

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1246 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan was getting frustrated with Cordelia's nonsense. 'She acts more like Stella's grandmother than mine,' he thought.

"Things are different now, Grandma. Stella has just reconciled with her family. Us getting remarried is a big deal. Not only do I have to get her to agree to the proposal, but I would also need the approval from her elders," Keegan explained.

Puzzled with the information given, Cordelia asked, 'What do you mean she reconciled with her family?'

Keegan then told her about Stella's relationship with the Sauns and Halls.

Cordelia took a long time to take everything in before sighing. "I knew Stella looked familiar from the first time I saw her. I couldn't help but want to love and take care of her. I can't believe she's Freesia's child. Fate surely works in mysterious ways," she said.

There was another brief silence after that. "It seems like the chances of you remarrying Stella aren't looking too good. I don't think her family would approve of you, especially since you're her ex-husband," Cordelia continued.

"Maybe you should invite Mr. and Mrs. Hall Sr. out for some dinner and put in a good word for me. You do want to see me married before I turn 35, right?" Keegan suggested.

Cordelia sneered, 'That's your problem. Don't tell me Stella can't live without you when you're the one who needs her. I knew you couldn't bear to lose her the moment you picked her in the beginning! Everything you said about not wanting to waste your time finding a partner was a lie.

Admit it; you loved her the second you laid your eyes on her!"

His grandmother's confrontation took Keegan aback. "I really didn't like her that much at first," he tried to defend himself. Cordelia laughed upon hearing that.

“I’m telling you the truth,” said Keegan.

“Would you have researched the right way to have intercourse if you didn’t like her that much? You were so afraid of hurting her that you took so long to even do it,” Cordelia glanced at him and said.

The corner of Keegan’s mouth twitched as he warned his grandmother not to start any rumors.

“I have eyes and ears everywhere, Keegan. There was no way for your actions to go unnoticed.”

Keegan did not say a word.

“You’re just as stubborn as your father! At least you’ve come to your senses. If your father had half of your relationship knowledge, he would’ve married your Aunt Freesia long ago. Your Uncle Wenham wouldn’t even stand a chance,” Cordelia sighed.

Meanwhile, Felicity waited until the Moore family arrived before leaving the hospital.

Ariel’s heart ached when she saw Marshall’s injured hand. She shed a few tears and said, “I told you not to be a lawyer. Knowing that you’d have to deal with all sorts of people in that line of work, I…”

Marshall’s head throbbed from her nagging. “Mom, stop. You’re making my head hurt.”

Ariel shut her mouth and rushed up to put some pressure on his temples to relieve his headache. But he dodged her touch and said, “I just need some rest.”

Hearing that, Ariel had no choice but to obey her son’s wishes. She sat on the side as she peeled some fruits for him.

Soon, the door creaked open, and Marshall instinctively looked up. His gaze became dull once more when he noticed it was just a nurse.

Ariel noticed her son’s strange behavior and whispered, “Are you waiting for someone, Marshall?”

Marshall pressed his lips together for a long while and asked, “Is Ms. Thompson still here?”

Thinking he was referring to the short-haired woman who had spoken to her outside, Ariel said, “She left after telling me about what happened. Why? R

Marshall shook his head and fell silent. “Did Stella come?” he suddenly asked.

Ariel froze, “You mean... Stella Jewell?”

Marshall said nothing, causing Ariel’s heart to sink deeper and deeper as she held onto the fruit knife.

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Ariel pursed her lips and asked in a low voice, “Were you with her when that incident happened to you earlier?”

“Yeah.” Marshall responded before continuing, “I probably wouldn’t be here talking to you if it weren’t for her. She saved me.”

The look on Ariel’s face turned somewhat strange. She paused for a moment before speaking again, “I’ll buy something and thank Ms. Jewell personally.”

Marshall waved his hand. ‘Mom, it’s fine. I’ll do that myself when I recover.’”

Ariel replied concernedly, “Marshall, Ms. Jewell is Keegan’s ex-wife. It’s better not to get too close to her, or people might start spreading rumors.”

