

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2361

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2361-Coco whispered, "The uncle's hands are different from mine."

"What?"

Stella didn't understand.

Coco said, "It's just that his palms are black."

Stella: "Black? Are they dirty?"

"It's not dirty," Coco didn't know how to describe what she saw, racking her brains to sum up, "It's just black, ugly, and scary."

Stella didn't pay attention, thinking it was a birthmark or a mole, so she said, "Coco, we can discuss a person's qualities and advantages, but we can't discuss other people's appearance and defects. That's impolite."

Coco slumped her shoulders and whispered, "I'm sorry."

Stella rubbed her hair, "Let's go, come out later, and I will treat you to ice cream."

Coco responded and held Stella's hand again, but she was still thinking about what she had just seen.

Stella was tall and had been talking to Larry, so she didn't see it, but Coco was short, so she could just see the other person's palm.

It was black, burnt, and some places were broken, which looked a bit scary.

But Stella said that it was impolite to discuss other people's defects, so she swallowed her curiosity.

Little Sweet Potato, who had previously spread rumors about Leighton's sexual harassment, was arrested. Because she was involved in a kidnapping case many years ago, the police came to Leighton mainly to talk about the joint trial of the case.

After explaining the basic information, Stella thought of Larry, whom she met at the door, and whispered to the policeman beside her, "Officer, I want to ask, in the

kidnapping case involving 'Little Sweet Potato', is the father of the victim boy named Larry?"

The policeman paused when typing, "Do you know him?"

Stella nodded, "He works in our company."

As she was talking, the door was pushed open, and a tall police officer entered with a cup in his hand. "Then you have to pay attention to the safety issues at your company. You can't use such a high concentration of acid for cleaning; it will burn people's hands like that."

Stella looked confused and didn't understand what he was talking about.

The policeman sitting opposite Stella was also curious, "What's going on? He's Larry. I just came over from his place. When he was trying to make fingerprints, he couldn't press them. I looked at his hands. Both of his hands, the entire palms and fingers, were all burnt and injured. I asked him how it happened. He said that when he was cleaning the restroom at the company, he accidentally got acid on his hands. I don't know how concentrated the acid their company bought was, but his hands were carbonized. He didn't say a word and was still applying ink on the table. There were blood stains everywhere. If you didn't know, you would think we were torturing him."

Another policeman asked, "Can he still make fingerprints?"

"Then how did he do it? He didn't press it. I think even if his hands are healed, it would be difficult to restore the fingerprints. I asked my colleagues to take him to record his iris and voiceprints."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2362-Another policeman asked, "Can we still take fingerprints?"

"How can we do that? We didn't do that. Even if his hand is healed, it would be hard to recover the fingerprints. I asked my colleagues to take him to record his iris and voiceprints."

After the tall policeman finished speaking, he turned to Stella and said, "Go back and tell your company to replace the high-concentration acid as soon as possible. If someone with bad intentions uses this stuff to hurt someone, your company will be responsible."

Stella came back to her senses and responded, "Okay, thank you for reminding me."

After leaving the police station, Stella frowned and remained silent.

It seemed that what Coco saw just now was not a birthmark or mole on Larry's hand, but a wound corroded by concentrated acid.

The suspect had been arrested, so there was no rush. Why didn't he treat the wound first?

Stella couldn't figure this out. Another thing she couldn't understand was why the company's cleaning department would purchase such concentrated acid. The safety hazard was too great.

She found Kiara's phone number and dialed it. The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered. Stella hung up and called Keegan instead.

The call was connected in a few seconds, but the person who answered was Aldor. Keegan had an important meeting today and couldn't answer the phone. Aldor was holding his phone.

Aldor said, "Madam, it's me. Mr. Kane has an important meeting and can't answer the phone right now. If you have something urgent, you can tell me. If it's not urgent, I'll ask Mr. Kane to call you after the meeting."

Stella said, "It's not urgent. I just have to go to the company for something important. Coco is still with me. I'll take her to Vermont's place to play later. Just ask Keegan to remember to pick up Coco when he returns home. I may be home late today."

