

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1101 [Eleven Jewell]

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Bella portrayed herself as kind and generous during the interview by not saying anything bad about Stella. This created a problem when an audio clip of Stella saying Bella deserved what happened to her went viral online.

The netizens were enraged and began to side with Bella. They all started to curse Stella and told her that her morals were messed up while demanding that she be removed and boycotted from the film industry.

“Mistress Young is such a virus! Look at her fans. It’s like they’re in a cult!” Felicity glared at Vermont and said, “This is all your fault! If you hadn’t taken Bella into your company and pushed her to the public, she wouldn’t be so in her head! Why did you have to pick her out of so many talented and beautiful actors?! Are you freaking blind?”

Vermont’s eyelids twitched, and he immediately dumped the blame on his best friend, “I swear it wasn’t me. Keegan was the one who helped her obtain the resources she needed to climb up the industry. He just used the company as a cover-up. I wasn’t about to get involved in this mess. I didn’t even take any action when Bella got into some online drama.”

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, “I knew Keegan was having an affair with Bella Young! Otherwise, why would he do so much to boost her career? Thank God Stella divorced him. That piece of shit doesn’t deserve to be in a happy marriage.”

“He doesn’t know how to cherish what he has because there’s nothing bad going on in his life,” Vermont chimed in.

Felicity turned to glare at him and said, “You’re no saint either. You knew about Keegan’s affair, yet you helped him hide the truth! People like you are worse than cheaters like him.”

Vermont was speechless. In order to clear his name, he had no choice but to come up with an excuse. “Keegan was only doing it for the money. He never

had an affair with Bella. I assure you; I would be the first to stand up against him if he ever disrespects Stella.”

Felicity snorted and said, “Lend me your laptop for a while.”

“What for?”

“I want to dissect the audio. I can’t just let them frame Stella like this.”

Vermont turned on his laptop and pushed it in front of Felicity. After thinking about it, he could not help but say sourly, “Don’t you think you’re being too kind? I can’t believe you’re trying to fix her image this early in the morning.”

“That’s because Stella is kind to me... When I faced financial problems during my college years and needed the money to eat, Stella was the one who helped me. When I lost my test slip during one of my finals, she was the one who printed it out and rushed to the exam hall to give it to me.”

Vermont paused. “Didn’t she have to take the test?”

After a long time, Felicity pursed her lips and said, “She passed the test during the first semester of sophomore year. I, on the other hand, only passed the test after taking it four times.”

Vermont suppressed his laughter. “I bet she was there to laugh at your face.”

Felicity glared at him and said, “Not everyone is as evil as you.”

Hearing that, Vermont could not help but ruffle her hair.” Why did you have financial issues during college? Did your family control your expenses?”

‘I got into an argument with my mom and had my card suspended, which made me give in after one month,’ Felicity said in her heart. She decided that it would be embarrassing to tell Vermont about it, so she came up with something else. “My parents aren’t rich, you know. The fact that I was able to go to college was a blessing. That’s why they didn’t give me much for my allowance.”

“Wait. Your parents aren’t rich?” Vermont had never heard Felicity mention her family before.

“Would I be buying things on Temu if they were?” Felicity bluffed. “The good thing is I’m working now. Although I don’t have a fancy job, I can still care for

myself. Plus, I'm getting a new job soon. Maybe I can be a famous author or become a popular screenwriter. That way, my mom can be impressed with me when I visit."

Seeing Felicity's optimism, Vermont unconsciously bit his lower lips and joked, "You can go home now. Even though you can't brag about your career yet, you can brag about how awesome your boyfriend is. I mean, do you know how many assets I own?"

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Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1102 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity wanted to ask Vermont when he became her boyfriend, but when she heard about the assets, she immediately became curious and asked, "How many do you own, exactly?"

Vermont shrugged and calmly replied, "Around ten figures."

"Oh," Felicity said with disinterest. "That's average?"

Vermont was puzzled. "Average?"

'An unemployed person is saying that my ten-figure assets are average? Is she so used to being poor that she has no concept of money?'

