

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2223

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2223-The event kicked off with a bang, and the excitement for what followed was through the roof.

The Vinci Rivera Group even brought in a Hollywood heavyweight—a recipient of the prestigious Oscar Lifetime Achievement Award—as their ambassador, engaging directly with the audience.

As the electronic gadgets and drones wrapped up their showcase, despite more than half the time having elapsed, the crowd's enthusiasm showed no signs of waning.

Someone even started chanting, "Smart butler! Smart butler!"

Keegan flashed a grin; already handsome, his smile seemed to soften the stage lighting.

In the audience, Stella watched the charming and sharp-witted figure on stage.

Her heart raced with each beat, her mind consumed with one thought: "That remarkable man up there is my husband."

A wave of pride washed over her, suddenly understanding why some people chose to propose on stage—it was like staking a claim to sovereignty.

Suppressing her lovesick thoughts, Stella refocused on the presentation.

Keegan explained, "To be honest, we hadn't planned on showcasing it today.

But we made a promise long ago, and it's also the most anticipated product in this lineup, based on the highest online votes for 'Most Anticipated New Product.' So, we're making an exception."

With a gesture, he beckoned, "Come up."

All eyes focused on the exit, holding their breath.

Suddenly, a robot, reminiscent of Baymax but with oversized eyes, glided onto the stage from backstage.

Initially disappointed by its glide, the audience's mood shifted as Luna approached the stage edge, extending a mechanical leg and walking up on its own.

Keegan called out, "Come here."

In a pitifully small voice, Luna said, "Dad, walking uses power."

The audience erupted in laughter; her humor seemed rather sharp.

Step by step, Luna approached Keegan, its gait eerily human- like, deftly avoiding obstacles and even water.

Standing beside Keegan, it appeared as obedient as a toy.

Yet, it could do more—serving tea, pouring water, cleaning with tools, aiding children with homework, issuing intruder warnings, switching to defense mode, and even learning, analyzing, and mimicking human behavior.

Keegan randomly selected audience members for live testing, issuing commands.

Luna's success rate surpassed ninety-five percent, impressively communicating almost seamlessly with humans.

Even when faced with the unknown, it quickly adapted and optimized.

As the products continued to showcase, voices from below reached Stella's ears, "If it can help with my kid's homework, I'll sell everything to get one!"

"Help with homework? Helping with homework is tough. It might even fry itself."

"But these features are practical. Honestly, I'm tempted."

It seemed like Stella's worries about sales were for naught.

Keegan mentioned a seven-figure price.

"Someone forged a severance letter between Keegan and his mom. Looks real."

Stella glanced at it, unfazed.

"Then it must be."

Vermont's jaw dropped.

"Is...is Keegan's mom really signing this? Is she crazy?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2224-These topics kept resurfacing, and unlike the casual remarks from @

RisingHustubourg alleging Keegan's abandonment without solid evidence, these topics were backed by concrete proof. For example, there was a severance letter signed and fingerprinted by Dahlia herself, along with remittance records, evidence of Blake's gambling, and her repayment of his debts.

The online discussions immediately flared up.

“Not buying a house but spending two billion in just over a year? Poverty sure puts a damper on my imagination.”

“Over ten million a month... I hope my mom never sees this; she might feel insulted by my mere thousand.”

“Isn’t it remarkable how quickly the narrative changes? The Vinci Rivera Group’s PR is truly something. Within a few hours, not only did they gain momentum for their products, but they also effortlessly cleared Keegan’s name. But seriously, what mother would air her family’s dirty laundry online? And she even financially supported her brother. So why would she treat her own son this way? Let’s put aside the facts, is Keegan entirely blameless?”

“If we set facts aside, what are we supposed to talk about?”

“Oh my God, it’s true what they say about everything under the sun. His mom used his money to cover his uncle’s gambling debts, and when he cut her off, she disowned him and spread rumors online about being abandoned. And now he’s expected to reflect on his wrongdoings?”

“No matter what, airing your dirty laundry online with your mom is just wrong. It makes me question his character. Anyway, I won’t be buying anything from the Vinci Rivera Group. That Luna robot looks like a copycat of foreign products.”

“So basically, if your mom slaps your left cheek, you should offer the right one too? How generous of you.”

