

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1761 [Eleven Jewell]

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Cordelia held Stella and comforted her for some time.

Stella “sobbed” for a long time. She never mentioned Keegan, yet every sentence she spoke was about him.

For example, when Cordelia asked, “Tell me. Did Keegan bring you here for the abortion?”

Stella would cry and say, “No, he did it for my sake. After all, we’re no one to each other now...”

Also, when Cordelia said, “Stella, you finally having a baby is such a big matter.

Why didn’t you tell me about it earlier?”

Stella would say, “I wanted to tell you about it when I visited you the other day, but I bumped right into Keegan and Jaylene when I arrived...”

She did not continue speaking after that, but anyone would think that those two either did or said something to upset her. So, Cordelia went after Keegan again.

Keegan became numb to it all. Then, he wondered to himself, ‘Why did I manage to get such a cunning and violent woman pregnant?’

‘Could it be true that I’m a masochist?’ At that moment, he felt like giving himself a toast for taking one for the men.

After Stella calmed down, Cordelia asked, “Keegan, tell me. What are your plans now?”

Keegan remained silent momentarily before saying, “Grandma, pick a date.

I’ll get ready for the proposal.” Cordelia glanced at him.

Keegan understood the meaning of her gaze, acknowledging that he finally said something right.

“Grandma, I don’t want to marry him.”

Stella said that out of the blue, leaving Vermont utterly speechless.

‘What? Isn’t the whole purpose of this to get Keegan to marry her? Why would she turn it down now that he complies?’ Vermont thought to himself.

Keegan furrowed his brows and looked at Stella.

Cordelia shifted her gaze to Stella, too. She then held Stella’s hand and patted it gently, saying, “Stella, you can tell me what’s on your mind. Why don’t you want to marry him?”

Stella lowered her gaze, “Grandma, if he were still the old Keegan, I’d say yes without hesitation. But the current him doesn’t even remember me. I’d rather not marry him if he only wants to be with me because of the child. Plus, it won’t be fair to the child either.” “So, are you saying that...”

Stella lifted her head, saying, “I want him to marry me willingly.”

Keegan met her gaze and curled his fingers without saying anything.

Cordelia paused before she said, “But the doctor said that his condition will take some time to improve.”

Stella looked at Keegan and said, “Then give US three months to live together.

If he still feels nothing for me after spending the next three months together, it means that we’re not meant to be, and there’s no need for this marriage. I don’t want to trap myself in a loveless marriage because of a child. It’s still early, and we’d still be able to get an abortion by then. After that, we can move on with our lives.” 1 Cordelia looked at Stella’s expression and realized that she was not joking. Her heart dropped as she thought, ‘She’s being serious!’ Then, she turned to Keegan and asked, “Keegan, what do you think?”

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Keegan pursed his lips and said after a long pause, “Sure, well do that then.

Cordelia held Stella's hand and whispered, "Aren't you worried that he won't recover his memories?"

Stella comforted Cordelia, saying, "Grandma, even if he can't remember, I'll make him fall in love with me again. You can rest assured and be prepared to be a great-grandmother."

Cordelia felt relieved upon hearing Stella's words.

Stella had never had the thought of aborting the child. Everything that had happened today was simply a play staged by Vermont under Felicity's coercion."

Going to Cordelia's home to hint at her pregnancy was Stella's first step in the plan.

She did not explicitly say it, but given how cautious Cordelia was, Stella was sure she would investigate and monitor her. Consequently, Cordelia would inevitably appear at the hospital during what was meant to be her" abortion."

Keegan still could not remember her and strongly resisted her. Although Cordelia loved him very much, Stella knew that she would never go along with Keegan's wishes and let the abortion happen. Therefore, she had to use the child and make Cordelia stand on her side.

As for Keegan, Stella still did not believe he had lost his memory. Rather, she did not believe he did not have any feelings for her.

