

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2474

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2474 – Keegan gently brushed Stella's hair back and said, "I'm not saying we shouldn't hurry, but Darcie doesn't know how much we've uncovered yet. She probably feels secure. She's stayed under the radar for years without leaving any clues. Her ability to sense danger and stay calm isn't like most people. If we push too hard and she catches on, it'll be tough to deal with her. We haven't found the evidence or witnesses to take her down yet."

Stella responded, "If we go through the legal process and file a lawsuit, it could drag on for years, giving her more time to fight back. We might not even be able to convict her in the end. If we're going to go after her, we have to take her down completely. If we can't do that, it's better to stay low for now, and..."

Keegan paused and asked, "Did you forget something important?"

Stella looked puzzled, "What?"

Keegan blinked and said, "Money."

Realization hit Stella, and she suddenly became determined. "I almost forgot! Before we deal with her, we need to take all the money out of her hands. Otherwise, if she ends up in jail, Jaylene could still live off the Saun family's wealth. No way!"

Keegan sighed, "During those few seconds of silence, I almost thought you'd lost interest in money and started favoring me instead."

Stella smiled playfully, "Me? Not interested in money? I mean, your status is getting close—shows that hard work pays off. Keep it up." She pointed at Keegan's increasingly toned abs.

Keegan grabbed her hand and asked, "Is your love for me really that superficial?"

"Do you think so?" Stella asked, listening intently.

"Yes," Keegan said with a hint of dissatisfaction. "I use my brain to earn a living out there, but here I can only rely on my looks and body."

Stella was surprised, "And that bothers you?"

Keegan was caught off guard. "Why would that make me happy?"

Stella explained, "Think about it. If you used your brain to keep me happy, you'd have to figure out why I'm mad all the time. And with your slow, straightforward thinking, you wouldn't even realize I was upset. But when you rely on your looks and body, even if

you don't know why I'm mad, just walking around in front of me with that face makes me think you didn't mean to upset me. It helps keep things smooth in our marriage."

Keegan thought about it, "That does make some sense."

Stella smiled, "Right?"

Keegan said, "This morning, I accidentally knocked over a bottle of your essential oil while brushing my teeth."

Stella's eyes widened, "Which one?"

"The blue one," Keegan said. "I noticed you hadn't used much of it, so I thought it was going to waste. I put some in the bath but forgot to tighten the lid and left it on the sink. It spilled when I was brushing my teeth."

Stella's voice shook, "How much spilled?"

Keegan admitted, "All of it. I rinsed the bottle out, so you can use it next time."

Stella's heart sank, "That essential oil cost me six figures. It's for skin tightening, not bathing!"

Keegan felt a bit defensive, "I have my reasons."

Stella fumed, "You spill something, and you have reasons?"

Keegan leaned in, "Didn't you say you'd think I had reasons if you saw my face?"

Stella was speechless.

She tried to hold back her anger but couldn't. She grabbed Keegan's head and gritted her teeth, "No excuses! You owe me for the essential oil!"

Keegan laughed, took her hand, pulled her into a hug, and whispered, "Looks aren't everything."

Stella glared at him, "What the heck! I want to smack you!"

Keegan replied, "Exactly. No matter how good-looking I am, I deserve it if I mess up."

Stella was taken aback.

Keegan continued, "I'm worried you'll pass on these looks-based values to our kids."

Stella's expression darkened, "Am I that shallow? I was just trying to make you feel better. Do you see me drooling over any brainless handsome guys?"

Keegan said, "You haven't found anyone who loves you as much as I do, so you're stuck with me for now."

Stella was silent.

Keegan lay down beside her, holding her close. "Think about it. You really have no vision."

Stella's eyes narrowed, "What did you just say?"

Keegan smiled, "Of all my qualities, looks are the least important. If that's all you like about me, aren't you shortsighted?"

Stella was at a loss for words.

Keegan praised himself in various ways.

Stella replied, "If I had good vision, I wouldn't have ended up in a second marriage."

Keegan was speechless.

"Alright, let's sleep."

"No, you still owe me for the essential oil!"

Keegan closed his eyes and patted her head, "I didn't spill it. I put it in the back for you."

"You tricked me—" Stella began, but Keegan kissed her before she could finish. "You fooled me first, so I had to try it too."