“Hilarious, you’re not buying Luna because you don’t want to? It costs over 1.5 million for the top model. If you’re that wealthy, why are you scrambling for red packets and lottery draws? Is this how the rich live?”

“I can’t shake the feeling that this whole thing is a carefully orchestrated marketing scheme. It conveniently surfaces right before the conference. They could save billions in advertising costs.”

“Enough with the marketing talk. Any mother who truly cares for her son wouldn’t betray him on such an important day. Wouldn’t highlighting the fact that he donated 20 billion be a better marketing strategy? Who in their right mind would use scandal for marketing?”

“Don’t you think giving money is considered filial piety? Haven’t you seen the news reports? When his mom had surgery and was hospitalized for half a month, he didn’t visit her. If the son can’t be relied upon, is it wrong of her to rely on money instead?”

“What could he possibly do if he visited? Is he a surgeon? Isn’t it better to hire a caregiver with money than to care for her himself?”

In the midst of the intense online debate, Dahlia unexpectedly created an account and posted a lengthy article.

With over three thousand words, she detailed Keegan’s life from birth to work, and her sacrifices.

even tripping and fracturing her rib in the process, which still ached on rainy days.

She extensively detailed her own hardships.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2225-She thought that once her children grew up, her days of hardship would be over, but she didn’t expect that after he got married, he gradually drifted away from her.

Dahlia probably feared offending the Saun family, so she brushed over her daughter-in-law’s issue.

She described a lot about her relationship with Blake, mentioning that he had saved Keegan’s life when he was young, so she couldn’t forget his kindness.

She also admitted that she knew this was wrong, and she no longer cared about the Crosby family’s affairs, just wanting to be on good terms with her son.

Dahlia must have sought advice from someone knowledgeable.

After causing such a fuss for so long, she finally realized that there was no benefit to causing a rift.

Instead, her goal was to use this incident to morally manipulate Keegan, allowing her to continue enjoying the treatment of being Mrs.

Kane.

After all, Blake had already betrayed her, and there was no way Chandler’s family would ignore everything for her.

She could only rely on Keegan.

But how could Stella allow someone like Dahlia, who could betray them at any moment, stay by Keegan’s side? Dahlia’s lengthy Facebook post also divided the netizens into two factions.

One side understood Dahlia's actions, acknowledging the difficulties of raising a child as a single mother and the fact that helping her gambling brother wasn't without reason; after all, he saved her son's life, so repaying the favor was only natural.

The other side found it ridiculous.

Taking a child to see a doctor and taking care of them was what any mother should do, so how did it become a reason for morally blackmailing her son?

Keegan didn't refuse to help his uncle repay his gambling debts; he even tacitly approved of Dahlia's behavior for ten years.

It was only after enduring for ten years that he stopped giving her money, and Dahlia aired this matter online.

What kind of gratitude was that, still not repaid after ten years? What completely turned the tide was a Facebook post from someone claiming to be Keegan's high school teacher.

"As Keegan's high school teacher, I have something to say.

Keegan was one of the top students I've ever taught.

He acted modestly and everyone was unaware of his family background when he enrolled; like most children, he was a boarding student.

"He excelled academically, but he was reserved and didn't talk much.

Initially, when I first taught him, I thought I'd found a treasure, but on the first monthly exam, he handed in a blank paper for English.

"Yes, while his accuracy rate in other subjects was between ninety and ninety-five percent, he handed me a blank paper.

I was angry, thinking that despite his good grades, he was too arrogant.

I went to talk to him and asked him what handing in a blank paper meant?

Disrespect for the language and its people? "He told me that he was late for the exam by over half an hour, and the invigilator didn't let him enter the exam hall.

I asked him why he was late, and he said there was a minor car accident on his way.

I asked him why he didn't contact his parents for such a big matter, and he said it wasn't serious.

Worried, I called the contact number his parents left when he enrolled, and reached his mother.

“But his mother was completely unaware of this incident.

When I mentioned taking him to the hospital for a check-up, she said he had a mouth and could speak; if he didn’t say anything, then there was nothing wrong.

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At the time, it was quite serious, and he couldn’t get out of bed or turn over.

I went to the hospital to visit him, and it was the first time I met his mother.

“Keegan was being treated by a nurse at the time, so I went outside and waited.

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Every time someone came, it was either his grandmother or the housekeeper from his home.

