanced at Stella with a hint of blame in his eyes.

Stella's face darkened, perhaps afraid that her actions would further alienate Keegan. She gritted her teeth and held back from saying anything, only grunting.

Keegan ignored her, bowing his head to ask Jaylene, ' How are you? Do you need to go to the hospital?'

"I'm fine, just a scare." Thinking of the huge bug just now, Jaylene still felt a lingering fear.

Keegan reached out. "Get up."

Jaylene was stunned, joyfully extending her hand and then looking at Stella, a hint of triumph in her eyes.

Stella's face turned cold, slamming the coffee cup heavily onto the table.

Jaylene sat on the sofa, took a moment to compose herself, and casually remarked, "Keegan, why don't you use those cups on the table? They look quite nice." It had begun.

Keegan glanced up briefly, saying lightly, "They're not mine, I don't like them. It Jaylene responded with an "Oh," her lips curled. It seemed she had misunderstood.

Maybe anticipating her arrival, those cups were deliberately placed there to maintain the fusion that Keegan still liked her.

Jaylene noticed a display case with models inside and turned to ask?

Keegan, "Keegan, can I take a look at that?"

Jaylene got up and walked over to the display case, which contained, some of Keegan's mechanical models. Each one was covered with a glass dome, obviously meticulously cared for by the owner.

Keegan nodded, "Of course."

"So impressive," Jaylene exclaimed as she looked around, "It's my first time seeing such beautiful models. Keegan, where did you buy them?"

Keegan replied, "I made them myself."

"Wow, you're so talented to make them so exquisitely."

Keegan smiled, seeming pleased. "If you like them, pick one as a gift."

Stella suddenly looked up, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2354-Jaylene understood the situation perfectly. Even though she didn't particularly like these cold, mechanical devices, she put on a pretense of surprise, saying, "Really, Keegan?"

Keegan nodded. "Choose one you like."

"Keegan!" Before Stella could finish her sentence, she couldn't hold back her sharp voice, "With your pile of junk that I can't even touch normally, she takes a look and now you want to give it to her? What's the meaning of this?!"

Keegan frowned, apparently not comprehending her current anger at all.

Jaylene gave me a gift, and I'm giving her one in return. What's the problem?"

"What problem?" Stella's eyes started to redden. "I can't touch them, so why should she be able to? Have you forgotten, or do you have inappropriate feelings for her?"

Keegan's expression darkened. "This makes no sense!"

Jaylene secretly delighted in this, hypocritically trying to calm things down, "Forget it, Keegan. Since Stella minds so much, I don't want it anymore. You've strained your relationship with her because of me."

Keegan replied coldly, "These things are mine. I can give them to whoever I want. What right does she have to interfere? Pick whichever one you like."

"Keegan, let it go. Stella seems quite upset."

Stella glared angrily at Jaylene. "If you know that I'm unhappy, then just leave!"

Jaylene's eyes immediately reddened. "Keegan..."

Keegan's face darkened, "Stella! This is my home, and you are a guest here. It's not your place to dismiss people!"

Stella stiffened all over, looking incredulously at Keegan. Her eyes were red, tears pooling but not falling as she clenched her fists stubbornly.

“Keegan, say that again.”

Her voice was hoarse, with a hint of trembling if one listened closely.

Keegan’s breath caught, jaw tightening. He avoided looking at her and turned to Jaylene. “Ignore her, Jaylene, pick one.”

Jaylene felt elated inside but appeared very hesitant, “Keegan, don’t argue with Stella because of me. I don’t want it anymore.”

“I’m not arguing with her,” Keegan said, eyes lowered. “I promised your mother not to contact you anymore, but because of my uncle and my mother’s situation, it indirectly involves you. You still sent me a birthday gift, and I actually feel quite guilty about it. These things bring you joy, and I’m happy about that.”

He lifted his eyes to meet Jaylene’s, “No matter how valuable these things are, they’re just objects for admiration. It’s a good thing for them to be taken by someone who appreciates them.”

Jaylene’s heart soared. Somewhat shyly, she said, “Keegan, I don’t really understand, but I just think they’re beautiful. Why don’t you help me pick one?”

Stella glanced over, her eyelids twitching. That... if she remembered correctly, it should be a gift model worth hundreds of thousands.

She had thought he was willing to let go, but unexpectedly, he chose a gift model. Though Layiénewas infatuated, she wasn’t ignorant; once she investigated, everything would be exposed.

