

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2481

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2481 – Aurora simply said “Oh” as she watched Aldor hold her hand and take several photos with his phone.

He then handed her the phone and asked, “What do you think? Should I post it?”

Aurora scrolled through the photos. Aldor had taken many, but kept only two. In those, her hands looked thin, long, and white, like a jewelry model’s—so beautiful! She thought back to the photos Keegan had taken of Stella, where only three out of ten were good. In comparison, Aldor seemed like the perfect boyfriend; none of the photos he took of her were bad.

Aldor really knew what he was doing.

“Don’t like them?” Aldor asked softly.

Aurora snapped out of her thoughts, blushing, and shook her head. “No, post them.”

“Okay.” Aldor nodded and sent the photos to his mother.

Sylvia quickly replied, “Does Aurora like it?”

Aldor typed back, “She loves it and says I have great taste.”

Sylvia responded, “That’s good. I was worried the style might be too old for her.”

Aldor glanced at Aurora. He doubted she’d ever worn gold jewelry before. At that moment, she was curiously inspecting the piece with focused eyes, a look that was strangely charming.

He smiled and replied to his mother, “She loves it. But since gold is soft, she asked me to take good care of it and save it for special occasions.”

Sylvia replied, “But won’t she wear it after getting engaged? You can’t have an engagement without a ring!”

Aldor responded, “Don’t worry, we have a pair of rings ready.”

Sylvia seemed relieved. “Nowadays, girls get diamond rings when they marry. You should also buy Aurora a nice one later. I still have some savings and can help you get her a three- or five-carat diamond. Aurora has been pampered by her family, and we can’t let her feel shortchanged in ours.”

Aldor smiled. “Okay, I’ll take your advice.”

Sylvia sent a smiley emoji and added, "I'm happy for you, Aldor. Take care."

Aldor replied, "I will."

Suddenly, Aurora asked, "What did Auntie say?"

Aldor looked up and smiled. "Mom said your hands are beautiful, and they look perfect with rings."

Aurora froze for a second, then her face flushed. She curled her fingers and shyly mumbled, "Sweet talker!"

Aldor leaned against the dressing table, watching her with a gentle expression.

Feeling uneasy under his gaze, Aurora wanted to tease him like she used to, but the words stayed stuck on her lips.

After her hair was done, the makeup artist and assistant left, making an excuse to give them some privacy. The banquet wasn't starting for a while, and it seemed they didn't want to interrupt the moment.

With just the two of them in the room, Aurora felt even more awkward. She didn't know what to say or do, so she busied herself looking for earrings in the jewelry box.

Aldor's eyes never left her, making her more flustered. She fumbled and couldn't grab the earrings properly.

Aldor stepped over, picked out the pearl earrings, and whispered, "Let me help you."

Aurora's hands shook as she muttered, "Okay."

Aldor's movements were slow and careful, making sure not to hurt her. As he leaned in, his breath lightly brushed her neck, creating a subtle tension she couldn't ignore.

In her head, she silently urged him to hurry, but her body stayed stiff, unable to move.

Aldor, noticing the blush creeping up her neck, darkened his gaze and softly asked, "How far have we gotten?"

"Huh?" Aurora was confused by his sudden question.

"How far have we gone in our relationship?" he clarified.

Aurora understood and blushed even more. "Don't you remember? Why ask me? I don't recall such things!"

Aldor grinned. "We've held hands and hugged."

Aurora glared at him. "What hug? We've held hands five times!"

Aldor chuckled. "You're counting?"

Aurora wanted to snap back, but all she could do was protest, "That's because I have a good memory! Unlike someone who insists we hugged when we didn't!"

Aldor teased, "We did hug. Remember that night when I took you fishing? After you fell asleep, I carried you to the tent."

Aurora fell silent. She remembered that night. She'd had some wine and forgotten how she ended up asleep. When she woke up in the tent and saw Aldor sleeping outside, she thought she had just walked in on her own.

So they had hugged back then... She wondered if she had embarrassed herself after drinking.

Still annoyed, Aurora was caught off guard when Aldor suddenly said, "Isn't it strange to get engaged without having kissed?"

Her eyes widened. "What are you talking about?"

Aldor tilted her chin toward him, spun her chair to face him, and looked into her eyes. "Miss, may I kiss you?"

Aurora's ears turned bright red. "You... you must be drunk!"

Before she could finish, Aldor leaned down and kissed her.

Aurora's eyes shot open as her heartbeat thundered in her ears.

From soft kisses to deeper ones, Aldor gradually claimed her lips with increasing intensity, while Aurora awkwardly tried to respond.

Aldor had always been calm and composed, never showing much emotion. He was polite and gentle with everyone, even when correcting her work. He rarely lost his cool, and even when their engagement was announced, his reaction was neutral—neither eager nor reluctant. Aurora had thought his family or hers had pressured him into the engagement.

But now, the intensity of his kiss showed her otherwise. Aldor wanted this just as much as she did, and his heartbeat was as wild as hers.

As Aldor finally pulled back, breathing a little heavier, there was a faint blush in his eyes. He gently fixed a strand of hair on her forehead and murmured, "You'll need to get your lipstick touched up later."

Aurora gave a weak nod.

Aldor glanced at her lips and then said, "Attorney Moore is here."

Aurora blinked, momentarily confused before realizing he meant Marshall. "Oh," she said.

She hadn't visited the Moore family in a while or spoken to Marshall recently. Her family and the Moores had been the ones to share the engagement news since both families were old friends.

Aldor added, "He's brought a woman who looks a lot like his ex-girlfriend."

Aurora's eyes widened. "Willow Jennings?"