

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1116 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella pouted and said, “Who said I was going to spread fake news? I’m surely going to post the truth!”

“What news do you want me to spread?” Olivia asked in a low voice.

“It’s... a suicide case that happened three years ago.”

Not long after they hung up the phone, Stella received a text from Aldor.
[We’ve found the target, Ma’am. Everything has been arranged accordingly.]

Stella sent him a sticker of two kittens hugging each other with a heart above their heads. Keegan looked at the messages in the group chat and sent a question mark.

Aldor’s eyelids twitched when he saw that. He cautiously replied with a sticker of two puppies and the word “Besties” to clarify the misunderstanding.

Keegan had added Aldor into a group chat with Stella out of nowhere the day before, and Aldor found it weird. ‘Mr. Kane said that it was for easier cooperation and communication, but I don’t think he needs to be in the loop. He keeps popping up whenever I talk to Ms. Jewell as if he is trying to remind me of his presence. We’re just having a normal interaction, but why do I feel like Mr. Kane is monitoring me? He knows that I wouldn’t dare to question his actions, but why is he suddenly being so possessive?’

Aldor thought about it long and hard but still could not

figure it out. Keegan was not afraid of Aldor trying to snatch Stella away from him. On the contrary, he was scared that Stella would take Aldor away since she had shown great interest in him. ‘He’d probably be swayed if I wasn’t there to keep things in check,’ Keegan thought.

Stella understood why Keegan was being cautious and found it funny. She then privately messaged him and said, [Are you coming home for dinner?]

[You’re cooking?]

[Yeah. I can't just stay here for free. Let me show you my appreciation.]

[Then, let's go to a restaurant and order at least \$30k worth of food per person. You can pay the bill to show your appreciation.]

[Do you know how much food that's going to be? We can't possibly finish all that.] Stella paused and sent another text. [Just tell me what you want, and I'll make it for you.]

Keegan did not respond for a long time. When Stella was about to stop waiting for a reply, Keegan sent her hundreds of photos. All the photos were failed dishes she previously learned online. [You mean like these?] he asked.

Stella was baffled when she saw the pictures. [When did you take these?] she gritted her teeth and typed out.

[I was scared of getting food poisoning, so I took them as evidence. I thought you were playing around at first. But then, I realized you were being serious.]

[I should've put poison in your food from the start!]

Keegan smiled and said, [The presentation is alright, but the taste...]

Stella thought that Keegan was about to praise her cooking skills when he sent another message. [They didn't taste good.]

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1117 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella was utterly speechless. [I'm giving you a second chance to restructure your sentence.], she said with a dark face.

Keegan could already imagine Stella gritting her teeth and glaring at her phone on the other side of the screen. He unconsciously smiled while thinking about it. He then replied to her text as he listened to the news. [Is it not obvious that I'm trying to show my love for you?]

Stella felt confused. 'Am I blind? Or is there something wrong with my reading comprehension?' [You must be crazy if you think criticizing my cooking means professing your love.]

[I know the food you made didn't taste good because I tasted all of them. That means I'm still willing to eat them even though they aren't delicious.]

Stella did not know what to say to his response. The corners of her mouth twitched as she grimly said, [Your way of showing affection is really original. I would've thought you were deprecating me if you hadn't explained it.]

[That's understandable since you've never really been very good at reading comprehension.] Keegan replied when the woman was clearly teasing him.

'Who's the one with bad reading comprehension now? How can he be so confident? No wonder girls never liked him.

His way of thinking is bonkers,' Stella thought. [So, are you coming home for dinner or not?] She grunted.

[Yeah.] Keegan finally stopped playing around. [But I'll be late since there's a lot going on at work.]

[That's fine. I can wait.]

Keegan then sent her 143 dollars as a code for "I love you." As usual, Stella thanked him within seconds. Keegan smiled and was about to put his phone down when Stella transferred him 637 dollars, which meant "Forever and always."

Keegan was taken aback by her sudden move that stirred his emotions.

Vermont was playing video games in his office at Green Hill Media, helping Felicity boost her ranking. Just as he got to the exciting part of the game, Keegan texted him. [How are you spending Thanksgiving this year?]

Vermont found it weird. 'What's going on? He doesn't usually ask what I do during the holidays...' [I'm going to have lunch with the fam and probably spend the rest of my day with miss bandit.]

'She won't be going home for the holidays, would she?' Vermont thought about it and decided to call Felicity. 'If she is, I'm going to ask if I could have dinner with her parents.'

[Oh. Are you getting her a present since it's the first holiday you guys are celebrating together? I bet it'll make the occasion more special.]

Vermont was surprised. 'What kind of classes did Stella sign this man up for? This is so not like him.'

[Of course, I am. But I'm not sure what to get her yet. Do you have any ideas?]

Keegan then sent Vermont a screenshot of the 637 dollars Stella had sent him earlier. [I'm not sure either. She's the one who gives me gifts during the holiday.]

