

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted (Stella and Keegan)

Chapter 2401

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2401 - Darcie pressed her brows, "I received another silent call."

Alijah was stunned, "Did you dial the wrong number?"

"No way! I called back, no one answered. It felt just like eight years ago. Alijah, did you really handle it? Are you trying to fool me like you did with Stella before? You could get us killed!" Alijah said, "No! I handled it! Calm down."

"How can I stay calm? Your impatience and indecision have left me with a huge hidden danger. How can I stay calm?"

Alijah pursed his lips, "It's just a phone call. Maybe it was a mistake. It doesn't mean anything. If someone was still around, why wait until now? Don't be paranoid."

He paused, "Have someone check the number, and I'll come over."

Darcie calmed down and whispered, "If it's true...what do we do?"

Alijah was silent for a moment, "I'll protect you, even if it costs my life. Don't worry, nothing will happen."

Darcie's voice softened, "Alijah, just wait a little longer. It will be over soon, and we can reunite."

Alijah seemed to smile, "Darcie, I believe you."

After hanging up, Darcie's tenderness disappeared. The last resort was to use him as a scapegoat, but she might not escape cleanly. She hoped she was worrying too much.

At the same time, Trevor received a message on his phone, "Mr. Saun, he called. I noted the number and sent it to you."

Trevor glanced at the number and replied, "Thank you, great job."

Then he called Xavier, "Xavier, can you go somewhere for me?"

Meanwhile, Stella went to the western restaurant opposite the office after work and called Keegan, "Do you know who Darcie found to help her? You won't believe it!" Keegan, flipping through documents, replied, "Mallory?"

Stella stared, "How did you know?"

Keegan's eyelids twitched, "Can't you Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

guess? Knowing that, you still went

to meet her? She'd X with

Darcie: Aren't you afraid she'll ruin your plan?"

Stella: "We grew up together. We haven't been in touch for years, and she wanted to meet up when che returned to Hustuabourg. It would be rude not to agree. Besides, Maya isn't the type to do things without a reason. I believe she has her

reasons."

"Haha, helping your first love's stepmother seize power makes sense? I had a good impression of her. She's great actress! Do you "EN". think my brother will side with his first love if we have a conflict? D*mn! Darcie's strategy to create discord is vicious!"

Keegan: "Watch your language."

"D*mn, is my brother a love-struck fool?"

"Probably not," a female voice said from behind. Stella's hand shook, and the phone fell into the nearby pool.

Chapter 2402

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2402-"Probably not," a female voice said from behind. Stella's hand shook, and the phone fell into the nearby pool.

Keegan clearly heard the sound of the phone falling into the water, and then the line was disconnected.

Seeing Keegan put the phone aside, Aldor was a little surprised. "Why did Madam hang up the phone suddenly?"

Keegan said calmly, "Maybe she was caught saying bad things about someone."

Aldor pursed his lips and whispered, "Mr. Kane, a person who can take into account all the details of the kidnapping case has a mind so meticulous that it is intimidating. Do you really think your judgment of him is accurate?"

Keegan was stunned for a moment and remained silent.

He knew what Aldor meant. He had never understood why the kidnapper, who was face-blind, would mistake Keegan for Marshall. It wasn't until Keegan regained his memory that he recalled what the kidnapper said in his ear before pushing him into the river. The other party had said, "Don't blame me, who asked you to wear this suit?"

Keegan couldn't figure out what the suit had to do with it at first, and the white suit he wore that day had been sent by Stella.

Unable to figure it out, he asked Stella directly why he had to wear a white suit on the day of the election.

Stella was very puzzled at the time. "When did I ask you to wear a white suit?" [SEARCH the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Keegan wanted to say, "Didn't you ask someone to send it to me?" but before he said it, he understood everything.

The suit had not been sent by Stella; someone had deliberately asked him to wear that white suit that day.

And Marshall's favorite thing to wear was white clothes. They had similar body shapes. If they wore the same clothes, many people would mistake one for the other just by looking at their body shapes. Stella herself mistook Marshall for him in the dark.

For a person with face blindness, it was impossible to distinguish facial features, so he would find memory points from body shape and clothes. Therefore, the kidnapper was convinced that he was Marshall at the beginning and attacked him like a mad dog.

"Mr. Kane," Aldor hesitated for a moment and said solemnly, "We should not investigate Willow's matter anymore. The reason stated in the police report was that the reporter was drunk and made a false report."

It was clear who had such a long reach.

The case had been dismissed back then, and it was even more impossible to overturn it and find out the truth now, Keegan had nothing to do with this matter, so there was no need to wade into this muddy water. He only needed to watch from the sidelines, and someone would dig out the truth of that year.

The situation of the Moore family was too complicated. If they investigated like this, they would

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alarm them sooner or later. He had a family to support now, so safety had to be the first priority.

Keegan pinched his brows, then raised his eyes, his expression m relieved. "I know, you've worked hard these days."

Chapter 2403

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2403-Aldor shook his head. Fortunately, he had these things to do; otherwise, when the company was not busy, he always felt that the six-figure monthly salary was not justified. As he was talking, Keegan's phone rang. It was the old lady calling.

The old lady first asked about Stella's recent situation, whether she was tired, and whether she was uncomfortable. When she heard that the babies were growing well and even had fetal movements, she was so happy that she couldn't stop smiling.

When Aurora came in to deliver the documents, Aldor made a silent gesture to her. She shut up, put the documents on Keegan's desk, pointed to the end, and asked Keegan to sign it later. Keegan nodded.

After caring about her granddaughter-in-law, the old lady talked about business. "Keegan, I asked the Taoist priest to match Aldor and Aurora's horoscopes. The best time for them to get married is in the second half of the year. This time is too long. I'm panicking."

Aurora's eyelids twitched, and she subconsciously looked at Aldor, who smiled at her. Aurora's ears felt hot for some reason, and she quickly looked away.

Keegan asked with a smile, "Why are you so nervous?"

The old lady said, "Aldor is such an excellent child, I'm afraid he will be scared away by Aurora's temper. I originally wanted to take advantage of the fact that they had just met and Aurora was still pretending to be good and hadn't revealed her true nature, so I got them married. When her true nature was exposed, it would be too late for Aldor to

regret. As a result, it was so late on this auspicious day, so I thought, why not get married first and make a sign to occupy the person first."

Keegan was speechless.

Aurora's face darkened. "Grandma! How much do I bother you?"

There was silence on the other end of the phone, and then the old lady's dry laughter rang out. "Aurora, are you with your brother? Didn't you go on a date with Aldor?"

Aldor held back his laughter and said, "No, I haven't gotten off work yet."

The old lady: "..."

"Haha, they're all here, it's so lively, haha."

The old lady gritted her teeth. This eldest grandson was a real troublemaker! Such a trick on the old lady!

Since she was heard, the old lady simply opened up and said, "Aldor, what do you think about the engagement? Are you willing?"

Aurora clenched her hands and breathed lightly.

Aldor was silent for a moment and said, "It depends on what Aurora thinks. I'm fine with it."

Aurora's heart began to beat violently, one after another, and it seemed that only her abrupt heartbeat could be heard around her, so she didn't notice Keegan's slightly frowned brows. The old lady smiled happily. "Aurora, what do you say?"

Aurora lowered her eyes and squeezed out a few words from her throat. "I'll listen to you."

