

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2490

Chapter 2490

The Kane family kept their engagement banquet private, so why were reporters showing up?

Chandler quickly contacted his subordinates to find out what was going on and prevent any incidents. Although his conflict with Aurora was internal, the family's reputation was a shared concern. It was Aurora who caused the issue, and he needed to cover it up.

Soon, his team informed him that the reporters hadn't entered the banquet hall but had gone upstairs instead.

This puzzled Chandler. "Are you sure? Isn't upstairs just hotel suites?"

"They did go upstairs," his subordinate confirmed. "But they're not legitimate reporters—just paparazzi trying to dig up dirt on celebrities."

Chandler frowned. "The banquet was planned well in advance, and the venue was supposed to be clear. Who are these celebrities staying upstairs?"

The room fell silent until someone cautiously suggested, "Mr. Kane, isn't the daughter the Saun family recently acknowledged a celebrity now?"

Chandler was taken aback.

The man continued, "Her latest movie is doing really well. She and the male lead are being paired as a couple everywhere online. My daughter has even bought a ton of their merchandise..."

"Enough!" Chandler cut him off, growing impatient.

The man hesitated, then whispered, "I saw Miss Jewell being helped into a suite by a man and a woman. The two left, but the man went back in and hasn't come out since."

Chandler's eyes narrowed. "Did you see this clearly?"

Startled by Chandler's intense gaze, the man stammered, "I-I think so."

“Think?” Chandler pressed.

The man straightened up. “No, I’m sure! I was looking for Miss Aurora upstairs and saw it with my own eyes. Miss Jewell seemed out of it, maybe drunk.”

Chandler’s expression darkened. After a brief pause, he said, “Let’s go.”

An idea was forming. Aurora and the Saun family were on shaky ground, and this incident could give him the leverage he needed to sever that connection.

Chandler approached Wenham and Darcie, apologizing with a smile. “Sorry if the hospitality wasn’t up to par.”

Wenham, noticeably slimmer and colder than the last time they’d met, responded curtly, while Darcie smiled warmly. “Mr. Kane, no need to be so formal. Given the connection between Stella and Keegan, it feels out of place.”

Chandler made small talk with Darcie, but Wenham stayed silent, trying to reach Stella by phone, without success.

Jaylene, standing nearby, kept checking her phone anxiously.

Suddenly, Chandler seemed to piece something together. He offered with a smile, “I’ll see you off for now. Today wasn’t ideal for a gathering, but I’ll arrange something soon. By the way, I saw Miss Jewell being escorted upstairs by her friends. If Mr. Saun’s car is unavailable, I can arrange transportation.”

Wenham’s face darkened. “Stella’s drunk?”

“You didn’t know?” Chandler asked, acting surprised. “I was rushing after Aurora and saw Stella’s friends helping her, so I assumed she’d had too much to drink.”

Wenham, growing worried, asked urgently, “Which room?”

“I’m not sure, but it’s upstairs. Let’s go check together,” Chandler suggested.

Wenham nodded in thanks.

Jaylene anxiously waited for a message, drawing Darcie's suspicion. After stepping out of the banquet hall, Darcie asked Jaylene quietly, "Is this your doing?"

Jaylene was startled. "Mom, what do you mean?"

Darcie knew from her reaction that Jaylene was involved. "Who told you to act without consulting me?" she demanded.

Exposed, Jaylene bit her lip and defended herself. "She's fooled us long enough. How can you not hate her?"

Darcie sighed. "You still can't get over Aurora, can you?"

Jaylene weakly denied it but felt satisfied imagining Stella's upcoming humiliation. "Even if they stay together, I'll make Aurora suffer."

There was no point arguing further. Darcie only cautioned her, "Did you cover your tracks?"

"Of course. I didn't bring the wine, and the person involved owes me. He won't talk."

Darcie's unease grew despite Jaylene's reassurances.

As they approached the elevator, someone outside called, "Hold on!" Wenham pressed the button to reopen the door, and Mr. and Mrs. Keller rushed in. Mrs. Keller looked displeased upon seeing Darcie and Jaylene, muttering "bad luck" under her breath.

Jaylene's expression soured, but Mr. Keller greeted everyone politely.

Though Wenham held back his disapproval, he pressed the elevator button and asked the Kellers, "Which floor?"

"Fifth," Mr. Keller replied.

The elevator doors opened on the fifth floor, revealing a crowd in the corridor. Some were live-streaming and taking photos, all focused on Room 506, demanding the people inside come out. Hotel security was barely containing the situation.

A man, heavily disguised, faced his live-streaming camera. “This is unbelievable! I thought it was a prank, but it’s true! A washed-up actor caught cheating! My friends, get me to 100,000 likes, and I won’t leave until this door opens!”

Wenham signaled his bodyguards, who began clearing the crowd.

The paparazzi resisted, knocking over a live-streamer’s microphone in the chaos. The streamer screamed, “They’re attacking us!”

Everyone turned their cameras toward the bodyguards. One of them exclaimed, “Wait, isn’t that Leighton’s bodyguard? I’ve seen him at Leighton’s concerts before!”