

Chapter 2478

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2477 – After Stella spoke, she noticed that Keegan, who had been teasing her just moments ago, suddenly froze and stopped moving. It was a tough question she had asked—no matter what his answer was, it would likely lead to an argument.

Stella had always been clear about her feelings. What puzzled her now was what Marshall was trying to achieve with all this drama. Was he trying to steal Keegan's girlfriend? Was this his revenge for Keegan hiding his memory loss?

Marshall was too smart to choose such a foolish way to get back at someone. So, what was his real plan?

Stella held back the answer she was about to give and decided to test him instead. She asked, "Before you asked me that question, did you sort out your own feelings? When you made me look like Willow and brought me to Keegan, what was I to you?"

Marshall's expression grew complicated, filled with regret, confusion, and other mixed emotions. "You know about Willow," he said softly.

Stella replied calmly, "It was hard not to notice, given the way so many people looked at me that day."

"I'm sorry," Marshall said, his voice tinged with bitterness. "I didn't know back then..."

He didn't elaborate, just repeated, "I'm sorry." He seemed on the verge of breaking down. He always had this way of appearing fragile, making others feel guilty or sympathetic.

He had helped Stella when she was young and had stood up for her several times. If it weren't for what happened later, she would have considered him a good friend. But it was Marshall who almost killed Keegan. Beneath his gentle and polite exterior, there was a dangerous side no one saw. Whenever Stella thought about how deliberate Marshall's approach to her had been, it sent a chill down her spine.

"There's no point in discussing this now," Stella said, trying to keep her emotions in check.

"Sometimes, I really envy Keegan," Marshall admitted, his voice distant. "No matter how badly you two fight, whenever he's in trouble, you always believe in him and stand by him, even when he's hurt you so much."

"It's not about belief—it's about understanding," Stella explained. "After spending so many years with him, I don't need anyone else to tell me what kind of person he is. I can

see it and feel it myself.” She paused and then asked Marshall, “If it were you, would you trust the person you spend every day with, or someone else?”

Marshall swallowed and looked down. Just as he was about to speak, a woman’s voice called out from behind, “Marshall, what are you doing here? Your aunt is looking for you.”

Stella turned toward the voice and saw a beautiful woman approaching. When Stella got a clear look at her face, her eyes widened in shock.

Willow? No, it couldn’t be—Willow was dead. But who was this?

The woman wore a lotus-colored dress and had a slender figure. Her face resembled Willow’s by 70%, almost like a ghost from the past. The resemblance was so striking that Stella almost believed Willow had come back to life.

Marshall, on the other hand, showed little reaction, only frowning slightly when he saw the woman.

“I was just dropping off an engagement gift for Aurora. I told you I’d be right back,” he said flatly.

“I waited for you for a long time and got worried,” the woman said, clinging to his arm. She then glanced at Stella, sizing her up. “Marshall, who is this?”

Marshall gently pushed the woman’s hand off his arm. “This is Stella, Mr. Saun’s biological daughter,” he introduced. Then he added, “Stella, this is Rylee Graham.”

Rylee Graham?

Stella pushed down her doubts and extended her hand. “Nice to meet you.”

Rylee merely glanced at her, not returning the gesture, and instead pulled Marshall’s arm again. “Let’s go; your aunt is still waiting.”

“Alright, I’ll see you later,” Marshall said to Stella before turning to leave. Rylee didn’t follow him immediately; instead, she turned back to Stella and said, “Miss Hall, Marshall will be mine soon. I hope you stay away from him.”

Stella felt a bit annoyed by Rylee’s arrogance, but she kept her cool. “Miss Graham, you’re overthinking it. Attorney Moore and I aren’t that close.”

“Really?” Rylee smirked. “The background on his computer is a photo of him skydiving with a woman. It must be a special moment if it’s his wallpaper. The woman in the photo has a mole near her eye, just like you. Coincidence?”

Just then, a loud noise came from the bathroom, startling Rylee. She clutched her chest, muttering, "What kind of maniac falls into the toilet?"

Stella was left speechless.

Rylee turned back to Stella, her tone sharp. "I'm only going to say this once: stay away from my man, or I won't be so polite next time!" With that, she walked off, her heels clicking loudly on the floor.

Rylee?

What's going on?

As Stella was thinking, the bathroom door suddenly opened, and Keegan came out, looking expressionless.

Stella's heart skipped a beat. She forced a smile and quickly approached him, "Honey, something came up, so I couldn't greet you right away. Don't be mad."

Keegan smiled faintly. "I get it; you were just acting."

His understanding made Stella feel uneasy.

"Really not angry?"

Keegan, washing his hands, replied, "I'm going to be a father. I've grown up. I'm not as childish as I used to be."

Why does that sound off? Stella thought as she handed him a towel. "I didn't give Marshall a direct answer earlier—I wanted to see what he was trying to do."

"I know," Keegan said. "I could tell you were testing him."

"Oh..." Stella hesitated.

Suddenly, she felt more relaxed.

She thought for a moment and then asked about the woman. "Did you see that woman named Rylee earlier? She looks a lot like Willow. I've never heard of her before. Do you know her?"

Keegan answered, "The Graham family has an adopted daughter named Rylee Graham. I heard she's engaged to someone in the Moore family, but I've never met her."

Stella was surprised. "Engaged? But didn't he put Ricky Graham behind bars?"

She quickly bit her tongue, realizing she might have said too much. If she revealed too much, Keegan would surely suspect she was using Marshall.

She quickly changed the subject. "Is Marshall trying to relive his old love story? Although, he didn't seem that interested in her earlier."

Keegan took the towel. "I haven't kept in touch with him for a while, so I don't know the details."

Stella was still trying to piece everything together. The adopted daughter's resemblance to Marshall's first love was too much of a coincidence.

Keegan suddenly called out, "Look up."

Stella snapped out of her thoughts and looked up to see Keegan holding his phone, taking a selfie of the two of them.

After saving the photo, Stella asked, "Why a selfie?"

Keegan replied, "Nothing, just wanted to remember this moment when you handed me a towel."

Stella was taken aback.

She grabbed Keegan's hand. "Let's go check on your sister."

But Keegan stopped again to take another selfie.

Stella was confused.

Keegan explained, "I'm holding your hand—another memory."

Stella was speechless.

When they reached the door of the dressing room, Keegan took out his phone for yet another selfie.

"Let's go into Aurora's dressing room—another memory."

Stella couldn't believe it.

As they entered, Aurora, dressed in a stunning gown, greeted them. "Brother, sister-in-law, why did it take you so long to get here?"

Keegan held up his phone. "Don't move."

He snapped another picture.

Aurora was shocked and immediately tried to grab the phone. “Brother! You didn’t even warn me! I wasn’t ready! Delete it and take another one!”

Keegan dodged her and said calmly, “It’s okay. I’ll crop you out later—just keeping a memory of your sister-in-law and me attending your engagement.”

Aurora was speechless.

By this point, Stella’s expression had gone blank.