Vermont could not believe his eyes. His eyelids were violently twitching as he thought, 'That mutt! I was wondering why he was asking so many questions. It turns out he just wanted to show off! Damn. It's making me kinda mad.'

Before Vermont could say anything, Keegan sent another picture of Stella's cooking. [I said we could go out for dinner today, but she didn't want to and told me homecooked meals are better.]

Vermont pursed his lips and decided not to go along with him. He opened the gallery app and selected dozens of photos of Felicity's cooking to send Keegan. [Miss bandit has great cooking skills. Maybe she can teach Stella sometimes. I'm pretty sure your stomach issues are more or less related to her cooking.]

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1118 [Eleven Jewell]

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(After all, her dishes all taste the same. Literally anyone who eats them would suffer from stomach issues.] Vermont's words stung like a knife in the back. 'Let's see if you dare show off your relationship next time,' he thought.

Keegan was at a loss for words. He had tasted Felicity's cooking before and knew her food was much better than Stella's. However, he was not about to give in and let his partner lose. [That's talent, okay? She is not good at quality control if all her dishes taste different.)

That made Vermont laugh. [Don't you feel guilty for lying, Keegan? If given a chance, are you going to say that Stella's fart smells good too?]

The corner of Keegan's mouth twitched as he replied, [Asshole.]

Vermont felt happy. 'That mutt really needs someone to put him in his place. I can't just stand back and let him have all the fun. Though, I am rather jealous that Stella, who loves money so much, would give him a coded amount as a gift.'

As he thought about it, he quit the game and shot Felicity a message, [How are you spending Thanksgiving?] He waited for half an hour, but there was no reply. Vermont immediately became upset and called her.

It did not take long for Felicity to answer. "Hey, what's up?"

Vermont was a little disgruntled. "What are you up to right now? Why didn't you reply to my text?"

"I didn't see it. I just picked up some medication."

Vermont paused. "Medication? What kind of medication?"

Felicity was speechless when she heard how clueless he was. "Your medication, duh! I noticed that you're almost out of pills, so I went out and picked some up for you to avoid having to buy them last minute."

Hearing that, Vermont's mood improved instantly, and he could not stop smiling. "Look around and grab anything you want. I'll pay for it when you get back."

Felicity pursed her lips and said, "Why, thank you for buying me pills."

Vermont laughed half-heartedly, saying, "I didn't say you had to buy pills. You can get anything you want, and I'll pay."

There was a crowd at Felicity's side of the phone, and she found it inconvenient to be talking on the phone, so she said, "Is there anything else you want to tell me? I need to hang up now."

"I texted you asking if you have plans for Thanksgiving."

"I'm going home to celebrate the holiday with my family. I've already bought the ticket. I'm leaving once I send you the meds."

Vermont was shocked. "So soon?"

"Thanksgiving is in two days. I'd miss the holiday if I don't leave now."

Vermont was heartbroken to hear that. “Why didn’t you tell me?” He complained.

“Well, you didn’t ask. And why would I tell you I’m going home to see my family? I’ll be back after the holidays.”

Vermont did not know what to say. He gritted his teeth and tried to find an excuse, “We’re literally boyfriend and girlfriend. What would people think if they asked about you, and I didn’t know where you were because you left without a word?”

Felicity paused and said in a low voice, “Our social circles don’t overlap much. Who in the world would ask you about me? You’re clearly overthinking it.”

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1119 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity’s answer rendered Vermont silent. After a long time, he asked, “Does Stella know you’re going back home?”

“Yes,” Felicity whispered, feeling guilty.

Suddenly, Vermont found a reason to lose his temper. “Why didn’t you tell me? What if we talked about you, and I had no clue what was happening? Aren’t you afraid that she’d kill me?”

Felicity did not know what to say. “Okay, okay. I’ll let you know next time. Do you want anything to eat? I’ll bring you food and your meds before I leave for the airport.”

“Forget it. I don’t want anything. I’m hurt and don’t have the appetite,” Vermont sulked.

“What’s wrong? Is it the injury?”

“No. It’s my heart.”

Felicity found his answer puzzling and was at a loss for words.

Vermont sighed and said, "It's fine. You don't have to come over and give me the meds anymore. Just pack your bags and go. Remember to send my regards to your mom."

The man's tone made Felicity uncomfortable. "Why are you acting like this all of a sudden? What's wrong?" She asked.

"It's nothing. I just feel that the holiday will be boring.

Everyone is getting together with their family and partners, but I'll be all alone. I thought you would be alone too, and we could celebrate Thanksgiving together. But it looks like it'll just be me." '

Felicity felt bad for Vermont and asked, "Aren't you going to celebrate Thanksgiving with your family?"

After a long time, Vermont pursed his lips and said, "No one cares if I go back or not. So why should I go and make a nuisance of myself?" He paused and tried to put on a fake persona, "Why am I telling you all this? You shouldn't be doing so much for me. Didn't you tell me you live in town? Switching stations will be tiring. You should rest up."