"Okay, okay, then I'll contact my mother-in-law. The two of you don't go out these days. When the time comes, the two families will have a meal together and discuss the engagement." After hanging up the phone, Aurora looked up at Aldor, feeling a little more embarrassed for some reason.

Aldor habitually took the document

and

she had prepared and looked through it "Here, and here, check again, some of the data don't match."

Aurora's mouth twitched. "Is this what you want to tell me?"

"Ah," Aldor paused, and then said, "Although there are still some m shortcomings; other places are already very standardized and well

done."

Aurora took the document from him and said with a cold face, "Do you need me to say it?"

Aldor remained silent.

Had she ever pretended to be obedient in front of him? The old lady really thought too much.

"Aldor, don't leave yet, close the door."

Aldor didn't understand but still

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walked over and closed the door. Keegan pursed his lips and asked him seriously, "What do you think about the engagement? What do you mean by 'anything'?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Aldor said, "It must depend on Aurora's opinion. If she disagrees, it's useless for me to agree."

Keegan frowned. "Don't think about what Aurora thinks, just say what you think?"

Chapter 2404

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2404-Aldor was stunned, and after a moment of silence, he said, "I don't know either."

Keegan's eyelids twitched. "What do you mean you don't know? You're so clear-headed when you work, but you don't know about the important things in life?"

Aldor stretched out his index finger and tapped his forehead. This was his habitual action when he was stumped.

Keegan didn't rush him and waited quietly for his answer.

After a long while, Aldor finally said, "As Aurora's brother, you may be unhappy to hear this, but I really don't know how to say it. I just think that getting engaged is fine, or not. I get along well with Aurora, but if I say I am attracted to her, I don't feel that strongly. I don't reject being with her, but I don't feel the same way about her as you do about your wife, where you must have her."

Keegan said unhappily, "Why didn't you refuse when Grandma asked you just now?"

Aldor whispered, "I just thought that the chairman's health is not as good as before, and Old Madam is unreliable. She wants to find a reliable person to accompany Aurora while she can still move. Since she chose me I am willing to take on this trust and take good care of Aurora so that she can be at peace."

"Peace of mind!" Keegan couldn't help but swear. "If you don't love her, then don't be with her. Can't our Kane family afford to support her? If you don't like her, are you planning to divorce her after you get married?" Aldor lacked confidence. "It's not that I don't like her, but I don't like her that much. And I won't file for divorce unless she insists."

Aldor was not a young man in his early twenties. He would soon be thirty. It was natural that he couldn't be as passionate as young people when talking about love. When dating for the purpose of getting married, he would think about many things other than feelings first. Reason takes the upper hand, and it is difficult to be as devoted as when he was a teenager.

Keegan said unhappily, "What if you meet someone who you must be with after you get married? Will you still be so sure?"

Aldor thought Keegan was worried that he would betray Aurora in the future, so he said, "I can sign a prenuptial agreement. If I have second thoughts, I will leave the house with nothing."

Keegan sarcastically said, "Who would care about your wealth?"

Aldor was speechless.

"Don't be so humiliating. After all, I worked hard for so many years to earn it."

Keegan still felt it was not enough. "Besides, why should my sister make do with you? She's so young!" [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Not too much. Aren't you five years older than your wife?"

Ever since Keegan's marriage had become sweet, his sharp tongue and potential for sarcasm had all been exerted on the people around him.

He glanced at Aldor. "Compare with me? Do you have an advantage in appearance or in making money?? Your only advantage is that you have a good temper and can coax people, but with the support of the Kane family, do you think it's difficult for Aurora to find such a partner?"

Aldor was stabbed in the heart, but there was no need to say it so bluntly.

Keegan continued, "Aurora's temper, you have been with me for so many years. I don't believe you don't understand it. If she doesn't have any feelings for you, she won't agree even if a knife is on her neck. You usually claim to be sober. Can't you really not understand?"

Aldor lowered his head and said nothing.

Chapter 2405

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2405-Keegan sighed. "I told you from the beginning that this is just a blind date. If you think it's suitable, then go with it. If not, then forget it. Aldor, you don't owe the Kane family any favors, and the Kane family doesn't need you to compromise."

Aldor hesitantly said, "I don't think so."

After saying that, he fell silent. He really didn't think so, but that didn't mean he wouldn't do it subconsciously.

If the girl that Keegan introduced to him for a blind date matched his own conditions, he probably wouldn't be so cautious and hesitant, but the girl he introduced was Aurora, the daughter of the Kane family, who was the apple of their eye. Even if he tried to get along with her as normally as possible, he would always subconsciously take care of her feelings first.

This mode of getting along with each other might be more like a job arranged by the leader for him, so he could say that it was okay to get married or not.

Keegan's words about compromise were implicit, and he regarded this matter as a kind of sacrifice in his heart.

No one needed him to sacrifice, but it was his own subconscious concern about his unequal background, and that bit of self-esteem that made him unable to get along with Aurora openly.

Now that Keegan had awakened him, he was shocked and ashamed. This idea was not only irresponsible to himself but also disrespectful to Aurora.

"What should I do? I'm afraid the old madam has already contacted my mother." Aldor asked Keegan for help in a low voice.

"You ask me, who should I ask?" Keegan was annoyed, and after a while, he said, "You go and tell Aurora clearly that you have no feelings for her and don't want to get engaged. Cut off her thoughts first, and then go to Grandma to make things clear."

Aldor hesitated. "So direct?"

Keegan sneered, "Why, do you still want to keep her hanging?"

Aldor was speechless.

Then Keegan drove out of the office. Aldor hesitated for a long time and finally walked towards Aurora's office.

The office door was not closed tightly, and Aurora was talking on the phone. The voice came into Aldor's ears word for word through the crack in the door.

"We should get engaged this month. It depends on which date Grandma chooses. Of course, I will let you know as soon as the date is confirmed."

"He's just so-so in appearance. Not as handsome as my brother, but he's okay. He doesn't talk much, but he works a lot, like an old mother. He wants to control everything. It was annoying at first, but as we got along better, he became... pretty good. He drives well, shoots well, is good at fishing, and can coax people."

"Go to h-e-l-l! I'm talking about driving!" Aurora was a little angry for some reason. After a while, she whispered, "We just held hands."

"My grandma likes him very much."

"I... I'm okay," she said softly with her eyes downcast. "I like him." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Aldor tightened his grip on the door handle and accidentally turned it, startling Aurora who was on the phone.

She turned her head, first relieved, then a little annoyed, glaring at him. "Why didn't you knock on the door!"

Aldor said, "The door is not closed."

Aurora hung up the phone and whispered, "Do you have something to talk to me about?"

Aldor's mind kept thinking about the word "like" and when he blurted it out

after a long time of preparatio out

it

became, "Do you want to have dinner together tonight?"

Aurora's ears blushed. "I... I may have to work overtime, and the work is not finished yet."

Aldor said, "Then, I will help you?"

Aurora lowered her head and bit her lower lip lightly. "If you are not busy, it's all right."

Keegan waited for Aldor to come

back to the office for a long time and thought that he might have been beaten by Aurora. Thinking of this, he

couldn't sit still and stood up to persuade him to stop fighting.

As a result, when he went to Aurora's office, he saw Aldor standing behind Aurora, holding a mouse and

operating the computer while explaining to her.

Keegan was taken aback.

Chapter 2406

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2406-Aldor was concentrating on explaining and didn't notice Keegan pushing the door open. However, Aurora saw it clearly. She stood up suddenly but forgot that Aldor was standing behind her. She was distracted and hit Aldor's chin with her head. Aldor bit his tongue hard and groaned in pain.

