

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1141 [Eleven Jewell]**

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[We're just friends, for now.]

Marshall's comment implied that he was in the process of courting Stella and that they were still friends. To no one's surprise, the group of netizens underneath his post thought so too. A few of them asked him how he met Stella, while others asked him how far along he was. Some even gave him ideas on how he could pursue her.

The more Keegan read the comments, the angrier he was. He was afraid that he would affect Stella's career and only dared to show off their relationship in front of Vermont. \* Marshall works with celebrities all the time. Doesn't he know how an ambiguous comment like that could affect a rising star's reputation?' he thought. In the end, he began to tense up and decided to call Vermont.

Vermont had just gotten off the plane and was still pretending to be sick while Felicity was holding all the luggage. However, he was not to blame for not carrying his own stuff. Felicity was so guilt-ridden that she did not let Vermont do anything because she feared that it would worsen his wound. So, Vermont followed her requests and tagged along behind her.

Vermont thought that Felicity was too naive. At the same time, he felt that he had good taste in women and that his ancestors would be proud of him. 'Being with her is both fun and enjoyable,' he thought.

When Vermont saw the phone call from Keegan, he could not help but pick up the call and said, "Do you know what time it is right now? Why would you call me this late at night? Even if you don't have a nightlife anymore, I do, you know?"

"Shut up and take down a Facebook account for me," Keegan simply said.

Puzzled, Vermont asked, "Whose account are we talking about?"

Keegan gritted his teeth. Marshall's!" he replied.

Vermont was taken aback upon hearing that. It took him a few minutes to figure out why Keegan had asked him to do so, and he was speechless. “You petty bastard. Just call the dude and have him delete the comment. Why the hell would you need to take down his socials?”

“You’re the bastard. Would you be this calm if Corbin had said the same about Felicity?”

Vermont paused. “Fuck Corbin. But Marshall’s different. We grew up together. Back when we were in school, he literally rejected all the girls I was courting when they confessed their feelings to him. Come on, man. He knows that Stella is your ex-wife. There’s no way he’d cross the line.”

Keegan did not bother to continue the nonsense. “Are you going to help me or not?” he asked.

“Just post your wedding photos to Facebook, and everyone will know that you two are married. Then, everything would be solved. No one’s going to think that your ex-wife is in a relationship with Marshall when they see that. Do you think I own Facebook or something? How the hell am I supposed to take down other people’s accounts?”

Hearing that, Keegan’s face darkened. “Why would I ask for your help if I could publicize our relationship?”

“Why don’t you just ask Stella to clarify everything?”

“I don’t want her to think that I don’t trust her,” said Keegan.

This was the first time Vermont had seen Keegan so stressed out, and he was enjoying it. “Keegan, relationships are 50/50. You can’t just spoil her forever. Aren’t you afraid that she’d dump you for another man after she becomes famous?”

“Not at all. I mean, have you looked at me?” Keegan said confidently.

“You’re gonna grow old someday, you know? There are tons of young men in this world. Stella has no obligation to stay faithful to you. She’d probably think you’re too old for her when her career starts to soar, and you’d just be a hindrance on her road to success,” said Vermont.

Keegan was taken aback by his friend’s words.

