

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2495

Chapter 2495

Stella took a small step back, her expression cold. Tatiana stood beside her. Hearing Jaylene's words, Tatiana suddenly stepped forward and asked, "Miss Saun, do Aaron's eyes look like Mr. Kane's?"

"I—how would I know?!" Jaylene's body tensed, her face pale. Her panicked, evasive gaze betrayed her guilt.

Tatiana moved closer, step by step. "You were the first to notice the resemblance between Aaron's eyes and Mr. Kane's, weren't you?"

Mrs. Keller was stunned. She had only met Keegan a handful of times, the most recent being when Jaylene and Aaron went on a blind date.

That day, she had been furious with Darcie and Jaylene, so she barely paid attention to Keegan. She had only taken a quick glance and remembered his sharp, phoenix-like eyes. Back then, she thought Keegan seemed kind and didn't dwell on it.

But now, replaying the memory in her mind, she realized how strange that thought was.

Aaron did look a lot like Keegan, especially after losing weight—his eyes in particular.

Still, she dismissed the thought. She recalled hearing from the old man of the house during Qingming Festival one year that the Keller and Crosby families were three generations apart. Though they were distant relatives now, they shared the same ancestry, so a slight resemblance wasn't entirely unexpected.

Tatiana, however, wasn't letting this go.

She suddenly turned to Jaylene. Then, in the next moment, she said bluntly, "Miss Saun, the one you're really in love with is your brother-in-law, Mr. Kane, isn't it?"

The words hit like a thunderclap. Jaylene's legs nearly gave out beneath her. She staggered, her face drained of color. "No! That's nonsense!" she snapped.

Tatiana's eyes burned red. Her voice was hoarse as she said, "I never understood why you were so good to Aaron but never truly liked him. You knew he loved you. You knew he wanted to marry you. But instead of cherishing him, you humiliated him. Now I get it.

"You only ever saw Aaron as a stand-in for Mr. Kane, didn't you?

"Ever since you noticed the resemblance, you started getting close to him, treating him well. Because you couldn't have Mr. Kane, you projected your feelings onto Aaron. You played with him, strung him along, made him fall deeply in love with you—but kept your distance at the same time. If he hadn't brought up marriage, you wouldn't have cut ties with him so cruelly.

"You didn't target me because you cared about Aaron. You did it because you refuse to let anyone else touch what you see as *yours*. That's why you drugged Aaron.

"You planned for the reporters to barge in the moment Aaron touched me. No matter what I said, the public would believe *I* was the one who drugged him, that *I* was trying to force him into marriage. And knowing Aaron, even if he took responsibility, he would never have feelings for me again.

"That was your goal, wasn't it? You don't want him, but you won't let anyone else have him either. Am I wrong, Miss Saun?"

Silence gripped the room. The atmosphere turned suffocating.

Moments later, murmurs spread as the guests who had been downstairs at the wedding began trickling in. All eyes fell on Jaylene, filled with shock and disbelief.

After all, lusting after your own brother-in-law was shameful enough. But finding a stand-in? That was another level.

And to top it off, her "substitute" was the only son of the Keller family. Everyone in their social circle knew how fiercely Mrs. Keller loved her son. Jaylene had treated him like a disposable pawn. Of course, Mrs. Keller wouldn't take this lying down.

As expected, the moment Tatiana spoke, Mrs. Keller's face turned red with fury. If Mr. Keller hadn't been holding her back, she would've charged at Jaylene and slapped her.

Tatiana spat, "Miss Saun, you're despicable. Aaron treated you so well, and you toyed with his feelings like this?"

Jaylene shook her head, her face ghostly pale. “No! That’s not true! You’re making things up! I never drugged Aaron! Who told you to say this? Why are you doing this to me?!”

She lunged at Tatiana, gripping her shoulders in a frenzy.

Tatiana only looked at her with pity. “I always thought that someone as wonderful as Aaron must love someone just as pure and sincere. That’s why, even though I liked him, I still helped him chase after you. But now, I see the truth. You don’t deserve his love.”

“Shut up!” Jaylene screamed, raising her hand to slap Tatiana.

But before she could land the hit, Mrs. Keller shoved Mr. Keller aside, stormed forward, and grabbed Jaylene’s wrist. With a vicious swing, she flung her to the floor.

“You shameless *witch*! How *dare* you lay a hand on her?!”

Darcie’s face turned pale. She rushed to support Jaylene, her voice shaking as she tried to stay calm. “Mrs. Keller, Jaylene and Aaron have known each other for years. If she truly saw him as a replacement, wouldn’t Aaron have noticed? Don’t let outsiders manipulate you!”

Mrs. Keller exploded. “What the hell is that supposed to mean?! Are you calling my son an *idiot*?! Why don’t you talk about your *own* daughter?! Not only is she lusting after her sister’s husband, but she even had the audacity to find a stand-in! What, is she that desperate for a man?!”

“Listen up, Darcie. If *anything* happens to my son tonight, I swear I’ll make your daughter pay for it with her *life*!”

Darcie trembled with rage.

Just as Wenham stepped forward to intervene, Mrs. Keller turned on him too. She jabbed a furious finger at his face and snapped, “Your ungrateful daughter is trying to steal her *own sister’s husband*! If you have the guts to defend her, go ahead! Just be prepared for your dead wife to haunt you in your sleep!”

Wenham froze.

He was utterly speechless.

Stella let out a sigh. Mrs. Keller *really* loved her son. In her rage, she had even scolded Wenham, her own father.

Still, despite everything, Stella noticed that Wenham was tending to Darcie's wounds. It made her wonder—was her father truly as indifferent to Darcie as he seemed?

For the first time, she wasn't sure who Wenham valued more: his first wife, who had been dead for over 20 years, or the woman who had stood by his side for two decades.

The ambulance soon arrived. Aaron was carried away on a stretcher, while both the Keller and Saun families left people behind to investigate the situation. The rest of the guests gradually dispersed.

Stella, using the excuse of taking care of the old lady at the hospital, didn't leave with Wenham. She quietly watched as the family of three got into their car before turning and heading back into the hotel.

In the lobby, Felicity had been waiting. When she spotted Stella, she hurried over. "Did they leave?"

Stella nodded.

Felicity lowered her voice. "Where are they?"

"In the west lounge," Stella answered.

Felicity rubbed her hands together. "Aaron woke up for a second, but I knocked him out again. Want me to beat him up until he confesses?"

Stella chuckled. "No rush. Let him wake up on his own." She paused. "Have you seen Aldor?"

Felicity's eyes lit up. "Aldor just put his mom in the car. He's back."

Stella turned—and there he was, walking toward them, his face weary but calm.

"Did you find Aurora?" she asked.

Aldor shook his head.

Stella lifted her gaze to the surveillance camera above and walked toward the elevator.