Marshall paused. ‘What kind of rumors?’ he asked in a flat tone.

“They just got divorced a few months ago. People might think that you’re why their marriage failed or that something is going on between you two if you don’t distance yourself from her. You and Keegan are such good friends; rumors like this wouldn’t do you any good.”

Marshall kept quiet for a moment before he said, “Well, I wouldn’t be too bothered by that because... I do like her.”

Thump!

Ariel dropped the fruit knife she was holding, looking extremely shocked. Then, she abruptly stood up after freezing in place for a moment.

“What do you mean by that? Marshall, what nonsense are you talking about? Is there something wrong with your head? How could you like her?”

Marshall looked at how shocked Ariel was, who eventually started panicking. However, he remained unusually calm.

“Why can’t I like her?”

Ariel’s expression turned awful. “What do you think? She’s Keegan’s ex- wife! How are you going to face Keegan if you like her? There are so many other good girls in the world, so why does it have to be her? Did Stella seduce you? I just can’t believe that every time something bad happens to you, she has something to do with it.”

Marshall’s face darkened. “Mom, can you not insult her like that? You have always taught me to respect women since I was a child, yet you just used the word “seduce” to degrade Stella. Do you think what you’re doing is right?”

Ariel’s lips trembled as she spoke, “You can date anyone, but never her!”

Then, she took a deep breath to calm herself down, as if she was worried that she might have triggered her sensitive son. “Even if I agree, or even if you don’t care about what Keegan thinks, your grandfather will never allow a divorced woman with an illegitimate family background to be a part of our family.”

Marshall swallowed as he lowered his gaze and chuckled. “That’s why I didn’t dare to confess. I’m scared that she’d reject me, but even more scared of what would happen if she said yes.”

Ariel cleared her throat as she clenched her slightly trembling fingers. It took her a while to finally sit back down and hold Marshall’s uninjured hand.

“Marshall, you just returned not long ago, and you’ve been too busy with work. You haven’t even met other girls yet. Your aunt introduced plenty of girls to me; you should meet them after you recover. I’m sure that you’ll change your mind.”

Marshall slowly withdrew his hand. "If Ryan were still alive, you'd probably be doing everything you could to support him no matter who he likes, right? "

Ariel's heart ached as her face immediately turned pale.

Her lips trembled again. "It's not like that..." she said hoarsely.

"Mom," Marshall interrupted her and said nonchalantly, "I'm tired. You should go now."

Ariel stood there without moving.

Then, he added, "I'll meet the girls you mentioned earlier and do what I'm supposed to do. But I need some rest right now, if that's okay."

"That's not what I meant..."

Ariel's eyes turned red, but Marshall shut his eyes, unwilling to continue the conversation.

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Ariel had no choice but to stop convincing him any further. She cleaned up the mess on the floor, placed a cup of water next to Marshall's bed, and quietly left the ward.

Marshall opened his eyes after the ward fell silent.

He turned his head to look at the dark sky outside the window. He slightly moved his stitched finger, and the wound seeped some blood onto the gauze.

He glanced at it and looked away as if he could not feel it.

"I jumped and smacked the back of that scum's head with a thermos flask! Although he screamed in pain, he was too tough and didn't pass out. Then, he turned around and tried to hurt me with the knife. I immediately kicked him in the sack, causing him to roll his eyes, and then he fainted."

Felicity bragged as she took the water bottle handed over by Vermont. She twisted it open and took a sip. "If the police arrived a minute later, I would have made sure that he'll never have a child!"

"What's a sack?" Vermont asked. Felicity pointed at his groin area.

He gulped nervously. His eyelid twitched as he said in a deep voice, "He had a knife, yet you kicked him instead of running away? Is there something wrong with your brain?"

Felicity scoffed. "What do you know? This is something that only a heroic, brave, and fearless person would do!"

Vermont side-eyed her. "You mean that's something a person with a death wish would do. What is your family going to do if you're dead? Do you think they'd be proud of how heroic, brave, and fearless you were?"

The edge of Felicity's mouth twitched. "Shut up! I wanted you to praise me, not criticize me."

