

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1001 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella glowered at him.

“Then you should’ve just stopped blabbering.” Keegan scratched her palm.

“I was just playing hard to get. Otherwise, I’d make myself look desperate and cheap.”

Stella was speechless.

‘What a genius’

Felicity was not home; she probably went to the office.

Stella opened the door and handed Keegan a pair of slippers.

“Change your shoes into these. I’ll go get the clothes.”

“Okay.”

Keegan changed his shoes and walked inside. He looked at the house decorations and noticed not much difference from the last time he came here.

Luna had been sent back here and was getting charged at the corner. Keegan called out to Luna, and it came to him.

“Daddy.” He opened the operation port on its body.

Then, he upgraded its system and changed its safety mode.

When Stella came out with the clothes, Keegan was transferring data with his phone.

“What are you doing?” Keegan replied, “Collecting the data so it’ll be easier for me to make adjustments.”

“Oh,” Stella said and sat at the side to wait.

“Does Luna secretly listen to me?” Stella suddenly asked out of nowhere.

Keegan’s hand almost trembled as he said with a calm expression.

“Of course not. Luna is going into the market soon. How would anyone dare use it if it can’t protect their privacy?” Stella kept quiet.

Then, she said after a while, “Keegan, do you know that you wouldn’t look at me every time you lied?”

Keegan kept quiet. She slightly squinted and said casually.

“Did you think that I’m a foolish and naive girl?” Keegan was speechless.

“It’s true that Luna will transmit some data, but it’ll only do that when its security system is breached. I’ve got to know that you’re safe, after all. Besides...”

Keegan paused, “I want to listen to your voice.”

He stole a glance at Stella as he said that. She was not mad.

Instead, she stroked her chin and asked, “There are no hidden cameras, right?”

Keegan replied, “You don’t live alone.”

Keegan was implying that he would not mind installing one if Stella lived alone.

Stella was speechless.

‘He became much more confident just because I said he could be my trial boyfriend’

“Are you done yet? Try the clothes on if you are. It hasn’t been seven days yet, and I can still return them if they don’t fit well.”

“Okay.”

Keegan finished upgrading the system and took his shirt off.

Stella’s eyelid twitched.

Then, she went to the study room to drink water.

Her manager called when she was boiling the water, telling her that her account used to publish short videos had reached two million followers, and urged her to post another video to reward her fans and boost her popularity.

The drama, Jurisdiction, was very famous on that platform.

That was how Stella gained her fame there.

Kaiden took the management of Stella's social media accounts very seriously.

He filmed a short video for her to thank her fans when she reached two million followers, and it got on the trending page too. He was not expecting that Stella would gain another million followers in such a short time. She had no idea what to post now, so she asked Kaiden for his opinions on the type of video to shoot.

Kaiden sent her a challenge video and told her to find a model and shoot something similar. She watched the video and felt blood rushing all over her body.

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There was a couple in that video. The woman had poofy and wavy hair and wore a black miniskirt, and her bra was unbuckled. She held the bra against her chest as she walked to the man condescendingly before sitting on his lap with her back facing the camera.

The man buckled her bra for her. When she stood up, she lifted her foot with a strappy heel and placed it on the man's shoulder. The man looked at her and tied it for her elegantly.

The man and woman had no intimate interactions throughout the video, but it was very suggestive and immersive.

That video gained a lot of traction on the short video platform, and many online celebrities started doing their own versions of that video. Also, plenty of them became viral, whether they were being serious or just messing around. Clearly, Kaiden wanted her to hop on the trend.

Stella was never interested in these trends or challenges of girls showing off their skinny waists, long legs or touching their belly buttons from behind. They bore her because anybody who was skinny enough and had working limbs could do that.

Instead, she preferred the more creative challenges like Robot Dancing, Clothes Changing Transition, or Gender- Swapping Challenges that had more visual impact on the audiences.

As for those lovey-dovey videos that were filmed by couples to show off their love life, she would always scroll past them.

However, Kaiden's video completely changed her mind about this type of content. She realized that a couple could appear to be very classy and sexy if it was done right.

Kaiden sent her a WhatsApp message: [I have a few male models here to be your partner. I'll send you their pictures to have a look.]

Stella replied with an "OK" emoji.