Aldor replied, "Okay, I'll tell Mr. Kane later."

Stella said, "Okay, bye."

After hanging up the phone, Stella took Coco to buy her favorite ice cream, sent her to Vermont, exchanged a few words, and left in a hurry, leaving Vermont and Coco holding their ice cream, staring at each other.

"Is this a nursery?" Vermont muttered.

Coco looked up at him.

Vermont felt a little guilty. Did the kid hear him?

Coco tilted her head and suddenly smiled, "Uncle Vermont, you are so handsome, even more handsome than Uncle Keegan."

Vermont smiled immediately and propped his chin up, "Flatter me a little more, and I'll take you to the amusement park."

Coco shook her head, "I'm telling the truth, Uncle Vermont, you're just very handsome."

Vermont "tsk"ed and bent down to pick her up, "Let's go, little trickster. Let's go with your Aunt Thompson."

When Stella was about to arrive at the company, Kiara called back.

She raised her hand and pressed the answer button.

"Boss Jewell, did you need something?"

There was a lot of noise in the background, so Stella asked, "Are you at the company?"

No data found.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2362

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2363-Kiara said, "No, I'm at the event center, submitting some information. What's up?"

Stella remembered the upcoming perfume competition, and Kiara was one of the registrants. It was a busy time for preparations, so she didn't want to bother her and just said, "Nothing, is Sonia's information also included?"

Kiara nodded, "Yes, before Boss Saun gave it to me, he asked Ms. Abbott to confirm it with the contestants one by one. I was overseeing it."

"Okay, go ahead with your work, and we'll talk when you come back."

After hanging up the phone, the car arrived at the company. After getting out, Stella went straight to the lobby.

The company's front desk greeted her politely. Stella responded and entered the elevator, but she chose the second floor. There was no restroom on the first floor of the company building.

Restrooms were on the second floor and above.

Stella started checking directly from the second floor.

Coincidentally, when Stella arrived at the second floor, a cleaner was cleaning.

It was working hours, so there was no one in the restroom.

The cleaning lady was mopping the floor. Near the sink was a cleaning cart, full of cleaning supplies.

Stella looked down and saw many plastic barrels and bottles on the cleaning cart, all filled with liquid. You could smell the disinfectant without opening them, but there were no labels on these bottles and barrels.

But concentrated acid wouldn't be put in plastic bottles, right?

"What are you doing?"

Stella was observing, and a female voice with an accent came from behind her.

She turned around and asked the cleaning lady.

The cleaning lady worked on the lower floor and had never seen Stella before. She thought she was going to the restroom, so she said, "I haven't started pouring acid into the toilet yet. You should go quickly."

Stella didn't respond. Instead, she looked at the items on the cleaning cart and asked, "Auntie, may I ask what brand and concentration of acid you use to clean the restroom?"

The cleaning lady said, "It's the one in the gray cans from the wholesale market, big barrels, very cheap. I don't know what it's called. Do you want to buy some?"

Stella nodded, "I see that our restroom is quite clean with a brush, so I want to buy some and try it at home."

The cleaning lady quickly advised her, "Don't buy it. We scrubbed the scales off the toilet little by little with a brush. The acid can't completely clean it. The one the foreman bought is not easy to use and too laborious. You should buy a slightly better one for yourself. Pour it in and wait a few minutes. You don't even have to scrub it. It's clean when you flush it with water. It saves a lot of effort."

Stella pursed her lips. If it wasn't easy to use, it meant that the concentration of the acid was definitely not high. Then why did Larry say that he was burned by acid while cleaning in the company?

To prevent herself from overthinking, Stella asked more carefully, "Have we always used this brand, or have we changed it recently?"

