

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1211 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella's eyes lit up when she heard Keegan say that he would show her how to use an adult product. She cleared her throat and said, "If you don't mind, sure."

'Why would I mind?' thought Keegan. Half an hour later, Stella's frantic voice sounded from the bedroom, "Keegan! What are you doing?"

"Demonstrating,' Keegan responded in a serious manner.

Stella gritted her teeth. "Why are you using it on me?!"

Keegan held up the instruction manual and said, "I can't possibly use them on myself now, can I? These are women's sex toys."

Stella's eyes turned red with anger. "Why didn't you say that earlier?!"

"Well, you didn't ask," Keegan replied with an innocent-looking face. He then held her down and said, "Don't move. I'm trying to see where this part goes."

"Let me go! I don't want to use them anymore!" Stella cried out.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to know how they work?" Keegan said in a husky voice as he lowered his head and kissed her.

Stella wrapped her arms around him and said, "Yeah. I wanted to know how they work on you, not me..."

'I wouldn't have asked you to demonstrate how to use those things if I knew you were going to use them on me,' she thought.

Keegan was baffled. 'No wonder she was so eager about using this thing.' Not wanting to cause her any more distress, he leaned down, rubbed their noses together, and asked, "Do you want to continue with the demonstration?"

Stella shook her head and said, "No." She kissed the corner of Keegan's lips and murmured, "I want you instead."

Upon hearing that, Keegan was taken aback and was overwhelmed with affection for his partner. He tossed the sex toys to the side and unbuttoned his shirt.

Keegan was out of control that night, and his jealousy was also far from being subdued. Each time they were about to have an orgasm, he would ask Stella questions and kill the mood. Stella could not stand this kind of torment and pleaded while she hugged him, "Keegan, please..."

However, this approach was of no use. Instead of restraining himself, Keegan intensified the interrogation. Stella was about to fall asleep when she heard Keegan's low and husky voice in her ear. He said, "Call me by that name again." Never in a million years did she think that he would like that during sex.

Meanwhile, Vermont and Felicity were on a stakeout. Felicity was nibbling on some popcorn when Vermont opened up a drink for her and said, "How are you still hungry when we had just finished eating?"

Felicity took a sip of the drink and replied, "All I had was a small piece of steak. I haven't had a chance to eat anything else when Homewrecker Hylde's accident happened.

"I was looking forward to having a good meal and gaining my money back. But, everything was over before it even started. I knew I shouldn't have gotten them a wedding gift!" Felicity complained.

"Didn't I buy the wedding gift while you just put your name down?" Vermont chuckled.

Felicity glanced at him and said, "Isn't your money equivalent to mine? Besides, donating to charity would've been a much better choice than giving anything to that homewrecker."

With that, Vermont assumed that Felicity was concerned about his financials and was being cautious with money. 'What an ideal partner,' he thought.

"Slow down. You're getting popcorn all over my car," he said as he cleaned the crumbs off Felicity's shirt.

Felicity then looked out the window and wondered, "What are we waiting for?" "Keegan asked me to keep an eye on Sophia, so that's what we're doing.

We'll also get back at her for calling you a moron while we're at it."

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1212 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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Felicity perked up at the mention of getting revenge against Sophia. 'How dare she call me a moron? Do I look like a moron?' She turned to Vermont and asked.

Vermont's lips curled up in amusement. "You're more of a Munchkin.'

"What do Munchkins look like?" Felicity asked.

"Hold on," Vermont said as he quickly pulled up a collection of cats on his phone.

Felicity was elated to be compared to adorable creatures. However, she soon noticed something odd. 'Wait. Why are their legs so short?'

"Are they?" Vermont looked at the pictures and asked. He turned to Felicity and said, "I think they look pretty similar to yours."

Vermont's words made Felicity mad. "You're the one who has short legs!" She stomped on his feet and said.

Vermont grunted, pretending to be in pain, but Felicity ignored him. "I didn't mean to say you have short legs. I'm just saying you're cute."

Hearing that, Felicity turned away and tried to hide her smile.

"Actually, I just got a cat. It's arriving in a couple of days," said Vermont.

Felicity was excited to hear that. She loved cats, but her landlord did not allow pets in the apartment. So, the thought of Vermont getting a cat made her a little envious.

"I have a picture of it. Do you want to see if it's cute?" Vermont asked.

"Since you've already bought the cat, you have to take care of it no matter what it looks like. Pets are friends, not toys," Felicity said, showing concern for the cat's well-being.

"I didn't spend any money on it. My friend's cat gave birth to a litter of kittens, and I picked the cutest one. Are you sure you don't wanna have a look?"

Unable to resist her curiosity, Felicity turned and looked at Vermont's phone. To her surprise, she saw her face with cat ears edited on there.

Vermont leaned over, smiling as he said, "Well? Isn't she cute?"

Felicity could not help but be charmed by his antics. She glared at Vermont and muttered, "You're such a smooth talker."

Vermont grinned and handed her a tissue. "Okay. But for real, I did adopt a cat. It just turned one month old and will arrive tomorrow. You'll get to meet it then."