Jaylene’s eyes lit up as she reached out to pick it up and examine it, “This one looks really nice, Keegan. Can it be remote-controlled?”

Before Keegan could respond, a cup flew over with a “smack” and landed near Jaylene’s feet, Startling her. She screamed, the item in her hand slipped and shattered on the ground, pieces scattering everywhere.

Keegan glanced at the display case, pointing to the third slot in the second row on the left. “How about this one? I got it during my college years; it’s probably discontinued now.”

Keegan reacted first, raising his head angrily, “Stella!”



Unafraid, Stella sneered, "If I can't touch them, then no one else can either. She picks one, I smash one. Try me if you don't believe it!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2355-Keegan's expression darkened with anger.

"You're being completely unreasonable!"

Stella crossed her arms, wearing an expression that seemed challenging.

'You let her take it.Let's see if I dare.'

Jaylene hadn't actually wanted those junk items in the first place; she was deliberately trying to stir up discord between them.

Now that her goal was achieved, she put on a sympathetic look.

"Keegan, I don't want it anymore.Don't be angry.Your health is more important.Didn't the doctor say to keep your emotions stable?"

Turning her head, she reproached Stella.

"Stella, are you here to help Keegan recover his memory or just to provoke him?"

"Shut up, you brat! Do you even have a say here?"

Acting under the guise of a drama, playing the role of someone lacking in manners, was incredibly satisfying.

She'd wanted to curse this brat for a long time! Jaylene's lips twitched, but she held back, tearfully saying, "Stella, if you don't like me, I'll leave.There's no need to humiliate me like this."

Stella pointed to the door.

"Get lost, or I swear you'll regret it!"

Jaylene was rendered speechless.

Keegan coldly glanced at Stella and muttered "crazy" before turning to Jaylene.

"Jaylene, I'm sorry.Let's leave it at this today.ru escort you out, and another day I'll prepare a gift to thank you."

Watching Stella's eyes blaze with fury, Jaylene signaled to her provocatively out of Keegan's sight and replied softly, "I'll do as you say, Keegan."

As Jaylene left, she seemed reluctant, hinting with her words for him to ask Stella to move out.

Keegan closed the car door considerately for Jaylene and said warmly, "Be careful on the road. Drive safely."

Jaylene smiled.

"Got it. Go back now, Keegan."

Keegan "Hmm"ed but didn't leave.

As the car gradually disappeared, Jaylene glanced in the rearview mirror.

Even when she had driven quite far, Keegan was still standing there, unmoved.

Jaylene's lips curled.

She thought, "That's all she's got."

Only when the car was completely out of sight did Keegan finally move his neck looking back at Stella on the balcony with a hint of sorrow.

"Can you pick something less dramatic for me to read next time? What's all this nonsense?"

Stella smiled playfully, resting her chin on her hand.

"I think you're getting pretty good at it. You could just go straight into acting in short dramas."

Keegan, being a straightforward guy without the agility of someone like Vermont, was easily flustered by Stella's provocations.

If Keegan didn't read them, she'd play them as audiobooks while he showered or put them by his bed at night.

She was worried he might mess up, so she'd been making him read plenty of trashy novels featuring trashy scumbag boyfriends.

She even played them while he ate, always ready to play a scene where a trashy guy defended an innocent woman.ab

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2356-Keegan moved from initial resistance to reluctantly listening, and eventually to questioning.

“Why do these novels portray men as so stupid and brainless, yelling at the female lead as if they have intermittent explosive disorder?”

“Is the male lead sick? Forcing the female lead to donate a kidney, is he out of his mind?”

“How many years would they get for calling the police in their world?”

“Why is he so dumb? The supporting actress claims the female lead pushed her into the water and he believes it? Is checking surveillance footage illegal?”

“Stella, are you making fun of me?”

“I can’t learn this.It all feels so neurotic.What does the female lead see in him?”

Stella retorted, “Who cares if it’s neurotic? Just mimic that stupidity, that’s how these innocent women like men who protect them like that.”

Keegan was very reluctant, but his brain was more compliant than his body.

Without needing to study deliberately, everything he heard stuck in his mind.

So when Keegan mentioned giving a model to Jaylene, Stella immediately understood he was applying what he learned.

Whether to say it or not, he mastered the lines of a scumbag boyfriend perfectly, though his expressions weren’t quite on point.