Keegan was in a hurry. Aurora was embarrassed and questioned Keegan while trying to check Aldor's injuries.

Aurora said, "Brother, why didn't you knock on the door!"

Keegan still didn't understand the situation.

"I knocked, but you didn't hear it," Keegan replied lightly, looking at Aldor and asking him with his eyes: How is it going? Aldor covered his chin and looked away guiltily.

After making sure that Aldor was fine, Aurora asked Keegan, "Brother, do you have something to talk to me about?"

If Keegan didn't quite understand the situation just now, he understood it now. He's afraid that Aldor, who is as good as central air conditioning, has never mentioned the rejection of marriage to Aurora. Keegan said with a stern face, "I'm not looking for you, I'm looking for Aldor."

He glared at Aldor and said, "You're not coming out yet? Are you leaving your post during working hours?"

Aldor covered his chin and hurried over.

Aurora frowned, "You asked Aldor to take care of me. How can it be considered as leaving his post when he teaches me things? Brother, don't be so overbearing."

He is overbearing?

Keegan felt powerless as if he couldn't slap her brain. Sure enough, love brain will not disappear, it will only transfer!

He snorted, "Aldor has been teaching you for such a long time, but he still hasn't trained you. It seems that he is not a good teacher. If not, I will find someone else to teach you."

"How can he not teach me well!" Aurora was afraid that Keegan would really blame Aldor, so she told the truth, "We are going to have dinner together tonight. I have a lot of work today, and I am afraid that I can't get of work on time. He came to help me."

Keegan's eyelids twitched.

Dinner?

Keegan glared at Aldor, and finally couldn't suppress his anger. He said with a sullen face, "Come out with me." [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Aldor knew he was in the wrong and hurried to catch up.

Aurora also wanted to catch up but was annoyed by Keegan's words, "Do your own work, why arrange dinner if you can't finish it?" and stayed where she was.

Keegan didn't say a word all the way. When he arrived at the office and closed the door, he exploded. "Aldor, didn't you go and confess to her? Make a dinner date? What dinner date? What did you tell her?"

Aldor stood in the corner pitifully,

whispering, "I haven't found a chance to tell her yet. When I went to her, she

was very happy, so I couldn't say it."

Inexplicably, Aldor didn't want to ruin her good mood.

"Then when is the chance?" Keegan said unhappily, "Wait until she is happy to marry you, and you go and give her a fatal blow. Is this the chance?"

Aldor shut up.

Keegan didn't indulge him this time.

He snorted coldly, "You only have this

don't say it today, don't

chance. If you don't

say it in the future. If you have grievances and dissatisfaction, just hold it in and be a good son-in-law of a wealthy family!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his cell phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number. Keegan picked up the phone and asked in a bad tone, "Who are you looking for?"

There was a pause, and Stella's voice came, "What's wrong? Are you angry? Why are you so angry?"

Chapter 2407

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2407-Keegan was stunned and changed his tone in an instant, "Stella, why is it you? Whose phone are you using?" Stella said, "I bought a new mobile phone. I'm worried that you can't contact me, so I'm replying to you. But you, why are you so angry? What happened?" "No," Keegan glanced at his careless assistant Aldor and waved him to go out.

Aldor was as if pardoned and hurried out to close the door for him.

Keegan sat on the sofa, stretched out his hand to tug at his tie, sighed, and said, "It's all because of Aldor and Aurora."

Stella: "What happened to the two of them?"

"Grandma asked them to get engaged, but Aldor doesn't like Aurora. It would have been fine if he didn't like her, but he actually agreed. I asked him to talk to Aurora about it, but not only did he not say it, he even went on a date with Aurora. How could I not be angry if he was so indecisive?" [SEARCH THE WEBSITE TO ACCESS CHAPTERS OF NOVELS EARLY AND IN THE HIGHEST QUALITY.](#)

Stella laughed after hearing this, "Keegan, you really don't have much experience in love. Aldor has never been an indecisive person. The fact that he can make him hesitate shows that he is not completely without feelings for your sister."

Keegan was dissatisfied with Stella for not joining forces with him and frowned, "Why are you still speaking for her?"

Stella sighed, "You are her brother, not her father. You can't control everything. If you control too much, it's fine if she is sensible and accepts your kindness. But if she is not sensible and doesn't understand your painstaking efforts, she will bear a grudge against you. Moreover, as outsiders, how can we judge others when it comes to relationships? Aldor is a good person. If your sister can get along with him, it's a good thing. If not, she has dated someone like Aldor before. If she dates again in the future, people with poor character would not be in her eyes. You don't have to worry about her bringing the wrong kind of person to you. She can tell the good from the bad, so it's not a bad thing."

"Do you think Aurora is as clear-headed as you? She is just like me. Once she sets her mind on someone, it is very difficult for her to extricate herself from the relationship. If they had never dated before, she could still tolerate it, just like she did with Marshall. Because she had never gotten him, she could convince herself to let go. But once she gets involved, if she can't get what she wants in the future, I am worried that she will get stuck in a dead end and can't get out. Are you suffering from a hereditary love brain?"

Keegan was speechless. After a while, he said, "Can you be serious? I'm talking to you about serious matters!"

Stella smiled and apologized gently, "Okay, I was wrong, but Keegan, you can't stop her from taking her own 'detour.' You helped her avoid it, but the next time she meets someone she likes, she will have to take the same old path again. Can you stop her every time? If Aldor is a very bad person, you would have reason to stop him, but he is not. Your sister is dating him, and everyone is happy if it succeeds. If it doesn't work out, it is also a kind of growth. You can't stop her from growing, because you can't control her for the rest of her life, and she won't let you control her for the rest of her life."

Keegan sighed and pressed his brows, "It's a headache."

Stella said, "You are so worried about your sister's marriage. If we have a daughter in the future, when it comes to marriage, you will be worried and unable to sleep all night."

Keegan thought about it. If his

daughter is like his sister, she

sito she will not

only make him unable to sleep, but

his hair will probably fall out in clumps.

Thinking of this, he said very

seriously, "Prenatal education stilh needs to be done. Don't fa asleep in class. Learn with me. We want to give birth to two sensible children."

Stella suddenly regretted her rude words.

She didn't know if the fetus would be taught, but the old mother couldn't sleep anyway.

Keegan inquired, "How was your chat with Maya?"

Stella said, "It was average. They

were basically talking about mym brother the whole time. They are not N really going to rekindle their old love, are they?"

Chapter 2408

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2408-Keegan corrected, "They have never been together. It's your brother's unrequited love."

Stella said, "If I hadn't had this meal with her today, I would have believed it. Mallory doesn't look like she has no feelings for my brother."

Because Mallory was poached by Darcie, she had some guesses when she went to the appointment, wondering if the other party was there to test her or build a good relationship.

But Mallory never mentioned anything related to work. Instead, she talked about things she and Trevor did when they were young, most of which were related to his "prematurely deceased" sister.

Seeing his sister crying when she was taken out of the delivery room and finally turned into a cold corpse is something he has never been able to let go of.

He always felt that his sister was still alive and that the one who died was not his sister. However, he was too young at the time, and his father and relatives were immersed in the grief of losing their daughter, so no one was willing to believe the words of a five or six-year-old child.

