

## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1021 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity ran to the elevator. After making sure that nobody was there, she carried the cardboard box into the house.

As soon as she went back inside, she saw Vermont limping out of the bathroom.

Felicity immediately put the box down and asked, "How are you feeling? Does it still hurt?"

Vermont held onto the handle of a chair and said with a pale face, "Not so good."

The look on Felicity's face was more unpleasant than Vermont's. She knew that she had caused huge trouble. Without hesitation, she helped Vermont to put on his clothes and rushed him to the hospital.

Felicity's face was very tense during the entire journey.

Vermont's backside was hurt, and he could not sit. So, he had to lie flat in the backseat and rested his head on Felicity's thighs.

From the angle he was looking Felicity at, she looked extremely worried. Her chubby chin was tightly clenched, and Vermont could tell that she was feeling very uneasy.

Vermont could not help but reach out to poke the dimple on her cheek as he chuckled and said softly, "Why are you so nervous? Are you afraid that you really have to marry me if I'm injured?"

"Stop talking. You're only making me feel worse." Felicity was in no mood to joke around as she was genuinely worried that Vermont was hurt.

It seemed like Vermont was in real pain. After saying those words, he shut his eyes and stopped speaking.

The car arrived at the hospital very soon later. Felicity registered at the emergency department and brought Vermont to a doctor.

The doctor was in disbelief when he heard that Vermont was burned during cupping therapy. However, he quickly asked Vermont to take his shorts off to get checked anyway.

Vermont paused. Then, he turned around and said to Felicity, "Why don't you wait outside."

Felicity was still very worried as she said, "Call me if you need anything." Then, she left the emergency room.

The doctor said after the door was shut. "Lie down. Let me take a look."

Instead of lying down, Vermont grabbed a chair and sat opposite the doctor.

The doctor was confused. 'Didn't he get burned? Is the burn so severe, that he lost his senses?'

Vermont looked at the doctor and said flatly, "Doctor Walford, prescribe some burn medicine for me."

The doctor had no idea what was going on, but he asked out of his professional ethics anyway, "I need to examine the injury first to determine what medication to prescribe."

"I was not burned. Just give me any medicine. I'll pay for the medical fees and all I need is you to keep this secret for me."

The doctor was taken aback. "Erm..."

Vermont grabbed a pen and ticked "extremely satisfied" on every section in the feedback form on the table. Then, he looked up and said, "Whether I can get a girlfriend or not is up to you now."

The doctor kept quiet. The pressure he felt was greater than treating any patient.

Felicity walked back and forth in the hallway as she thought to herself. 'It can't be that serious, right? But what if it's very serious?'

'Putting the money aside, I can never do anything to compensate him if something bad really happened to him because of that burn,<sup>1</sup>

At that moment, Felicity even had the urge to ask for her mother's help. Suddenly, the door of the emergency room behind her was opened.

However, to her surprise, it wasn't Vermont who emerged, but rather the doctor.

Felicity immediately approached him and asked anxiously, "Doctor, how is he? Is it serious?"

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The doctor avoided direct eye contact with Felicity. He adjusted his spectacles and cleared his throat before saying, "It's pretty serious. Apart from his buttocks, his groin, perineum, and the area near his genital were also burned.

Felicity was shocked.

"Doctor, are you sure about that? He was still walking fine at home earlier. How did it become so serious?"

The doctor swept his gaze across her. "Are you doubting my professionalism?"

Felicity immediately shook his head. "That's not what I meant. I was just... very surprised. He didn't say that he was in pain at all earlier. He had no difficulty walking, and I'm just shocked that he can't even get up now."

The doctor replied, "In cases of severe burn, the sensation of pain can sometimes be delayed. It's very common."

The doctor immediately continued speaking before Felicity could process the logical loophole of his words, "His reproductive ability would be affected if it's not treated properly. Conducting cupping therapy without professional knowledge is already a dangerous thing. How could you two do that at home instead of going to a legitimate therapy center? This is absurd!"

Felicity was stunned by the doctor's latter words before she could even think about what he said earlier.