Stella glared at him—cunning!

Keegan kissed her eyelids, "Still full of energy. Want to keep going?"

Stella quickly closed her eyes.

Keegan chuckled and turned off the light.

In the darkness, he gently patted her back and whispered, "Stella, don't be anxious. The most important thing to me now is you and our child. I can't handle any more uncertainty, so let's take things slow, okay?"

Stella felt her impatience calm down. She whispered, “Okay,” and hugged Keegan tightly.

Aurora’s engagement party was a grand affair. Born into the Kane family, one of Rivera’s most prominent families, she was the only girl among the Kane grandchildren. Her brother, Keegan, was one of Rivera’s influential figures, so her engagement was naturally a big event.

What made it even more sensational was that instead of marrying someone of similar status, Aurora was engaged to a man from a modest background. This alone sparked a lot of talk.

Men wondered who was lucky enough to marry into the Kane family, while women were curious about the man who could make the Kane family break tradition. Of course, there were some who maliciously gossiped, like the group of wives Dahlia had once offended.

The messages in their group chat were flying fast.

“Didn’t Dahlia say she wanted to form an alliance with the Moore family? How did she end up with a son-in-law no one’s heard of?”

“She’s been kicked out of the Kane family, so how could she have any say in Aurora’s marriage?”

“Maybe the old lady wants to pass Rivera down to the second son’s family and is weakening Keegan’s influence by arranging Aurora’s marriage to someone like this?”

“That makes sense. Keegan’s been getting close to Irene’s daughter lately. If he aligns with the Moore family first, it’s not clear who will control Rivera in the future.”

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Dahlia had been silent in the group for so long that everyone had forgotten she was even there. They didn’t hold back their words, unaware that Dahlia was reading every message.

Finally, she couldn’t sit still anymore. She got up to leave but was stopped by the security guard at the door.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2475 – “Move out of my way!”

Dahlia, wearing a cheongsam and carefully applied makeup, still carried herself like a wealthy lady, even though she now lived in an apartment.

The bodyguard stood firm, speaking in a calm, professional tone, “Madam, you are not allowed to leave.”

Dahlia's expression darkened. "Today is my daughter's engagement party. Can you take responsibility for delaying her? Move aside!"

As she attempted to push her way through, two bodyguards stepped forward, blocking her like an unmovable wall. No matter how much Dahlia scratched or struggled, they didn't fight back or budge.

In a short time, the bodyguards' faces bore bruises, while Dahlia's hair had become disheveled, losing the elegance she had when she first opened the door.

Breathing heavily, she glared at them and snapped, "You idiots! Do you even know who I am?"

The taller bodyguard responded, "Yes, Madam. You are Mrs. Kane, Mr. Kane's mother."

Dahlia retorted, "Then you should know better than to block my way!"

"Apologies, Madam," the bodyguard said, "but Mr. Kane has instructed that you must stay here until the engagement party is over."

Dahlia's face flushed with anger. "Is Keegan out of his mind? Why can't I attend my own daughter's engagement? Is he trying to imprison me?"

The bodyguard replied, "Mr. Kane said your health isn't good, and that such a loud event isn't suitable for you. He wants you to rest at home. He's only concerned about your well-being."

"Concerned about my well-being? That's nonsense!" Dahlia snapped, losing control.

Dahlia continued, "He must think I embarrass him! But no matter what, I'm still his mother!"

The bodyguard, still calm, said, "You're right, Madam."

Dahlia's frustration mounted as her words seemed to have no effect. Realizing that her outburst was getting her nowhere, she demanded, "Call Keegan! I need to speak with him!"

Keegan had blocked all her contact methods, ensuring she couldn't reach him unless he allowed it.

The bodyguard didn't refuse. He pulled out his phone and dialed Keegan's number.

"Mr. Kane, Madam Kane is not cooperating. She insists on speaking with you."

At that moment, Keegan was heading to the dressing room with Stella. When he received the call, he stopped in his tracks.

Stella noticed and turned to look at him.

Keegan said, "You go ahead. I'll take this call and join you shortly."

Stella nodded, lifted her skirt, and walked off.

Keegan stepped into a quieter spot and answered, "Hand her the phone."

"Yes, sir."