"Tomorrow? Have you gotten any supplies for the cat?" Felicity asked.

Vermont paused. "Do I need to?"

"Duh! We need to get some kitten formula, wet food, and a litter box; unless you want it to poop and pee in your bed."

"Oh, I didn't think that far ahead. I just thought it was cute and wanted to bring it home.' Vermont sheepishly admitted.

Felicity could not believe what she was hearing. "I'll accompany you to the pet store tomorrow to get all the necessary supplies for the little furball."

Vermont's lips curled up slightly. 'Thanks, Felicity," he said.

She glanced at him and continued, "I'm not letting an irresponsible owner like you take care of it alone."

As they were chatting, Felicity noticed Sophia walking out of the hospital in a hurry. She tapped Vermont on the shoulders and said, "There she is!"

They saw Sophia getting into a cab and leaving. Vermont followed the vehicle at a safe distance and soon arrived at the Jewell residence. The cab then drove away after dropping Sophia off.

Vermont and Felicity sat in the car and waited to see what would happen next. Not long after, a black BMW passed by. Felicity recognized it immediately and said, "That's Albert's car. Stella has driven me in that car before."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1213 [Eleven Jewell]

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It was late at night, and only a few cars were on the road. Vermont and Felicity nervously trailed behind the black BMW, afraid of arousing suspicion. Fortunately, the driver of the BMW was in a hurry and did not notice them.

They followed the car all the way from the city center to the south of the city. Eventually, the BMW stopped in front of a kindergarten. Vermont and Felicity saw Sophia exit the vehicle while carrying a little boy and enter the school.

The two exchanged glances, and Felicity whispered, "What's she doing at a kindergarten with her brother in the middle of the night?"

Vermont pressed his lips together and said, "Let's wait and see."

After about twenty minutes, Sophia walked out of the building alone. She got back in her car and quickly drove away.

Felicity was puzzled. "Why didn't she take her brother with her?"

Vermont frowned. Suddenly, his eyes twinkled with realization, and a sly smile spread across his face. "Looks like she just gave herself away," he said.

"What do you mean?" Felicity asked anxiously.

Vermont patted her head and continued, "We've made a breakthrough, miss bandit. Let's go home and tell Keegan the news."

Felicity pushed away his hand and said, "Tell me what's going on!"

"Albert is probably destined to be sonless," Vermont chuckled.

Felicity's eyes widened in astonishment when she heard that. "Are you saying Hugo isn't his biological child?"

Vermont smiled and said, "We need to share this good news with Mr.

Jewell right away."

Following that, he grabbed his phone and dialed a number. “Hey, it’s me. Do you know who’s in charge of the electrical circuits around Greenwood Grove in the south? Could you do me a favor and ask them to cut the power for an hour? Yeah. I’ll cover any damages from user complaints. Thanks.”

Felicity was shocked. “I didn’t know you had the power to do that.”

Vermont flashed a playful grin and said, “Aren’t I awesome?”

Felicity made a disgusted face in response.

Vermont was able to ask someone to cut the power temporarily because they were in an old city district with only a few large companies or office buildings. Moreover, it was nighttime, and not many people were using the electricity.

After the call, the surrounding lights went out. The street plunged into darkness, with only a few pedestrians on their phones, illuminating the area.

“Come on. Time to get down to business,” said Vermont.

Felicity did not know what the plan was, but she decided to follow him. As soon as they stepped out of the car, Vermont reached out to hold her hand. Felicity was momentarily surprised when she felt the warmth of his palm. “Remember to hold on tight. We wouldn’t want you to go missing while we’re on our mission.”

“I’m not a child,” Felicity snorted. Though, she still gripped Vermont’s hand tightly in return. Vermont playfully squeezed her hand and felt happy.

Greenwood Grove mostly consisted of single-story houses with people that knew each other. The residents often gathered on the streets during a power outage to chat with their neighbors and see if anyone knew what was happening. Soon, people started coming out of the kindergarten too.

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1214 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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Although everyone was holding up their phones, the dim light made it hard to see clearly in the darkness. Vermont skillfully blended into the crowd with Felicity alongside him.

It was the weekend, and the people in Greenwood Grove were supposed to be having a relaxing evening. However, they could not binge-watch their favorite shows or play any video games due to the power outage. The residents were annoyed and gathered in front of their homes to engage in lively chatter.

Vermont whispered a few words in Felicity's ear, and she immediately said, "Hugo, why are you out here?"

As soon as she finished speaking, another female voice said, "Hugo! Who said you could come out? Where are you, you rascal?"

Vermont grabbed Felicity's hand and led her toward the source of the voice. The woman continued calling Hugo's name, searching outside and inside the building until she finally found him in one of the rooms.

Infuriated, she scolded the child for not listening to her and wandering around.

After giving the child a piece of her mind, the woman stormed out of the room and slammed the door behind her. Vermont seized the opportunity to enter the room, picked Hugo up, and walked out of the kindergarten with Felicity.