Just as he was about to explain how much ten figures of assets were, Felicity said, "There's quite a difference between Keegan's assets and yours. Before the divorce, Keegan told Stella that he would give her a billion dollars, which is ten figures, yet you only own ten figures?"

This left Vermont speechless. "I'm only talking about real estate and liquid assets. I haven't included any stocks or investments yet!" he argued.

“Is your total as much as Keegan’s, then?”

Vermont went quiet. He then gritted his teeth and defended himself. “I started my business from scratch while Keegan had the wealth of his family.”

Hearing that, Felicity nodded. “Your family’s financials aren’t comparable to Keegan’s, yet he’s still friends with you.

Hmm. This makes him seem rather easygoing, huh? And, I thought the rich discriminated against those who weren’t from the same class as them.”

Vermont was taken aback by Felicity’s words. ‘How is he getting the praise when I literally started from the ground up?’ he thought. ‘I guess having a great friend isn’t always a good thing, especially when your crush keeps comparing the two of you.’

Felicity quickly pointed out the cuts and edits that were made in the audio, attached a description, and sent the newly processed clip to a few of her friends who had a following on Facebook. She also asked them to help spread the word. However, all of them brushed off the idea of posting something like that, as they feared that they would be boycotted. They advised her to wait until everything subsided before making such a post.

‘We have to take advantage of the situation and try to clear Stella’s name before the trend dies down. Who would care about the audio when they’ve already pinned her as the perpetrator if we wait?’ Felicity was getting anxious as she tried to convince her friends to help her.

Vermont saw how desperate she was. He reached out to grab her phone and deleted those people from her friend list one by one. Felicity’s face changed when she realized what he had done. She got up, snatched her phone back, and angrily said, “Why did you remove my friends?!”

“You call those friends?” Vermont’s voice was cold. “They’re

marketing accounts, yet they don’t know what’s the best time to make some noise? There’s only one reason for their excuses. I bet they received some sort of payment from the other party. That’s why they’re not willing to help you release the audio.”

Felicity was stunned after hearing Vermont's prediction. "I only know these people. I don't know who to ask for help anymore. Plus, I've helped them before. Maybe they'll open up their hearts if I beg."

"Don't pin your hopes on other people's sympathy. Sympathy is worthless when there's money involved," Vermont said while he showed her a number. "Add this person on WhatsApp and send the video to him. You can send him any follow-ups if you want. He'll help you deal with it."

Felicity clicked on the person's profile and saw that he was called "S". He had a picture of a golden retriever with a flower in its mouth as his profile picture. "Who's this?" she asked.

"Yosef Yarden."

Felicity was shocked when she heard that name. 'The top PR manager in the industry?! He has handled so many cases regarding public relations!'

A few years ago, a celebrity came out to clear things up about an illegitimate child. Yosef was the one who suggested coming out to the public while there was an ongoing case about another celebrity who allegedly abused and abandoned their child. The netizens praised the star who had the illegitimate child for taking responsibility rather

than just abandoning the kid. Soon, it became a multimillion dollar PR case, and Yosef Yarden rose to fame.

Since he did not lack wealth, one would need to have the right connections to get in touch with a PR manager like him. Stella's situation was a piece of cake compared to the cases that Yosef had dealt with before. This meant that Felicity would not have to beg her so-called friends to help her out.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1103 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont glanced at Felicity and said, "Not if you use your name. But, if you say that you're my girlfriend, I'm sure he wouldn't refuse." The man paused for a moment before proudly saying, "No one would dare go against me in this industry."

Felicity immediately added Yosef's number on WhatsApp and let him know that she was Vermont's partner. Vermont smirked and the smile in his eyes would not fade away. Sure enough, Yosef responded to her within seconds. Before she could say anything, he asked, [Are you really Vermont Snyder's girlfriend?]

[Yeah. I am.]

[Prove it.]

Felicity was confused. [How?] she asked.

[Send me a pic of you two kissing.]

Yosef's request left Felicity speechless.

[He's next to me right now. I can send you a video.]

[Sure. Kissing on tape is fine.]

[Why would I lie about being together with Vermont? I can have him tell you on video.]