Keegan had already put on his new shirt when she came back out with the water.

He was adjusting his collar in front of the mirror. He habitually buttoned his shirt to the top. The plain black shirt and pants looked somewhat professional on him.

Stella replied to Kaiden's text as she spoke, "You can leave two buttons open. This is not formal wear; there's no need to button all the way up."

Keegan paused before unbuttoning two buttons from his shirt. Then, he turned his head to Stella, waiting for her opinion.

However, Stella's eyes were glued to her phone with her head down.

Keegan called out to her twice, but she did not respond at all. So, he walked over to her and saw her staring at a muscular man on her phone before he could speak.

He was speechless.

The edge of his lips twitched. He abruptly snatched her phone away, grabbed her wrist, and pinned her against the wall. Then, he looked at her and said in a deep voice, "Am I not attractive enough compared to that man?"

Stella paused and smiled teasingly. "Of course not." Then, she went closer to him and whispered into his ear, "But you can't come to work with me. I've got to pick a colleague to film a short video with me."

Keegan paused. "Colleague?"

Stella reached out and took her phone back from his hand. She gestured to him to come closer and showed him the video Kaiden sent her earlier.

"My manager wanted me to reward my fans by shooting something like this. So he sent me the pictures of my potential partner and told me to pick one."

Keegan's guard was lowered as soon as he heard the word colleague, but his face immediately darkened after he watched the video.

"It seems like he only wants you to reward your male fans, huh?"

Stella laughed. "I'm not going to film something exactly like this. How could I dress like that in front of someone else? We just need to create the sensual atmosphere that everybody likes."

Keegan did not understand anything about the sensual

atmosphere Stella was talking about. However, when he thought of another man buckling up her bra, he felt like banning her from the industry forever.

'Trevor is such an idiot for hiring a stupid manager like this. Why does an actress have to film a seductive video like this? And she's only wearing a bra... just a bra?'

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Keegan paused as he lightly tapped his fingers on his knee and said emotionlessly, "Is it hard to film a video like this?"

Stella said, "Not really. It's very simple, and it'll probably be done in a minute. However, the filter and the background music are what create the atmospheres."

"I haven't filmed a short video before," Keegan said.

Stella was confused.

Keegan added, "I'd like to try."

Stella was even more confused.

Keegan continued, "I'll let Carter take care of the postproduction so nobody recognizes me. In that way, you won't have to feel awkward while filming this with a stranger. Stella thought to herself.

'I'm a professional. I wouldn't feel awkward at all!'

She knew exactly what Keegan was thinking. She knew that he would not openly say that he was jealous, and he would come up with all types of excuses to cover up his real intention. She would play around with Keegan if this happened in the past, but she figured that his recommendation was pretty interesting after thinking about it.

After all, she could step on Keegan's chest with a heel! That scene looked very spicy in her head. She had been fantasizing about her being a queen to a vicious little puppy, or

rather, a queen to an alpha wolf. So, Stella accepted Keegan's proposal after thinking for just a while. She took out her phone and a tripod before quickly decorating the scene.

Then, she went to get changed in the room.

Keegan sat on the single sofa and texted Aldor: [I need a minute.] Then, he watched the video that Stella showed him again and soon heard the sound of high heels approaching.

Keegan looked up and saw her coming out with her wavy hair down. She wore a black halter neck bra, punky hot shorts, and strapped high heels. She wore a diamond-studded lip piercing in the middle of her bottom lip.

With her heavy makeup and fiery red lips, she looked hot and sexy.

That was Keegan's first-time seeing Stella dressing up in this dark and edgy style. He was both surprised and amazed.

Stella was initially confident but felt somewhat shy after Keegan stared at her.

Even though she was not showing anything, she felt embarrassed under his intense gaze. She flicked her long hair and coughed.

"Shall we start?"

"Sure."

Keegan followed Stella's instructions, turned his head sideways to the camera, and faced her.

Stella began recording. She took a deep breath and walked up to Keegan.

Then, she sat on his lap with her back facing the camera.

Keegan pursed his lips and brushed her hair to one side of her shoulder. He grabbed the strap with both hands and wrapped it around her neck as he tied it with his eyes lowered. His fingers accidentally brushed over her back, and she felt a shiver down her spine.