"It's always been this!" The cleaning lady raised her voice, then lowered it, not knowing what she was thinking, "It would be great if it was changed. Since I started working here, we've always used this toilet cleaner. It would be great if it was changed! It would

be less difficult to clean if it was a better one, but the foreman wouldn't be willing. He buys it for \$30 and reports seventy or eighty dollars to the higher-ups. If he changes to a better one, the price will be higher, and the profit will be less. I wouldn't change it either, anyway, it's not the leader who gets tired..."

Stella was silent for a while, then asked one last question. "Do all the restrooms upstairs use this acid, or is it better on the floor where the leaders are?"

"It's the same. The restrooms in the whole building are shared by several of us, and we use the same supplies."

Stella pressed her lips together, and a question kept popping up in her mind: why did he lie?

At the same time, Darcie received a call. She interrupted reading the report and waved her hand. The other party closed the file and quietly left, closing the office door behind them.

Darcie walked to the window, opened the glass, and whispered, "Come out? No doubt?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2364— The voice on the other end said, "No."

Darcie frowned, feeling uneasy. "What did you tell the police?"

The voice on the other end replied calmly, "I told them the truth."

"Alijah!" Darcie couldn't suppress her anger. "Is this a time to joke?"

"I'm not joking," the voice lowered a bit. "What else could I say? You gave me this identity, so I have to follow the script. Can I say I'm Alijah, a man who has been dead for nearly 27 years? Tell me how he came back to life?"

Her voice was filled with suppressed pain and resentment, and in an instant, Darcie's face twisted in anger. "Are you blaming me?"

Alijah remained silent for a moment before saying calmly, "No, I'm not."

"Alijah, you do blame me!" Darcie's words were accusatory. "You were the one who owed the debt back then. You proposed this idea. You couldn't raise Jaylene, and you wanted her to have a better life, so you begged me to help!"

“I’ve given you money, haven’t I? Over the years, I’ve transferred so much to you. You could have gone abroad for a better life, but you insisted on staying in Rivera. Without a legitimate identity, how can you face Jaylene openly?”

Alijah choked up, closing his eyes for a moment before speaking in a hoarse voice, “I’m not blaming you. I’m just tired of living in fear. I can’t even take off my clothes at home or sleep deeply. When I see ‘acquaintances’ on the street, I have to pretend to know them well and call them brothers. Even when I’m sick, I’m afraid of doing a blood test or going to the hospital!”

He took a deep breath and continued, “I chose this life; I admit it. But now, I just want to stay by Jaylene’s side and protect her. Why can’t you grant me this one wish? Why did you persuade Jaylene to stay away from me? Would I harm my own daughter?”

Darcie’s face turned pale with anger. “It’s not about harm. You’re a time bomb near Jaylene! Wenham and Jaylene have a good relationship. He likes your calligraphy and paintings. How can you ensure he won’t recognize you?”

Alijah clenched his fists and said hoarsely, “You can rest assured. I can’t paint or write anymore. Just based on my face, they won’t recognize me.”

Darcie was stunned. “What do you mean?”

“I destroyed my fingerprints, soaked them in acid, and damaged them permanently. I can’t hold a pen anymore. Is that enough?”

Darcie was shocked. She hadn’t expected him to go to such lengths.

Without fingerprints, as long as he didn’t break the law, the police wouldn’t collect blood samples casually, and no one would suspect his identity.

Darcie calmed herself, softened her tone, and said, “Why did you do that? There’s no need for such extremes... I was just worried you might lose control in front of Jaylene. That’s why I didn’t want you too close to her. I’ll discuss it with Jaylene. She needs a driver. I’ll try to persuade her to let you take the job.”

Darcie did not let down her guard, but she suddenly felt that having him close to Jaylene might not be a bad thing. A person who valued Jaylene’s life more than his own would protect her at all costs and take responsibility for her without complaint.

Moreover, it would be easier to monitor such a time bomb if he was nearby.

Alijah was stunned and asked anxiously, "Are you serious? Are you lying to me?"

His voice trembled with excitement.

Darcie replied, "But you must promise me that you won't mention anything about Jaylene's father in front of her. If you can't do that, forget I said anything."

"I can do it!" Alijah said urgently. "I can definitely do it. You talk to Jaylene."