The fact that Keegan remembered everyone else but her after losing his memory was simply too strange. Also, Keegan's inexplicable trust in Jaylene after returning did not seem normal at all either. Stella needed time to figure everything out, and the only chance to do that was to stay close to Keegan.

Remarrying Keegan was the least important thing in her plan. Though, there was something she had not lied about-If Keegan were to marry her, she wanted him to do it with all his heart.

As Stella thought about that, she looked up at Keegan, raising her eyebrow slightly. Her somewhat smug appearance unexpectedly made Keegan's heart pound.

It was not anger but more like a sense of helplessness in dealing with her.

Then, Vermont pulled Keegan out of the room to handle Stella's discharge procedures.

Although the abortion was fake, they still completed the hospital admission process. After all, they had to make sure that their plan was perfectly executed.

Then, only Cordelia, Felicity, and Stella remained in the ward.

Cordelia sat by the bed and took the water Stella handed her. "Stella, have you told your parents about your pregnancy?" she asked.

Cordelia was very considerate. She figured that the marriage could be postponed. However, if Stella were to go back and live in the Kane residence, they would eventually have to come up with an explanation to the Saun family.

Stella responded, "Grandma, I haven't told them yet. If I do, I don't plan to make this public."

Cordelia put down her cup, "What's your plan?"

Stella pursed her lips and said softly, "Grandma, I'm still under six weeks pregnant; anything can happen now. We should at least wait until the first three months have passed before discussing this matter.

"Besides, there's another thing I'm worried about. Keegan was kidnapped before the election, and the kidnapper died before he could confess anything.

Everyone is saying that the kidnappers mistook Keegan for Marshall and that they only kidnapped US because of what happened between him, me, and Marshall. But they targeted Keegan as soon as they got out of the car. They only took me with them because they could not get rid of me.

"I'm sure what happened to Keegan is not as simple as being mistaken. I think it's very likely linked to the election." 2 Stella scrutinized Cordelia's expression as she spoke. Before proceeding with her plan, she had to know what Cordelia thought about it.

Cordelia remained silent for a while before she said while holding the cup, "Are you worried that if Chandler has something to do with this, he might harm your baby?"

Stella lowered her gaze, "Grandma, I just need to ensure the safety of this child.

It's fine if the baby won't be the heir to the Kane family, but it must be safe and healthy."

Cordelia took a deep breath and said, "Well just do as you said then." "Also, there's another thing," Stella felt like she was being a little long-winded as she cleared her throat and said, "Grandma, you need to find another doctor for Keegan to come up with an excuse for US to live together." 2

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Cordelia was so sharp that she instantly understood Stella's intention. She sighed, "How come I didn't realize you had so many clever ideas up your sleeve before?"

Stella chuckled and said gently yet firmly, "He used to be one who protected me before, and it's time for me to protect him now. Grandma, didn't you always used to say that spouses should always support each other?" 1 A hint of warmth flashed across Cordelia's eyes. After a while, she said, "It seems like choosing the right person to be with is the only thing Keegan's good at."

Stella could not agree more.

When Keegan returned to the ward, Stella had already changed into her clothes.

Cordelia exchanged a few words with Keegan and left with Baldwin. She was in a particularly good mood today and wanted to go to the church and pray for her family.

Stella packed her bag slowly. Keegan checked the time and asked, "Can you speed it up a little?"

Stella did not listen to him, "You can go first if you're in a hurry."

Keegan had no choice but to shut up and hand her the things still on the table.

Stella thanked him. But after putting everything in her bag, she took them all out.

Keegan was puzzled.

She fumbled with her stuff as if she was looking for something.

Keegan did not want to say anything at first because Stella did not ask for his help despite searching for so long. That made him feel uncomfortable.

Stella wanted him to marry her willingly, but he would never expect that getting ignored would be the way of achieving it.

He cleared his throat and asked, "What are you looking for?"

Stella kept her head down, sounding a little nervous as she said, "A necklace?"

