

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2459

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2459 – Reporters and the victims' families crowded the hospital where Joe worked. Grace, Joe's mother, was stopped in the hallway by the press when she stepped out to take a call.

As Keegan tried to shield Grace, a member of the victim's family stepped on and broke his phone. The police arrived to calm things down.

Grace looked much more worn out overnight, and Mr. Esper was visibly distressed but tried to comfort her. The police continued questioning Grace about Joe's whereabouts the previous night.

"I've told you repeatedly, he didn't drink. He just got a haircut and said his friends were expecting him at the game. He didn't want to disappoint them, so he went. The car involved in the accident is my son's, but he wasn't driving," Grace said.

The police asked, "How do you know he wasn't driving? Do you have any proof?"

Grace, already distressed by Joe's uncertain condition, was pushed to the brink by the question, "Do you believe him?"

"What else should I do? Not believe my son? Should I believe everything online instead? If you need proof, check the road's surveillance cameras. My son is unconscious now; he can't escape. He's not a criminal!" she responded emotionally.

The police raised their voices, "Mrs. Esper, we're just doing our job. Please calm down and cooperate."

Grace, frustrated, responded, "How many times have you asked the same questions? Haven't I cooperated? While my son lies unconscious, the internet is filled with accusations against him. What have you done about it?"

Mr. Esper tried to calm her, "Stop talking, dear."

Grace pulled away from him, facing the police with red eyes, "Joe is my son. I'll protect him, but I won't cover up for him! If you won't deal with those people outside, I will! Anyone who touches my son before he wakes up will have to deal with me!"

Keegan, stunned, quickly intervened, convincing the police to speak privately, where he provided information that Joe had contacted him the previous night.

The police eventually left, leaving only a few officers to maintain order at the hospital. Grace stayed outside the ward, looking haggard, while Mr. Esper thanked Keegan.

Keegan explained, "Joe and my wife met through gaming, and we're close. He called us after dyeing his hair last night. My wife was worried when she saw the news, so she asked me to come. I'm sorry I couldn't do more."

Mr. Esper shook his head, "You've helped a lot. Thank you."

After the police left, Grace stayed silent, watching the ward door.

Keegan borrowed a charger from the hospital staff, charged his phone, and called Stella back. Concerned, she asked, "Are you okay? Did they hurt you?"

"I'm fine. Don't worry," Keegan replied.

Stella continued, "Someone must be stirring things up with the victims' families. It's too soon for them to cause a scene, and the official cause of the accident hasn't even been released yet. This is all just fueling the fire of public opinion."

Keegan paused and asked, "Did you contact Vermont?"

Realizing her slip, Stella admitted, "I couldn't reach you and was worried when I saw the news, so I called him."

She then asked, "How's Joe? Is he still in danger?"

Keegan replied, "He's out of danger, but he lost a lot of blood and is still seriously injured. He hasn't woken up yet."

Stella sighed, "He promised not to participate, so why did he go back on his word?"

Keegan reassured her, "Joe wasn't driving. I had someone check his injuries, and they weren't caused by being in the driver's seat. It seems his friend moved him there to avoid responsibility after the crash. But with all the public attention now, it's going to be hard to clear his name. He's still a student, and this could have a terrible impact on him."

Stella understood, knowing that diverting public opinion was necessary. She couldn't reveal her tactics to Keegan, fearing he might be too lenient due to family ties, so she simply comforted him, "Joe will be okay. There will be a way out."

Keegan responded, "I'll stay with Joe and come home later. What do you want to eat? I'll bring it back for you."

"I want buns," Stella said, catching Keegan off guard.

She added, "I want the ones where the meat juice soaks into the bun. I've been craving them!"

Keegan laughed, “Got it. I’ll bring them home.”

“Thank you, husband!” she said playfully.

Keegan noticed that Stella had been calling him “husband” more often, like when they first got married. What once felt awkward now made him smile.

The next day, Joe woke up early in the morning. Mr. Esper called Keegan, who visited the hospital. Joe was still weak but conscious and gave a statement to the police. When he heard that his friends claimed he was driving, Joe was shocked.

Keegan reassured him, “Don’t worry about what they say. Just tell the truth about what happened.”

