

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2489

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After a brief silence, the crowd erupted in shock.

Aldor, maintaining his composure, asked quietly, "What's going on? Did something happen?"

He reached out to console Aurora, but she stepped back, avoiding his touch. She spoke again, this time with more clarity. "My family may have wanted this engagement, but I don't have feelings for you, and I won't force myself. So, let's call it off."

With that, she ripped the corsage from her chest, tossed it aside, picked up her skirt, and ran out.

Aldor turned to follow her, but cries of surprise from the crowd made him pause. On stage, Old Mrs. Kane fainted from the shock. Keegan rushed to her side, panicked, urgently calling for a doctor.

Aldor hesitated for a moment, then clenched his fists and returned to the stage to help.

Jaylene was already at Keegan's side, while Stella looked anxious, wanting to follow Aurora. Vermont stopped her, saying, "Don't get mixed up in the chaos. If something happens, Keegan will have to choose between helping his grandmother or you. Your brother is on it, so let's wait for news here."

Stella, though anxious, knew Vermont was right. She took a deep breath and asked him, "Brother Vermont, please go find Aurora and bring her back."

Felicity agreed, "Yes, go get her! She should have said something sooner. The guests are here, the event is set, and now she's humiliating Aldor!"

Stella's expression was troubled. Just a moment ago, Aurora had seemed excited in the dressing room. What could have changed her mind so quickly?

Stella said, "Let's focus on finding her first."

Tatiana stood up and said, "I'll go with you."

Aaron wanted to get up too but stumbled, his legs unsteady.

Tatiana quickly supported him, worried, "Aaron, are you okay?"

Aaron shook his head, but his vision was still blurry. "I'm fine. I'll go with you."

Vermont took a closer look at him, then said to Tatiana, "He's clearly drunk. Take him to rest; I'll handle this."

Stella, meanwhile, seemed distracted by something else. She whispered urgently to Felicity, "Check what Jaylene is doing."

Felicity glanced over, her expression turning angry. "That woman is practically draping herself over your husband while pretending to help the old lady! And she keeps looking at you like she's trying to provoke us!"

Stella squeezed Felicity's wrist, leaning on her, and whispered, "Help me sit down. Then, go find someone to set up a room."

After explaining the plan to Felicity, Stella lay down on the table, looking pale.

Jaylene kept sneaking glances at Keegan, who was too preoccupied with Old Mrs. Kane to notice. The room was in chaos, with people rushing to help the old lady, while Quentin tried to keep things under control.

Jaylene didn't follow the group heading to the hospital. Instead, she stayed behind and made a call.

Marshall observed Jaylene, but his view was blocked by a woman who looked like Willow but had a cold, angry expression.

"Marshall, stop gawking like that! I'm warning you, I won't be a doormat in your family. If I find you with anyone else, there'll be consequences!"

Marshall's face hardened, "You're insane."

The woman smirked dangerously, "Takes one to know one. Why else would you be stuck with this face?"

Marshall pushed her hand away, his expression icy as he walked off.

Meanwhile, in the hotel room, Stella appeared to be unconscious. Felicity, feeling Stella's subtle pinch, cleared her throat and said, "Could you get some water, please?"

The waiter nodded and left.

As soon as the door closed, Felicity turned to Stella, who gestured for silence.

Downstairs, the engagement event had shifted into a formal banquet led by the Kane family. Jaylene, distracted by her phone, missed Darcie approaching her.

"What's on your mind?" Darcie asked.

Jaylene quickly hid her phone, saying, "Just worried about Mrs. Kane's condition."

Darcie replied, "Well, let's hope for the best. Your father's not feeling great; we should head home soon."

Jaylene hesitated, looking for a way to stay, but was interrupted by commotion outside as someone shouted, "Why are there so many reporters here?"