She could normally do that in less than a second, yet she felt it was taking him forever.

Stella's back was already tense, and the time that Keegan took to finish the job would make her back stiff.

Suddenly, she heard Keegan asking, "How does this go?"

Stella was speechless.

“Are you kidding me?”

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Keegan said, “I’m sorry. I got nervous and forgot what to do. Let’s start over.”

Stella did not trust him. “You? Nervous?”*

Keegan chuckled, lowered his gaze, and said, “I’m just a man. How could I not be nervous when the person I like dresses like this and sits on my lap?”

Keegan was the kind of person who could make someone’s heart flutter with just one sentence.

Perhaps that was his talent as a hard-headed man.

Stella’s ears turned red as she coughed. “I can’t remember you getting nervous over anything. You could speak in a technology competition or national award ceremony in front of thousands without a script and not feel nervous. You could just go on and on about all sorts of things.”

Keegan paused. “Have you watched the award ceremony?”

“Yeah,” Stella said before pausing for a second. “I was there.”

Keegan’s eyes sparkled. “Why didn’t you tell me earlier or talk to me there?”

Stella looked at him. “You didn’t tell me you went there to receive an award, so why would I? I just didn’t want to look like an extra.”

Keegan chuckled. “I didn’t tell you because I wasn’t sure if I’d win.”

The first runner-up in that prize was a champion in another category. The result of that person’s research was so groundbreaking that it gained a lot of publications in the country. So, he became a lot less confident in winning that year.

He only brought Aldor and two other core team members when he was invited to attend the ceremony. Nobody other than them knew that he had gone to the ceremony.

However, he won unexpectedly. He went up on the stage without preparing an acceptance speech before that. After being surprised, he quickly readjusted himself and gave a speech to thank his team for the hard work in the past few months.

In fact, Keegan could not really remember what he said during his speech. He could only recall booking a flight ticket back home because he wanted to show Stella the award he won.

He put the trophy at the most noticeable spot at his house as soon as he got back, thinking that it would catch Stella's attention immediately without making himself look too eager.

However, he desperately wanted Stella to see that trophy and repeatedly praised him with adoring eyes.

But what happened made him very disappointed.

When Stella returned home, she did not seem to notice that huge trophy.

The trophy had been there for two days, and Keegan's anticipation turned into disappointment. Finally, Stella asked him about it.

"Do you still want that trophy? Keep it somewhere else if you do. The maid cleaned the house today, and she almost broke it."

Keegan was speechless.

The news about Vinci Rivera's research team winning the award spread like wildfire after he came back, yet Stella had never once asked him about it.

So, the excitement in Keegan slowly died down too.

He felt very defeated because no matter how prominent the award was, it would be meaningless if he could not share the joy with the person he wanted to share it with.

At one point, Stella's indifference made him feel like his beautiful and superficial wife could not share a deep resonance with him.

However, after talking about it, he found out that there had always been a misunderstanding between them.

Stella thought he did not care about her because he was not bothered to tell her about winning such a big award. Meanwhile, he hated Stella for being indifferent to the award he badly wanted to show her.

Keegan was not unwilling to tell her about it, but Stella just failed to pick up on the subtle way he was showing off the trophy to her. However, she knew all along that he was going to the award ceremony with his team and secretly bought a ticket for the same flight as him just to witness his most glorious and proudest moment.

Stella gazed at him. "I couldn't tell that you went up on the stage unprepared when you were speaking. Several thousand people were there, yet you did not look nervous. Instead, you spoke so fluently that every audience became your fan. You didn't get nervous in such a big event, yet you're nervous in front of me?"

She was implying, "Who are you trying to fool?"

Keegan chuckled quietly for a while. Then, he leaned closer to her and rested his forehead against her shoulder, saying in a low voice, "It's different. I wasn't nervous on stage because I knew everything about our research. I was confident and assured. However, I'm feeling neither of that in front of you.

"I used to have a marriage certificate to boost my confidence, but now... I'm just an admirer of yours. Like any man, I'd be nervous when faced with the person I like, hoping she feels the same way about me."

Stella's heart fluttered, and it felt like the butterflies in her stomach would fly right through her

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Stella tried to cool herself down and spoke calmly.