There was a brief shuffle before Dahlia's sharp voice cut through the line, "Keegan! Why are you stopping me from attending Aurora's engagement? I'm her mother! Tell your two goons to get out of my way, or I can't be held responsible for what I'll do next!"

Years of being out of high society and losing her former prestige had made her tone harsher and more bitter.

Keegan replied calmly, "It's just an engagement party, nothing critical. When the wedding comes, if you want to attend, I'll arrange for someone to pick you up."

Dahlia's expression soured. It was clear Keegan was determined to keep her away from the event today.

Once the engagement was official, the marriage would be announced publicly. Knowing how his grandmother operated, as long as Aldor didn't make any major mistakes, the marriage would be set in stone. Waiting until after the engagement to intervene would be too late.

"Keegan! Jackson is about to marry into the Moore family, yet your grandmother wants Aurora to get engaged to some poor boy. Can't you see who's favored to be the heir? Instead of stopping this ridiculous marriage, you're stopping me. Have you lost your mind?"

Keegan asked, "Don't you love Aurora the most? Are you really willing to use her marriage just to boost my career?"

Dahlia misinterpreted his question as concern and quickly responded, "Of course I love Aurora, and I love you too. You're both my flesh and blood. But Aurora is a girl, and the Kane family needs you, the son, to carry on our legacy. Her marriage could help you secure your position as the Kane family's heir. Wouldn't we all benefit from that?"

She continued, "Besides, what does that poor boy Aldor have? Aurora has been pampered her whole life. Can he support her? Marrying him would be like throwing her

into a pit of fire! You should have let me talk to Aurora—she always listens to me. I could have found her a good match, one that would keep her comfortable and help your career.”

Keegan laughed, his tone dripping with sarcasm. “Marriage is about mutual benefit. They want to support Aurora because the Kane family has something they want. But what happens if I fail in my own endeavors? If I lose, what do you think will happen to Aurora?”

“You say you love her, but you’re willing to push her into a marriage that could ruin her life, all for your own ambition?”

Keegan didn’t believe a word of Dahlia’s protestations. Aurora had been raised under Dahlia’s strict control, and despite their betrayals, Aurora had a lingering sense of duty towards her mother. If it weren’t for Aurora’s efforts, Dahlia wouldn’t have been able to maintain her refined lifestyle in her current circumstances.

Dahlia knew Aurora was her last chance to regain her former status. She wanted Aurora to marry a wealthy man so she could once again live in luxury. But Aurora’s desire to marry Aldor, who came from a modest background, threatened Dahlia’s plans. Stopping this marriage was crucial to her.

Dahlia, her intentions laid bare, lashed out, “You’re the one who convinced her to marry Aldor, aren’t you? What does the Hart family have to offer? Do they have a villa? A nanny? Aurora’s never had to lift a finger for herself. You’re sending her to live like a servant in a poor household. Aren’t you the one pushing her into a pit of fire?”

Keegan responded, “First of all, Aldor has a job, and so does Aurora. They can hire a nanny if they need one. Second, you don’t have to worry about where they’ll live—Grandma has already prepared a dowry and real estate for her. Finally, Aurora is happy with her choice, and that’s what matters. I want my sister to enjoy her engagement day without any trouble, including from you.”

His last words were a firm warning.

Dahlia’s voice shook with fury, “You ungrateful son! How dare you treat your mother like this!”

Keegan replied, “It’s hot out. Stay home and stay cool. I’ll pass along your well wishes to Aurora.”

Dahlia shouted, “You monster! You’re insane! I knew you were here to make my life miserable! I should have strangled you at birth! I’d have been better off raising a dog...”

Keegan hung up, cutting off her tirade.

He then sent a message to the bodyguard: "Take her phone away and return it after the engagement party."

After sending the message, Keegan stood still for a moment before heading back to the dressing room. As he rounded the corner, he unexpectedly saw Stella hiding there, trying to be inconspicuous.

Keegan was at a loss for words.

The sadness he hadn't had time to process turned into an internal ache.

Keegan asked, "Weren't you going to the dressing room?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2476 – Stella laughed awkwardly, "I don't have frequent urination. I just wanted to make sure I know where the bathroom is so I don't get lost later."

This excuse was as weak as her earlier one: "How do you know I didn't bring toilet paper?"

