

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2494

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The faint sound of a girl sobbing echoed from inside the room. Jaylene leaned in, cautiously peeking through the doorway.

After years of being with Aaron, she couldn't deny that she still had feelings for him. Hearing Mrs. Keller's outburst from within, a wave of unease crept over her.

Darcie suddenly seemed to realize something. Grabbing Jaylene's arm, she said, "Wenham, you'll take Stella home later. I'll have Jaylene help me get my wound bandaged first."

Before Stella could respond, Wenham interjected, his tone uncharacteristically firm. "I'll go with you. Something's happened to the Kane family. Jaylene and Stella should stay to assist."

Stella hesitated, momentarily thrown off.

This wasn't like Wenham at all. He had always made it clear he wanted Jaylene as far from the Kane family as possible.

There wasn't time to dwell on Wenham's sudden change in behavior. Stella's focus shifted to Darcie.

It was becoming increasingly apparent that Darcie wanted to get Jaylene away from the scene—and fast.

Sure enough, as soon as Wenham spoke, Darcie pushed back. "What can those two kids possibly do? You're the elder—you need to handle this."

She quickly grabbed Jaylene's hand, but Jaylene hesitated, her steps faltering. Confused and worried about Aaron, she wasn't sure what to do.

In that moment of hesitation, Mrs. Keller stormed out of the room. Her face contorted with fury, she yanked Jaylene from Darcie's grasp, slammed her against the wall, and screamed, "What did you give Aaron? What did you do to him? Why won't you leave him alone?!"

Jaylene cried out in pain as her shoulder hit the wall.

Darcie immediately shielded Jaylene, standing protectively in front of her like a mother hen. “What’s wrong with you?!” she snapped, her voice trembling with anger.

“Wrong with me?” Mrs. Keller’s eyes burned red with rage as she pointed an accusatory finger at Darcie. “You should be asking her what *she’s* done!”

Her voice cracked with raw emotion as she continued. “Aaron has never once told me when he was bullied. All he ever asked of me during his blind date was to control my temper. That girl was the one he liked, and he wouldn’t let me so much as say a word against her! I went into this with good intentions, but how did Jaylene repay him?”

Mrs. Keller turned her fiery gaze toward Jaylene. “What has Aaron ever done to deserve this from you? He’s spent years chasing after you, treating you like a queen. And even though you treated him like dirt, he never blamed you. Not once. And now? To keep him from bothering you, you’ve stooped to despicable lows to destroy him. You’re worse than an animal!”

Jaylene clutched her injured shoulder, her voice shaking as she tried to defend herself. “What do you mean, destroy Aaron? What are you even talking about?”

Fury consumed Mrs. Keller as she hurled her handbag at Jaylene’s face. “Don’t play dumb! Didn’t you give him the wine? Didn’t you call the reporters here? If that door gets broken down today, are you planning to pin the label of ‘rapist’ on him?!”

Wenham stepped forward without a word, shielding Jaylene from Mrs. Keller’s rage. Darcie tried to intervene, but Mrs. Keller’s wrath was unstoppable. The handbag struck Jaylene, and though its hardware wasn’t sharp, it left an angry red mark across her cheek.

Jaylene’s voice quivered with realization. “I didn’t drug Aaron! I gave it to—” She stopped mid-sentence, her eyes snapping to Stella.

“You—” Jaylene’s voice cracked with anger and disbelief.

Tatiana, who had arrived unnoticed, suddenly stepped forward, tears streaming down her face. “Miss Saun,” she began, addressing Jaylene, “Aaron never had feelings for me. He just asked me to help him with a little act—to see if you actually cared about him.”

She held up her phone, showing their chat history, her voice breaking as she spoke. “He told me all about how you two met, how much he understands you. He remembers everything—your likes, your dreams. He’s loved you all along. If you didn’t feel the same, you could’ve just said no. Why did you have to hurt him?”

One accusation after another piled up, and Jaylene was left speechless. She shook her head desperately, panic flashing in her eyes. “No, it wasn’t me. It was her—”

She turned to Stella, her eyes bloodshot with fury. “Stella, you framed me!”