

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1261 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity responded, “Did you see that? It’s extremely dissatisfied with the names you’re giving it!”

Vermont chuckled. “Do you have any better ideas, then?”

“We’ve got to give it a more imposing name that is aristocratic, yet down to earth,” Felicity said.

“Nikola Blockhead? Or, James the Ruler? Which one do you think is better?” Vermont asked.

Felicity was speechless.

“Have you ever been to school? You’re so uncultured. Not a single animal would like those names.”

Vermont burst into laughter. “Well, I guess we should let the great screenwriter decide, then.”

“Ed Sevyn.”

Vermont remained silent for a few seconds before he said, “Okay, the name is indeed imposing, aristocratic, yet down to earth.”

A smile flashed across Felicity’s face, as she reached out to pinch the kitten’s paw and said in a soft voice, “Sevyn, do you like your name?”

The kitten meowed and rubbed its head against the back of Felicity’s hand.

Felicity’s eyes lit up, as she lifted her head and excitedly said, “It likes the name I gave it.”

Vermont’s heart melted, and a faint smile appeared across his face. Then, he spoke in a gentle voice, “You’re going to be one of the best screenwriters in the scene, after all. It would be ignorant of it to not like it.”

“Stop making fun of me.”

Felicity could not help but smile after retorting. Then, she picked up a small bottle and started feeding the cat some goat milk.

At that time, the doorbell rang.

Vermont stood up and went to get it.

There was a delivery man with bags in his hand standing outside the door. "Hello, is this Mr. Synder?"

Vermont nodded.

The delivery person handed him the bag. "This is what you ordered. Please sign here."

Vermont was puzzled, as he did not remember ordering anything.

'Could it be Miss Bandit?'

He signed it while thinking of that. Then, he closed the door and went back to the living room with the bag. "Did you buy something?" he asked Felicity.

However, Felicity shook her head. "No."

'Who could it be, then?' Vermont wondered.

He glanced at the bag and opened it. What he saw inside stunned him. It was a box of condoms.

He took it out and found a piece of note inside. It read, "Be safe."

Vermont was speechless.

Then, he picked up the box and saw the words "Super Tight, Ultra-Thin, Extra Small" on it. His face immediately turned red as he cursed, "Fuck."

Felicity turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

Vermont stared at the box of condoms with a dark expression without responding.

Felicity walked over and instantly blushed. "Why did you buy this? You can't use it anyway."

Vermont gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't buy this. Your best friend got this for us because she was worried that we might have a baby."

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Felcity kept quiet.

It seemed as though it was something her mother-like best friend would do. However, Felicity could not believe it because Stella kept telling her not to do anything intimate with Vermont when she first told Stella that she was dating him.

Now, she had become so thoughtful and even bought them a box of condoms.

Felicity was speechless. She thought that Vermont was angry because he had a dysfunction and could not use it. She believed that Vermont was embarrassed, so she comforted him. "It's okay. Just keep it since she already bought it. You can use it when you recover."

"This is outrageous! She bought the smallest size!" Vermont said with a dark expression.

Felicity was taken aback before she burst into laughter. "You can't use it anyway. Why are you angry?"

Vermont glowered at her. "That's not the issue here. This is something to do with my dignity."

"If you put it that way, does that mean that every man who buys the smallest size has no dignity?"

Vermont snorted. "That's none of my concern. My size is XL! I'll even use duct tape if I have to!"

Felicity continued laughing. She suddenly felt like Vermont could be very childish and could not believe how a box of condoms could make him so angry.

“Okay, okay. Calm down. I just checked the fridge, and there are some ingredients left. Do you feel like eating chicken and cheese pie?”

Vermont’s mood immediately turned better as soon as he heard that. “Only if it’s made with chicken breast.”

“That’s the only part we have left anyway.”

Felicity went into the kitchen while Vermont threw the box of condoms into the trashcan. Then, Vermont picked up his phone and sent Keegan a middle finger emoji.

He refused to believe that Stella would do something like that without Keegan’s involvement.

Lydia lived her next three days with anxiety, but she felt relieved after noticing that the other party had not taken any action.

However, in the morning of the fourth day, around nine o’clock, while the parents were sending their children to the kindergarten, a police car pulled up at the entrance.

A few policemen in uniforms got out of the car and requested to see the person in charge.

Lydia had never dealt with the police before, and her knees felt weak as soon as she saw them.

A middle-aged officer that was leading the team sized her up and asked, “Are you the principal of this kindergarten?”

“Y-Y-Yes... I am.”

“Somebody filed a report claiming that you’re occupying someone else’s property, and we’re here to verify things.”

Lydia moved uncomfortably and said in a shaky voice, “0- Okay.”

Several parents had already noticed the police car at the entrance, and they gathered around to discuss the situation.

“What’s going on? Why are the police here?”

“I don’t know. I just got here. I was going to ask you the same thing.”

“All of us just got here too. We have no idea what’s happening.”

Suddenly, a chubby woman in a white shirt spoke mysteriously. “I know why.”

Everyone shifted their gaze to that woman and asked curiously upon hearing that. “Why? Does it have something to do with the fire inspection checklist or something?”

The woman shook her head and lowered her voice. “I heard that this kindergarten is operating on somebody else’s property, and the landowner wants to claim it back. The kindergarten might be demolished.”

The parents were shocked. “Are you sure? You better not be spreading rumors.”

“It’s not a rumor. I have a relative working here, and I was

told that the kindergarten received a demand letter from the landowner’s lawyer. The kindergarten was demanded to move out in three days, but no actions were taken. So, I guess that was why the landowner called the police.”

“They should just solve it among themselves. Why do they have to make the kindergarten move? What about our children? All the kindergartens nearby are full. Where are our children supposed to go to school?”

“That is true, but the landowner is probably very determined in wanting the land back. There’s nothing we can do about it. n

“But, even if that’s the case, the landowner has to be reasonable. Our children have been attending this kindergarten, and we haven’t missed any payments. What is my child going to do now? They’re in the middle of a semester now, and where are we supposed to transfer them to? Even if there are other kindergartens willing to accept our children, they will have a hard time adapting to a new environment after finally making some friends here.”

“Yeah. Their dispute can’t affect our children’s right to education. The kindergarten was approved by the government, and they should’ve resolved this issue before operating the kindergarten. Why is this happening now after so many years? Are they trying to raise the tuition fees?”