Her face immediately turned pale, and her eyes reddened after hearing how serious Vermont's injuries were. She sniffled as if she was going to cry anytime.

"What should we do now? Does he need to be hospitalized? Does he need surgery? How much money do I need?"

"That area has very rich blood vessels and nerves, so it's better for us to start with conservative treatments first. After all, it's risky to conduct an operation right away. He's still so young. We'll consider operating if the treatment can't yield a satisfactory result."

The guilty look on the doctor's face was obvious as he said that.

There were so many loopholes in his words, yet Felicity was too worried to process what he said thoroughly as the phrase “his reproductive ability would be affected” echoed in her head.

‘It’s just a small burn. How did it lead up to this?’ Felicity’s head was in a mess. When she saw Vermont lying on the bed inside, she was flooded with guilt.

Then, she said in a hoarse voice, “Doctor, you’ve got to save him.”

The doctor looked at her innocent face. He hesitated and said, “I’ll try my best.”

The doctor thought, ‘She’s such a kind lady. How did she end up with such a cunning man? He lied to her, yet she’s still crying over him. Is this how relationships work among young people nowadays? Is lying a common thing to pursue a girl?’

The doctor went away after briefing Felicity.

Felicity went inside with a pale face. She wanted to apologize, but doubted her words would hold any significance for Vermont. Ultimately, he was hurt because she had deceived him about her knowledge of cupping.

Felicity’s mother had often referred to Felicity as a troublemaker, a label she had come to accept. It seemed that nobody knew her better than her own mother. Indeed, she had always been a troublemaker.

Back in kindergarten, Felicity had adamantly insisted on playing seesaw with her classmates, despite her teacher’s disapproval. She even coerced a scrawny child into joining her. Taking advantage of her weight, she lifted the other child high in the air without allowing her to come down, resulting in a day filled with tears.

During elementary school, Felicity made up her mind to learn how to climb trees, just like the other kids. She sought the guidance of an older skinny boy from her neighborhood. While she managed to ascend successfully, she found herself clueless about descending. Her pants got snagged on branches, leaving her teary-eyed and stranded in the treetop.

Fortunately, the older boy was kind. He told her to jump down, and he would catch her. After building up her courage, she did as he said, but ended up fracturing his arm. When her mother found out about it, she chased Felicity through the streets with a hanger in her hand.

Felicity couldn’t help but reflect, ‘Despite everything that has transpired, I never seem to learn from my mistakes.’

On one occasion, a fortune teller predicted that a calamity would befall Felicity at the age of twenty-five, emphasizing the need to find someone with a strong fate to

overcome the impending misfortune. According to the fortune teller, only then would she be guaranteed a smooth and luminous future.

Felicity's mother held great faith in the fortune teller's words, constantly arranging introductions with men who perfectly matched the specified criteria.

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1023 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Felicity would not have run away from her home if it was not because of the endless blind dates her mother arranged for her.

With her twenty-sixth birthday approaching in two weeks and nothing bad happening to her, her head got big. She even texted her mother to make fun of her superstitious belief and told her to be more practical.

Unexpectedly, karma hit her right in the face.

The disaster had caught up with her right before turning twenty-six.

And she could even be jailed.

Felicity got more anxious and scared as she thought about that. She even wanted to swap places with Vermont.

Vermont heard her coming inside, but not talking at all. His back was starting to feel stiff. He was about to stretch for a bit, and he heard Felicity say, 'I'll take care of your medical bill and all your expenses during your recovery period, including your lost wages...' She paused and continued with her red eyes, 'I probably can't afford to compensate you for your lost wages for now. Can you write me an IOU instead?'

Vermont looked at her. He ignored her question and asked, 'What did the doctor tell you just now?'

Felicity paused. 'Didn't he talk to you about it?'

Vermont replied, 'It hurt too much when he was treating me, so I didn't pay attention to his words.'

Felicity kept quiet.

'What am I going to tell him? That he's probably going to be permanently injured? And his reproductive ability could be affected?'

Seeing that Felicity remained silent, Vermont asked tentatively, "Is it very serious?"

Felicity nodded slowly.