Vermont replied softly, "It's a good thing to help others, but we have to do it within our capability. For example, someone fell into a river. You don't know how to swim but jump in to save that person anyway. You might think it was a brave thing to do, but you're just putting yourself in danger. Have you thought about your family and... your friends like me?"

"You've got to always remember to put your own safety first. Unless you're sacrificing for the country, then I have nothing to say." He added.

Felicity thought about it after listening to what Vermont said and felt a little scared.

"I just didn't think that much at that moment. Fortunately, Stella had a pepper spray and sprayed it in that scum's face. Otherwise, I can't imagine what would've happened to us."

Vermont paused. "Didn't you say the guy fainted after you kicked him in the sack? What's with the pepper spray now?"

Felicity kept quiet.

"Do you know a figure of speech called hyperbole?"

Her response left Vermont utterly speechless. Then, he paused his lips and said, “This is my first time seeing someone boast so shamelessly.”

He held Felicity’s hand as she spoke and used a cotton swab to disinfect the small cut on it caused by the shattered glass. “Don’t you have to revise the script this afternoon? How did you end up together with Stella?”

“Because-” Felicity paused and coughed before continuing, “Because I was worried that Stella would be unable to handle that man, so I went with her.”

Vermont did not doubt anything she said. He continued disinfecting her cut, “Just give me a call when there’s a problem next time. I don’t want my girlfriend to get hurt. I certainly don’t want to be the last one to know.”

The word “girlfriend” made Felicity feel a little strange inside. Then, she asked softly, “Um, have you tried doing that again?”

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Vermont had no idea what she was talking about. He asked her while wrapping a band-aid on her wound, "Try what?"

Felicity leaned closer to him, gesturing with her thumbs facing each other and slightly bent. Then, she whispered mischievously to him, "The harmonious act of human procreation in the vast universe."

Vermont paused and lifted his gaze. "You mean sex?"

Felicity nodded, her ears red. "Have you tried it? Any reactions?"

Vermont placed the band-aid firmly on the cut.

"Everyone thinks that I have a girlfriend now. What would they think of me if I tried to do that with other girls?"

Felicity did not believe in him. "You don't look like someone who is loyal and faithful."

The edge of Vermont's mouth twitched before he said with a dark expression, "Although I have a few exes. I've never cheated on any of them."

“Fine.” Felicity glanced at him. “Haven’t you tried it yourself during showers or anything? Did you try waking him up?”

Vermont could not believe what he had just heard.

‘Wake him up... What a way to put it.’

“I’ve been spending all my time with you lately, except when

I’m working or sleeping. Where would I find the time to try that?”

Felicity frowned. “Why don’t you go to a doctor then? Stella brought Keegan to a clinic before, and it seems like he’s been doing much better since. That doctor is probably very good. Should I ask her to give you the doctor’s number?”

Vermont’s eyes twitched slightly as he said while gritting his teeth. “No way! I’d rather never have an erection again in my life than do something so embarrassing!”

Felicity looked a little worried. “That’s not going to work. Are you expecting your sickness to go away on its own? Do you really want to be this way forever?”

Vermont looked at her and asked, “Do you regret becoming my girlfriend just to help me hide this?”

Felicity glared at him. “I’m worried about you!”

Vermont’s mood immediately brightened as he whispered, “The movie we watched has a sequel now, and I just got it. Do you want to watch it together?”

“There’s a sequel?”

“I believe there’s a third episode too, but I’m still trying to get that.”

Felicity cleared her throat. “Just share it with me on my cloud account. I’ll watch it on my own.”

Vermont pursed his lips. “It’s probably going to get flagged as inappropriate content and taken down.”

Felicity was puzzled.

“How did you get it then?”

“Let that be my concern.”

Felicity was speechless.

“Well, I’m not going to watch it then.”

Vermont was shocked as he thought to himself. ‘She’s getting harder to fool now.’

Then, he pursed his lips again, looking conflicted. ‘TH give you my iPad to watch it first. I have no interest in such things right now, anyway. Watching it will only make me feel worse.’

