

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2487

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Aaron pulled his hand back and stayed silent.

Jaylene noticed the wedding ring on Aaron's finger. Her expression darkened briefly, but then she forced a smile, raised her glass, and said, "I haven't had the chance to congratulate Mr. Keller on his beautiful new bride yet. I assume the wedding will be soon, right? Be sure to treat me to a glass of wedding wine when the time comes."

Aaron pressed his lips together, hesitated for a moment, then picked up his glass and said, "Sure," accepting her toast.

Jaylene's face turned sour. She slammed her glass down on the table and said coldly, "Excuse me." With that, she walked away.

Stella's eyes shifted to the glass in Aaron's hand, and she tapped her finger lightly on her own glass.

Vermont picked up on the signal, threw an arm around Aaron's shoulder, and said with a grin, "Brother-in-law, my cousin was saying the other day that you've gotten even more handsome. At first, I thought she was just flattering you, but now I see she was right! When you walked in, I thought we had a new movie star in the room."

Aaron blushed and replied shyly, "Mr. Snyder, you're always joking."

Aaron never felt confident about his looks because he used to be overweight as a child. So, while he didn't take Vermont's comments as flattery, he also didn't think they were meant to tease. He just saw them as polite remarks and responded politely in return.

Vermont turned serious. "I'm not joking; I'm being honest. When I showed your picture to my cousin before introducing you, she took an interest because she liked what she saw. If she didn't like you, she wouldn't have come to dinner."

Aaron was taken aback, a mix of emotions welling up inside him.

Vermont went on, “The first time I saw you, I thought you looked familiar, but I couldn’t place it. Now that you’ve slimmed down, I realize why—you remind me of someone I know.”

Aaron looked at Vermont, puzzled, and asked softly, “Who?”

Vermont pointed at Keegan, who was looking at Stella, and said, “You look a bit like my buddy, Keegan. When he glanced over, I noticed the resemblance right away. No wonder I felt like you were one of us.”

Aaron’s face tightened a bit. He remembered losing face in front of Jaylene because of Keegan, and the thought bothered him.

“Really?” Aaron asked, trying to sound casual.

“Yes!” Felicity added, “When I first saw you, I was shocked too. You look more like Keegan than he does! You two could be mistaken for brothers.”

Vermont nodded. “You both share similar features. The only difference is, you’ve got a bit more size to you. But with those looks, you’re bound to be popular with women—just like my friend Keegan. Especially with your classmate who just stormed off, Jaylene from the Saun family.”

Aaron’s hands trembled slightly, his face paling as he processed the words.

Vermont continued, “If Keegan hadn’t married so soon, Jaylene might’ve had a real chance. She even gave him a Patek Philippe watch for his birthday recently. I think she’s still not over him.”

Aaron couldn’t take it anymore.

He stood up, looking shaken, his expression fragile and ready to break.

Vermont looked at him with concern. “Brother-in-law, are you alright?”

“I’m fine,” Aaron said in a hoarse voice after a moment. “I... I’m just going to check on Tatiana and get some fresh air.”

Vermont nodded, “Sure, go ahead. The banquet’s about to start.”

Aaron mumbled, “Okay...”

Vermont watched Aaron leave, sighed, and said, "Poor guy."

He turned to Stella and asked, "Do you feel guilty making a good guy like me do such a terrible thing? You'd better pay me extra!"

Stella smiled. "You know, there are a hundred and eight good guys out there."

Felicity, who was caught off guard, choked on her drink and coughed. "Hey, you didn't have to curse me like that," she grumbled.

Vermont patted her back and said, "I warned you they weren't saints, but you didn't believe me."

Felicity shot him a look. "And you think you're a saint?"

Meanwhile, Tatiana came out of the bathroom and ran into Jaylene, who was leaning against the wall.

Jaylene, dressed in an extravagant gown and dazzling jewelry, looked out of place at someone else's engagement party, as if trying to outshine the bride. But even her flashy appearance couldn't hide her air of arrogance.

Tatiana remembered Vermont's assessment of Jaylene: "She's clever but not too smart; she's rich, very rich."

Tatiana's eyes went to the diamond necklace Jaylene wore and then to her designer bag, thinking, "Yep, definitely rich."

Jaylene was touching up her lipstick at the sink. She left her pricey handbag dangerously close to the water, completely unconcerned about it getting wet.

Noticing Tatiana's gaze, Jaylene smirked and said, "Do you like it?"

Tatiana nodded, "Yes, it's nice."

"Aaron gave it to me," Jaylene said, closing her lipstick. She glanced at Tatiana's much cheaper bag and said, "Did Aaron give you that one, too?"

Tatiana nodded quietly, looking uncomfortable.

Jaylene continued, "Aaron gave me this bag on my birthday a few years back. He wasn't even in the country at the time. He went through so much trouble to

get this limited edition for me. The effort he put into finding it meant more than the bag's price."

Tatiana's smile faded as she looked directly at Jaylene. "What are you trying to say?" she asked quietly.

Jaylene smiled coldly. "When a man gives a woman a gift, he thinks about her value to him. He gave me this rare bag because he thought I was worth it. But the simple gift he gave you tells me you're worth far less in his eyes. Do you get it?"

Tatiana's hands clenched, her eyes reddening, but she stared back stubbornly and asked, "And did you cherish that gift, knowing how much effort he put into getting it?"

Jaylene laughed lightly. "To you, it's a treasure, but to me, it's just a toy. I'm just giving you some advice—don't waste your time. The most valuable thing you have is your youth, and it's clear Aaron doesn't value that."

Tatiana's gaze shifted to someone approaching from behind. She looked back at Jaylene and asked, "Miss Saun, do you have feelings for Mr. Keller?"