"Did you secretly sign up for another class? You're getting better at flirting." Keegan chuckled. He held her hand and gently kissed the back of it.

"I spent a few hundred bucks to attend those classes." Stella was speechless.

"Did you really go to classes?"

Keegan replied, "There's an online love influencer who matched over a hundred couples who want to remarry in just one year alone. I was very curious about how she did that, but the later episodes could only be unlocked by paying, so I had no other choice."

Stella did not know what to say.

"So, what have you learned?"

Keegan said, "In one of the episodes I watched, the lady who just got back together with her ex-husband went to participate in another blind dating show the next day and claimed that she's single and unmarried. So, I requested a refund and got blocked."

Stella paused and burst out laughing.

Keegan watched her swing back and forth, laughing in his arms and felt extremely happy inside.

Then, he wrapped his arm around her waist and whispered, "Let me tell you something."

Stella took a while to stop laughing before she asked, "What is it?"

"I have a big project coming soon," Keegan said.

Stella was confused.

'Why is he talking to me about work? It's not like I'd understand anything'

Keegan continued, "The project will probably be finished in just three months. I'll receive the payment by the end of the year or early next year. The profit is expected to be ten figures."

Stella was puzzled.

'Why is he showing off?' Keegan added, "If we get married in these three months, that money will be considered our marital property. However, that won't be the case if we were to remarry any time after that."

Stella was confused. She squinted and asked, "What are you trying to say?"

Keegan replied seriously, "To maximize your benefits, I think you should shorten my probation period."

Stella's eyelid twitched.

"Wouldn't it be better if I ended it now and married you?"

Keegan paused and thought for a while.

"I've got to prepare for the wedding two months in advance."

Stella stood up and said, "I'll get someone else to shoot this with."

Keegan immediately pulled her back into his arms.

“It was just a suggestion. The decision is yours to make.”

Stella scoffed and said after a moment, “I don’t want to get married so quickly this time. If we do that now and our tempers stay the same, we’ll just end up where we were if we argued again. What’s the point of getting married again, then? I don’t want to accommodate your temper, and I don’t want you to do that for me. The dating phase is the best time to get to know each other better. It won’t be too late for us to marry when we fully understand each other.”

Stella paused and said slowly, “I don’t want to get married for the third time.”

Keegan was stunned.

Then, he replied softly, “I’m sorry. I was too hasty.”

Stella did not blame him, but his apology made her feel strange. So, she shifted the topic.

“Let’s finish shooting this. Aldor’s still waiting for you.”

The shooting went a lot smoother this time with their previous experience.

Keegan did not have to act at all.

When Stella stepped on his chest with her heel, he elegantly lifted his hand and tied it for her.

Then, he caressed her ankle and suddenly lowered his head to kiss it.

“Thump!”

Suddenly, they heard a sound as if something had fallen on the floor.

They were both shocked.

Then, they turned around and saw Felicity standing at the door with Wenham, both staring in disbelief.

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Stella paused for two seconds before she could comprehend what was happening. She promptly lowered her leg and adjusted her clothes awkwardly.

Then, she cleared her throat and greeted, "Hello, Uncle Wenham."

Contrarily, Keegan remained remarkably calm, with no hint of embarrassment on his face, despite being caught kissing Stella's ankle.

He even greeted Wenham as if nothing had occurred, saying, "Uncle Wenham, what brings you here?"

Wenham's expression transitioned from confusion to shock, eventually settling into a dissatisfied look.

Thinking Keegan was an unworthy suitor for Stella, he said with a scrunched face, "I'm here to see my baby."

Keegan was puzzled.

Then, Stella whispered and explained, "He's talking about Luna."

Keegan was left speechless.

It turned out that Wenham had been visiting to see Luna for the past few days.

However, Stella was always occupied, so Felicity would entertain Wenham during his visits.

Stella had crossed paths with him once or twice, but she only greeted him briefly before leaving without time for a conversation.

Stella couldn't help but wonder how a small robot could attract such frequent visits from the CEO of a listed company.

Just two days ago, she had been contemplating discussing with Keegan the possibility of selling a few units of Luna to the Saun family as soon as it went into production.

Considering Wenham's infatuation with Luna, she believed it could potentially bring Keegan a fortune.