Fortunately, Jaylene didn’t scrutinize him closely; otherwise, she would have noticed Keegan’s involuntary look of pity when it seemed she was about to cry.

Stella grinned.

“All that time listening to novels wasn’t in vain.You’re making rapid progress.Any acting tips, Professor Kane?”

Keegan replied, "Just yell."

Stella burst into laughter, leaning the railing of the first floor balcony. She beckoned to Keegan with a crooked finger.

"Come here."

"I told you not to use that gesture to call me."

Keegan was somewhat displeased but still walked over.

Jasmine plants flourished around, the balcony's perimeter.

Stella hugged his neck across the railing and planted a kiss on his cheek.

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2357-** Keegan quickly turned his head, gesturing for Stella to kiss him elsewhere.

Stella hugged Keegan and kissed him a few more times. With a mischievous glint in her eye, she said, "When you mentioned giving her the model, I thought you were serious. But you ended up gifting her something else. Aren't you worried she'll check the price?"

Keegan responded coolly, "Let her check. I didn't lie. It is indeed out of print. She tried to pour boiling water on you to test me. If one plan fails, she'll try another. I won't leave until I find a reason to argue with you."

The first time, Jaylene had her back to the stairs and couldn't see his expression, so she missed his pale face. Because of the bug on her body, he quickly found an excuse to divert her suspicion. If it happens again, how could he be so lucky?

Thinking about Jaylene's actions, Stella's smile faded. "Since Darcie is suspicious, she won't easily believe the news Jaylene brings back. This drama won't last long. Let's see her next move. If I provoke her, I'll start with Jaylene and let her taste the pain."

After a pause, she added, "You really need to see the doctor who hypnotized you with Jaylene again."

Keegan smiled, "She has to be able to bring him to me."

Stella's eyes sparkled, "What did you do to him?"

Keegan said slowly, "Nothing. I just reported that someone on a certain flight had smuggled banned drugs. Jaylene will probably receive the news tonight. This person knows what drugs can't pass customs, so how could he bring them in? The drugs he gave Jaylene were clearly banned. How could he smuggle them?"

Keegan continued, "If he doesn't bring them, someone will help him."

Someone without medical ethics won't treat subordinates well. For the right price, someone will bring the "evidence" on the plane.

Dr. Stone isn't a citizen of this country. Even if he violates the rules, he'll be repatriated to face legal sanctions. If he can't enter the country, Jaylene will find another way to get the medicine. Then it will be time to close the net.

Stella realized, "So it's about money and influence."

Keegan paused and suddenly asked, "Did you curse during the argument?"

Stella blinked, "No."

"Yes!" Keegan glared at her, "Did you forget what the prenatal teacher said?"

What did the prenatal teacher say?

Listening to music, telling stories, and anything else? Stella couldn't remember.

She slept through half of the prenatal class yesterday.

Keegan hired a professional prenatal teacher for home classes. The teacher spoke softly and gently, clearly experienced with pregnant women and children. It was uncomfortable and made Stella sleepy.

She was sometimes confused and sometimes dazed during the class. She had never been so sleepy, even in her worst math class in school.

Keegan was energetic, taking notes while listening.

Stella asked Keegan, yawning, "You have a good memory, but you still take notes."

What did Keegan say?

He said, "A good memory is not as reliable as a bad pen."

This was Stella's only impression of the class. As for what the teacher said, it went in one ear and out the other.

Keegan knew from Stella's expression that she hadn't absorbed much from the class.

"Don't curse," Keegan said unhappily, "especially not in front of the children. Look at Coco. She's only been with us a short time and already knows how to ask for red envelopes. This stage is crucial for forming a child's worldview, values, and outlook on life. As parents, we must set a good example."

Stella disagreed, "Does Coco care about the red envelope? She's venting her anger for us. Children know who genuinely cares for them. Forming a worldview, values, and outlook on life is important, but we can't teach children to be saints. We need different standards for good and bad people. Coco is much smarter than I was as a child."

Keegan disagreed. "What's good about it? She's tasted the sweetness of getting something for nothing. How can you guarantee she'll target bad guys next time? When driven by interests, will she care if the person she deceives is good or bad?"

Stella wanted to refute but felt Keegan made sense.

"Then what should we do? We can't punish her."

If it was her own child, she would have punished them. But Coco wasn't hers, and the child knew she wasn't part of the family. Light scolding might not be effective; harsh words might create estrangement.