After being denied so many times, even he himself gradually began to waver. Could the birthmark on his back be what he imagined in his dream?

But even if he thought so, when he mentioned his sister, he would always say, "If this is not a dream, if she is still here, then when we meet one day, I will definitely recognize her at a glance."

Mallory looked at Stella and sighed softly, "He is right, he really recognized you."

Stella certainly knew how much her brother loved her and how much he wanted to make up for her, but when these words came out of Mallory's mouth, there was a very subtle feeling.

She seemed to be explaining for her brother why he found her after so many years, as if he was afraid that she would have a grudge against him.

Keegan said that it was her brother's one-sided crush, but in her opinion, it must not be. If you like someone very much, you will be afraid that the people he cares about will misunderstand him and rush to clarify for him to others.

This does not seem to be a one-sided crush.

"You said that since she is interested in my brother, why did she agree to help Darcie?" Keegan pretended to think seriously and concluded, "Maybe she likes the drama of love and hate like you?"

"Go to h-e-l-l!" Stella gritted her teeth.

Keegan smiled and whispered, "How do you know she is a knife in Darcie's hand, or her death warrant?"

Stella asked, "Do you know something?"

Keegan shook his head, "It's just my intuition. I don't think she will hurt Trevor."

Stella: "You still have a feeling that

Marshall will not hurt you, but what's the truth? After so many years of not seeing each other, people will change."

This touched Keegan's sore spot, and he couldn't refute it. After a long time, he said, "How about I arrange two more people to be by your side?"

"No, I was wrong before. I always thought Darcie didn't want me to go to Caline because she wanted to

pass it on to Jaylene. But recently, I saw the direction of her actions. She $E\pi$ actually intended to send Jaylene abroad for development. Caline is just a springboard to help Jaylene. She cares most about Jaylene. If she doesn't plan to let Jaylene return to Hustuabourg, do you think she will expand her assets there?" The

Keegan immediately understood what she meant, "Do you think she is transferring assets?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 2409

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2409-Wenham recognized his biological daughter, and Caline was the property left by his deceased wife. Darcie was so smart that she would not be unaware of the importance of Stella and her in Wenham's heart. No matter how tightly she held Caline, she could not have absolute control. Fighting to the end would only result in both sides suffering losses, and she would also lose Wenham's guilt, which would not be worth it for her.

But what if the fight with Stella was just a facade, meant to distract her from transferring assets?

Keegan asked, "Can you contact the finance department of your company?"

Stella's face fell when she heard it, "Don't say it, the finance department is impregnable, it's all her people. When I first joined the company, no one in the finance department came to pick up the gift I brought with me except Wren."

Keegan: "Then what about the Wren you mentioned? Didn't she remind you to be careful of Larry?"

Stella said, "To be honest, I don't trust Wren very much. She took Darcie's money, and her grandmother needs medical treatment at home. People with weaknesses are too easy to control. They will turn against you if you put a little pressure on them. I'm worried that if I use her, she will reveal all my cards to Darcie before I can catch her."

At this point, Stella paused, "By the way, how is the portrait of Larry that you asked someone to draw going?"

Keegan said: "The drawing is done, but there is no such person."

Stella was a little disappointed for a moment, but soon thought of something, "Keegan, check the people who are related to Darcie!"

Keegan was stunned, "What did you find?"

"Actually, I didn't find anything. After his hand was injured, he was transferred to be Jaylene's driver. I suddenly remembered that I transferred him because Jaylene wanted to trip me up. In the end, he came out to say that he broke the bottle of essential oil. I felt it was a bit too coincidental. Let's check it out. If it's not, it will eliminate one of my doubts."

Keegan nodded, "I'll check along this direction. I'll also check Darcie's overseas assets. What do you plan to do about the company?"

Stella smiled, but her eyes were cold. "She wants to use her status as the champion of the competition to push Jaylene out, but I don't want to do what she wants." However, Mallory's appearance was indeed unexpected. With the halo of two consecutive championships, it was somewhat tricky to have her protect her all the way.

The silent call made Darcie uneasy for two days. Even if Alijah checked it himself and told her that it was just a mistake by a child, she couldn't completely rest assured. Seeing her exhausted face, Aubrey brought a cup of tea over and whispered, "Boss Saun, do you want to take a rest? You haven't been in good face these days." "Really?" Darcie touched her face and sighed, "If Jaylene was half as sensible as you, I wouldn't be so tired."

Aubrey naturally couldn't comment on Jaylene, so she just said, "Jaylene is still young." [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

"She's been playing for a few months longer than Stella. Look at her, her ambition is almost written on her face, but she's a mess."

Jaylene was not bad. She had been

e

educated by elites since she was a child, so she was naturallyño? bad. What she lacked was determination. If she had Darcie's ambition, it's really uncertain what Caline's last name would be in the future.

Darcie: "Has Stella made any moves these two days?"

Aubrey said, "It seems that she has been sending spices to Sonia. She seems to be very optimistic about Sonia in this competition. Mrs. Clint has recently ordered a batch of goods from her, and she is also contacting her to find someone to mix the fragrance for the new

product."

Darcie's face darkened. Thinking of Mrs. Chapman, the big customer, she gnashed her teeth at Stella.

"By the way, this morning a Mr.

Morant called to make an appointment. He said he wanted to customize a batch of perfumes to

e

send to his friends abroad. He asked for a very high price and specifically wanted to talk to you."

Chapter 2410

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2410 - Darcie paused. "Mr. Morant? Is there someone by that name in the Rivera circle?" Aubrey replied, "Mr. Morant's family is originally from Rivera. He retired and moved back to Hustuabourg a while ago."

Darcie asked, "Let me see the customer registration form."

Aubrey immediately opened the form left by Mr. Morant and handed it to Darcie.

Darcie quickly scanned it and noticed that he listed his occupation as a doctor. She paused and then asked, "When is he coming?"

Aubrey answered, "At 3 o'clock this afternoon."

Darcie closed the file. "Prepare some good tea and snacks, and make sure he's well taken care of. Also, inform Stella to meet with me at 3:30 to welcome the VIP."

Aubrey was a bit surprised. "Mrs. Saun, haven't you always wanted to expand the market in M country? Mr. Morant is a famous doctor. He probably knows a lot of influential people. Are you sure you want to involve Stella with such an important client?"

Darcie responded calmly, "We work in the same company. Do you think I can keep this from Stella? It's better to be transparent, so no one has a reason to talk."

Aubrey wanted to say more, but Darcie waved her hand dismissively. "No need to say anything else. Go ahead."

Aubrey had to swallow her confusion and left.

Stella was surprised when she was informed that she and Darcie would be meeting the VIP together.

She didn't believe that Darcie was being generous by sharing the client with her. Something was definitely up if Darcie suddenly became so considerate.

Stella pretended to be very surprised. "Okay, I'll get ready. Does Aunt Darcie have any other instructions?"

Aubrey replied calmly, "No, just be on time at 3:30."

When Paul Morant was introduced by Aubrey, Darcie was at the table, preparing tea. She delicately poured the tea from a purple clay teapot onto a toad-shaped ornament on the tea table. Her fingers were pale, adorned with an expensive white moonstone bracelet and a plain emerald jade ring on her middle finger, both worth over seven figures. Paul's eyes moved from her modest outfit to her face. Her hair was neatly tied up, her makeup was perfectly done, and her expression showed kindness. She appeared to be a very gentle lady.