She was like a clumsy cat trying to hide its tail while eavesdropping!

Keegan didn't call her out and glanced at the bathroom next to her. "You found it. Do you need to go?"

Stella replied, "Not yet. But if you run into a sad puppy that needs comfort, you should take care of that first."

Keegan paused, lifted his chin slightly, and looked serious, "Who are you calling a puppy?"

Stella blinked playfully. "Whoever is sad is the puppy," she teased, crossing her eyes, "Sad puppy."

Keegan tried to stay serious but couldn't help laughing. He quickly masked his smile with a stern expression. "I'm not sad."

Stella smiled softly and gently pushed the corners of his lips up. "If you want to smile, just smile. Your sister's engagement is a happy occasion. If you keep that stern face, people won't feel like congratulating you."

Keegan's expression relaxed. "Like this?"

Stella gave him a thumbs-up. "Perfect."

Keegan smiled and reached out to hold her hand, but Stella's expression suddenly changed. She quickly pushed him into the bathroom, shutting the door behind him with a snap.

As Stella stood at the end of the corridor, Jaylene appeared. Jaylene was dressed in a knee-length dark red silk skirt, with her long hair tied up with an ebony hairpin. The only accessory she wore was a simple abalone necklace, and her makeup was minimal. Despite the simplicity, her appearance was strikingly elegant.

She didn't need luxury items to enhance her beauty; her face was her most valuable asset. Especially now, with the softness and compassion that pregnancy had brought, her presence was even more captivating.

Jaylene's eyes flashed with jealousy as she thought bitterly, "Such a sly fox." Standing beside her, Molly frowned, "Why is she here? Didn't Keegan forget about her because of the amnesia?"

Molly had been away from Hustuabourg for half a year and had only heard from Irene that Keegan had lost his memory after the "funeral." Molly assumed that Keegan and Stella had broken up long ago and had secretly felt relieved.

She still resented Stella after being humiliated at Jaylene's birthday party. At that time, she didn't know Stella was Trevor's sister and saw her as a rival, scheming to ruin her reputation. Instead, Molly ended up in a scandal herself and was sent abroad by her family for half a year as punishment. She eventually returned to Hustuabourg to comply with her family's arranged marriage.

Molly's admiration for Trevor had long faded, but seeing Stella again reminded her of her past shame, and her expression darkened.

Jaylene said, "Stella is staying at Royalpark now, helping Brother Keegan recover his memory."

Molly hesitated. "Has Keegan remembered her?"

Jaylene shook her head.

Molly's lips curled into a smirk as she walked toward Stella.

Keegan, who had been suddenly pushed into the bathroom, was confused. Just as he was about to open the door, he heard Molly's voice outside. "Long time no see, Miss Jewell."

Stella turned to face her, and Molly covered her mouth with fake surprise. "Oh, I'm sorry. I should call you Miss Hall now. Since you changed your last name, you seem

completely different. No wonder they say, 'When you rise to power, even your followers are uplifted.'"

Stella sneered, "That's true. The wealth that the Moore family ancestors worked hard to build can even take the side branches' dogs on private planes. But dogs are still dogs. They only get to fly because of their owners' power. Once they become stray dogs, they won't even be able to afford an economy ticket. After all, how can animals be equal to humans?"

Molly's face darkened at Stella's words.

Recently, Molly had posted a photo of her Doberman sitting on a private plane with the caption, "I am not allowed to sit in economy class, so I can only go home like this. "

A netizen commented below, "Can you take a dog in business class?"

Molly replied, "No, it's a private plane."

So the comment area became a scene of netizens breaking down.

[People are not as good as dogs]

[Broken defense! I only dare to be extravagant when the air tickets are discounted, and other people's dogs are on private planes...]

[Some things are born with them, and if they are not born, they will basically never have them.]

...

With this incident, Molly became a little famous on the Internet. Recently, she often posts some photos and videos of her Doberman on the Internet, and now has many fans.

Felicity had forwarded this incident to Stella, fuming, "Can you believe her arrogance? Acting like that dog deserves a private jet. She's so fake! I checked her old social media posts, and it's all about wine tastings and jewelry exhibitions—no one even cared before this stunt. But this time, she finally got the attention she craved!"