[No. Vermont has a record. He asked me to help out a male artist before, saying that it was his boyfriend, when in fact it was just an artist from his company. He tricked me into helping him so that he wouldn't have to pay me.]

Felicity glared at the person beside her with a dark look on her face. Vermont coughed and explained, "His fee starts at six figures, but friends and family get his service for free."

With Yosef's level of defensiveness, it was obvious that Vermont had fooled him more than once. "I want to kill you," said Felicity as the corners of her mouth twitched.

Soon, Yosef sent another text. [I'll give you five minutes to send me a video or pic. I'm not going to respond once the time is up.]

Felicity had a hard time figuring out what to do when her best friend and her integrity were on the line.

'Ah, whatever. It's not like I haven't kissed him before. I guess a picture would be fine. As for the camera position...' Felicity held up her phone and turned on

the camera. She looked at Vermont as she blushed and said, "He won't help if you don't do this with me."

"Do what?" Vermont asked calmly.

"Bend over."

Vermont bent over slightly. Since Felicity was not tall enough, she had to stand on her toes. She put the phone in front of them and tried to find a good angle. Vermont looked at the woman who had her lips all over his face and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I'm trying to find a good angle that would make it look like the real thing," said Felicity, not looking away from the camera.

'She's trying to fake this? No way am I going to let her do that!' Vermont thought as he suddenly grabbed her chin and kissed her on the lips.

Felicity's eyes widened when that happened. Vermont had taken her by surprise. The woman stood there stiffly without pushing him away. Her calves could not help but tremble at the tingling sensation she was feeling. Vermont saw how dumbfounded she looked, and his heart melted. While he was kissing her, he reached out to grab her phone and pressed the shutter button.

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1104 [Eleven Jewell]

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After taking the picture, Vermont let go of the person in his arms. Without saying a word, he nuzzled his nose against the tip of the other party's nose and said, "Let's see how the picture went."

Felicity returned to her senses and hurriedly backed away. She wiped her lips and went through her phone with shaky hands. Her earlobes were so red that it looked like they were bleeding. She usually had a lot to say, but at that moment, she did not dare to look at Vermont's face.

Vermont quickly leaned over to see the finished product with Felicity in a serious manner. "What? Is it blurry?"

Felicity almost threw her phone in shock when Vermont's voice sounded in her ears. The photo they took was not blurry, but since Vermont was moving a lot, the picture seemed a little ambiguous.

The man in the picture was shirtless, showing off his indescribably sexy muscular body. At the same time, Felicity was in a tank top and a pair of shorts with Vermont's arms around her waist as they kissed.

Vermont looked at her with affection. She looked very petite and innocent, especially since they had quite a height difference. This was the first time Felicity felt small in a good way. Hearing the man's low voice, she backed up a little and rubbed her burning ears. "No, it's fine," she said.

"Should we take another one? Yosef is rather picky. I'm afraid he wouldn't let it slide," Vermont tried to persuade her.

Felicity paused and gave him an odd look. Vermont realized that he was being too obvious. "He's a compulsive man. He probably wouldn't like the picture."

"Why don't we try sending it first?" Felicity whispered as she sent Yosef the photo. He then immediately approved it and asked her about the situation. Felicity hurriedly told him everything and sent all the evidence she had on hand, including the processed audio. After Yosef received the information, he told her that he would update her soon.

Felicity was not really familiar with the other party and decided that it would not be good on her part to rush him. So, she turned to Vermont and said, "Can you tell him to work on Stella's case first?"

Vermont agreed without spewing any nonsense. Felicity went silent again after that. She was usually a chatterbox, but no words could come out of her mouth at that moment. Whenever she looked at Vermont, she would get inexplicably awkward and uncomfortable because she would think about the strange kiss they had shared earlier.

"Have you had breakfast yet?" Vermont asked in a warm tone. "Do you wanna grab something to eat together?"

Felicity cleared her throat and said in a low voice, "No, thanks. I have to go run some errands. Bye." As she said that, she grabbed her phone and left in a hurry.