Hearing the introduction, Darcie looked up at Paul, put down the teapot, stood up, and smiled. "Is this Mr. Morant?"

Paul stared at her, seeming a bit puzzled.

Aubrey introduced them. "Mr. Morant, this is our general manager, Darcie." [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

As she spoke, Darcie walked around the coffee table and extended her hand to Paul. "Hello, Mr. Morant. It's a pleasure to meet you."

Paul pulled his gaze away and extended his hand. Darcie paused when she noticed he was wearing gloves.

Paul took off his gloves under her curious gaze, revealing that he was missing the ring finger on his right hand.

After showing his hands, Paul put the gloves back on and said lightly, "I injured myself a bit, so I didn't want to disturb you."

Darcie quickly hid the doubt in her eyes. "No, I'm the one who was being presumptuous. Please forgive me, Mr. Morant," she said with some regret. "I heard you're a doctor. What a pity."

Paul smiled lightly. "Not really. Even

though I couldn't continue

performing surgeries, avoided a medical dispute and was lucky enough to save my life. Who knows, maybe it was a blessing in disguise?"

Darcie smiled. "Yes, everything in life is arranged for a reason. We just need to go with the flow."

She then invited Paul to sit down. Instead of diving straight into the perfume order, she chatted with him first.

While pouring tea for Paul, she said,

"My assistant Aubrey mentioned that and you're of Chinese descent, born and

raised in country M. But I hear you

speak Chinese fluently and know a lot about Chinese culture. That's quite impressive."

Paul took the cup, sipped the tea, and replied slowly, "When I was young, I came to Hustuabourg with my father for academic exchanges and stayed for almost five years. After returning to Hustuabourg, I worked as a school doctor at a university for several years. There's a Chinese community there, and I met many Chinese

students. Plus, my wife was also

Chinese. Maybe it's because of that

environment, but I gradually became comfortable communicating this way."

Chapter 2411

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2411 - Darcie nodded. "I see. When you moved back to Hustuabourg, didn't Mrs. Morant come with you?"

Paul's eyes grew sad, and after a moment, he said, "She passed away."

Darcie was taken aback and quickly said, "I'm sorry for bringing up a painful memory."

Paul shook his head, took another sip of tea, and seemed lost in thoughts of his late wife.

Darcie refilled his cup and asked, "Mr. Morant, what made you decide to order perfume from our company? Have you used our products before?"

Paul explained, "My wife and I met in Hustuabourg, and the first gift I gave her was a perfume from your company." He paused and then smiled. "I'm quite familiar with it." Darcie smiled. "So, we share a connection?"

Paul nodded. "It's the perfume [MiZon], which your company still sells well. Back then, the streets were full of advertisements for it. My wife loved that perfume. She even attended the launch event and listened to a speech by your company's founder, Mrs. Hall. But she wasn't able to buy it when it first went on sale and was sad for a long time. I asked around and eventually bought a bottle at a high price."

Paul's eyes showed nostalgia as he remembered those days. "I was so worried that I wouldn't be able to buy it for her. She loved it so much. Every time I saw a [MiZon] billboard, I thought about how disappointed she'd be if I couldn't get it. Luckily, I did. [MiZon] means a lot to both of us."

He then came back to the present and said, "Caline was my wife's favorite brand. She had great taste, so I know I can't go wrong by choosing her favorite brand as a gift. Mrs. Saun, is Mrs. Hall still with the company? It would be wonderful if she could make it herself."

Darcie's expression soured. She hadn't expected this overseas client to be drawn to the company because of a product Jessica had developed years ago. It frustrated her.

Aubrey quickly interjected. "Mrs. Hall passed away many years ago. The company has been managed by Mrs. Saun ever since. She's also one of the designers of [MiZon]."

Paul's face showed regret upon hearing of Jessica's passing. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to be insensitive."

Darcie smiled graciously. "You're not

from around here, so it's

understandable you didn't know. Then, she smoothly changed the subject. "Mr. Morant, could you tell us more about the type of perfume you'd like to customize? Can you describe the user's age and style?"

Paul nodded and began discussing his relatives and friends, while Aubrey took detailed notes.

After a while, there was a knock at the door of the reception room. Darcie said calmly, "Come in."

Stella entered the room, and in the

next moment, she was shocked to see Paul, who was supposed to be undergoing chemotherapy, sitting across from Darcie in a suit.

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Chapter 2412

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2412 - Darcie closed her eyes, her mind racing despite her attempt to remain composed. When she finally spoke, her voice was a mere whisper, "Where are we going?" Alijah's tone was filled with urgency as he replied, "Anywhere but here. Wenham's biological daughter has been recognized, and you know they won't rest until they uncover the truth. We can't stay in the country; we need to start over somewhere new. The money we have is more than enough for Jaylene to live comfortably for the rest of her life. We don't need to live in constant fear anymore."

Darcie pulled her hand away from his, a bitter smile forming on her lips. "You're still so naive, Alijah. Money can only take us so far. What about status and connections? We didn't go through all this just for a bit of money. That money will run out eventually. And when it does, we'll be gone, leaving Jaylene to fend for herself."

Alijah took her hand again, gently but firmly. "We can set up a trust for her, limit her spending. Even if something happens to us, we can ensure she'll be taken care of."

Darcie withdrew her hand once more, her voice icy. "I will not use a trust to turn my daughter into a useless dependent. I've spent years building Caline into what it is today. Why should I walk away now and hand over everything I've worked for to Stella?"

Alijah's eyes clouded with disappointment as he looked at her. "Jaylene only wants to marry into the Kane family. She has no interest in running the business. Are you clinging to Caline for her sake, or is it for yourself? Darcie's voice shook with anger. "For myself? If I were truly selfish, would I have followed you in the first place?"

Silence fell between them, thick with unspoken words. Darcie regretted her harsh tone almost immediately. She softened her voice. "Alijah, I didn't mean that. I don't regret being with you."

Alijah's gaze remained distant. "I know you have your ambitions, and you've never been one to back down from a fight. If Wenham hadn't recognized his daughter, I wouldn't question your decisions. But now, things are different. His daughter is back, and people will start asking questions. The truth about the baby swap might come out. What then? If they find out you were involved, it'll be more than just losing Caline. We could lose everything."

Darcie pressed her lips together, her mind racing. "Didn't you take care of everyone who knew about it? Without evidence, what can they do? Wenham wants a divorce, but unless he's willing to give up half of his fortune, I'm still in a strong position."

Alijah looked at her, his voice cutting through her bravado. "If you're so confident, why did a simple phone call with no one on the other end keep you up all night? You're scared, Darcie. You know there's still a risk."

Darcie said nothing, the memories of that terrifying night flooding back. After dealing with the anesthesiologist who knew too much, she'd thought she was safe. But then the blackmail call came, demanding money in exchange for keeping quiet about Wenham's daughter. She'd panicked, but Alijah had managed to handle it. Yet the fear had never left her. Stella's return only amplified it.

The odds of a baby missing for over twenty years returning were slim. But somehow, Stelle had grown up right under her nose and now was poised to marry into the Kane family.

Darcie couldn't shake the feeling that her world was crumbling around her. "If someone really knew they'd be blackmailed us long ago. Maybe no one knows the full story," she said, more to convince herself than Alijah. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alijah remained silent, knowing that Darcie wouldn't back down until the very end. He sighed. "So, what do you

want me to do?"

