

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2497

Chapter 2497

Keegan's Side

Keegan's eyelid twitched as he clenched his teeth. "You really refuse to take a loss, huh?"

Trevor scoffed but said nothing. After a long pause, he muttered, "If he really has feelings mirobas for that woman, I won't acknowledge him. And tell Stella not to acknowledge him either!"

Keegan glanced at Trevor. "If you won't recognize him, then just transfer your inheritance to Stella and let her do it. He's been gone for years, and he looks just like your father's late wife's daughter. Of course, he's more likable than you. Your father is already heartbroken over you, so he's bound to love Stella more. Once he leaves everything to her, we'll just send him off to a nursing home to help you and your mother vent some frustration."

Trevor was speechless.

"Get lost!"

What a headache.

Just then, Keegan's phone rang.

It was Carter.

Keegan answered. "What's up?"

Carter asked, "How's the old lady?"

"She's fine. Nothing serious. Why?"

Carter let out a lazy hum. "I was planning to tell you after the engagement party, but since everything's a mess right now, I might as well do it over the phone."

Keegan frowned. "What is it?"

"Remember how you asked me to look into the driver's background? Well, I found something interesting."

Keegan's expression darkened. "What did you find?"

Carter chuckled. "I found someone... a dead person."

Keegan's voice turned sharp. "Speak clearly."

Carter clicked his tongue and finally stopped teasing. "The driver's DNA matches exactly with the biological records of someone who supposedly died in a traffic accident 27 years ago."

Keegan's heart pounded.

Twenty-seven years ago...

A name flashed in his mind—Alijah Fuller.

Carter must have sensed his silence. Excitedly, he said, "Do you believe in coincidences?"

Keegan stayed quiet.

Carter added, "Do you believe fate never lets anything slip by?"

Keegan exhaled. "Just say it in plain English."

Carter laughed. "Alright, alright. I couldn't find the information you wanted in the system, so I took the biological sample and went to see a friend. On the way, I accidentally hit a guy on a motorcycle. When I got out to check, the guy was furious and picked a fight. We threw hands, blood got spilled, and the sample got contaminated."

Keegan asked, "So how did that help you?"

Carter smirked. "Sheer luck."

"The blood from that young guy mixed with the sample, and when I ran the test, guess what? They're from the same family. Turns out, that guy's ancestral home is in Salcator. Now, there aren't many people with the last name Fuller in Salcator, and even fewer with ties to the Saun family. And guess what? Your wife's stepmother's ex-husband was a Fuller."

Keegan's grip on the phone tightened.

Carter continued, "So, I started wondering... could the driver you asked me to check really be Alijah Fuller? It's just a theory for now, but if I can get Alijah's DNA and confirm the connection, everything will make sense. The only problem? Alijah's been dead for nearly 30 years. I can't exactly dig up his grave."

He paused. "At least, not legally."

Keegan's eye twitched. "Are you seriously planning to dig up a grave?"

Carter sighed. "Almost. My original plan was to buy the land and have them relocate the grave under the guise of building a commercial district. That way, I could grab a sample in the process. But before I could do that, I stumbled upon a secret in their town."

Keegan frowned. "We've visited the Fullers' old home three times and found nothing. What did you hear?"

Carter chuckled. "You know those old folks who sit at the town entrance, basking in the sun? Did you ever talk to them?"

Keegan blinked. "What did they say?"

Carter sighed. "Oh, nothing important—just world peace, national unity, small talk. But listen, those elderly folks know everything. They've seen it all. No one else in that town knows ancient gossip like they do."

Keegan was stunned. The three times they visited, it had been raining, and they hadn't seen any old folks outside. Most people in town barely knew anything about the Fuller family, so they had left empty-handed each time.

"So, what did you find out?" Keegan asked.

Carter's voice turned serious. **"In the six months before Alijah passed away, he purchased several large insurance policies, all covering accidental death. The highest payout was 300 million, while the lowest was 3 million over a 27-year term."**

Keegan's stomach dropped.

A massive life insurance payout... right before an 'accidental' death?