Vermont watched her walk out the door and leaned against the table. Then, he gently rubbed his thumb over his lips and smiled.

Suddenly, his phone vibrated. It was a message from Yosef. [You beast!]

Vermont smirked and said, [I'll take that as a compliment.]

Meanwhile, Stella was having breakfast and looking through the haters' comments. [This bitch clearly got her face done. Look at how high her cheekbones are! Why would anyone think she's pretty?]

Upon reading that, Stella paused and touched her cheekbones. She gently kicked Keegan, who was across the dining table, to get his attention. ' Does it look like I had plastic surgery?' she asked.

Keegan glanced at her, continued checking his emails, and said, "No. I don't think the current technology in plastic surgery could reach this level of detail which allows you to make smooth micro-expressions."

"That's good," Stella said, giving him a thumbs up. Then, she read out one of the comments. "Honestly, I don't think anyone would ever fall for her solely based on her looks."

Keegan casually took a bite of his oatmeal and said," Honesty, I think that's because none of them are of age yet."

Read Novel Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1105 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella stayed silent after hearing what Keegan had said.' He's so mean, but I like it.'

Stella read out another comment. "Does anyone actually find any good in her crying scenes? Personally, I think she looks ugly when she cries. She opens her mouth far too wide."

Keegan elegantly cut his omelet and responded to the comment. "You should look in the mirror the next time you cry. Maybe you'd stop crying once you see how ugly you look."

Stella could not help but laugh out loud. “Mr. Kane, are you sure you never thought of opening a Facebook account to go against the haters? I’m sure people would pay you for your services.”

“They’re not worth my time,” he said. Keegan then looked up at Stella and continued, “Am I not worth your time? You’ve been looking at those comments for half an hour.”

“Sorry,” Stella said as she turned off her phone and fed a piece of her bread to Keegan.

Satisfied with her reaction, Keegan ate the food and said, “ You’re forgiven.”

Stella did not reply. When Keegan finished his breakfast, he asked, “When are you going to take your revenge?”

The woman took a sip of milk and said, “I don’t think it’ll be any time soon. Probably when she thinks she’s about to win.”

Keegan nodded. “I’ll have Aldor to help you out.”

“Why don’t you just put him as my assistant?” Stella joked.

“There’s no way I would do that.”

“Don’t tell me you’d be jealous of him...” Stella squinted her eyes and said.

Keegan looked at her and replied, “I don’t think you can afford to pay his salary.”

Stella was not happy when she heard that. “He’s an assistant. How high can his pay be?”

“Well, it’s a lot higher than your current salary. And, I mean A LOT,” Keegan laughed.

His words left Stella dumbfounded. She then leaned over and said with a smile, “Do you need any more assistants, Mr. Kane? I can take the job.”

Keegan glanced at her and said, “I need a personal life assistant. Do you want to fill the position?”

“Will my pay be the same as Aider’s?”

“You’ll receive a higher salary,” Keegan smirked.

Stella’s eyes lit up when she heard that. “Is it a tough job? Can I only work part-time?”

“No, the job isn’t hard. And yes, you can do it part-time. The tasks are pretty straightforward.”

Stella was all ears at that point. “What exactly will I be doing? IT

Keegan gazed upon her face and leaned into her ears before he said in a deep voice, “You’ll have to eat with me, talk to me, and sleep with me. I’ll cover your insurance, and you’ll get an annual salary of ten million dollars. What do you say?”

His answer made Stella a little dumbfounded. “What do you mean by sleeping together? Do you mean... sex?”

Keegan looked at her and said, “You’ll get ten million dollars if you sleep next to me every night.”

“What if I make love to you?” Stella asked.

“Hmm...” Keegan paused. “Five million dollars.”

“You’d add on another five million dollars?”

“No. You’ll get five million dollars in total.”

Stella was both shocked and dissatisfied with his reply. “Why would I get lesser pay if I sleep with you?”

Keegan got up and straightened his tie. “I’d have to put in some extra work if you want to make love to me. I can’t possibly give you my time and energy and pay you at the same time now, can I?”

Hearing that, Stella was rendered speechless.