Chapter 2413

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2413 - Darcie, seeing through his understanding, didn't bother with pretense. She handed him a file. "I need you to find out everything about this man-where he goes, who he meets. I want every detail."

Alijah opened the file, skimming through it. Something about the man's face seemed familiar, though he couldn't place where he'd seen him before. "Who is he?"

"He's a new client, supposedly of Chinese descent from Country M. I'm verifying his background, but I need to know who he's in contact with here. If he's clean, he could help me expand our network in Country M." Doctors from Country M held significant status, their medical expertise highly regarded. Darcie saw potential in leveraging this connection to broaden her influence.

Meanwhile, across town, Paul Morant was lost in his thoughts as his taxi passed by Central Hospital. The city had changed so much, but the Caline billboard opposite the hospital remained, a stark reminder of the past. He gently touched his mutilated ring finger, the phantom sensation of a ring he no longer wore haunting him.

The taxi's sudden brake jolted him back to reality. As the driver argued with a young man who had caused the stop, Paul recognized Aldor, who politely apologized for his mistake. Aldor then approached the taxi window, addressing Paul directly. "Mr. Morant, our boss would like to speak with you. Is it convenient for you now?"

Back at the company, Stella's heart skipped a beat when she recognized Paul. She quickly masked her surprise, turning away to compose herself before entering the room. Why was Paul here? Was he the important client Aubrey had mentioned? Did he seek out Darcie, or was this another of Darcie's tests?

Countless questions raced through Stella's mind, but she forced a smile as she greeted them. "Sorry, I'm late."

Darcie, ever the observant one, smiled and invited Stella to sit, watching her closely. Stella, unsure of Paul's intentions, remained quiet, wary of giving anything away.

Darcie introduced Paul as a new client, a Chinese descendant from Country M, looking to commission custom perfumes. Paul, pretending not to know Stella, greeted her formally.

Stella played along, shaking his hand and denying any involvement in perfume creation. Paul complimented Stella's mother, Jessica Hall, a legendary figure in the perfume industry, subtly hinting at Stella's potential. Darcie, however, felt a pang of irritation at the mention, though she hid it well.

As the conversation continued, Paul skillfully answered Darcie's probing questions about his background, demonstrating his knowledge of Country M's medical system. Stella quietly observed, her mind working furiously to understand Paul's motives.

When Paul invited Darcie to dinner,

she declined due to a prior

engagement, promising to meet him the next day. After he left, Darcie couldn't shake the feeling that something was off. She questioned Stella, who feigned surprise and ignorance, skillfully deflecting

Darcie's suspicions.

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Once alone, Stella felt the tension in her body release. Darcie was too sharp, too suspicious. Stella knew she had to be careful, or she'd be exposed.

In her office, Darcie was restless, her

mind filled with doubt. She left the

building and met with She

aman in her

car, Confiding in him her growing anxiety.

The man, Alijah, tried to comfort her, but Darcie was exhausted, bothm physically and mentally. "Alijah, I'm so tiked," she whispered, leaning into his touch.

Alijah, feeling her weariness, whispered back, "Let's leave, Darcie. Before it's too late."

Chapter 2414

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2414 - Darcie closed her eyes and did not move. She simply asked, "Where are we going?" [SEARCH THE website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Alijah replied, "Anywhere. Wenham's biological daughter has been recognized, so it's only a matter of time before they investigate what happened back then. We need to

leave the country and find a place to start over. The money we have now is enough for Jaylene to live comfortably for the rest of her life. We don't need to live on the edge anymore."

Darcie withdrew her hand, "After all these years, you're still so naive. You have money, but what about status and connections? Are we going through all this trouble just for a small amount of money? The money will eventually run out. When that happens, what will Jaylene have to rely on?"

Alijah took her hand again, "We can set up a trust for her and limit her spending. Even if we're gone, we won't have to worry about her future."

Darcie pulled her hand away and said coldly, "I will never use a trust to turn my daughter into a dependent. I've spent years building Caline to what it is today. Why should I leave it all behind now? Why should I hand over my hard work to Stella?"

Alijah's eyes were full of disappointment. "Jaylene only wants to marry into the Kane family. Her heart isn't in her work at all. You're unwilling to let go of Caline, but is it for Jaylene or for yourself?"

"For myself?" Darcie gritted her teeth. "If I were only thinking of myself, I wouldn't have followed you in the first place!"

Alijah fell silent, calming himself. Darcie realized she had gone too far and softened her tone, "Alijah, I didn't mean that. I've never regretted being with you."

Alijah's expression was somber. After a long pause, he said, "I know you have great ambitions and never admit defeat. If Wenham hadn't found his daughter, I wouldn't object to anything you wanted to do. But now that she's back, don't you think they'll start questioning why the child was swapped? Trevor even went abroad to find Venice. They're just missing someone who knows the inside story. Once they find out you were involved it won't just be about leaving something for Jaylene-getting away unscathed will be the real challenge."

Darcie pursed her lips, "Didn't you deal with everyone who knew about what happened back then? Even if they suspect, what can they do without evidence? Wenham wants to divorce me, but unless he's willing to give up half his property, I'm still in a favorable position."

"If you really believe that, then why did a single anonymous phone call make you so nervous that you couldn't sleep all night?" Alijah exposed her façade mercilessly. Darcie bit her lip and remained silent for a long time.

After handling the anesthesiologist, she thought she could finally relax. But less than two months later, she received a blackmail call.

The blackmail was originally directed at Wenham. The caller claimed to know that his biological daughter was still alive and demanded a million dollars for her location.

She panicked and contacted Alijah while preparing the money.

Although Alijah ultimately handled the situation, the knowledge that Stella was alive left Darcie feeling constantly on edge. Afterward, she used the excuse of visiting Jaylene for medical treatment to convince Wenham to live overseas most of the year.

She wasn't sure if there were any remaining insiders about what happened back then, and this uncertainty was the root of her anxiety.

The world is so big, what are the chances that a baby who has been missing for over 20 years would resurface?

She considered herself lucky, but she never expected Stella to grow up right under her nose and become the daughter-in-law of the Kane family.

Now she was dealing with both internal and external troubles. Not

only did she have to contend with Stella and her sister, but she also had to worry about whether someone who knew the truth from back then would suddenly appear. If that day comes, she would be doomed.

But she thought again-Stella had been publicly acknowledged as a member of the Saun family in such a grand manner. If anyone really knew the truth, wouldn't they have already used it for blackmail? There had been no such movement for years, so perhaps no one knows?

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Alijah said nothing. He knew Darcie too well-she was ambitious and competitive, and she wouldn't withdraw easily until the very last moment. He sighed, "So, you called me here today. What do you want me to do?"

Darcie, seeing that Alijah had seen through her intentions, dropped the pretense. She took out a file and handed it to him, "I need you to help me find this person's whereabouts and who they've been in contact with. I need as much detail as possible."

Chapter 2415

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2415 - Alijah took the file. It was about a man who had filed for a single marriage. As he flipped through it, he felt the man's face looked familiar, but he couldn't recall where he had

seen him before.

"Who is this?" he asked.

"A new client of the company. He's said to be of Chinese descent from Country M. I'll verify his identity in Country M, but I also need to find out who he's been in contact with in Hustuabourg. If everything checks out, he could be a valuable connection to help me expand my network in Country M."

Doctors in Country M held high status, and their medical technology was far superior to that in Hustuabourg. The more prominent the doctor, the more upper-class connections they had. This was one of the reasons Darcie agreed to meet him in person-she valued the resources behind his medical connections.