I always thought she had remarried, so it was inconvenient for her to attend, but this Ms.

Crosby said she hadn’t remarried in over a decade and had been carefully taking care of him.

Then let me ask her this, how many points did Keegan score in the college entrance examination?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2226-“We’ve always celebrated maternal love, and rightly so, as it’s truly remarkable.

However, not every mother embodies this virtue. Those who exploit maternal love to control their children and selfishly demand from them-can we really fault the child for rebelling?

“For years since Keegan graduated, he’s been consistently donating money for books and scholarships to our alma mater. Last year, when the school requested him to write messages for the children, we all expected words of encouragement for their studies and future endeavors. Instead, he wrote, “May you grow up free of worries and full of happiness/ It’s evident he’s still in touch with his inner child.

“It’s been over a decade since his graduation, and our communication hasn’t been frequent. However, two years ago, when my husband required surgery, my child was

studying abroad, and my own health had deteriorated over the years, Keegan somehow got wind of it. He arranged for my husband's hospitalization and personally handled all the procedures with me.

"Keegan was an exceptional student among many, and as a teacher, I couldn't provide individual attention to everyone. I was just an ordinary educator who spent three years teaching him, now retired and unable to offer career assistance. Yet, despite this, he hasn't forgotten the kindness extended to him.

How could someone like him abandon his birth mother?

"As I pen these words, my son advised against posting them due to the uncertain public sentiment, fearing backlash. But I'm undeterred. I know the kind of person he is, yet I stay silent, allowing him to be unfairly criticized. As his teacher, it weighs heavily on my conscience.

"He's honorable and upright, and I'm proud to have had him as a student."

Stella's eyes welled up as she read the post.

This teacher wasn't someone she had reached out to. They provided their teaching credentials and a graduation photo with Keegan on Facebook to verify their identity.

They truly were Keegan's teacher.

The teacher's extensive post stripped away Dahlia's facade of hypocrisy, and it also brought forward Keegan's classmates, teachers, and even scholarship recipients.

Some corroborated the teacher's account, while others described Keegan's character. Messages of support came pouring in from around the world.

The kindness Keegan had shown the world was now being reciprocated in his time of need.

Stella felt a sudden wave of gratitude. It was heartening to see so many people caring for Keegan. While he yearned for Dahlia's affection, there were others silently supporting him.

Stella took a deep breath and instructed someone to delete the unsent audio.

It was a recording of a conversation between Keegan and Dahlia.

Releasing the audio could dismantle Dahlia's image as a "loving mother," but Stella chose not to share it at this time.

A Facebook account created that morning was deleted by evening.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2227-Once the woman who held the top position in the wives' social circle, Dahlia had now become universally scorned and despised. There was no longer any hope for her to thrive in this circle.

Under Keegan's Facebook post, new comments began to surface gradually, overshadowing the previous insults. The trending topics also started to shift.

One of the most talked-about topics was #

Keegan'sCollegeEntranceExamScore#.

Before the press conference, many people saw Keegan as no different from other wealthy heirs. If there was any difference, it was that he had fewer scandals and maintained a lower profile.

However, in the eyes of netizens, there wasn't much disparity between a low key wealthy heir and a high-profile one: both relied on their family background to effortlessly access top resources. Even if they lacked personal capability, they could still achieve levels of wealth and success that ordinary people could only dream of.

So, when a netizen posted Keegan's college entrance exam score, everyone was astonished.

724 points???

What kind of extraordinary academic prodigy was this?

Some speculated there must have been some sort of bonus policy, but it turned out his scores were genuine-except for English, where he scored 136, the rest were either perfect or close to it.

Subsequently, Keegan's academic records from his school days were unearthed. Not only that, but people also discovered that he was currently leading the core team at the Vinci Rivera Group, and they had won numerous awards.

His graduate thesis was also brought to light, and many graduate students realized they had come across Keegan's work in professional journals or even cited it in their own papers. Some experts even asserted that Keegan's thesis was at a doctoral level or higher...

Suddenly, people came to realize that the young managing director of the Vinci Rivera Group was a genuine academic genius. Keegan himself had never disclosed any of this in interviews or on social media.

If it hadn't been for his high school teacher mentioning it in a lengthy post, outsiders would still be unaware.

“I’ve been wandering aimlessly in this world all these years...”

“I don’t envy his wealth, but him being a genius is what guts me.”