Felicity kept quiet. At that moment, she felt sorry for Vermont.

‘I can’t even imagine how a player like him feels when unable to get intimate with a woman.’

She wanted to laugh at Vermont but felt guilty again once she remembered that he only had to go through this because of her.

So, she took the iPad over and said in a low voice, “Actually, this is the best time for you to find out who you really love without being driven by lust.”

Vermont chuckled. “I don’t believe in platonic love. I think physical intimacy is also a part of love.”

However, Vermont also knew that the more he liked someone, the more careful he should be with that person.

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Felicity took it as just something that a playboy would typically say, so she curled her lips and said, “Well, this has got to be tough for you then.”

Just as she was speaking, her phone rang. It was a call from Stella.

“Are you coming back tonight? Or are you staying at Vermont’s place?”

Felicity immediately stood up, “I’m coming back!”

Then, she grabbed the iPad and left. Vermont froze in place.

‘Keegan is such a useless guy. When is he going to marry Stella and take her home? He’s literally the reason why I’m still single!’

Keegan told Stella that he would find a lawyer for her, and he did. The next day, someone contacted Stella and told her that Keegan had given him her number.

Stella told the lawyer to meet her at a secluded cafe nearby. She pushed the door open and was a little taken aback.

It turned out that the lawyer was someone she had seen before. It was Ted Eldrich, the same lawyer who represented Bella in the previous defamation case.

Ted stood up as soon as he saw Stella coming in and greeted her politely, “Hello, I’m the lawyer appointed by Keegan. My name is Ted Eldrich.”

Stella recollected herself and nodded. “Nice to meet you.”

“Have a seat, Ms. Jewell,” Ted said warmly. “Keegan had briefly told me about what’s happening, but can you walk me through it again so I don’t miss out on any details?”

Stella quickly snapped out of her confusion and carefully explained the situation to Ted.

Ted was very professional. He seemed to be calmer and more indifferent as compared to a more empathetic lawyer like Marshall.

However, this sense of indifference came from maintaining a professional distance from his clients. It did not affect the way he handled the case at all. He would raise doubts and questions regarding Stella’s statements to note them down.

They finished three cups of coffee each before Stella could finally clarify everything.

Ted closed his notebook and lifted his gaze. "I understand the situation now. I'll issue a notice as soon as possible to demand the other party's eviction."

Stella was taken aback. "They're not going to obey, right?"

Ted smiled. "It doesn't matter. This is just a part of the protocol. We can only proceed to the next step after issuing a warning. However, you have to be prepared."

"Prepared for what?"

"This case is very straightforward but tricky because we're dealing with a kindergarten. Hundreds of children would be left without a school to attend if we were to evict the kindergarten. I'm sure the parents will be against this, and the opposing lawyer will exploit this point to provoke the parents. It's not going to be easy dealing with this situation."

Marshall had already told Stella about this previously.

The kindergarten was the biggest uncertainty in this case.

Stella knew she could not expect the parents who paid their children's tuition fees to understand the dispute between the kindergarten and the landowner. Undoubtedly, their primary concern would be their personal interests.

Stella pursed her lips and said, "Mr. Eldrich, my intention is not to evict the kindergarten. I just don't want the founder of this kindergarten to take advantage of this and keep earning money from it."

Ted understood what she meant. "Well, I have a rough idea of what to do now if that's the case. Rest assured. I'll do my best to safeguard your interests."

Stella nodded. "Thank you."

Ted placed his belongings back into his bag. Stella stared at him for a few seconds before she suddenly asked, "Mr.

Eldrich, can I ask you a few questions outside of work?"

Ted looked at the time. "I charge based on hours, and Keegan's payment is not used up yet. Go ahead."

Stella was speechless.

'What a money-minded man.'

Then, she cleared her throat and asked, "Are you a very good friend to Keegan?"

Ted lifted his gaze. "We went to the same college. We were in the same dorm, but we studied different courses."

"Hm... So, were you appointed by Keegan too, when you represented Bella for the defamation case back then?"