She felt even guiltier as she thought to herself. 'Even if you're mentally prepared, you probably can't accept the fact that you'll be important, right?'

She took a deep breath, organized her words, and said softly, "The doctor said that your manhood was burned, and your reproductive ability will probably be affected before you're recovered."

Vermont paused. He subconsciously clenched his fist as his expression turned tenser too. After two seconds, he asked, "What about after recovering? Everything will be the same as before, right?"

Felicity said with difficulty, "The doctor said it's uncertain..."

Vermont's face immediately turned pale.

Felicity beat herself up and quickly said, "Don't worry. I'll get the best doctor to treat you. If we can't get it treated here, I'll take you abroad. I'm going to spend every penny I have to cure you."

Vermont shut his eyes, seemingly to accept his fate. Then, he asked in a hoarse voice, "What if it can't be cured? Am I going to stay this way forever? ■

Felicity felt even worse. Her heart ached and was about to cry as she said in a shaky voice, "Think positively. Although... although if that's really the case, it doesn't mean that you're worthless. Well, Stephen Hawking

became one of the most famous physicists and Stevie Wonder recorded so many top hits too. Your disability is not going to define who you are."

"Ahem., ahem..." Vermont choked on his own saliva and almost sold himself out. 'She's so good at comforting others.'

Felicity quickly went to pat his back to soothe him.

It took Vermont a while to finally stop coughing. Then, he looked at Felicity and said, "I'm not worried about that. I'm just afraid that when this gets out. I'll be a laughingstock of everybody."

Felicity immediately assured him. "Don't worry, I'm not going to spill a word about this. If you ever heard anyone else talking about this, you can cut my tongue off."

Vermont sighed and said, "It's not as simple as you think. Even if you don't say a word about it, people would become suspicious of me if I still couldn't get a girlfriend at my age. It's impossible for me to hide this forever."

Felicity thought about how other people had been paying so much attention to Stella's belly all these years after she married Keegan, so she believed in what Vermont said without a doubt upon hearing it.

"What should we do then?" Felicity started pondering. "Why don't you find an actress and pay her to be your fake girlfriend? In that way, people won't be suspicious of you anymore, right?"

Noticing that Felicity had fallen into his trap, Vermont sighed and said, "That could work, but only temporarily. Especially with a person that we don't know, we can never trust her entirely. If I can never recover from this, no one will be my fake girlfriend forever and how can I live without being with my true love?"

Felicity frowned and hesitated for some time before she finally said in a low voice, "I'll be your fake girlfriend then."

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1024 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Vermont's heart was about to jump out of his chest, yet he pretentiously asked, "Be my what?"

After thinking that Vermont would not have to go through this if it was not for her, she made up her mind and said with gritted teeth. "I'll be your fake girlfriend. Would that be okay?"

Vermont paused and looked at her from head to toe. "You? I guess not."

Felicity immediately got upset as she thought that Vermont was looking down on her. "What? I admit I don't have big breasts and long legs like your ex-girlfriends, but what other choice do we have now? Other than me, where else can you find someone... someone who will keep this secret for you?"

Vermont sighed. "That's not what I meant. I just don't want to hold you back." He paused and lowered his head, continuing, "Aren't you interested in Corbin? And there has already been something going on between you two, right? So if you were to become my fake girlfriend, everything would be ruined for you. I can't let that happen."

Felicity suddenly looked hesitant after hearing Corbin's name.

Vermont observed her expression silently. When Felicity was still fighting herself over it, he coughed and said, "Forget it. I don't want to put you in a difficult position. After all, this is a very big decision. Perhaps this is my fate. Why did I even ask you to do cupping for me..."

Felicity was still in a dilemma, but what Vermont said immediately flooded her with guilt. Every single word that came out of his mouth hit her right in her moral code, repeatedly bashing her conscience.

'Do I even deserve true love if Vermont has to live like this forever?' Felicity was drowning in guilt.

Besides, she had already made it obvious that she was interested in Corbin. Although he did not reject her, he had not given her a direct response either.

'Perhaps he doesn't like me. I guess he didn't reject me because he thought I'd be hurt.'