Clearly, she had not expected Wenham to arrive so early in the morning and witness such an awkward scene.

Keegan was a little surprised.

"Why did he come so early just to see Luna?" he wondered.

'I find it impossible to believe. Considering how close our families are, shouldn't he be seeking me out if he's so interested in Luna?' Suddenly, Keegan recalled how pleased

Wenham used to be when he would send him information about potential girlfriends for Trevor.

However, recently, Wenham seemed less interested in talking with him.

In fact, he even returned the gifts Keegan had sent just two days ago to celebrate a special occasion, as if he wanted nothing to do with Keegan anymore.

The dissatisfied expression on Wenham's face only reinforced Keegan's suspicions.

'What did I do to upset him?' Keegan wondered.

'Or did that cunning man, Trevor, say something negative about me?' Stella draped a jacket over her shoulders and said, "Uncle Wenham, you're so early today."

As soon as Wenham heard Stella's voice, the cold expression on his face transformed into a bright smile. He spoke warmly, "I was actually planning to call you before coming up, but I ran into Felicity downstairs, and she asked me to follow her. Was it too abrupt?"

"Not at all. You're welcome to come anytime," Stella replied.

"Luna is currently charging. Please have a seat. I'll get you a cup of tea."

Wenham responded, "That's fine. I'll only stay for a little while."

Then, he glanced at Keegan and inquired, "Why aren't you working at this time? What brings you here?"

Keegan looked back at him and replied slowly, "I drove her back here."

Wenham paused, processing Keegan's words.

"Drove...her?" he questioned.

Stella pursed her lips, and the answer was evident.

'Felicity told me that Stella didn't return to sleep last night. Did she spend the night with Keegan?' With that in his mind, Wenham's blood began to boil.

It was in that moment that he understood why Trevor would lose his temper whenever Keegan was mentioned, as he himself was about to do the same! Before finding out that Stella was his daughter, Wenham had considered Keegan a perfect man, superior to his own son in every aspect.

However, after learning the truth, he began to meticulously scrutinize every aspect of Keegan, deliberately perceiving even his positive traits as negative ones.

For instance, he viewed Keegan's towering height as an imposing presence, causing Wenham to tilt his head upward during their conversations.

Keegan's remarkable handsomeness, instead of being an asset, began to convey an impression of fickleness and unreliability.

Additionally, Keegan's unwavering dedication to work, while commendable in some respects, was now seen by Wenham as neglecting his familial responsibilities.

And what Wenham considered the most egregious offense was Keegan's refusal to allocate any of Keegan's assets to Stella in their divorce, unjustly denying his beloved daughter her rightful share.

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Ever since learning about Stella's real identity, Wenham couldn't help but feel annoyed whenever he heard Keegan's name.

Not only had he rejected Keegan's previous gifts, but he had also gone as far as returning the wine that Keegan had sent him.

Wenham was determined to sever all ties with Keegan. He had even mentally prepared himself to confront Keegan if he continued to bother Stella, and he never expected them to have spent the night together.

As a father, it was impossible for him not to be furious.

Sensing the growing awkwardness, Stella cleared her throat and intervened, "You guys continue your conversation. I'll go make some tea."

Afterwards, she hastily made her exit, pulling Felicity along with her, leaving Keegan to face Wenham alone.

Wenham threw a glance at Keegan.

When he was about to take a seat, he heard Keegan saying, "Uncle Wenham, make yourself at home. Take a seat."

Instantly, Wenham changed his mind and stood upright.

"I prefer standing. It's better for my muscles."

Keegan paused briefly, then grabbed the slant board next to the sofa and positioned it in front of Wenham.

“Uncle Wenham, try this. It can help strengthen your knees.”

Wenham was speechless.

‘Why is this young man so shameless? Wasn’t it obvious that I just didn’t want to do as he said?’ Keegan added, “Stella uses this for stretching very often, and it’s actually very good for the knees.”

He stood on it to show Wenham as he spoke.

“Would you like to try?”

Wenham wanted to ignore him, but he got interested as soon as he heard that Stella would use it very often.

A slant board was designed for a person to stand on it where the person’s heel would be on the ground and his toes would be lifted upward.