"Got it," Darcie paused and added, "Until the extortion case is closed, you still need to be careful, especially around that father and daughter."

"I understand."

Before hanging up, Alijah stopped her again, "By the way, there's something else."

Darcie asked, "What?"

Alijah replied, "I met Stella at the police station today."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2365-Darcie's face changed suddenly. "What was she doing at the police station?"

"I don't know. I couldn't ask in detail. But she had a little girl with her, around six or seven years old."

Darcie frowned, thinking for a moment. "Did you talk to her? What did you say?"

Alijah said, "I was afraid she'd be suspicious, so I told her why I was at the police station. She didn't ask much."

Being open and honest would arouse less suspicion than hiding something.

Darcie asked, "Is that all?"

Alijah confirmed, "Yes."

Darcie pondered over it and said in a deep voice, "Why did you tell the police your hands were burned by acid?"

Alijah explained, "I said I was injured by acid while cleaning at the company."

Darcie complained, "Why say it happened at the company? How could there be such high-concentration acid there?"

Alijah retorted, "I couldn't say it happened at home. The police are questioning more than just me. If the couple being questioned can't lie, it would be exposed."

Darcie frowned, "That couple is crazy and deaf. You can't handle two cripples?"

Alijah's face turned ugly. "Don't be so harsh. They're just unfortunate people."

"What are they unfortunate about? A gambler and a domestic violence offender replaced by a hardworking, knowledgeable husband. They should be grateful."

Alijah felt uncomfortable.

Darcie, too tired to argue further, said, "I'll talk to Jaylene about you being her driver. Wait for my news."

Alijah swallowed his retort and whispered, "Okay."

After hanging up, Darcie, feeling uneasy, called Aubrey in to handle the details.

Stella climbed five floors, noting that the situation on each floor matched what the cleaning lady described. The acid used was a common low-concentration cleaning agent.

Why did Larry lie?

Stella pondered this question all day, until the next afternoon, when she overheard colleagues in the tea room.

"With such a severe arm injury, she may not work for months. Will the company fire her?"

"Probably not. The President sent her to the hospital. And it's not her fault. The cleaning agent the company bought is too corrosive. A few days ago, a security guard was injured worse. All ten fingers were damaged, but the company granted him paid leave and arranged lighter work."

Stella paused, forwarding baby clothes and shoes to Keegan. Her heart was in turmoil.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2366-The discussion was heated. Some praised the company's humane approach, while others believed there were potential safety risks in the company's management. Such concentrated acid should not be used to clean the bathrooms.

The cleaner was accidentally burned. If someone wanted to commit a crime, wouldn't this be a convenient weapon?

When the questioner said this, he subconsciously looked at Stella, realizing too late that he had spoken out of turn. He quickly said, "Boss Jewell, I'm not saying the company didn't handle it well. It's just that the hidden danger is too significant, and I can't help but think of the worst."

Stella looked up. "What hidden danger are you talking about?"

The man was surprised. "You...you didn't listen?"

"Sorry," Stella said softly. "I was just replying to a friend's message and didn't pay attention."

The man opened his mouth, unsure of what to say.

Another person nearby picked up the conversation. "It's because of the two consecutive injuries to cleaning staff in the company these past few days. It's making everyone anxious."

After explaining the situation, he added, "Boss Jewell, you also know the person who was injured before, Larry, who drove for you. His injury is more severe."

Stella frowned. "Larry? Are you sure? I met him yesterday while running errands, and he seemed fine. When did he get injured?"

The colleague was stunned. "No way. He was injured a few days ago and asked for leave around the same time as you."

Stella thought carefully. "I was in a hurry that day and didn't speak much with him. I didn't see his hand bandaged, and Larry didn't mention it. Is he seriously injured?"

"I haven't seen it myself. I heard from others that all ten of his fingers are damaged. It will take about a month to recover."

Stella's brows furrowed with worry. "How was this handled? Did the company send someone to express condolences? How were his medical expenses covered?"