Even though she showed so much interest in Corbin, to be honest, she had not really thought about what getting into a relationship with him would be like.

Perhaps she did not even have any hope herself.

As Felicity thought about that, her thoughts became clearer. Then, she said in a low voice, "Don't say that. After all, you're only hurt because of me."

How can I stand by and do nothing? It's not as depressing as you put it. It's not like you'll be like this forever anyway. I'll just cooperate with you before you're fully recovered. Just focus on your treatment or whatever you've got to do. I'll never spill a word about this."

Vermont was ecstatic. However, his face looked even calmer as he reached out and rubbed Felicity's head. She wanted to move away, but she gave up the idea when she thought about what Vermont said.

Vermont's hand was warm, and when he placed it on Felicity's head... it felt like a gentle night breeze blowing by.

For some reason, her ears felt hot.

When Vermont saw her reddened eyes and puffy lips, he felt a strong temptation to kiss her. However, he managed to stop that dangerous thought.

'She has only set one foot into my trap. I can't be too hasty and scare her away.'

He took his hand back and placed it on top of her hand that was resting on her knee. "I'm sorry that you have to do this," he said softly.



Felicity felt a little strange when he spoke like that to her. She was more used to the mean and sarcastic version of him. She could not help but feel like he was up to something bad with how gently he acted.

She withdrew her hand and scratched her head as she said unnaturally, "Let's not talk about it anymore. Does it still hurt?"

"It's bearable," Vermont replied.

"Hm..."

Vermont spoke before Felicity could continue the awkward conversation, "Are you going to post it, or should I do it?"

Felicity was surprised. "Post what?"

Vermont paused and looked up, saying, "Are you not going to tell the others that we're dating?"

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Felicity was shocked.

"Isn't it... too soon?"

Felicity was not mentally prepared for that as she hesitantly said, "The doctor said that the treatment could work. Why don't we see how it goes first? It's too pessimistic to be announcing it now. What if you recovered after that?"

Vermont put on an extremely downhearted look. "The doctor wouldn't put it that way if it really works." He paused momentarily, "Are you regretting your decision now?"

"I don't..."

Felicity was about to explain herself, but she figured she would only sound like she was making excuses for herself. So, she said after a while. "Well... you do it then."

Vermont was delighted.

He drafted the text and glanced at Felicity, who looked like the saddest person on earth. Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Give me your hand."

“What?”

Felicity had no idea what he wanted to do, but she did as he said anyway.

Vermont held her tiny hand and slid his fingers through the gaps between her hand, holding it tightly.

Before Felicity could realize what was happening, Vermont had already taken a photo of their interlocked hands.

After that, he let go of her hand, uploaded the photo, and published it.

Stella had just finished showering and was lying on the bed wearing a face mask. Her phone was beside her, playing a podcast where the hosts criticized some judges and participants of an acting variety show.

The hosts did not hold themselves back at all. They knew that variety shows like that were all scripted; singing and dancing idols would participate in challenging themselves while children of celebrities participated to prove that they did not need their parents to be successful. Also, participants that the judges praised would never be selected, whereas the ones they criticized would always advance to the next stage. And when they ran out of ideas to manipulate their audience, they started spreading rumors about their participants dating each other.

Stella was the kind of person who would not watch a single episode of these shows but was obsessed with criticizing them.

One could imagine what quality these shows had when even a person like Bella could be a judge.

Daniel even asked her if she wanted to gain more exposure by attending this show before.

Stella thought it was part of her work, so she implicitly expressed her reluctance to participate. However, she also said she would cooperate with the company if needed.

Daniel listened to her and never asked her about it again. It was then that Stella realized that she could actually pick her jobs. The company had given her much flexibility on this.

Then, she thought about Wenham’s invitation to have a meal together. She contemplated if she should take the opportunity and bring some gifts to thank Trevor for his care and support at work.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

She looked at it and saw Vermont posted something on his social media account.

'it's already so late. Did this guy go mess around in a bar again? Keegan isn't with him, right?'