Felicity's heart was pounding as they slipped through the crowd. Though, Hugo remained calm in Vermont's arms, seemingly unfazed by the commotion around him. No one paid them any attention. With that, Vermont and Felicity succeeded in taking the child away.

After entering their car, Vermont dialed 911. "Hello? I found a child on the side of the road."

Felicity was baffled. 'Isn't he afraid that the kid would blow his cover if he gets questioned?' she thought. However, she was overthinking things.

Hugo was autistic, which meant he had difficulty concentrating on his surroundings. He was often immersed in his own world. So, they managed to take the child to the police station without arousing any suspicion and were even praised by the authorities.

Felicity felt bothered by the situation, but Vermont was not. "We're just doing our jobs as good citizens. I'm sure anyone would do the same if they saw a kid alone on the road," he said.

His words left Felicity speechless. 'I guess I'm not as shameless as I thought,' she said to herself.

Knowing Hugo would likely wander off at times, the Jewell family placed their contact information in his pockets in case anyone found him. So, the police were able to make a phone call to Albert. Once they confirmed Hugo's identity, they allowed Albert to pick him up from the station.

Initially, the police on duty wanted to take a photo of the incident and post it on their social media pages. However, when he looked up, he realized the two helpful citizens had already left.

While they were on their way back. Felicity empathized with the child. "I feel sorry for Hugo," she said.

"For having autism or for having parents like Albert and Hylda? Though there's no exact cure for autism, there are still a lot of ways to help improve his situation. But I don't think his parents really care that much. They should enroll him in a special education program that can accommodate his needs," said Vermont.

However, Felicity could not help but feel bad that they had to involve Hugo in their affairs. Vermont noticed this and gently patted her head. "Don't worry. It's not your fault. I'm the one who carried out the plan."

Felicity felt better upon hearing that and pushed away his hand. "Hands on the wheel," she said.

After a whole night's worth of turmoil, Stella woke up the next day around noon. When she opened her eyes, she recognized the familiar ceiling above her head and slowly recalled what happened the night before.

Various explicit images flashed across her mind, and she remembered yelling Keegan's name as they had sex.

She rolled over, wanting to bury herself under the covers, only to find Keegan lying next to her on his side with his head propped up. Keegan smiled as their eyes met and said, "You're up."

[Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1215 \[Eleven Jewell\]](#)

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Stella pulled the blanket and said nonchalantly, "Aren't you supposed to be at work?" As she spoke, she realized her voice was a bit hoarse and decided to clear her throat.

A hint of amusement flashed in Keegan's eyes as he watched her. "It's the weekend."

"Oh," Stella replied while she buried herself under the covers.

Keegan checked the time on his phone and said, "It's almost 11 o'clock."

Stella contemplated getting out of bed but felt a little embarrassed with Keegan there since she was not wearing anything under the sheets. Seeing that Keegan was not moving, she decided to engage in some small talk. "I wonder how things are going on Albert's side."

"Hylda and Sophia tried to hide Hugo away last night, but Vermont caught them..." Keegan informed Stella of what Vermont and Felicity did last night and concluded with, "He's probably busy taking a DNA test with Hugo now."

Stella froze for a moment when she heard that. "I can't believe Albert spent his whole life longing for a son only to end up raising someone else's child," she sneered.

"Let's hope he can come to terms with it," Keegan replied.

Stella did not know what he meant, so he explained, "The child is still his wife's even if it's not his. They come in a

bundle. So he has to learn how to deal with it unless he wants to get a divorce."

"I see," Stella laughed.

"Should we get out of bed?" Keegan glanced at her and asked.

Stella held onto the blanket tightly, trying to appear composed. "You go ahead. I want to lay here a little longer."

Keegan was about to sit up but decided to lie back down when he heard Stella say that. "I'll lay with you for a while then."

“Why don’t you get up first? We’d have to fight for the bathroom if we get up together,” Stella said, doing her best to make Keegan leave the bed first.

Keegan looked at her and said, “We literally have more than one bathroom.”

Stella was at a loss for words.

“Why don’t we have a chat? They say that having conversations with your partner can strengthen your bond,” Keegan said softly.

“What do you want to talk about?” asked Stella.

“Let’s talk about your first love,” Keegan suggested.

‘Not this again,’ Stella thought. ‘He’s such a jealous person!’

She then tried to act dumb and say, “You’re making things hard here, Keegan. It’s literally been so long. I don’t remember much.”

“Didn’t you say you remember the days when you guys went for tuition classes? Why don’t we start from there?”

Stella could not help but laugh upon hearing that. She leaned closer to Keegan and played with his hair, saying, “How come I didn’t know you were such a jealous partner? You’re asking me to tell you stories about my ex, but you and I both know you’ll get mad after listening to them. Why would you want to put yourself through that?”

“I’d feel better if we’re married,” Keegan pursed his lips and said.

“Okay then. We’ll get remarried after you’ve accumulated enough points,” Stella chuckled.

Keegan’s expression turned serious as he asked, “You promise?”