"If it happened while working in the company, it should be considered a work-related injury. The company has likely given compensation, but I don't know the details. But with such severe injuries, it will impact his ability to do physical work in the future. I'm not sure how the company will handle it."

Stella pursed her lips. "Did the company send a representative to visit him?"

"Probably not yet."

Stella said, "If the company organizes a visit, let me know. I'll send a gift on my behalf."

...

"Did she say that?" Darcie asked.

Aubrey nodded. "Yes, I heard it with my own ears. At first, she wasn't paying attention and was on her phone. Later, when the person I arranged called her, she asked about it, but she didn't say much. She just mentioned that if the company organized a condolence visit, she would send a gift. She didn't say anything else."

Darcie pursed her lips and murmured, "It's not like her to be so indifferent."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2367-Aubrey said, "Actually, I think it's normal for her to be so cold. After all, Larry broke the essential oil before. He took the job privately and embarrassed Stella. She must have some complaints."

Darcie didn't respond immediately. After a while, she said, "Go to HR and transfer Larry to be Jaylene's driver for now."

Aubrey was a bit surprised. "Mrs. Saun, if you want to arrange a driver for Miss Jaylene, I can find someone else. The company just hired a young man who is strong and has over five years of driving experience. Larry worked for Stella for a while; he might not be suitable."

Darcie said, "Just do as I say. I have my reasons. Don't question it."

Aubrey quickly lowered her head. "Yes, ma'am."

After she left, Julia hurried up to her. "Cousin, did you mention it to Mrs. Saun?"

Aubrey shook her head. "Mrs. Saun has already arranged another driver for Jaylene. It's decided."

Julia immediately became anxious. "How can it be decided already? Hasn't the company recruited new people recently?"

Aubrey said, "Mrs. Saun transferred Larry over, and I'm heading to HR to arrange it now."

Julia complained, "He caused trouble for Stella. How can Mrs. Saun trust him to drive for her daughter?"

Aubrey's face changed. She pulled Julia to a secluded spot and said coldly, "Are you crazy? This is a company! Do you think you can talk loudly about your boss here? I think you don't want to work here anymore!"

Julia whispered, "I'm just shocked. Even if Mrs. Saun wants to show her tolerance, there's no need for this."

Aubrey was puzzled by Darcie's decision but knew better than to question it. "If your boyfriend still wants to stay in the company, let him work as a security guard for now. When there's a suitable position, I'll try to transfer him."

Julia raised her voice. "How can he be a security guard? He definitely doesn't want to. Besides, I promised him the driver's job. How can I explain this now? His mother is expecting good news."

Aubrey frowned. "If he doesn't want to, he can find another job. You're an outstanding graduate. Look at your boyfriend—no proper job, playing games and hanging out in bars. You pay for his rent and living expenses, and now he needs your help to find a job. What do you see in him?"

Julia said uncomfortably, "Cousin, my boyfriend doesn't have many advantages, but his father's surname is Lowe."

Aubrey frowned. "I don't care what his father's surname is!"

Julia lowered her voice. "It's the Lowe family on the wealth list."

Aubrey was stunned, her expression suddenly serious. "Are you sure?"

“Absolutely. I’ve seen a photo of his mother and that man at their house. How else could his mother support him without a decent job? I’ve seen her get out of a Cullinan more than once. I’ve been by his side during his toughest times, waiting for him to be recognized by the Lowe family. How could he not appreciate my loyalty? Compared to that, what I’m giving now is nothing.”

Aubrey pursed her lips. “If they wanted to recognize an illegitimate child, why wait until now? The Lowe family isn’t short of sons. Why would they need someone who doesn’t have a decent job? You’re putting all your hopes on him. If you bet on the wrong horse, there’s no turning back. Focus on the perfume competition this year. Stay close to Jaylene. If there’s an opportunity, Mrs. Saun and I will push you forward. Your stage shouldn’t be limited to what’s in front of you.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2368-Julia didn’t think Jaylene was a hopeless romantic seeking a man’s love. That wasn’t her style. From the beginning, her aim was clear: she wanted the identity and status the other party could offer her.