She had set special notifications for Vermont's updates a long time ago. He was obsessed with social media and frequently updated his Facebook and Twitter. She followed him mainly to keep an eye on Keegan since he would rarely post anything himself. So Vermont was the only source for her to get any updates on Keegan.

Stella was worried that Vermont had brought her man out to mess around, so she immediately tapped it open.

In the next second, she sat up from her bed abruptly.

Vermont posted a photo of him holding hands with another person with the caption: [Guys, I'm off the market. It's been nice knowing you. @ FelicityThompson]

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1026 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Stella was shocked.

'What's going on? Is Vermont drunk or something?'

She immediately refreshed the webpage, and the photo was still there with a lot of comments below it.

Carter: [Congratulations. Will this relationship finally last for more than two months?]

Marshall: [I'm surprised. Did Stella set you up with her? Ms. Thompson is a nice person.]

Corbin: [Aren't you two relatives?]

Stella gritted her teeth. 'What?! I can't believe she has not said anything about this to me before! What is she up to? Isn't she interested in Corbin? How did she suddenly get together with Vermont?'

She took off her mask and quickly dialed Felicity's number.

Felicity was sitting nervously by the bed. She panicked when she heard her phone ringing and saw Stella's incoming call.

She did not know whether to hang up or answer.

'Stella must've seen the photo that Stinky Cucumber posted just now and called to ask me about it. My head is in a mess right now. I have no idea what to say to her at all.'

Vermont saw her just sitting there and asked softly, "Should I talk to her for you?"

Felicity immediately handed him her phone and said, "Don't be so straightforward.'

Then, Vermont picked up the call.

Stella's voice was immediately heard from the other side of the phone," Felicity Thompson! I want to know what that photo Vermont just posted is about. Did he or you lose a bet or something? Why would he post that?"

Stella had previously tested Felicity and knew very well that Felicity was not interested in Vermont at all. So it was just strange that they suddenly got together.

"Stella, I'm impressed by your imagination." Stella heard Vermont's voice instead of Felicity's. "We're really dating now."

Stella kept quiet.

After hearing Vermont's voice, she quickly changed her tone and said with a frown, "I've never heard Felicity talk about this before. How did the two of you get together?"

"Our fate brought us together." Then, he lowered his voice and continued," You and Keegan... are hiding from us too, aren't you?"

Stella was speechless.

'What a cunning fox this man is! He just knows everything!'

She frowned and said, "Where's Felicity? Pass the phone to her. I need to ask her something.'

Felicity quickly waved her hand after hearing that Stella wanted to talk to her.

She knew that Stella was a lot more quick-witted than her. However, she was yet to come up with a perfect excuse. She knew she would sell herself out with just a few questions from Stella.

Vermont looked away and said flatly, "She's asleep. You can just ask me if you have any questions."

Stella gritted her teeth. 'Felicity is definitely hiding somewhere and is scared to talk to me!'

She took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, Mr. Snyder, Felicity is different from your ex-girlfriends. She hasn't met many people, and she's a very innocent girl. I hope you can stay away from her if you're not serious about this. She will take it seriously when someone treats her well, regardless of their intentions. People like her don't handle breakups well, and it'll take her a very long time to move on."

Vermont's face turned serious as he pursed his lips. After a while, he said," Stella, my past relationships don't define who I am. Finding true love is known to be a result of trial and error. I only got to find out what I truly wanted through experiences with other girls. I wouldn't have waited until now if I was just messing around with her. I'd appreciate it very much if you called to give us your blessings. But if you're just going to accuse me, I don't really feel like continuing this conversation anymore."

Then, he directly hung up the phone after saying that.

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After that, Vermont switched off Felicity's phone.

"Why did you do that?" Felicity was confused.

Vermont looked at her and said, "Would you prefer telling her that my down there is injured because of you? And I might never be able to sleep with another woman ever again, so you're just pretending to be my girlfriend to save me from embarrassment?"

Felicity kept quiet.

Then, she said softly, 'I didn't say I would say that. Stella is just worried that you're lying to me.'

Vermont chuckled. "Lie to you about what?"

Felicity opened her mouth to say something but shut it back.