Joe, pale and angry, said, “I wasn’t driving. I quit the race. I was there to watch because it was Ricky’s birthday, and someone wanted to celebrate. The alcohol was delivered by XXX Liquor Warehouse. Their delivery guy can prove he was there during the race.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2460 – After Joe explained everything, the police said, “There was no one named Ricky in the competition that day. Are you sure you didn’t get the name wrong?”

Joe was shocked. “I don’t know him personally, but they called him Ricky.”

Mr. and Mrs. Esper exchanged secretive looks.

The police didn’t press further and just advised Joe to take care of his injuries.

After they left, Joe became silent. Normally lively, he now seemed lifeless.

Someone downstairs started shouting Joe’s name through a loudspeaker. Grace’s expression changed, and she rushed to close the window. Joe stopped her, “Mom, don’t close it. I want to hear it.”

Grace turned away, her eyes filling with tears.

The voice outside was accusing him of not valuing human life, calling him a danger to society, and demanding justice.

For the first time, Joe realized how shallow his so-called love for excitement had been. Risking lives for a thrill wasn’t worth it.

Before the accident, everyone bragged about their skills, but when things went wrong, they blamed the unconscious. They weren’t afraid—just lucky the danger didn’t reach them.

After Mr. and Mrs. Esper left, Joe quietly asked Keegan, "My mom took my phone away. Can I use yours for a bit?"

Keegan replied, "Can you even lift your arm? Focus on getting better instead of playing with your phone."

Joe insisted, "I just want to see what people are saying about me online."

Keegan sighed.

Joe smiled weakly, looking pitiful with his injuries.

"I overheard the nurses talking about me this morning. People must be saying terrible things about me online. Mom didn't give me my phone because she's afraid I'll see it. But I'm not that fragile. Seeing those comments might even wake me up."

Keegan responded, "That's not necessary. Your job now is to heal."

Joe pleaded, "Just let me see for five minutes. I want to know, please."

Keegan, despite his tough exterior, had a soft spot. After a bit of convincing, he handed Joe his phone.

Joe scrolled through the school forum and then checked Facebook, mumbling as he read.

"If my parents had connections, wouldn't they have sent me to a second-rate local university instead of T University? I had to work hard to get in. I just let loose in my senior year of high school, otherwise, I would've done even better."

"I scored high on the make-up exam because I studied hard. The tutor you hired for me wasn't a waste of money, and I'm not dumb."

"If I wasn't great before, can't I improve now? Can't people change?"

His voice started to shake, turning hoarse.

"Is it too late for me to be better?"

Keegan took the phone away and gently ruffled Joe's hair. "Were you ever really bad?"

Joe froze.

Keegan continued, "When you were unconscious, the police questioned your parents. Your 'friends' claimed you were driving, but your mom was certain you weren't. You had promised her you wouldn't get involved in those races again, and she believed you. You

must have not let her down often, for her to trust you so completely. So, how bad could you be?"

Joe's eyes welled up, and he asked, voice rough, "Was she never disappointed in me?"

Keegan's eyes softened. "Never."

Joe turned away, trying to hide his tears.

When Keegan stepped out of the room, Grace was waiting outside.

She looked at him with a complex expression but still said, "Thank you."

Keegan nodded and hesitated before adding, "You should give him his phone back. He needs to face what's happening at school. If parents keep stepping in, it won't help him fit in later."

Grace pressed her lips together, then asked, "Joe mentioned that you helped him with his schoolwork?"

Keegan nodded. "Yeah, Joe asked for help, and I knew someone who could tutor him. She's a senior, good at school, and wanted to earn some extra money. She tutored him for a few days. He's smart and caught on quickly."

Keegan downplayed his role, making it hard for Grace to probe further.

She took a deep breath. "Mr. Kane, someone with your status usually wouldn't befriend a kid like Joe. What do you want?"

Keegan met her gaze. "We're gaming buddies."

Grace looked surprised.

Keegan added, "We're fans of the same idol."

Grace was taken aback again.

Keegan continued, "The day you went to Caline to test [Cloud Nine], I asked Joe to help."

Grace was stunned.

Keegan explained, "He helped my wife, so I owed him a favor. This is just me repaying it."