

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1223 [Eleven Jewell]

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Just twenty minutes ago, Keegan was bargaining with Vermont on the phone while sitting in his car.

“I reached home at three thirty in the morning yesterday just to tail that person for you! Ten thousand? Am I a beggar to you? At least one million!”

Keegan’s eyelid twitched. “A million? Do you even deserve it? n

Vermont could only get along so well with Keegan solely because of how shameless he could be. What Keegan said hurt his self-esteem a bit.

“How do I not deserve it? Do you realize how old I am now? I can’t believe I stayed up so late for the sake of your ex- father-in-law. I’m putting my life at risk here! I have probably one less day to live now because of how tired I got last night. Isn’t a day of my life worth one million? Your wife demanded two and a half million from me when you were slashed at the bar back then! How am I not worth it if even you’re worth that much?”

Vermont could just not forget about the two and a half million, so he had to take the opportunity to ask for some back. Otherwise, his “thrifty” character would never allow him to sleep soundly at night!

Keegan utilized the bargaining skills he learned from Stella to the fullest as he retorted, “How do you know that the day you lost would not be the day of you lying on a sickbed? You should thank me for sparing you from another day of suffering instead. Don’t you think so?”

The edge of Vermont’s mouth twitched. “You son of a bitch! You’re turning your back against me now just because you got Stella back, huh? You’ll be the one lying on a sickbed soon! And your wife will be taking care of your sorry ass! In fact, I hope that she’ll just throw a bed pan in your face once she gets tired of taking care of you!”

Keegan leaned back on his head and replied with a smirk.” Stella would never do that to me. However, who do you expect to take care of you when that happens to you? Are you going to keep fooling Ms. Thompson by then?”

Vermont was speechless.

Where's my knife? I'm going to cut this idiot into a million pieces! Blah-blah-blah! He needs to stop talking about his wife!' Vermont thought to himself.

"Cut the nonsense and give me my money now! I was on the edge of breaking the law last night because of you, and I was almost arrested too! Also, the power outage cost me a few hundred thousand! Do you think you could spend the night with your wife peacefully if it weren't for me? The toy must be fun, huh? A night of pleasure is priceless, yet I'm just asking for a million!"

His response left Keegan speechless. Then, he spoke with a dark expression. "Don't send those rubbish over again without asking me first! You're outrageous!"

Vermont snorted. "You had a great time last night, didn't you? Quit pretending to be a saint."

Normally, Keegan wouldn't waste so much time talking to him, but he couldn't resist boasting about his pleasurable experiences last night. So, he lightly tapped the steering wheel with his fingertips and smirked. "Stella didn't like it. She wanted me more."

Vermont was dumbfounded.

'Fuck! He has scored a home run, yet I'm still just holding hands with her!'

The more Vermont thought about it, the angrier he got. Then, he sneered and mocked Keegan, "Is that so? I remember her telling me that you had a little problem down there and had to consult a specialist about it. So, have you two been to the doctor together? Or was Stella just pretending to make you feel better? After all, she's an expert in doing that. I mean, you couldn't recognize her when she pretended to be Marshall's girlfriend either, right? She probably just made some sound to make you happy, and you believed it because of how foolish you are."

Keegan's face turned red. He cursed, "Go to hell!"

Then, he hung up the phone. However, Vermont continued to harass him through text because he had not received his rewards.

[I'll introduce you to a specialist if you pay me one million. I guarantee that you'll last for the entire night.]

Keegan replied to him with just a word: [Idiot.]

Vermont was still typing when Keegan lifted his head and saw a familiar MPV passing by his car before stopping in the parking space beside him.

Keegan stopped bothering Vermont and looked out of his car window.

After being parked for a few minutes, the MPV's door opened, and a familiar figure stepped out. It was Leighton.

'Took him long enough.' Keegan thought to himself.