Standing on it would stretch the person’s calves, and it would start to hurt very soon for people who were not used to exercising.

The expression on Wenham’s face immediately changed as soon as he stepped on it.

‘Is this brat trying to mess with me? Keegan even motivated him at the side.

“Do five to six sets of three minutes each every day, and I guarantee that you’re going to be fitter than ever.”

Wenham had long forgotten about settling the score with Keegan as he asked after just a few seconds, “How many seconds left? Is it done yet? Why is it taking so long?”

Keegan told him that he still had a long way to go and asked, “Uncle Wenham, why didn’t you tell me that you like Luna? I can customize a unit for you, so that you don’t have to come all the way just for it.”

Wenham’s face was turning red from the stretching, and he had completely forgotten about Luna as he blurted out, “I didn’t come here for Luna.”

Keegan paused and kept asking, “Didn’t you just say that you’re here to see Luna?”

Wenham realized that he said something wrong and immediately recorrected himself, “Yeah, I’m here to see Luna.”

Keegan smiled without saying anything.

However, his gaze turned a little gloomy.

'How shameless can Trevor be? Unable to win Stella's affection, he's now seeking his father's help?' Keegan couldn't find any other explanation for Wenham's abrupt change in attitude toward him.

He was convinced that Wenham viewed Stella as a potential daughter-in-law, which clarified the cold treatment he received as her ex-husband.

It was at that moment that Keegan realized why Wenham had shown no interest in the potential marriage partners he had suggested for Trevor.

The realization struck him deeply, and he silently pondered, 'It appears that both father and son are plotting to take Stella away from me!' "Has it been three minutes yet?"

Wenham couldn't bear the tension any longer and asked impatiently.

Keegan glanced at the timer, which displayed three minutes and fifty-eight seconds, and responded in a flat tone, "It's only been a minute and a half. Just hang in there."

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Wenham's face turned pale, as if all the blood had drained from it.

"Just a minute and a half? It feels like it's been five or six minutes already. Are you messing with me?" he asked, his voice filled with suspicion.

Keegan maintained a serious expression and replied, "The perception of time can vary greatly depending on whether you need to use the restroom or not. So, your feeling might not be entirely accurate."

Wenham's face flushed bright red.

"I give up. I give up. Please help me down."

Stepping back, Keegan remarked, "There's still another minute to go. Remember, persistence is the key to victory."

Wenham was left speechless.

Meanwhile, in the kitchen, Felicity regained her composure after the earlier shock. She stared at Stella with wide eyes, clearly astonished.

Stella felt uneasy under Felicity's intense gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Keegan just kissed your foot," Felicity blurted out.

Stella was dumbfounded.

Then, she corrected Felicity, saying, "You mean my ankle."

Felicity's eyes sparkled.

"Does Keegan have a foot fetish?"

Stella's expression darkened.

"What are you talking about? We were simply shooting a short video!"

"Just because it's a video doesn't mean he had to kiss your foot, right?"

"Ankle," Stella corrected Felicity once again.

Felicity blushed, unable to shake the memory of what she had witnessed.

"He seemed really into it."

Stella was left speechless once more.

In truth, she had also been taken aback when Keegan made that move.

However, a mix of excitement and shyness had followed.

After all, kissing someone's ankle was an incredibly submissive gesture in a romantic relationship, suggesting deep affection.

Stella never expected someone as proud as Keegan to put himself in such a vulnerable position to express his love for her.

The thought made her ears tingle with warmth.

Rubbing her ears, she whispered, "Please promise me you won't tell anyone about this, okay?"

Felicity confidently replied, "Don't you already know how good I am at keeping secrets? I won't utter a single word!"

'Yeah right. I reminded you because I don't trust that loose lip of yours" Stella thought to herself.

Out loud, she said, "Start by washing the cups. I'll bring out the fruits."

"Okay," Felicity responded.

As soon as Stella left the room, Felicity seized her phone and sent a voice message to Vermont: [Have you ever kissed your exes' feet?] Vermont immediately replied: [Do I look sick to you?]

Then, just a second later, he asked: [Why are you suddenly asking me that?] Felicity replied: [Oh, it's nothing. It just crossed my mind.]

Unable to contain her curiosity, Felicity asked again: [Under what circumstances would you kiss your partner's foot then?]