She might not achieve it even with twenty or thirty years of hard work. Now, a shortcut was in front of her, so why wouldn’t she seize it?

But she also understood Aubrey’s temperament. Aubrey had spent half her life following Darcie, an ambitious woman, and had been trained by her to be a loyal follower. To Aubrey, social class was insurmountable, and the future had to be earned through one’s efforts.

But did Darcie achieve her status on her own? If she hadn’t married Wenham, she would have been a single mother from an ordinary family.

That’s laughable.

However, Julia didn’t dare to voice this in front of Aubrey, so she could only act coquettishly, “Cousin, please help me. Regardless of whether he can be acknowledged or not, I want to give it a try. Could you arrange a job for him closer to Jaylene? Maybe he could attend events with her and gain favor with the Lowe family.”

When Aubrey was studying, her family was so poor they couldn’t make ends meet. Julia’s parents lent them money to solve urgent needs. Aubrey still felt grateful to their family and couldn’t resist Julia’s pleas, so she sighed and said, “I’ll try to transfer him to Jaylene as an assistant. Help him improve his basic knowledge so he isn’t clueless when asked.”

Julia immediately smiled, taking Aubrey's arm and saying sweetly, "Thank you, cousin! I knew you loved me the most! Come to my house for dinner this weekend. You haven't been over in a long time..."

On the other side, Stella was upset when she returned to the office. If she hadn't checked the detergent yesterday, she might have believed today's rumors.

Larry's hand wasn't injured at the company, yet he insisted it was. She didn't confirm the detergent's concentration wasn't that high, but the next day, it became "the high concentration always used."

Clearly, someone was helping Larry cover up this lie.

People with such influence must be at least middle-level leaders.

Who was helping Larry and why?

Why did Larry injure his hand? It couldn't be to defraud the company of compensation, could it?

The doctor she found for Larry gave a price that wouldn't make him take such a risk. Moreover, if the hand was injured but not disabled, the compensation wouldn't be significant, making it a loss.

Insurance fraud seemed even less likely. Insurance companies are thorough. Whether an accident or intentional, they can uncover the truth.

Larry was injured before going to the police station. He could sign but not press fingerprints...

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2369-Stella suddenly raised her eyes.

Was it to destroy fingerprints?

Was he afraid of leaving fingerprints?

But why? Wasn't his son a victim? Why fear leaving fingerprints?

Moreover, he had only been at the company briefly, yet he could find mid-level and above leaders to assist him. Who was this person?

To figure this out, she first needed to know who was helping him.

When she heard colleagues discussing it earlier, she stayed calm to avoid alerting the enemy.

The other party must believe their actions were perfect. She had to investigate secretly.

Where to start?

Stella thought of the painting and what she said to the cleaning lady.

She called Keegan.

“Did you send the painting I took apart in your car last time to be framed?” she asked.

Keegan nodded, “It was delivered today. Why?”

Stella: “You should come back quickly. I need it urgently.”

Keegan: “What’s wrong?”

Stella said, “It’s hard to explain over the phone. Call someone quickly. If you haven’t touched it, don’t. If you have, pack it up. I’ll get it right away and explain when we meet.”

Keegan agreed, “Okay, I’ll have someone intercept it now.”

Stella went home early after work. Since she sounded anxious on the phone, Keegan finished his work early and came home on time.

As soon as they met, Stella asked, “The framer didn’t touch the painting, right?”

Keegan shook his head, “It was urgent; they didn’t have time. After the painting was in your hands, no one touched it except us.”

Stella nodded, took disposable gloves from the drawer, removed the painting and the envelope, and put the painting in a food bag.

Keegan watched her actions, his eyelids twitching, “Are you collecting evidence?”

Stella sealed the bag, “It might be evidence. Let’s keep it safe.”

Keegan: “What happened?”

Stella took off her gloves and told Keegan what had happened in the past two days, including her doubts and confusion.

