

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2486

**Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2486** – Aaron gently pulled Tatiana under the table, silently asking her, “Will this really work?”

Tatiana responded with a confident look that said, “Trust me.”

Aaron relaxed and looked ahead. He didn’t even glance at Jaylene, as if he’d truly let her go. Instead, he focused on Tatiana, attending to her needs—pouring her drinks, handing her tissues—while she flirted playfully. He accepted it all with a fond smile, making them look like a couple in love to anyone watching.

Jaylene struggled to ignore them, but Tatiana and Aaron’s sweet talk grated on her, stirring an intense, indescribable anger.

When she saw Aaron joining Tatiana in a drinking game, it felt like she’d swallowed something bitter. She hated seeing her “pet” getting so close to someone else.

Although Aaron wasn’t the most handsome, his features weren’t bad. If he resembled Keegan more, he’d be breathtaking. Still, Aaron’s appeal was enough for Jaylene to keep him around for years. Abroad, many women liked him, but Aaron was insecure and introverted, with a touch of kindness and cowardice that Jaylene knew how to exploit.

Whenever a woman showed interest in him, Jaylene would pull back, becoming distant. When Aaron, with red eyes, would ask if he’d done something wrong, she’d say, “I thought you liked her, and I didn’t want to cause a misunderstanding.”

Aaron would immediately assure her that wasn’t the case, but Jaylene knew it all along. She used this push-pull game to keep Aaron close without fully committing. But now, after she’d told him to “keep his distance,” he was actually doing it—and Jaylene couldn’t handle it.

Taking a deep breath, she teased, “It’s boring to play with just two people. Why don’t we all join in? It’ll make waiting for the banquet more fun.”

Felicity, usually opposing Jaylene, surprisingly agreed, “Yeah, let’s all play!”

With Felicity eager to join, Vermont followed suit, as did Stella and a couple of aristocratic daughters.

They decided to play “Counting 7,” a simple drinking game. The first player starts with a number between 1 and 6, and each person counts the next number. When someone reaches 7 or a multiple of 7, they must knock on their glass instead of saying the number. If they say it by mistake, they drink as a penalty, and the game starts over.

Felicity eagerly began, “I’ll start! 6!”

Vermont, not thinking, said “7,” prompting Felicity to burst out laughing. “You idiot! Did you leave your brain in the bathroom this morning? You’re so slow!”

Vermont rolled his eyes, annoyed. “You’re supposed to help me, not cheat your own family!”

Felicity grinned, “Hey, a loss is a loss. You didn’t seem too concerned about family when you cheated me. Now drink!”

Grumbling, Vermont downed his drink.

The game continued, and while everyone stayed sharp at first, as the numbers increased, people started missing the 7s or their multiples.

Tatiana lost the most. After four glasses of wine, her face was flushed.

Aaron watched her, concerned.

When Tatiana lost again, she reached for her drink, but Aaron stopped her. “I’ll drink for her,” he offered.

Jaylene looked up, unimpressed. “We all agreed to the rules. What’s the point if we keep taking turns like this?”

Felicity was about to argue when Vermont stuffed shrimp in her mouth, stopping her from saying something inappropriate.

Tatiana gently held Aaron’s hand. “It’s okay, Mr. Keller. I can handle it,” she whispered, taking her drink. But she drank too fast and started coughing.

Aaron quickly grabbed her hand. “Don’t drink.”

Tatiana lightly patted his hand, reassuring him she was fine.

Watching them, Jaylene gripped her glass tightly, her forced smile barely hiding her frustration. “If Miss Tatiana can’t drink anymore, she doesn’t have to. No need to force it—it’ll just look like we’re bullying her,” she said coldly.

Tatiana quickly apologized, “Sorry, I got too eager. I didn’t mean to ruin the fun.”

She then gently pushed Aaron’s hand aside and finished her drink. But it was clear the alcohol was too much for her. Aaron, close by, noticed her eyes were wet and red.

Jaylene sneered under her breath, just loud enough for Aaron to hear. He frowned, unsettled by this side of her.

He had met Jaylene when she stood up for him in school, when others had bullied him. She had been bold and kind, with a strong sense of justice, qualities that had drawn him to her.

She once said women should support each other, but now, watching her coldly push Tatiana to drink, she seemed like a different person. Where was the girl who believed in helping others?

Suppressing his thoughts, Aaron handed Tatiana a glass of water.

Tatiana sighed, “I’m terrible at this game. I was never good at math in school, and I thought after graduation I’d be free from it. Turns out, poor math skills still haunt me at parties.”

Vermont nearly choked at her comment. Poor at math? She had won countless math awards!

Tatiana looked at Jaylene with admiration. “Miss Saun, you’re amazing. Everyone else has lost at least once, but you haven’t lost a single round. No wonder Mr. Keller says you’re so smart.”

Jaylene glanced at her, thinking Tatiana was too foolish to see what Aaron saw in her.

Stella’s eyes flicked between the three of them, a spark of interest flashing in her gaze.

Realizing the banquet hadn't started yet and fearing people might get too drunk, Vermont suggested, "Hey, let's pause the game. We don't want to get too tipsy before the night even begins."

With that, the game ended.

Tatiana stood up. "Excuse me, I need to use the restroom. I'll be right back."

Aaron, concerned, said, "I'll come with you."

"No need," Tatiana whispered in his ear, "She's jealous because of you, which means she still cares. She'll follow me, and I'll see if I can get more out of her. Give us ten minutes, then come find me. It's the perfect time to make your move, Mr. Keller. I'll help you win her over."

Aaron hesitated but stayed seated.

As Tatiana left, Stella leaned in, smirking. "I heard Jaylene and Aaron are close friends?"

Before Aaron could respond, Jaylene said flatly, "We're just classmates, nothing more."