

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1225 [Eleven Jewell]

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Leighton glanced at it and gave it back to Keegan. "I don't smoke."

Keegan laughed. "It's not a lighter, but a prank toy my friend gave me. I'm too old for this, but I figured kids like you might like it."

Although Leighton did not like being referred to as a kid, he felt a little tempted when he heard it was a prank toy. He lifted his gaze and asked, "Is it a lighter that sprays water?"

'It would be boring if that's all it does, judging by how well it's made.' Leighton said inwardly.

Keegan glanced at him. "Why would I bother giving you something like that?"

'It's not?' Leighton got more interested in it. "What does it do then?"

Keegan grabbed his phone and sent him a picture. "Read the instructions yourself."

Leighton read it, and his eyes immediately lit up. He wanted to have it, but he hesitated because it was given by Keegan, his crush's ex-husband. 'What kind of man am I if I accepted this gift?' Leighton thought to himself.

Then, he cleared his throat and said, "I didn't do anything for you, so I can't take this from you for free. Give me a price."

Keegan gazed at him. "Stella treats you like her younger brother, so I have to treat you like one too. There's no need to be so calculative with me."

Leighton immediately corrected him. "How she treats me has nothing to do with you."

Then, he transferred fifty thousand to Keegan's account with his phone. "I won't take advantage of you."

'Ridiculous! He's my love rival. How could I ever compete with him if I were to accept his gift? Although I have no advantage now, I still have a chance as long as they're not married!'

Keegan sighed. "Whatever."

After knowing that Keegan had received the money, Leighton left with the lighter.

When he checked his phone, Keegan found out that

Vermont had sent him more than ten messages. The last message was: [Are you going to pay me or not? If you're not, I'll go to your wife and make a scene! You know me; I have no shame!]

Keegan immediately wired him two hundred thousand before replying to him: [Just keep your filthy mouth shut already.]

Vermont texted back instantly: [There's nine hundred and eighty thousand left. When are you going to pay me the rest?]

Keegan decided to stop talking to Vermont and switched on the "Do Not Disturb" mode on his phone.

Vermont immediately called Felicity after receiving the

payment, "Miss bandit, didn't you say that you would go shopping for the cat with me? When are you coming?"

"I'm outside buying food. I'll come after I eat."

"What? I haven't eaten yet as well. Let me treat you to Joplonese cuisine!"

"Did you win the lottery?" Felicity was surprised.

"Tsk." Vermont clicked his tongue. "Do I have to win the lottery to treat you to a meal?"

He grabbed his jacket as he spoke and walked outside." Where are you now? I'll come and pick you up."

Felicity glanced at the pork chop in front of her and swallowed her saliva. However, she suppressed her craving after thinking about the expensive Joplonese cuisine. "I'm at the pork chop stall nearby our neighborhood."

"Give me ten minutes."

Meanwhile, Leighton had made his way to the private room. He adjusted his clothes at the door.

He was supposed to attend an event today, but his father called and told him they were going to have a meal with his cousin when he was on his way there.