'He didn't put a knife against my throat and force me. I was the one who couldn't bear the guilt and offered to be his fake girlfriend. Everything seems fine, but I just feel weird about it.

'Whatever. I should stop thinking about it. The most important thing now is to get him healed. Then, I wouldn't have to be his fake girlfriend anymore.'

Felicity stopped dwelling on it as she thought about that.

'I'll go and get the admission procedure for you then.'

"There's no need for that. I'll take care of myself at home.'

'No way! The doctor could lie to me only because I was in the emergency department at night. Other doctors will find out that I'm simply faking my injuries during the regular check-ups.'

Felicity paused. "Your injuries are so serious. Are you sure you don't want to stay here?"

"The guys will come to visit me if I stay in the hospital, and they'll know what happened to me. I'm not trying to get laughed at while lying on the hospital bed."

Felicity frowned. "Who will apply the medicine to your wound if you stay at your house?"

Vermont replied naturally, 'I'll get a doctor to go there.'

Then, Felicity stopped talking about it.

'I guess money can really do everything, huh? Even doctors will provide home services.'

Vermont held her finger when she was still lost in her thought as he said softly, 'Miss Bandit, I'm a little hungry.'

Felicity came back to her senses. "What do you feel like eating? I'll go downstairs and buy it for you."

"I don't want to eat anything from here,' Vermont said pickily, "The food additives will affect my healing progress. Would you cook me some minced pork porridge?"

Felicity's eyes twitched. 'His butt is burned, yet all he's thinking about is eating. I wonder if he died of starvation in his past life.'

Felicity still felt very sorry for what happened. She would do anything to satisfy Vermont, so she said, "Okay, I'll go home and cook it for you."

Vermont felt refreshed all over after hearing the word "home.' But then, he became greedy and said, 'What about the pickled cabbage and bean you made last time? Can you make some more?'

His words left Felicity stunned.

"I don't think you should eat food like that while recovering. It'll probably delay your healing progress." "Okay then." Vermont sounded a little dejected. "I'll just have the porridge then. Remember to make it for me once I've recovered."

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1028 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Felicity was at a loss for words.

'I didn't even promise to make it for you, okay?'

She was doubtful.

'A man would probably be very bothered regarding their sexual ability, right? Let alone a playboy like him. However, why do I feel like he accepted everything too quickly?'

"You-"

"I'll lie down for a while. It's hurting so much." Then, the look on Vermont's face suddenly turned awful as he said softly, "Let me rest for a while

before we leave."

Felicity instantly swallowed back her doubts.

'Perhaps I'm just overthinking things.'

On the other side, Stella was burning with anger after she had been hung up on. She immediately put her phone down and dialed Keegan's number.

Keegan was still in a meeting at the company. When he saw Stella's incoming call, he paused momentarily and stood up. "Keep discussing the problems we were just talking about earlier. I'll be back in a while."

Then, he left the conference room while holding his phone.

Everyone in the room exchanged glances and turned to Aldor, who looked emotionless. One of them said jokingly, 'Aldor, can we leave work early again tonight?'

Keegan would always become exceptionally understanding everytime they heard that particular ringing tone from his phone lately.

Not only that they get to leave work early, but they were also given some days off without their bonuses getting deducted. That month felt like a honeymoon for them.

In the industry they were working in, it was almost impossible for an R&D team like them not to work overtime.

The data they collected from experiments must be consistent and accurate. They could not just go home as soon as the data was generated without anyone analyzing them. No one could guarantee that the data would not be tampered with when no one was in the laboratory.

That was why they would work even more hours when they reached the more critical stages of their experiment and work in different shifts to improve their efficiency. It was common for them to gather around and devise a strategy once the data was generated late at night.

Their boss would always show great mercy to them whenever they heard this specific ringing tone playing. So, every time they heard it, they would feel excited, as if their savior had come to rescue them.

That night was no exception.

However, Aldor nonchalantly said while reading the documents, "Work more and dream less."

Everyone on the team liked Aldor very much, and none of them was afraid of him, so one of them joked, Mr. Kane let us leave early when he received this phone call last time. And the time before that, he was about to go off at us after looking at the experiment results, but he held back after receiving the same phone call. And the time before that, when I went to deliver some documents to his office, his smile shone brighter than the sun after he received this phone call. Aldor, it seems like Mr. Kane is very fond of his new girlfriend."