Keegan was also in a dilemma. They leaned on the balcony railing, thinking hard.

Keegan suggested, "How about one of us plays the good cop and the other the bad cop, combining rewards and punishments?"

Stella agreed, "Okay, you be the good cop, and I'll be the bad cop."

Keegan protested, "I scolded Jaylene just now, and now you want me to be the good cop? What if she hates me?"

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2358**-Keegan added, "You are always very serious in front of Jaylene. Playing the good guy role fits your character. I am usually so gentle with her that she definitely wouldn't believe me in that role. You should play the good guy role, whether it's once or a hundred times."

Keegan was about to say something when Coco's voice suddenly came from behind, "Aunt Stella."

"Hey." Stella hurriedly responded and turned around to see Coco looking at them with her big black eyes.

Coco asked, "Did I disturb your love?"

Stella replied, "Not really..."

Coco then asked, "Then what are you doing?"

Stella looked at Keegan and signaled him to start talking.

Keegan did not change his expression and replied on the spot, "Your Aunt Stella told me that she has something to tell you."

Coco looked at Stella, as if asking her what she wanted to say.

Stella cursed Keegan in her heart for not being supportive, but when she looked into Coco's innocent and bright eyes, she couldn't say anything harsh.

Keegan was still gently patting her waist from behind, signaling her to be calm.

Stella opened her mouth but all she said was, "Well, it's nothing. I just wanted to ask you what you want to eat tonight."

Coco's eyes curved with a smile, "Wonderful! Grandma Whitney said she would teach me how to make it later. She said you like wontons with shrimp filling the most. When I learn how, I'll make them for you guys!"

Stella's heart softened, and she couldn't say anything more.

"By the way, wait for me a moment," Coco said and ran out.

Stella was confused. Within two minutes, Coco came back with her piggy bank jar.

She held her piggy bank jar in front of Stella and said sincerely, "Aunt Stella, can you help me with this money?" She took out a wad of money from her pocket and handed it to Stella, "Aunt Stella, can you help me donate this money?"

Stella was stunned for a moment. She had heard Coco say before that this money jar was a gift from Keegan when she was six years old.

When she came to live in Royalpark Villa, she brought her money jar with her. Keegan had joked before that she would forget everything when she moved, but she would never forget her money jar. It was obvious that she would grow up to be a money-grubber like her.

She thought that Coco was just like her when she was a child, wanting to save enough money to buy the things she liked, but she didn't expect that she would want to donate it.

Stella squatted down, took Coco's hand, and asked softly, "Coco, why do you want to donate the pocket money you have saved for so long? What's wrong?"

She wondered if Coco had heard their discussion.

Coco lowered her eyes and said, "Aunt Stella, if Uncle Keegan hadn't adopted me, would I still be alive?"

Stella was stunned, not knowing what made a seven-year-old girl ask such a question.

Stella didn't know how to answer, but Coco didn't seem to need her answer. She said to herself, "I probably wouldn't survive. Uncle Keegan is rich, so he found a suitable bone marrow for you and Coco. You don't have to wait in line like Lele. Even if you can wait, you have to stay in the hospital all year round and spend all your money on blood transfusions. When it's your turn to get a bone marrow transplant, will you still have money?"

Coco said, "I want to donate the money in the jar to children like Lele. I don't want them to die when they are only as old as Lele. Lele said that the clouds in the sky are very white and the flowers on the ground are very fragrant. You have to live to see them once."

Stella didn't know who Lele was, but Keegan knew.

Lele was one of Coco's few friends, a friend she met in the hospital. He was five years older than her, had the same disease, and the same rare blood type, but he didn't get a bone marrow transplant and survive.

It's not that he didn't wait for the bone marrow. He had two chances to have a bone marrow transplant. The first time was the best time, but his family was heavily in debt for



his medical treatment. They borrowed all the money they could but still couldn't get enough for the surgery. His parents could only grit their teeth and give up, trying to save money for the next time.

But no one expected that the second time would take so long, so long that Lele's body had deteriorated and he could no longer undergo surgery.

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2359**-Lele was like a withered flower, getting weaker day by day. Coco played with him during the day and cried in her bed at night.

The night before Lele died, Coco lay in Keegan's arms with tears falling down.

She said, "Uncle Keegan, will I die too?"

Uncle Keegan, why do we get this disease?