“He’s like a masterpiece crafted by the gods, while I’m just a lump of clay they discarded without a second thought. Not only that, they didn’t even give me a brain!”

“If I had such an outstanding son, I’d carry him on my back everywhere. What is his mother thinking?”

“Since his mom doesn’t want him, I do! I’ve been single since I was young.”

“Stop dreaming, he’s married.”

Sales of the new product soared higher and higher. By the end of the appreciation banquet, thirteen thousand units of Luna models had been ordered.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2228-The waiter crashed right where Stella had been standing, sending the table and its contents crashing to the ground, shards of glass flying in every direction.

Stella, still shaken, felt her heart pounding in her chest as she turned even paler.

A voice beside her said, "Don't worry, everything's fine." Stella snapped out of it, looking at Marshall Moore who was holding her. She took a deep breath, pulling her wrist away and whispered softly, "Thank you."

Marshall's eyes showed concern, but he held back from moving closer. He tightened his grip on Stella's hand, murmuring, "As long as you're okay."

Keegan, wearing a stern expression, approached. Before he could react, Stella stepped forward, grabbing his hand. "Get someone to clean up. Don't alarm the guests."

Keegan's hand trembled slightly in hers. Stella squeezed it firmly, her eyes assuring him that she was fine, urging him to stay composed.

She noticed a few kids chasing each other, accidentally tripping the waiter. It was just an accident, but if Keegan lost his temper, it would ruin the image he had just projected to Marshall.

Gradually, Keegan calmed down under her reassurance. He suppressed his emotions, comforting the crowd while instructing Aldor Hart to send people to clean up.

Vermont, who had been chatting with friends nearby, was startled by the commotion. He quickly asked what happened.

Marshall explained, "A few kids were chasing each other, they tripped the waiter, and almost knocked Stella over."

Vermont took a sharp breath, subconsciously glancing at Stella's belly. He was about to speak but was silenced by Keegan's sharp look.

Vermont suddenly felt guilty.

Before the appreciation banquet, Keegan had specifically told him to stay with Stella. But he had just returned from the restroom and got caught up in conversation with friends. He didn't expect things to go south so quickly.

Luckily, nobody was hurt. Otherwise, Keegan would have been furious.

"These kids... I'll talk to their parents later."

Keegan glared at Vermont, his face tense. "Let's clear the area first. There's glass everywhere, we don't want anyone to get hurt."

To Vermont, it sounded like: "Get my wife to safety first. If she's harmed, you'll answer to me."

Vermont felt uneasy.

All those people online only knew Keegan as a genius. Why hadn't anyone exposed his philandering and bad temper?

Despite his emotions, Vermont moved Stella and the others to a table farther away.

She had left the table early to unlock a safe, and later received a call from Marshall, saying Keegan was drunk and needed her to pick him up.

She had asked for water then, and after Marshall drank it and rested for a while, he escorted her upstairs. That's when she saw Sophia Jewell trying to climb onto Keegan's bed.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2229-Why did Marshall bother dragging Keegan upstairs when he was already drunk?

Couldn't he just place Keegan downstairs?

Even if it was for Keegan's comfort, why did Marshall wait downstairs for her?

There were only two elevators going up; could she really have missed them?

Keegan always had a disdain for the Jewell family. He wouldn't give Sophia a chance to get close to him while sober. And Sophia wasn't the sharpest tool in the shed. If she had the capability, she would have succeeded long ago.

So when Marshall drank water, it wasn't because of a headache, but to stall for time, making sure she could catch them in the act.

The more Stella thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. What was Marshall feeling when he came to aid the person responsible for his first love's death?

"Stella?"

Seeing her silence, her face still somewhat pale, Marshall gently called her.

Stella's fingers trembled slightly, then she clenched them, steadying her emotions. She reached out and took it, "Thank you."

She seemed okay, but her complexion wasn't great at the moment, with a layer of cold sweat on her forehead, possibly from being frightened.

Marshall had a lot on his mind, but when he spoke, it came out as a simple greeting, "How have you been lately?"

Stella nodded. "Pretty good."

She paused and added, "A while ago, someone contacted me from your phone, saying you were drunk. I wasn't feeling well at the time, so I didn't go. Did you return after?"

She brought up the topic almost as if she feared he would question her absence. This distance between them left a bitter taste in his mouth.