"A necklace? What does it look like?" "It's a silver necklace with a rectangular pendant."

Keegan began looking around the room for her. After searching the entire room, he lifted the pillow and saw a shiny object. Keegan took it, and his gaze suddenly turned cold.

Stella turned around and saw the necklace in Keegan's hand. She immediately took it from his hand, relievedly saying, "Oh, there you are."

Stella unfastened the clasp and wore the necklace around her neck.

Keegan looked at the necklace on her collarbone and pursed his lips. His tone suddenly turned cold when he said, "I'll wait for you outside. Hurry up and pack your things. Aldor has been waiting downstairs for a long time." "Oh," Stella responded, looking at Keegan's receding back and smirking.

Keegan felt a little bothered. He just could not get his mind off the necklace Stella was looking for earlier. He had an excellent memory; he would not easily forget it once he had seen something.

For example, when he saw the necklace just now, he instantly recognized it. It was the “love token” that Marshall had given her on the stage when they went to the concert together.

That video was taken very clearly. Marshall not only gave her the necklace but also “kissed” her.

‘Didn’t she say she wanted to see if things could work out between US? Is she going to do that by wearing the “love token” given by Marshall?’

‘Can I ever trust this woman and her sweet words?’ As he was sulking, the door behind him opened. Stella walked out from inside.

She wore a mask, a cap, and a loose hoodie, exuding a youthful vibe.

“Let’s go,” Stella said softly before heading toward the elevator.

Keegan stared at her attire and belatedly followed suit.

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The general hospital was owned by the local government, so it was always crowded. When the elevator doors opened, it was filled with people.

There were patients, people who came to visit their friends and family, and even medical staff. One of the staff urged, “Let them exit the elevator first before entering. Watch your step, and don’t push onto other people.”

After some people exited the elevator, Stella and Keegan were pushed into it by the people behind them.

Someone bumped into Stella, causing her to stumble. But in the next second, Keegan wrapped his arm around her waist.

His tall stature and stern expression made people instinctively keep their distance from him. So, by leveraging his body and the elevator wall, he created a small space for Stella.

Stella stood in front of him, and when she lifted her head, she could see his sharp jawline. She got an idea and immediately wrapped her arms around his waist.

Keegan's body stiffened, and he instinctively wanted to push her hands away.

However, Stella held on to him even tighter as she threatened him softly, "I'll shout for help if you dare push me away."

Keegan was speechless.

He glanced at Stella and said flatly, "There's a surveillance camera in here.

You can't set me up just like that."

Then, Stella took his hand and placed it on her chest.

Feeling the softness beneath his palm, Keegan was momentarily shocked.

When he recollected himself, he saw Stella smiling with her eyes. "Oops, there's a camera," she said softly.

Keegan gritted his teeth and took her hand back resentfully, muttering, "Could you ever act like a lady?"

Stella thought, 'How can I ever make you reveal your true self if I act like a lady?

Get off your high horse already!' However, she said something different from what she was thinking, "Why are you so bothered by this? After all..." she lowered her voice, "It's not like you haven't touched me before."

Keegan's ear instantly reddened as an image suddenly flashed in his mind stella, who was barely wearing anything, fighting with him on the bed for the phone. Then, he hesitated and reached out for a pinch...

Suddenly, the staff ushering the people in and out of the elevator said something and snapped him out of his thoughts.

Stella tugged at his sleeve and said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Keegan's gaze fell on her red lips. Her lip color had always been vibrant, even without using lipstick. That color and...

Keegan shifted his gaze from her lips to her chest.

Stella continued to urge him, "Let's go. Are you planning to stay in this elevator forever?"

Keegan regained his senses and suddenly took a step back. Stella was perplexed by his unexpected movement. She frowned and asked, "What's wrong?"

Keegan remained silent. After regaining his composure, he said softly, "Nothing, let's go."