Uncle Keegan, don't you have money? Lend me money for Lele's surgery, and I will pay you back when I grow up and make money. I don't want Lele to die."

Keegan stroked her hair without saying a word.

Coco was too young. She didn't understand that sometimes life is so wrong and helpless. It's easy to exchange life for money, but it's hard to exchange money for life.

But Keegan didn't expect Coco to remember it for so many years. She was only five years old at that time.

Stella's eyes were red, and she didn't know what to say for a while. There are so many poor people in this world. How much can one person do?

But she didn't have the heart to shatter the child's expectation that the world would become better, so she asked very seriously, "Are you sure you want to donate it all? If you donate it, you won't have it."

Coco nodded, then raised a bright smile, "I will make a lot of money like Uncle Keegan in the future."

Stella smiled, took the money jar and put it aside, reached out and hugged Coco, "I will take you there tomorrow, and you can donate it yourself."

Coco said happily, "Okay."

Educating Coco was much easier than Stella thought. Having been ill since childhood, Coco had matured and become unreasonably sensible. Many principles didn't need to be taught. She had done much better than they imagined.

The next morning, Keegan went to work, and Samuel drove Stella and Coco to the local charity association.

Accompanied by their guardians, the donation went smoothly. The person on duty also issued a certificate to Coco and said many praises, which made Coco blush.

Stella took a photo of Coco holding the certificate with the staff and sent it to Keegan, "Glorious donation."

Keegan gave a "like."

Stella was about to send a message when Trevor called, "Stella, is Keegan with you?"

Stella said, "He went to work. What's wrong, brother?"

Trevor said, "I called him but couldn't get through. I'm at the airport now. I found out some information about Kaia's daughter that you mentioned, and I plan to go over to confirm it. There has been some progress in Leighton's case recently, and he is not in Rivera. He asked me to go to the police station to verify information or something. I can't go there now, so you can ask Keegan to go and help him."

Stella looked up and saw that the police station was two or three hundred meters across the street, so she said, "I'll go. I happen to be doing business nearby. Is it too much trouble?"

Trevor said, "It shouldn't be too much trouble. It's just a signature or something. If it's troublesome, don't worry about it. At most, you can postpone it for a few days and wait for him to come back."

"Okay, then I'll go over and take a look."

After hanging up the phone, Stella took Coco to the police station and unexpectedly met Larry who was also at the police station.

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2360**-Larry arrived earlier than her. When she got there, he was at the door making a phone call. He didn't look very well, but he spoke in a low voice.

Stella saw Larry first, and as she took a few steps closer, Larry turned his head alertly.

Seeing it was Stella, Larry was stunned for a moment, then hung up the phone and walked over. "Miss Jewell? Why are you here?"

Stella replied, "I came here to do something. Are you here for something as well?"

Larry hesitated before responding, "The last suspect who kidnapped my son eight years ago was arrested, and the police called me to cooperate with the investigation."

Stella was a little surprised. "Your son was kidnapped?"

Larry nodded and said, "It happened eight or nine years ago. His ear was injured by the kidnapers during the kidnapping, and the treatment was delayed. The police officer in charge of the case told me that after the case is sentenced, we may be able to get more compensation."

While Larry spoke, he felt that someone was staring at his hand. He pursed his lips and calmly clasped his palms against the side of his legs. "I should be able to install a cochlear implant for him soon."

Stella was actually a little curious, but out of politeness, she didn't ask more about it. Instead, she asked, "Have you taken your child to see the doctor I recommended to you before?"

Larry paused and said, "No."

Stella was a little surprised. She thought Larry would take the child to get a checkup and a custom cochlear implant right away. After all, he was so eager to have this surgery for his son that he even took a part-time job for it.

But now, the doctor she recommended offered a lower price, yet Larry still hadn't taken the child to get a checkup until now. It was really unbelievable.

Larry explained, "My wife hasn't been feeling well lately. The new position she was transferred to is not as flexible as before, and I'm also quite busy, so I haven't had time to take him to see a doctor yet. But I've made an appointment with the doctor. I'll take the child there this weekend for a preliminary checkup."

As he was talking, the police called Larry's name. He responded and turned to Stella, "Miss Jewell, I'll go in first."

Stella nodded.

After Larry left, Coco gently pulled her sleeve.

“Aunt Stella.”

Stella lowered her head and asked in a gentle voice, “What’s wrong?”