Paul leaned against the taxi and removed his gloves, exposing his mutilated fingers to the air. He reached out and gently touched his ring finger, as though he were touching a ring. But the spot was empty, with only a mutilated limb remaining. Search The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The car passed Central Hospital. Tall buildings, bustling crowds, and fast-moving traffic-it was no longer the place he remembered. The only similarity was the Caline billboard opposite the hospital, unchanged from back then.

He averted his gaze, closed his eyes, and leaned back in his seat. After an unknown amount of time, the car suddenly braked, and he lurched forward, only to be pulled back by his seatbelt. The driver lowered the window and shouted, "Do you think you own the road? Watch where you're going!"

Paul looked out the window and saw that the taxi had been stopped by a Mercedes-Benz. As the driver continued to curse, a gentle-looking young man got out of the Mercedes. He walked to the front of the taxi, bent down slightly, and said to the driver, "I'm really sorry, sir. I just got my driver's license and I'm not very experienced."

Seeing the young man's good attitude, the driver calmed down a little. "You just got your license? Then why don't you have a learner's sign on? There are so many cars here. Without the sign, who's going to give you the right of way?"

Aldor apologized again, "I was in a hurry to do something for my boss. This car belongs to him, and I didn't pay attention."

When the driver heard that the car

belonged to his boss, his anger faded. They were all just people m
e.

trying to make a living. Who wanted to make things difficult for others? Besides, nothing
serious had
happened.

"Forget it, just be more careful next time."

Aldor nodded but held down the
window before it could
smiled,

ould close Hen could close Hen

Sip could you do me a favor?

It's a task assigned by my boss." The

The driver was taken aback. "What is it?"

Aldor looked past the driver at Paul in the back seat, "Mr.

would like to speak Morant our boss

with you. Would

that be convenient?"

Chapter 2416

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2416 - The driver was surprised. "Do you know each
other?" he asked.

Aldor didn't say anything, just smiled at the other man.

Paul replied lightly, "No, drive."

Aldor didn't get angry and continued, "Our boss wants to ask you about someone-Dr.
Dillon, who worked at City Center Hospital 26 years ago. Do you know him?" Paul's

fingers suddenly tightened, and he looked at Aldor fiercely. The latter still appeared gentle and polite, without any aggression.

Paul tightened his jaw and spoke after a few seconds, "Who is your boss?"

Aldor simply said, "You'll know when you meet him."

Paul didn't respond, and there was a long standoff, with him not moving. The cars behind them honked one after another, causing his heart to race.

The driver, who had a time limit for accepting orders, frowned and said, "Are you going or not? You're delaying my work."

Paul took a deep breath and reached out to unbuckle his seatbelt.

While apologizing to the driver, Aldor took some cash from his wallet and handed it to the driver.

The driver said, "Be careful when you drive next time. You're too arrogant just after getting your license. Luckily, it was me you met today. If it had been someone else, they might have taken advantage of you. Remember that."

Aldor smiled and thanked him again. Before leaving, he glanced at the license plate number and went around to the other side to open the door for Paul.

After getting into the car, Paul asked him again, "Who is your boss?"

Aldor repeated, "You'll know when you get there."

Paul didn't ask any more questions. Half an hour later, the car stopped near the old city, and Aldor led him to a private kitchen in an alley.

Pavilions, waterside pavilions, garden corridors-everything he saw along the way was pleasing to the eye. When they arrived at the door of a room, Aldor reached out and pushed it open.

Paul saw Keegan. His expression changed slightly, and his lips tightened.

Aldor reminded him, "Mr. Morant, please."

Paul straightened his clothes and walked in.

Keegan stood up and gestured for him to enter.

Paul said nothing and sat down calmly. He had seen Keegan before when he fainted and was sent to the hospital. He had accidentally pushed Stella at that time, and the young man had been so nervous that Paul had been impressed.

He had just met Stella when her lover blocked his car. He didn't need to guess why.

Paul didn't like beating around the bush and said directly, "Mr. Kane, just tell me what you want to talk about."

Keegan raised his eyes and said, "We've never formally met, Mr. Morant. How do you know my last name?"

Paul replied lightly, "Rivera's press

e

conference was so grand, and Mr. Kane, you've become a celebrity on the interdeprecently. I know that. Are you surprised? But you, what do you mean by having someone stop my car and inviting me here?" Read

Keegan glanced at him, "Mr. Morant, I invited you here because I want to ask you about someone."

Paul maintained a blank expression. "I'm not from Rivera, Mr. Kane. If you want to ask about someone, I'm afraid you've got the wrong person."

Keegan countered, "Mr. Morant, you didn't even ask me who I was looking for, so how can you be sure you don't know? Do you not know, or do you not want to say?"

Paul felt that he was being played by Keegan and became immediately annoyed. He said with a gloomy face, "No matter who you ask about, I don't know!"

"It's okay if you don't know," Keegan

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said, keeping Stella's words in mind. He knew Paul was in poor health at the time, so he tried not to upset him. "Mr. Morant, I invited you here mainly to express my wife's gratitude."

Paul frowned and looked at him in confusion.

Chapter 2417

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2417 - Keegan explained, "When my mother-in-law, Jessica, was alive, she sponsored an orphanage. From last year until now, the orphanage has received several donations from you, and the amounts were not small. She always said she wanted to treat you to a meal and thank you in person."

Paul regretted going to the orphanage in person. He just wanted to know how the child was doing, but he didn't expect to run into her by chance, leaving him with such a big burden. He said with a stern face, "The money was donated by me on behalf of a friend. Don't be so polite."

He stood up and said, "I'll leave if there's nothing else."

He had followed Aldor because he wanted to see if the people were from Darcie, but he didn't expect them to be Stella's. He couldn't face the Saun family so openly. It was his habit to avoid confrontation. Keegan didn't stand up to stop Paul, but as Paul opened the door, someone was about to knock and enter.

The newcomer was a man wearing a black satin short shirt, of medium height, slightly thin, with neatly combed hair but some gray at the temples. When he saw Paul, he was stunned for a moment, then put on a smile "Sir, sorry for the wait. Let me introduce today's dishes to you two."

Paul looked at the man in front of him in astonishment, his body stiff, unable to speak for a long time.

Keegan said behind him, "Mr. Morant, his cooking skills are good; you'll regret it if you don't try it." Then he looked at the man. "Chef, please."

The chef nodded, made way, and called the waiter to start serving the dishes.

This private kitchen was very famous in the old city. There were six chefs, and they only served twelve tables a day. They rested on the fifth and tenth of each month, and they did not accept reservations. The menu was issued a week in advance. Even though the restaurant was tucked away in a corner, gourmets in Rivera would follow the scent of the food to find it.

Despite such exclusivity, this restaurant had been operating here for more than ten years, which was enough to show that its taste and service were highly regarded by most people.

Keegan had purchased the dining qualification from other customers at five times the price in a very short time, and he was determined to make the most of it.

Paul hesitated as expected. He stood there with his fists clenched, looking at the chef with complicated eyes. After a while, he stepped back and walked over to sit back in his seat.

The chef bent over and carefully instructed the waiter to serve the Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

dishes. He introduced the origins of the dishes, the ingredients used, and their sources to Keegan and Paul one by one.

Paul stared at the chef as he spoke, his eyes filled with emotion, but when the chef looked at him, he quickly avoided eye contact and hurriedly took a sip of his drink.