“Larry must have committed a crime, hence his fear of the police collecting his fingerprints. He has accomplices in the company. I wondered if this person could be planted by Jaylene or Darcie to cause trouble for me. But if there really is someone with a criminal record in the company, it affects more than just me, and this theory seems shaky.

I thought about checking his fingerprints first and asking Lena to see if he has committed any crimes, so we can be prepared.”

Keegan raised a question.

“Larry’s fingerprints are already in the database. We can find out his crimes by checking the files. Why destroy his fingerprints?”

Stella was stunned. “Not necessarily. Collecting fingerprints for ID cards has only been popular for about ten years. What if he got an ID card before that? There would be no fingerprint information.”

Keegan said, “There must be. Larry was once detained for gambling. The police must have his information, including fingerprints.”

Stella opened her mouth and, after a long pause, said, “Then what is he afraid of?”

Keegan lifted the painting Stella had bagged and said, “We’ll know after comparing the fingerprints.”

Keegan asked Carter to contact a biometric lab and sent the collected items over.

Stella suddenly realized, “How can we get Larry’s fingerprint information from the police system?”

Keegan glanced at his phone and asked, “My wife wants to know when you can get it.”

Carter’s irritable voice came from the other end, “Keegan, I must have owed you in a past life, you...!”

Keegan covered the receiver and said to Stella, “Cover your stomach; don’t let the child learn bad words.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2370-After Carter finished scolding, he still managed to help them get the job done.

Upon obtaining the fingerprint information that Larry left at the police station over ten years ago, Keegan immediately handed it over to the biometric laboratory for comparison.

In less than two hours, the results came back: Larry's fingerprint information was not found on the drawing paper or the envelope.

Stella was shocked by the result. "That's impossible! Could there be a mistake? He handed it to me personally without wearing gloves. How could there be no fingerprints?"

Carter said, "This is a laboratory founded by Lena's mentor and some friends. They often cooperate with the police. Their fingerprint matching system is very advanced and has never made a mistake."

The implication was clear: the comparison result was accurate. As he spoke, Carter took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket. Just as he was about to light one, Keegan took it away and threw it into the trash can.

Carter's annoyance was evident. Stella, preoccupied with her thoughts, didn't notice their interaction. She frowned, saying, "Then why is there nothing?"

Keegan had a theory. "Unless... this person isn't the real Larry at all. He's afraid of leaving fingerprints with the police, so he destroyed all his fingerprints to prevent anyone from discovering his true identity."

Keegan's guess made Stella shudder.

"How could it not be the same person? That's unbelievable. He has a family and children. If he were replaced, how could they not notice? People don't look exactly the same. Even twins have subtle differences that their family members can recognize."

Keegan pursed his lips. "Maybe the family doesn't want the original person back?"

Stella felt her brain burning. She asked Keegan hurriedly, "Do you know something?"

Keegan sighed. "I don't know much more than you. When you used him as a driver before, I was worried, so I had someone check his background. This person has a history of gambling and domestic violence. His relatives and friends said he turned over a new leaf around the time his son was kidnapped. I thought he might have changed

because he almost lost his family. But now, I feel he might be a different person altogether.

A man with a history of gambling and domestic violence suddenly becomes a good husband and father. If you were his family, would you want the original person back?"

Stella's worldview was shattered and reorganized. After a long pause, she asked softly, "Then... who is this 'Larry' now?"

Keegan looked at Carter, who was holding a lollipop after having his cigarette taken away.

Carter, twirling the lollipop in his mouth, said expressionlessly, "Why are you looking at me? Do you think I run the police station? How can I put fingerprints into the national database for comparison?"

Keegan said, "Most people with different fingerprints but similar looks are twins. Can you make an appointment with Lena? We need to check if this Larry has a twin brother."

Carter, annoyed, said, "Shut up before I slap you!"

Stella was speechless. This didn't sound like the gentle Carter she knew. How had Keegan annoyed him?

Keegan said, "Then I'll contact them myself."