

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1144 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan's brow instantly relaxed. "I didn't say I didn't trust you. Why do you have to make such a formal clarification?" he asked.

Not wanting to go easy on him, Stella immediately said, "I won't post it, then."

Keegan quickly grabbed her cell phone and clicked the post button. After doing that, he turned to look at Stella and saw that she had a smirk on her face, which made him feel a little uncomfortable.

Stella leaned closer and said, "You're quite the master."

Keegan did not know what she meant.

"The master of denial."

Her words left Keegan speechless.

Vermont and Felicity got off the plane and went on a two-hour car ride to town.

It was 11:00 p.m. Unlike the city, the stores on both sides of the street were closed at that hour. With the occasional convenience store or adult store open, hardly anyone was on the road.

Vermont saw Felicity sweating profusely and could not bear it. Hence, he offered to carry the luggage himself.

"No. That's alright. We're almost home," Felicity waved her hand and said.

"You've carried it the whole way. It's time you take a break. We're already here. There's no need to rush," said Vermont as he pulled out a tissue and wiped the sweat off Felicity's forehead.

Felicity then took the tissue and handed the luggage to him. "My mom said she would come pick me up. But I bet she went dancing again and forgot all about me! She's so unreliable!"

“There’s two of us, Miss Bandit. There’s no way she could drive us home on her electric bike.”

Felicity kept quiet. ‘I bet mom would be angry if she heard someone say she rode an electric bike.’ When Felicity was a child, her mom rode a bicycle to send out goods and was looked down upon by her competitors. After her business blew up, Florence bought a Maserati and drove around every day. People then started to diss her and chase her down the street.

Although Felicity said that they were close, they still walked for a mile.

Vermont had already started imagining Felicity’s home as a run-down house with an overgrown yard and leaky roof. He was shocked when she brought him to a house that had been beautifully renovated. All the houses in the neighborhood had the same look on the outside, but they were very different on the inside.

However, the other houses were tiny and bland compared to Felicity’s home. The entire place was covered in lights. The third floor had European-style floor-to-ceiling windows, while the second-floor balcony had a gazebo. The pink roses that grew from the first floor up to the third floor looked absolutely gorgeous.

Felicity was about to open the gate when Vermont pulled her back and asked, “Are you sure we’re not at the wrong place?”

Felicity glanced at the door number and said, “Yeah.”

Vermont could not believe his eyes. “I thought you said your family wasn’t very well off?”

Felicity made up something and said, “Our town is a model village designated by the city. The house was built according to the municipal’s plan. So, we didn’t have to fork out much of our own money.”

Vermont was still not convinced. “And, why did they do that? IV

“Because of the apples, of course. As you can see, we have apple trees on both sides of the street. We also have an apple cultivation base where we produce banana-flavored apples, lychee-flavored apples, and more. You name it, we have it. Our apples are delicious.”

Since Vermont moved to the city, he had very little knowledge about the towns and villages. He never went back except for the time they had his grandfather's funeral. He was also rarely in touch with his childhood friends.

Occasionally, he would see their posts on Twitter and realize how much everything had changed.

So, Felicity's claims were able to suppress his doubts for the time being.

Felicity opened the gate and led Vermont into the house. The yard was full of flowers and plants. It was obvious that they were all very well-kept. Vermont was walking and fixing his hair simultaneously when something suddenly lunged at him from the side.