He quickly stepped out of the elevator without waiting for Stella, looking somewhat awkward.

Stella found it strange. But upon second thought, Keegan had been acting strange since he lost his memory. So, she did not dwell on it and followed behind him.

Keegan walked so fast that Stella had to jog a bit to catch up.

"Keegan Kane!" Stella called his name, but he did not hear her.

Stella decided not to chase after him and stopped walking. Then, she threw all the things in her hands on the ground.

The onlookers turned their heads, and Keegan also snapped out of his thoughts under the curious gazes of the people around him. He turned around and saw Stella's bag and jacket on the floor, standing there wiping her tears.

"Is this how you're going to treat me just because I didn't discuss my pregnancy with you?"

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"I'm already over thirty years old. If I don't conceive now, I might never be able to. What's wrong with being a little selfish? Do you really have to treat me like this?"

"You said you'd only want a child with me after you've succeeded in your business. I've been waiting since graduation, and it has already been ten years now. Your company has finally gotten on track, but why wouldn't you let me have a baby?"

“Tell me honestly. Do you not want a baby, or do you not want me? Let’s get a divorce if you don’t want me anymore! I’ll raise the baby myself!”

The people around them started gossiping.

“She’s already thirty years old, yet the man is stopping her from having a baby.

What a selfish man.” “He must be seeing someone else now that he’s become successful.

Otherwise, who would not want their wife to have a baby at this age?” “That’s why a woman should never waste her youth on a man. I’ve seen this too many times. Despite all the efforts and sacrifices a wife makes for her husband, he often chooses another woman he genuinely likes.” “She’s too foolish. She should just get a divorce with him...” “This kind of man doesn’t deserve to have a wife.”

Keegan’s lips twitched upon hearing the whispers around him.

He walked over to Stella with a stern face and grabbed her hands, saying, ■’ If you keep talking nonsense, I’ll shut your mouth up!”

Stella paused for a second and cried even louder, “You’re even scolding me now. Why is my life so miserable!”

Keegan was speechless.

“This is outrageous. It’s not easy to conceive in your thirties, yet this man is still treating her like this.” “He looks like a gentleman but doesn’t act like one at all.”

Keegan gritted his teeth. He bent down to pick up the things she had thrown on the floor, grabbed her hand, and said, “We’re going home!”

Stella did not move. Instead, she pouted with teary eyes and said pitifully, ” My feet hurt.”

Keegan was burning with anger after Stella made him look bad in front of everyone. But he met those eyes, and he just could not bring himself to express the rage brewing inside him. With a stern face, he threw Stella’s bag and jacket into her arms and picked her up horizontally.

“Now that’s more like it. It’s not easy for a woman to get pregnant. How dare he treat his wife like that?” “There’s still some hope in him.” “Maybe it was just a little spat.”

Keegan lowered his head to look at the woman who had successfully executed her plan. He squinted his eyes and said coldly, “Are you a big fan of acting?”

Stella nodded, “After all, I majored in performing arts. I’d feel uncomfortable if I don’t act for a day.”

Keegan could not believe what he had just heard, “So, that’s why you threw me under the bus?”

Stella blinked her eyes, “I’m pregnant.”

Keegan was puzzled.

Then, he heard Stella continuing slowly, “Hormones easily influence a pregnant woman’s emotions. If I keep all my emotions to myself, it won’t be good for the baby. So, I’ve got to find a way to vent my emotions.” “Are you suggesting that I should be the one to bear your frustration?”

Stella patted his shoulder, “You won’t be the one experiencing postpartum depression, so what’s wrong with that?”

Keegan stared at her cunning eyes and said, “Aren’t you afraid I’ll just drop you to the ground?”

Stella glowered at him, “You wouldn’t dare!” “Try me.” With that, Keegan pretended to let go of her, causing Stella to cling to his neck quickly like an octopus.

She would not be scared if she were not pregnant. But she dared not take the risk with a baby on the way.