While introducing the soup, the chef

said, "This isn't a famous dish. It's the egg drop sweet wine soup that my mother often made for me when I

was a child. The method is very simple. First, beat the eggs, add a few drops of white vinegar, then pour boiling water directly into the bowl to make egg drops. Next, use a spoon to scoop a few spoonfuls of fermented glutinous rice into it and stir it in, then sprinkle some sugar and wolfberry wine. Although it's not an authentic recipe, it's the best I've ever tasted."

Paul seemed a little dazed. He looked at the chef in front of him, and though there were a thousand things he wanted to say, in the end, he said nothing.

After the sixteen dishes were served,

the chef stepped back and said politely, "I wish you both a pleasant meal. If you need anything, please let us know. I'll leave you to enjoy your dining experience."

Chapter 2418

Keegan nodded, and the other person quietly left, closing the door behind them.

Paul's gaze lingered on the departing figure for a long time.

Keegan filled a bowl with eggnog and placed it on a tray, then gently slid it towards Paul. "Mr. Morant, try it."

Paul stared at the bowl of eggnog in front of him. Memories began to surface-perhaps it was his rundown childhood home, his parents who called him a burden and refused to support his education, even resenting him for eating an extra piece of meat at dinner. Or maybe it was the little boy who once snuck into his room with a bowl of eggnog, telling him not to cry and promising to always share his sweet soup...

These memories had long been buried, almost forgotten like they belonged to another life. But now, they came rushing back, pulling him under.

And then, just as quickly, he remembered the fire-a blaze that consumed everything. When he woke up, his body was scarred, his soul twisted by inhuman experiences that clung to him like a parasite. The pain from his mutilated ring finger seemed to flare up again, spreading through his entire body, making him feel as though his insides were being ripped apart.

He hunched over, gripping the table, his body trembling with the intensity of the pain.

Keegan noticed his distress and whispered, "Mr. Morant? Are you okay?"

Paul lifted his head, his eyes bloodshot, face pale, and sweat beading on his forehead. After what felt like an eternity, he rasped, "What... what do you want?"

Keegan remained calm. "Mr. Morant, I only wanted to share a meal with you. It's been over 20 years. Surely, you've forgotten what the food from home tastes like."

Paul's lips tightened. He knew Keegan was playing mind games. If Keegan had found Dillon, what else might he know?

Steadying himself, Paul took a spoonful of the eggnog. The taste was just as he remembered.

His eyes stung, and he looked down,

continuing to eat in silence, determined not to let Keegan see his

emotions.

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Paul's health was poor, so his appetite wasn't great. Still, he tasted every dish only stopping when he could eat no more.

Keegan barely ate, using the serving chopsticks to occasionally place food on Paul's plate.

Chapter 2419

After the meal, Keegan spoke softly. "Master Brook's mother passed away five years ago. On her deathbed, she kept calling for Dillon-her daughter. Dillon left home after college because her parents almost tore up her admission letter in exchange for a \$20,000 dowry. She cut ties with them after that."

"Master Brook has been searching for Dillon ever since. When he started working here, he showed everyone her picture. Dillon went to college in Rivera and ended up staying at Central Hospital. He always believed she was still there. Over the years, he's taken on all kinds of jobs, from fixing appliances to driving a taxi, just to keep looking for her. He only started working at the hotel after his mother fell ill, and he needed a steady job to care for her. He's been here for over a decade now."

"He's a good man. He didn't marry until he was 40, afraid that if he settled down, he wouldn't be able to continue his search. Even now, whenever there's a lead on Dillon, he goes to check it out, just in case. Twenty years have passed-who knows if he'd even recognize her now?"

Outside the door, Aldor listened to Keegan's heart-wrenching story, deeply moved.

Paul's throat tightened. After a long silence, he said, "Why are you telling me this? I don't know Dillon."

Keegan looked at him calmly. "Mr. Morant, or should I call you Dr. Brook?"

Paul met Keegan's gaze, unflinching. "You've got the wrong person. My name is Paul Morant, and I'm a citizen of Country M."

Keegan's voice remained steady. "Mr. Morant, you're a smart man. Do you really think I would bring you here without knowing the truth?"

Paul remained composed. "It's a touching story, but what does it have to do with me?"

He stood up, ready to leave. "Thank you for the meal. Goodbye."

Keegan's expression darkened. "Mr. Morant, have you really buried your past so deeply?" [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Paul froze, took a deep breath, and responded coldly, "I don't know what you're talking about."

"You might disown your family, and perhaps they deserved it. But what about the the unborn children who died

in that fire? Can you forget them too?"

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Paul saw the fire again-the figure that used all their strength to push him out of the window, sacrificing themselves. The red in his vision turned black, and he felt his consciousness slipping.

Keegan stood up. "How many lives were lost for that one million? Is this the outcome you wanted? If your conscience is clear, why do you keep donating to that orphanage? Even the friends who donated on your behalf-do you think they'd forgive you if they knew you were still alive?"

Paul swayed, gripping the door for support. It took him several seconds to steady himself.

Chapter 2420

Paul's face went pale. He bit his lip so hard he tasted blood before speaking in a hoarse voice, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Keegan remained unfazed. He replied calmly, "Playing dumb won't get you out of this."

Paul said nothing more. He hurriedly opened the door and left.

A few minutes later, Aldor walked in. "Mr. Kane, they're in the car."

Keegan nodded and sat back in his chair, silent.

Aldor sighed, "We found Dillon too late. She was already dying from a terminal illness. If it were me, I'd want to spend my last days in peace. Bringing up that old case now would only destroy what's left of her life." Keegan responded, "Dillon isn't Dillon anymore. Imagine how devastating it is for someone who has no problem with their gender identity to be forced into a different one."

Aldor paused, realizing Keegan had a point but still couldn't fully grasp it. "But if she doesn't care anymore, cooperating with us would be the best choice. If she gives up the person who contacted her, we could track down Darcie and bring her to justice. Wouldn't that be the best way to avenge what happened?"

Keegan was quiet for a moment before replying, "Her lover was burned to death."

Aldor was puzzled.

Keegan then asked, "Why did Paul's parents deny his death and claim it was his wife who died in the fire?"

This was something Aldor couldn't understand either. Why would they say their daughter-in-law had died and not their son? And how did the daughter-in-law end up looking like their late son after plastic surgery? It didn't add up.

Confused, Aldor asked, "Mr. Kane, what do you think happened?"

Keegan thought over the details in the report Aldor had given him and pieced together a theory. "Paul's parents were well-known in the local Chinese community and lived comfortably. Paul was hardworking and had a bright future. Do you think they would have accepted a foreign woman with no background as their daughter-in-law?"

Aldor hesitated. "It depends on the person. For instance, your mother wouldn't have been happy about that, given her attitude towards your wife over the years. But if it were the chairman, they might not care as much.

Keegan shot Aldor a glare, making him clear his throat awkwardly. "Mr. Kane, please continue."

"If they could accept it, they wouldn't

have waited until she got pregnant. even completed the

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marriage paperwork. They didn't think highly of the relationship and were likely waiting for it to end naturally, but..."

But before that could happen, Paul's son died in the fire, and Paul's wife survived.

An eight-month-pregnant woman

survived, but her healthy son died in the fire. How could anyone not

harbor resentment?

Some people's anger fades with time, but for others, it festers and grows, feeding on their pain until it becomes E something monstrous.