Aldor swept his gaze across that person. "Focus on your work and don't be such a busybody."

"Come on. Mr. Kane isn't here anyway. Won't you just share something with us?"

"Which wealthy family does Mr. Kane's new girlfriend come from? He's so secretive about it, and no one talks about it. I tried to ask Mr. Snyder about it when I went to Neon Nebula, and not even he knew. Aldor, you're always with Mr. Kane. I'm sure that you know something, right?"

"Not at all," Aldor said flatly.

"Tsk. Forget it. We can never get Aldor to talk about anything he doesn't want to."



## Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1029 [Eleven Jewell]

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'I wonder how Mr. Kane's current girlfriend looks like. His ex-wife was gorgeous, yet he could still divorce her. I just can't imagine how beautiful his new girlfriend is.'

Aldor's ears moved slightly, but he remained quiet.

"Sigh. To be honest, I'm very fond of Mr. Kane's ex-wife. Even though I've only seen her twice, something in how she speaks makes me so comfortable. She's not arrogant at all. She even gave me an orange after she asked me for directions. And her smile... oh my. It made me blush even though I'm a woman myself."

"I heard that she became an actress after divorcing Mr. Kane. She has a show coming up, and I'm looking forward to it very much. It'd be a shame if she didn't join showbiz with that gorgeous face of hers."

"After the divorce, there were even rumors about her being an illegitimate child. There were a lot of scandals revolving around her, but it seems like Mr. Kane has never said anything bad about her. Mr. Kane is actually pretty respectful as her ex-husband."

"I also heard that before her movie production began, a rich man sent her a humongous bouquet of 9999 champagne roses as a gift, and it got so

many people talking about it. She has so many people pursuing her after the divorce. I'm just glad that both of them are doing so well after the divorce."

Aldor laughed inwardly upon hearing that. 'I wonder how they would react if they found out that Mr. Kane was the one who sent her that bouquet.'

On the other side, Keegan left the conference room and picked up the call.

As soon as it was connected, Stella immediately questioned him, "Keegan Kane, didn't I tell you to keep an eye on Vermont? What is going on?"

Keegan was confused, and he frowned. 'What's wrong?'

Stella gritted her teeth and said, "Vermont has taken away my best friend!"

"Felicity?" Keegan asked as if he still could not figure out what was happening, "What happened between them?"

"Didn't you see what Vermont posted online? He said that he's dating Felicity!"

Keegan was shocked. Then, he immediately checked Vermont's account and saw what he had posted half an hour ago.

"I knew that he was up to no good, and that's why I told you to keep an eye on him. How could you let this happen? I'll probably only find out about this after they get married if I didn't have Vermont's number!"

Keegan was surprised after looking at it too, but he recollected himself soon after. "I've asked him about it, but he explicitly told me that he and Felicity are just friends."

Stella sneered. "Yet she's his girlfriend now. Vermont is always full of lies. I can't believe that you actually believed him."

Keegan was taken aback.

However, he tried to find excuses for his good friend anyway, "Do you think they just had too much to drink? Or they're playing some kind of game?"

"I called Felicity, but Vermont was the one who answered. He even told me to stay out of this. Does this sound like a game to you?"

Keegan remained silent for a while before he said, "Hm. Perhaps they really do like each other."

"Like my foot! Vermont changes his girlfriend faster than you change your clothes. I don't have a problem with him messing around with other girls, but not with Felicity! Never!"

Keegan felt a headache. "How does your opinion matter when he already made it public? Even though Vermont could be flirty, he's not as irresponsible as you think. Besides, outsiders like us don't know what's really happening between them. So don't worry about it. I'll keep an eye out on him for you."

"How can I still trust you?" Stella could not help but vent her anger on Keegan after thinking that an unworthy man had taken away her best friend, "He's going to eat her alive if I keep trusting you!"

"Do you have a better idea then?"

