

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2491

Chapter 2491

“Leighton’s bodyguard is here, so Leighton must be in this room!”

Jaylene suddenly said, “Leighton? Isn’t this Stella’s room? How could Leighton be here? I just saw a waiter...” Her voice trailed off, but it was perfectly pitched to reach everyone nearby.

“Stella is in there, too?”

Jaylene quickly looked away, seeming to realize she’d slipped up. She ignored the paparazzi, as though the comment had been unintentional.

But her words sent a shockwave through the crowd.

The tip was that Leighton was secretly meeting another girl here, hiding it from his girlfriend, Nicole. And now it seemed the girl he was meeting was Stella?

Unbelievable!

The pair had just played out their passionate roles on screen—and now they’d both betrayed Nicole, the award-winning actress?

The paparazzi weren’t prepared for such scandalous news. They’d only intended to film Leighton. Since his fallout with his old agency, his opportunities had taken a hit, though his fans remained loyal. This loyalty infuriated his former boss, who wanted to bring him down to boost other stars. Yet here Leighton was, providing them with all the ammunition they needed, handing them the knife himself. And if he was caught in this scandal with his on-screen partner, they could make a fortune by capturing it exclusively.

Adding to the drama, Stella was an elusive figure, seldom seen or exposed in the media. Now, fate had placed her right in Leighton’s path. What were the chances?

The paparazzi were ecstatic, as if given a jolt of caffeine, driven by a “sense of justice,” ready to expose the truth.

The scene became chaotic as the paparazzi pressed forward, cameras rolling. The small group of bodyguards had their hands full trying to shield Wenham and his companions.

Worried for Stella, Wenham tried to push through the crowd to knock on her door. But Darcie grabbed his arm and whispered, “We don’t know what Stella’s situation is. Let’s wait. If she’s photographed like this, it could be messy.”

Wenham paused and glanced at Darcie. “Didn’t Jaylene just say she was drunk? How could they photograph her badly?”

Darcie replied, “She’s an actress. She’d want to look perfect on camera. When someone drinks too much, they’re unpredictable. These people won’t care about that; they’re looking for any unflattering angle. Stella loves her image—she wouldn’t want to see pictures of herself drunk and disheveled splashed online.”

Wenham frowned, saying, “There’s a crowd blocking her door. Do you think they’ll stop at just a few bad photos?”

Darcie froze, catching a note of irony in his voice. He wasn’t just worried for Stella—there was something more there.

Before she could consider it further, the hotel manager arrived.

He took in the tense scene, noticing the displeasure on Chandler, Wenham, and the others’ faces. Though internally cursing the paparazzi, he managed a smile, trying to calm things down, even offering discounts as a peace offering.

But these paparazzi had waited long into the night for this scoop; this was their livelihood. There was no way they’d back down easily.

“We’re paying customers! Why should we be assaulted? Does your hotel have different rules for different people?”

“Forget the coupons! Let the manager who let this happen explain himself!”

“Yeah, get him out here! Or we’ll call the police!”

The paparazzi were convinced they’d stumbled upon a scandal. With Leighton and Stella, both rising stars, the stakes were too high to pass up. As long as they got footage of the two leaving together, it didn’t matter what story the actors spun—they’d be seen entering the same room.

Their eyes stayed glued to the door, as if willing it to open so they could catch a glimpse of the drama within.

The manager, aware of Stella’s reputation, tried to reason with them.

“There are security cameras in the hallway. If anyone was assaulted, we can review the footage together. If there’s been a misunderstanding, we’ll work to resolve it with the guests. But blocking this door won’t solve anything, right?”

“We have eyes here! There’s no false accusation!”

“Stop covering up and let us handle it here and now!”

“Yeah, we have footage of the assault! No need for your surveillance. Just bring them out and settle this!”

The manager was fuming, barely holding back his frustration. He’d seen plenty of rude guests, but this crowd was beyond belief. Didn’t they see the business moguls like Wenham gathered here? Didn’t anyone wonder what that meant?

As the manager took a deep breath to try reasoning again, Chandler interrupted, “Manager, maybe just knock on the door. If it’s a misunderstanding, let’s sort it out face-to-face.”