

Chapter 2479

Chapter 2479 – Aurora was confused and frustrated. “I’m engaged, you’ve cut me out, so what’s there to commemorate?”

Keegan replied, “It’s a memory for two people. Adding another would just make it crowded.”

Aurora’s mouth twitched as she turned to ask Stella, “What’s wrong with my brother? I understand every word he says, but when he puts them together, it makes no sense!”

Stella replied, “Just ignore him. Are you done with your makeup?”

“Almost. The hairpin isn’t right, so the makeup artist went downstairs to get something else.”

The makeup was finalized, but the hairstyle still needed work. Aurora had her hair in a simple ponytail and wore a white lace cheongsam with a small stand-up collar. The style was simple, elegant, and carried a sense of traditional Hustuabourg marriage.

Over the past year, Aurora had grown thinner and more mature. The little bit of baby fat she once had was completely gone. Her oval face was smooth, and she had inherited her mother’s striking, beautiful features. With just a bit of enhancement, she looked stunning.

Though Darcie wasn’t the best person, Aurora couldn’t deny she had good genes. Both of Darcie’s children inherited their parents’ best features.

Just as Aurora was about to compliment herself, she heard the click of a camera.

Keegan had taken another photo and said seriously, “To commemorate Aurora’s first engagement party makeup.”

Aurora was speechless.

She was losing her mind! Couldn’t he at least give a warning before taking pictures?

Stella had enough. She walked over, grabbed Keegan’s phone, turned on the camera, pulled Keegan by his tie, and kissed him passionately.

Keegan stumbled but quickly wrapped his arms around her.

Aurora watched them kiss without expression, suddenly wanting to ask security to kick them out.

Being forced to watch them flaunt their relationship on her engagement day? Who does that?

Stella didn't kiss Keegan for long. After a few seconds, she pushed him away, threw the phone back at him, and scolded, "Stop being so jealous."

Keegan checked his phone, smirked at the dozen rapid shots, coughed lightly, and commented, "Only the afterimages were captured."

Stella glared at him. "Delete them!"

Keegan quickly pocketed the phone and turned to Aurora. "Are you done with your makeup?"

Aurora was too frustrated to respond.

It seemed like they had been talking forever, but she hadn't listened to a single word, too annoyed to pay attention.

"Where's the stuff?" Stella asked Keegan.

Keegan pulled a red envelope from his jacket and handed it to Aurora. "A gift from me and your sister-in-law."

Aurora took it, feeling the card inside. Her eyes welled up with emotion.

When she first joined Rivera, to prove her independence, she handed over all the credit cards her family had given her and locked them away. Even though her relationship with Keegan had improved recently, she hadn't made much progress at work and felt too embarrassed to ask for access to those cards again. Over the past six months, she'd been scraping by on her salary and a little bit of savings.

Keegan still cared about her and didn't want her to struggle.

With tears in her eyes, Aurora said, "Brother, I was foolish before and made so many mistakes. From now on, I'll listen to you and never make you worry again."

Keegan's expression softened a bit, though he still spoke bluntly, "Your makeup is thick, don't cry and mess it up."

Aurora paused, then burst into louder tears, throwing herself into Keegan's arms. "You're so annoying! When I get married, I won't come back. I won't even help if your wife bullies you!"

Keegan thought to himself, *You wouldn't stand a chance against her anyway—at most, you'd just join me in getting scolded.*

He gently patted Aurora's shoulder, gradually relaxing. Since they were raised separately, it had been a long time since he'd hugged her. Now, in a blink of an eye, she was starting her own family.

They had lost their father when they were young, and soon, he would be the one to walk her down the aisle.

The thought of sending her off made Keegan feel a deep sense of reluctance... he'd have to get Aldor to find a house closer.

"Brother, what's the card's password?" Aurora asked after their emotional moment.

Keegan replied, "No password, it's customized."

"A black card?" Aurora's eyes sparkled. "I can use it without limits?"

She eagerly opened the red envelope.

Keegan explained, "A friend of mine runs a business management class. I got you an annual pass—88 classes. If you attend all of them, you get half the tuition refunded."

Aurora immediately shoved the card back, pushed Keegan towards the door, and said, "Out! We're not siblings today! I don't have a brother like you!"

Who gives a business class pass as an engagement gift?

What nerve! What a waste of emotion!

Stella stood by, amused. She had warned Keegan he'd get beaten for that gift, but he hadn't listened. He had a knack for choosing the most inappropriate gifts.

While the siblings argued, Aldor's voice came from outside the door. "May I come in?"

Aurora quickly let go of Keegan, sat down at her dressing table, cleared her throat, and called, "Come in."

Aldor entered, wearing a dark gray suit, looking gentle and elegant.

Aurora only glanced at him before pretending to adjust her hair in the mirror, her red earlobes betraying her calm facade.

Stella's gaze shifted between Aurora and Aldor.

Aldor had a scholarly air, and today, in this outfit, his dignified, gentle energy was even more pronounced. No wonder Aurora was smitten.

“Mr. Kane, Mrs. Kane,” Aldor greeted.

Stella teased with a smile, “Aldor, are you worried we’ll make you pay to change your name? Is that why you haven’t?”

Aldor’s appearance didn’t match his inner self. Despite his scholarly looks, he had the savvy of a salesman and a high emotional intelligence. He wasn’t fazed by the teasing.

“Wouldn’t the name change fee be paid at the wedding?” Aldor replied with a slight smile. “Mrs. Kane, if you and Mr. Kane are ready, I’m open to changing it now.”

Stella chuckled, “We’d have to be prepared then...”

Aurora, who wasn’t yet married but already had her heart set on it, said, “Don’t fall for their tricks. They didn’t bring a penny!”

Stella and Keegan were speechless.

Aldor, unsurprised, smiled. “Then we’ll wait for the wedding.”

Aurora was marrying into a family of lower status, and this engagement was sure to be the talk of the town. Aldor’s pride was at stake, and he didn’t want people thinking he was eager to join the Kane family before the wedding.

As a man, Keegan understood Aldor’s feelings. Just then, the makeup artist returned, and Keegan said goodbye to Aurora and Aldor before leaving with Stella.

Aurora was getting her hair braided and whispered to Aldor, “Have Grandma and Mrs. Palmer arrived?”

Aldor nodded. When he looked up, his eyes met Aurora’s in the mirror, and his heart skipped a beat.

Aurora quickly lowered her gaze, her eyelashes trembling slightly as she tried to appear casual. “It’s an engagement gift from my sister-in-law. Isn’t it beautiful?”

Aldor looked at the purple jade egg-shaped necklace on the table and replied softly, “My wife has excellent taste.”

Aurora commented, “It’s rare for the stingy queen to be so generous.”

Aldor chuckled. “Anyone who can get her to spend money is someone she truly cares about.”

Aurora wholeheartedly agreed.

“Oh, by the way,” Aldor said, pulling a red envelope from his pocket, “someone just gave me this outside and said it’s for you. It’s pretty thick. You must be close, right?”