Clearly, Stella did not, and she was just very worried. So, she decided to just throw the problem to Keegan, "Get Vermont to break up with Felicity."

Keegan rejected her without hesitating. "No."

Stella did not actually mean that, but she got upset after hearing Keegan's instant response.

“Why not? Is that so difficult for you? You said you’d listen to everything I say, yet you just rejected me after I made such a simple request. How can I trust anything you say?”

Keegan frowned. “These are two different things. Don’t mix them up. I can listen to you regarding things between us, but this is someone else’s relationship. How could outsiders like us interfere? Please don’t be unreasonable.”

## **Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1030 [Eleven Jewell]**

### **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1030 [Eleven Jewell]**

Stella shook with fury after hearing the word “unreasonable.”

Her face immediately darkened as she said, ‘Yes. I’m very unreasonable. Is this the first day you know me? I’m going to be even more unreasonable now! Listen to me, Keegan Kane. If you don’t get Vermont to break up with Felicity, then I’ll break up with you!’

Then, she hung up the phone without giving Keegan a chance to speak.

The look on Keegan’s face was awful. He wanted to call her back, but he felt dejected when he thought about what Stella said.

The word “break up” came too easily from her, as if she did not care about their relationship.

Keegan’s grip on his phone tightened, but he did not make the call. Then, he went back to the conference room with a gloomy expression.

Everyone inside was still gossiping about their boss and his gorgeous wife when they heard the door being pushed open.

They immediately fell silent after seeing Keegan.

Keegan sat down with a tense face. When he picked up a document, a male colleague asked, “Mr. Kane, can we leave early today?”

Keegan read the document emotionlessly as he asked, “Do you have something else to do?”

The male colleague said jokingly, “I don’t, but I was wondering if you do. We can benefit too if you have a date to attend.’

Keegan paused and looked at him. ‘Benefit?’

Aldor's heart dropped when he saw the look on Keegan's face.

Clearly, the male colleague did not notice the change in Keegan's emotions. Though, it was not obvious at all. The only different thing about him was his slightly contracted pupils, indicating how unpleasant he felt at that moment.

The male colleague smiled, "To get off work early. That's a huge benefit."

Aldor looked at Keegan's drooping eyelids and became more certain of his judgment as he immediately interrupted their conversation, "Stop talking nonsense. Present your data on the project for us to analyze it. Finish it as soon as possible so we can go home earlier."

The male colleague did not catch Aldor's message as he kept pushing his luck, thinking he could still leave work early like before. "We don't have to finish everything by today. It's the same if we do it tomorrow. We shouldn't delay Mr. Kane's date."

Aldor was speechless.

This guy knows nothing other than research. I made things obvious for him, yet he still couldn't get it.'

Keegan's expression remained unchanged as he said flatly, "Do you want to leave early?"

"Of course. Haven't we been working nine to five lately? Mr. Kane, we won't be overworked if we stick with this schedule in the future, and we can even be more motivated and efficient.'

Keegan paused. Then, he swept his gaze across the room while tapping his metal pen on the table. It was not very loud, but everyone could hear it." Did I give everyone too many things to work on?" he asked.

Everyone exchanged glances.

Honestly, there were not too many things to work on in the R&D team. They should even consider themselves lucky for being compensated for overtime, as not every company offers that.

After the experimental phase was over, they were going to be a lot less busy. So, Keegan would let them take turns to have some time off, excluding mandatory holidays, and they would still be paid.

So, no one really complained despite having to work overtime.

"It's manageable to me."

“Not really. The last company I worked for required us to work 24/7 with only three days of marriage leave and half of the benefits here.”

“We get to take days off after the project is finished, so not at all.’

Keegan shifted his gaze back to that male colleague. “Do you feel tired?”

He paused and said hesitantly, “A little... I guess.”

Then, Keegan spoke flatly. “You’re the only one feeling tired here. It looks like your physical condition isn’t fit for this working environment. If that’s the case, you should go home and rest. Then, return to the office when you’re free and settle your salary with the HR department. Then, find a more relaxed job and take care of your health.’

His words left the male colleague dumbfounded.

‘How did his mood change so quickly...’