Vermont's eyelid twitches at the mention of kissing feet, and the first thought that came to his mind was his own smelly socks.

Vermont responded: [If I had a foot fetish, maybe.]

Felicity quickly replied: [Apart from that!]

'What other reason would someone have for kissing someone else's foot if they don't have a foot fetish? Unless they're mentally unstable, Vermont pondered, pausing momentarily as images from adult films flashed through his mind.

Then, he spoke softly: [If it's not for experimentation, then that person must be deeply in love with their partner, willing to do anything for them.]

Unintentionally, Felicity muttered to herself, but she accidentally sent it as a voice message: [I didn't realize Keegan is so deeply in love with Stella...] Vermont was taken aback.

[What did you say?] Felicity quickly responded: [Nothing] Vermont was speechless, thinking to himself, 'Does she think I'm deaf? I heard every single word she said!"

He considered pressing her for more information, but then he changed his mind, realizing that Felicity may have accidentally revealed a secret.

He decided it was best to stay out of such matters.

So, he changed the topic, sending another voice message: [When are you planning to quit your job?] Felicity replied: [In the next couple of days, most likely.But I won't have anything to eat if I don't start working after that.] Vermont chuckled and said, [That won't be necessary.How could I let you go hungry when you're the one cooking for me?]

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Felicity smirked as she heard his voice message.She replied: [Other than just filling my stomach, I also want to live a comfortable life, okay?]

Vermont chuckled after hearing what she said.He said: [I'll come with you when you quit your job then.]

Felicity responded: [Don't be silly.I'm going to resign.Do you think this is a game? How could I bring you with me?]

Vermont leaned on the sofa and said in a relaxed manner: [When you bring the CEO of Green Hill Media with you, other people will only think that you left the old company for a better future.Your new boss values you so much that he even came with you to resign.What about your manager who always took advantage of you? I just can't imagine the look on his face when he sees this.Don't you want to prove something to him?]

Felicity was immediately convinced.

Over the years, Felicity had suffered a lot working under that manager of hers.

He was an idiot who did not know anything, yet he could always come up with a new way to make his subordinates' jobs difficult and take credit for their work.

Felicity felt a little angry knowing that she would not have a chance to get back at him after quitting her job.

So, she figured that bringing Vermont with her...was not necessarily a bad thing.

However, Felicity was a lot smarter now after what happened previously.

So, she sent another voice message, asking, [I'm sure that you won't suddenly help me for nothing.Tell me, what's your motive?] Vermont sighed.

[That's so hurtful.What kind of person am I to you? I'm just kind, okay?]

Felicity chuckled and replied: [You're the type of person who would yank a leg off a fly that buzzed by. So, why would you offer me unconditional help?]

Vermont was speechless. He then said: [Don't you have any other way to describe me? Why did you have to use such a gross example?]

Felicity replied in a righteous manner.

[My lecturer said a good literary work should be relatable and down-to-earth. Fly is a very common insect in our lives, so it's an analogy that anyone can understand.] Vermont kept quiet as he thought, 'I have no idea how she graduated from university. I can't believe that she's a certified scriptwriter'

Felicity said: [Don't change the topic. Quick, tell me what you want in return.]

Vermont recollected himself.

Then, he said after thinking for a moment: [I can't think of anything yet. I'll let you know once I do.]

Felicity sent another voice message: [That'll do. However, I'm not going to accept your help if it's something unreasonable.]

Vermont laughed and said: [What do you consider unreasonable? I've got to at least have a concept in mind. Otherwise, you're just going to reject everything I propose, and it's not going to be fair for me.]

Felicity thought for a moment and said: [You can't make me look ugly, cook, and...]

She paused before continuing: [Or anything that requires intimate contact between us.]

Vermont paused and said: [What do you mean by...intimate contact?]

Felicity thought about the kiss last night. She could not help but blush and her heart beat in a strange rhythm.

Then, she cleared her throat and said softly: [Basically, we're not going to do anything that friends wouldn't do!] Vermont was confused.

[What things friends wouldn't do?] Felicity was speechless.

She said: (Things that you did to me yesterday')

Vermont sent another voice message: (Oh, you meant kissing?)