Hearing him say that, Felicity felt worse. She hesitated long before saying, "Why don't you come to my hometown with me? My family is pretty small. Let's get together and have some fun."

The corners of Vermont's mouth curled upward, but he still tried to reject the offer, "I don't think I should. Thanksgiving is a holiday for family reunions. I feel like it'd be rude if I showed up."

"My family doesn't care about that." Felicity paused for a moment and continued, "Though... I think the flight is sold out. Hold on. Let me check if there are any upcoming flights, w

"That's okay. I can ask my assistant to contact the airline and see if anyone has returned their ticket. I'll keep you updated," said Vermont. 'As long as she agrees to have me there, we could ride a helicopter for all I care.1

"Okay then. Pack up some of your stuff and get ready to go."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Vermont immediately contacted his assistant to help him with the ticket. Then, he went home to wash up and pack his bag. 'I have to make a good impression,' he thought.

Meanwhile, Stella changed her clothes, put on her mask and sunglasses, and went grocery shopping. She bought some vegetables and proceeded to the seafood section of the market to look at the fish. Felicity had taught her how to make fish stew a while ago, which tasted good. So, she decided to cook it for Keegan.

Stella was undecided between getting a wild carp or a farmed carp. The farmed carp was priced at \$15.90 per pound, while the wild one was \$29.80 per pound. 'The wild carp looks smaller, but the price difference is huge,' she thought. 'Then again, they're like the same fish, right?'

Stella was about to reach for the farmed carp when a thought came to her mind, 'Would it be better to buy the expensive one? But this one's cheaper.'

Seeing that she had been standing there for more than ten minutes, the fishmonger could not help but ask, "What are you looking for, miss?"

"Hold on. Let me ask my partner," said Stella. She took a picture of the fish and sent it to Keegan with the caption, [Which one do you want?]

Suddenly, a voice came from behind as she pressed the send button. "Stella?"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1120 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella was startled. She turned over and saw Marshall, standing not far away from her, with many things in his hands. The man just stood there, sizing her up from top to bottom. There was some hesitation in his eyes, indicating that he was unsure if it was her.

Stella put up her finger to make a silent gesture, and Marshall instantly understood. He walked toward her and whispered disapprovingly, "Why are you out and about in the market at this crucial time?"

“This place is hidden from the city. Who would think I would be at a market if you don’t tell anyone?” As Stella said, she took two oranges from her bag and gave them to Marshall.” Here. Try them. They’re cheap and sweet.”

Marshall looked at the two oranges that were green and doubted her claim. He wore light gray sportswear and did not style his hair as usual. His clean look made him seem younger.

Stella could not help but take a few glances at him. ‘That sporty attire looks good on him. I wonder if they come in white. Keegan would probably look dashing in them,’ she thought.

Stella’s stare was so obvious that it made Marshall slightly uncomfortable. “Is there something wrong?” he asked.

Stella leaned toward him and whispered, “No wonder you lawyers have to suit up. I would doubt your abilities if you showed up in casual wear like this.”

Marshall was taken aback for a moment and chuckled. He then leaned closer to her and said, “Would I seem more unstoppable with a receding hairline?”

Stella immediately nodded. “It’s just more professional to have your hair up.”

Marshall laughed and joked, “I’ll think about trimming my front hair when no one hires me as their lawyer.”

“I’m just kidding. You’re an experienced lawyer. People won’t judge you based on your hair,” Stella said, laughing.

“Have you decided on what you want, miss?” The fishmonger could not help asking after seeing the two chatting up a storm.

“You can go ahead and attend to other customers while I look around first,” said Stella.

The fishmonger then said to call her if she needed help and proceeded to serve the other customers.

“Are you getting carp fish?” Marshall asked.

Stella nodded and said, “I want to make some fish stew, but I don’t know how to choose one that’s good.”

“Are you planning on buying a wild or farmed carp?”

“Is there a huge difference between the two?”

Marshall smiled and said, “It depends on what you like. Wild carps tend to have low-fat content, and their flesh is meatier. Due to their growth environment, wild carps have a slightly higher amount of vitamins and trace elements than farmed fish. Though, the nutrients don’t differ much when it’s only one fish. So don’t expect to glow after eating a wild carp.”

“So there isn’t a huge difference between the two?”

“Some people prefer wild carp because they can be picky about the texture and origin of their food.”

‘Well, Keegan certainly is picky about his food, but not because of the texture. If he knew that I got the cheaper option, he would definitely say something like, “Am I not worthy enough to eat fish that’s 30 dollars per pound?!” Maybe I should just buy the wild carp,’ Stella thought.

“How do I know which wild carp to choose?” She humbly asked Marshall.

“What are you going to do with the fish again?”

“I want to make a pot of fish stew.”