He smiled. "Yes, I did. Kayla was kind enough to escort me back."

Stella nodded. "That's good."

She fiddled with her cup, choosing her words carefully, "Mr. Moore, when we parted that day, I said some things that were a bit harsh. You've helped me a lot, and I was too suspicious of you. I'm sorry."

Marshall shook his head. "It's because I didn't clarify things before sharing ambiguous information with you. It's natural for you to blame me."

Stella chuckled, "He didn't cherish anything I gave him as much."

"Yeah, he's always been sentimental," Stella said softly, "Do you know why he created Luna?"

Marshall paused for a moment and remained silent.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2230-Marshall idly spun the glass around before finally offering a light smile." Maybe he's seen it, or perhaps it was all just a joke."

Stella lowered her gaze and remained silent.

Glancing at a group of children nearby, Marshall suddenly inquired, "Is the little girl from the memorial service still with the Kane family?" Stella nodded. "Keegan brought her to the mansion."

Marshall appeared somewhat surprised. "Weren't they supposed to hand her over to her relatives?"

Stella explained, "Aldor mentioned that the child lost all her immediate family, and no other relatives were willing to take her. Keegan was worried about sending her to an orphanage, so he decided to keep her by his side for the time being."

Taking a sip of tea, Marshall asked, "Have you all not considered putting her up for adoption?"

Stella chuckled softly. "I did bring it up once with Keegan, and we ended up arguing. He accused me of not being able to accept a child. If it weren't for the paternity test I

arranged between him and the child, I might have believed she was his biological daughter. He treasures her immensely.

Well, she's a sweet and sensible girl; well just continue to care for her."

Marshall smiled faintly. "You're quite open-minded about it."

Squinting as she glanced at someone in the distance engaged in conversation but occasionally casting glances her way, Stella remarked lightly, Actually, Keegan mentioned this child to me before his accident. But at that time, I hadn't met her. The name Keegan told me wasn't Coco; it was Heather Morrell. He said this name was given to her by Coco's mother, and she and Coco's father met when scotch heather was in full bloom."

Sighing, Stella continued, "It was supposed to be quite the romantic story, but unfortunately, the ending wasn't a good one."

Marshall didn't say anything, but ripples spread across the glass in his hand, revealing his inner turmoil.

After a while, he set down the glass and said softly, "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom."

Stella nodded absentmindedly, sipping her juice.

Without the name Heather, Coco was just Coco, but Marshall first met Willow Jennings under the heather tree.

Marshall must know that Coco wasn't his child, but upon hearing the name Heather, he must have thought that Willow still had feelings for him back then.

Then he would surely investigate the matter between Willow and Jayson Morrell, unraveling the mysteries surrounding Jayson. Then, the truth might not be far off.

She rubbed her forehead; regardless of whether Marshall's actions were genuine or not, he had genuinely saved her. If she had really fallen, she didn't dare think about the consequences.

Marshall was a cunning and contradictory person; he wished Keegan dead yet still saved him. He knew she was Keegan's weakness, yet he showed leniency toward her time and again.

If only he were more ruthless, she wouldn't have to worry about Keegan.

"Why are you still staring when the person is already gone!"

She heard someone gnashing their teeth beside her. stella paused, m meeting Keegan's initated gaze, then couldn't help but chuckle, "You're so close to me; be careful not to get caught feigning amnesia."

Keegan gritted his teeth, annoyed. "I no longer want to pretend. It's all because you wanted me to 'seduce' Jaylene!"

Stella laughed and subtly hooked her fingers around his under the sleeve, 8' Okay, okay, it's my tault, I made yau feel wronged i apblogize: Don't be angry. Do you know that you're a godly figure in the eyes of netizens now? If they knew you threw tantrums like a child in private, they'd mock you."

"As if I would care."

"Then shall I post about how you fought for a \$99 gift sock, or got jealous and had a tiff with your wife online? Or maybe share the story of how you treated your uncle as an imaginary enemy and put your father-in-law's leg on a stretcher for exercise?"

Keegan glared at her. "You wouldn't dare!"

Stella raised an eyebrow. "You said you wouldn't care."

Keegan's lips twitched slightly. He didn't want his wife to bring up his past embarrassing deeds. He quickly changed the subject, "What did you talk to him about?"