Felicity corrected him: [Kissing without consent that is!]

Vermont smirked: [I sacrificed myself so that you could enjoy the privilege of having a boyfriend, yet you're not happy about it?]

Felicity's mouth twitched: [It's not funny! I'm being very kind to regard that as kissing without consent because it could also be seen as harassment! You could literally get arrested if you did that to someone else!]

Vermont asked: [Have you thought of calling the cops on me?]

Felicity was hesitated before she argued: [I'm being very kind to you. You're Keegan's friend, after all. I don't want to put Stella in an awkward position after I called the cops on you, but—]

Suddenly, her tone changed as she warned Vermont: [Don't ever do that again!]

'I've already kissed her anyway. Nobody knows what's going to happen in the future' Vermont said to himself.

He curled his lips, thinking about the kiss last night. He sent the voice message: [Are you still coming over to play games tonight?]

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Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1010 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity replied: [I don't think so. I've gained almost eight pounds because of the supper we ate every night while playing games together. I should lose some weight now.]

Vermont responded: [You're not a celebrity who makes money off your appearance. Why would you want to lose weight? Did you see how skinny Stella is? She looks like a skeleton] Felicity's eyelid twitched.

She said, [I would've been fooled by you if I'm stupid!]

Stella was not considered as skinny among other female celebrities. She was about five feet four and a little over a hundred pounds. She was actually about ten pounds heavier than other female celebrities on average.

None of the female celebrities would dare to exceed the hundred pounds mark, but Stella was an exception. She had a very tiny face and extremely slender slims. Her butt and chest contributed a big portion to her weight, and her body type was the kind that would make people jealous just by looking. So, even in person, she would not appear to be a very skinny person.

Clearly, Vermont was “defaming” her.

Vermont added after realizing that his trick did not work. He sent another voice message: [I just got the latest skin from the Glory Collection, but I haven't played enough matches on that hero, so I can't select that hero in ranked games. I was thinking that maybe you could help me test that hero out]

Felicity was surprised! Felicity asked: [You got another new skin?]

Vermont replied: [I have OCD. I'll feel uncomfortable without the full collection.] Felicity was speechless.

She cursed inwardly, ‘What an arrogant jerk! Clearly, he's just flaunting his money!’

Vermont invited her over again: [Are you coming or not?] He sent another voice message: [I want to gift you that matching skin with mine so that we can trigger the special effect when playing together. I haven't seen other players doing that before. I'm kind of curious.] Felicity became hesitant as soon as she heard about the free skin.

[Hm... I'll try to squeeze some time out for you then. But please, no more takeovers, okay?] Vermont smirked.

[Roger that.]

Meanwhile, Stella went out with a tray of fruits and saw Wenham standing on her slant board while Keegan stood at the side to motivate him.

“Hold on. You're almost there. Uncle Wenham, don't be a quitter,” said Keegan.

Wenham was shaking all over as he said with a scrunched face, “Am I not there yet? How many seconds are left?”

“Just thirty seconds. You're going to make it soon.”

Wenham was going to pass out.

‘I can't believe there's half a minute to go’

Stella put the tray of fruits down and said after seeing the suffering look on Wenham's face, “Uncle Wenham, you don't have to stretch for so long on your first try. It's better to progress gradually. Let me help you down.”

Wenham waved her off, determined.

“There's only half a minute left. I can do this.”

He refused to give up. So, Stella gave up the idea and stood aside.

Suddenly, she noticed the timer ticking another full minute. She was about to intervene, but Keegan beat her to it.

“Ten more seconds. Hang in there, you’ve got this!”

Stella was bewildered by what was unfolding.

Keegan deliberately counted down slowly, “Ten...Nine...”

It became evident that Keegan was intentionally prolonging the countdown, and at that moment, Stella realized he was toying with Wenham.

She swiftly kicked Keegan’s calf and shot him a fierce glare.

As a result, Keegan resumed counting down at a regular pace.

The moment Keegan completed the countdown, Wenham finally got off the slant board, his legs trembling.

Sweat dripped down his forehead. He collapsed onto the sofa, gasping for air, and after a moment, managed to say, “It’s so challenging to endure just three minutes on that thing. Stella, how on earth did you handle it for half an hour?”

Stella was at a loss for words.