

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2482

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2482 – Aldor was taken aback. Was that really the point?

Still, he asked, “You know Willow Jennings too?”

“Marshall’s ex-girlfriend? Of course, I know,” Aurora muttered, then lowered her voice, “Did he find a look-alike?”

Before Aldor could respond, Aurora continued, “Now I get why my brother didn’t want me around him.”

Marshall’s memory was suppressed, but it wasn’t erased. Once the hypnosis faded, he remembered his old love. How could he fully commit to anyone else? Keegan, her brother, didn’t want Aurora tangled up with Marshall, worried that he’d remember her one day. Even though he helped keep Marshall in the dark about Willow, he’d never let Aurora marry into that complicated situation.

Keegan saw the risks clearly. Even if Marshall cared for Aurora, what would happen if he remembered Willow later on? People fear comparison, especially with someone who’s passed away. No one can compete with the dead.

As Aurora pondered this, Aldor cleared his throat. “Want me to seat him closer so you can get a better look?”

Aurora stared at Aldor, surprised. Then she asked, “Aldor, are you jealous?”

Aldor quickly denied it, “No, I’m not. Stop imagining things.”

Aurora squinted. His tone was practically dripping with jealousy, and he still denied it!

Her mood brightened, and she whispered, “I don’t like Brother Marshall that much. But I’m happy he’s coming to the engagement party.”

Aldor replied flatly, “Yeah, me too.”

Suddenly, Aurora grabbed Aldor’s tie and pulled him closer. He instinctively braced himself, and when he looked up, his face was just inches from hers. The scent of her perfume overwhelmed him, and he froze.

Aurora looked him in the eye and said, “We’ve gone through all the steps—dating, engagement, and soon marriage. Aldor, you can still back out if you want.”

Aldor took a deep breath, keeping his tone light. “The guests are invited, and we’ve spent the money. If you back out, the hotel won’t refund us.”

Aurora kept staring at him without saying anything.

Aldor licked his lips, then suddenly leaned in and kissed her. When he pulled back, he said in a low voice, "Actually, I should be asking you that question. You know what my family's like. We don't have a big house or fancy cars. Marrying me might make you a laughing stock. It's not too late for you to back out."

Aurora asked, "What if I do?"

Aldor replied, "I'll tell your grandmother I was engaged to someone else and lied to you. You can pretend you didn't know. She won't blame you."

Grandma might forgive Aurora, but Aldor knew she wouldn't let him off easy if he dared mess with the Kane family.

Aurora gazed at him and said seriously, "I trust my grandmother and my brother's judgment. I don't regret it."

Aldor's heart raced, and he whispered, "I don't regret it either."

Aurora released his tie, adjusted it gently, and suddenly said, "I don't like Marshall."

Aldor paused, responding with a simple "Hmm," not pressing her for more.

Aurora wasn't saying this just for Aldor. After moving on from Marshall, she had reevaluated her feelings.

Marshall had been her brother's childhood friend, and he treated her kindly when she was young, almost like another sibling. When Marshall started dating Willow, Aurora witnessed how deeply he cared for her, which led to her admiration. But over time, she realized it wasn't Marshall she liked—it was the kind of love he shared with Willow that she yearned for.

After being let down when Marshall didn't visit her during her detention, Aurora gave up on the idea of him. As the daughter of the Kane family, she knew she could have anyone she wanted. There was no reason to chase a man who didn't have her in his heart.

Aldor, thinking about everything Aurora had said, finally asked, "I noticed you called Willow 'Sister Willow' earlier. Were you two close?"

Aurora nodded and said quietly, "She used to tutor me, but my brother didn't know. After she and Marshall broke up, I helped pay back some money she owed."

Aldor was surprised. "When was this?"

Aurora thought for a moment. “It was during my second year of junior high. She tutored me the year before. I later saw her with Marshall and realized they were dating. She was a wonderful person, and we got along well. Before she disappeared, she borrowed over \$20,000 from me.”

Aldor, piecing things together, asked, “That’s a lot of money for someone in junior high. How did you afford it?”

Aurora explained, “My mom was strict about giving me pocket money, but the \$20,000 came from relatives as New Year’s gifts. I had secretly saved it and lent it all to her. My mom found out and scolded me, saying I’d been conned. But at the time, I didn’t care. Willow was in rough shape—injured, pale, with her hair cut short. She flinched whenever men spoke. I didn’t think she was lying.”

Aurora’s voice softened, “Willow paid me back six months later and gave me lots of books as a thank you. I never imagined the next time I’d hear about her would be at her funeral.”

Aldor’s mind raced. The injuries Aurora described matched what he had heard about Willow’s condition at Nolan’s funeral, one of the people involved in the dark past of swapping children.

Could it be... Could it be connected?