

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1311 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont threw his bag on the bed and grumbled at Keegan.

“Seriously, what’s wrong with you? Why would you even think that your brother-in-law was your rival in love back then? And you kept picking on him too! Look at the situation you put us in now. I can’t believe that you are making me suffer the consequences of your actions with you!”

Keegan was very annoyed that he could not stay with his girlfriend too. So, he glared at Vermont and retorted, “You’re not paying anything for this trip. What consequences are you suffering exactly?”

Vermont glowered back at him. “My large bedroom is gone!”

Keegan responded, “So what if you could have that room? I’m sure Ms. Thompson will make your lie come true immediately once you perform some medical miracles.

You’re only being treated like a national treasure because you’re ‘impaired.’ Do you really think that you’re her real boyfriend?”

Vermont kept quiet.

‘What an asshole! He’s just venting his anger on me at this point!’

Vermont sprawled on the bed and talked back, “I’m not like you. Everybody in Felicity’s hometown like me a lot, and we won’t have any external obstacles as soon as I can win her over. However, things are different for you. Would you look at your reputation with the Saun family and Hall family? Is there even anyone on your side?”

Keegan was speechless. Then, he said frustratedly, “How can they be so fond of you when you’ve only met them once? If

Vermont responded proudly, “It’s just my charisma. Are you aware of how popular I am among middle-aged women?”

Keegan looked at him coldly. “You’re lying to them again, huh?”

Vermont snorted. "Don't underestimate me."

'Well, paying the blind fortune teller to say I'm a good match with her is not considered lying, right? After all, that fortune teller is not really blind either, right?

'Two negatives make a positive. It means that Felicity and I are a perfect match.' Vermont thought to himself.

In the ladies' room, Felicity burst out laughing at the balcony. She turned around to Stella, who was unpacking her stuff, and said, "It's good to have a brother, isn't it? Look at the view; it's incredible! We can see both the men's and women's sections from here. I should've brought a pair of binoculars."

Stella asked as she continued to unpack, "What would you need that for?"

"To look at handsome guys and pretty girls, of course." Felicity jumped over and lay on the bed. Then, she looked at Stella, "I'm too embarrassed to be looking at their beautiful

figures directly, but I can enjoy them from my room."

Stella was speechless.

"Aren't you afraid that Vermont will cause a scene after he finds out that you're looking at other people?"

Felicity was puzzled. "What's there to cause a scene about?"

Stella was confused.

"Is Vermont this generous? Does he not care about you looking at other men?"

Felicity kept quiet.

'Oops. I got carried away and forgot that he's my boyfriend.'

Then, she coughed and tried to keep up with her lie, "He has so many exes, yet I haven't said anything about it, right?"

What's wrong with just taking a look?" Then, she seamlessly shifted the topic after that. "I guess your brother really hates Keegan, huh? It seems like the path to remarrying him will be long and difficult."

Stella smiled. "Actually, they wouldn't object if I insist on remarrying Keegan. But I want them to get to know Keegan more and truly accept him for who he is. They're not going to be happy with him if they were forced to accept him just because I like him. There'll be problems in the future."

Then, Felicity added, "He ended the marriage so casually, and now he's paying the price for his big mouth to win you back. He deserves this."

Stella could not stop laughing after hearing that.

After that, she sat on the edge of the bed and took out a red box from her bag. She opened it, and there was a Red Agate bracelet inside.

Felicity leaned over. "This bracelet looks nice. When did you buy it?"

"Keegan got it for me."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1312 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1312 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella took out a piece of cloth to wipe it before wearing it on her left hand. "He got superstitious after the divorce and told me to wear this more often because it can ward off evil. IV

Felicity pulled her hand over and took a closer look at the bracelet before saying enviously, "Keegan's taste is pretty good."

Stella had fair skin, and the red bracelet looked exceptionally vibrant on her hand.

She purposely tied her hair up with a silver hairpin to match her traditional Hustuabourgian-style dress, and the bracelet complimented her outfit extremely well.

Stella had plenty of other hand accessories to wear, but they were all very expensive. She would feel bad if she scratched or damaged them in any way through daily wear.

However, the Red Agate bracelet was relatively cheaper and more durable than her other bracelets. It would not be as heart-wrenching even if it did break. Besides, Keegan gifted it. He loved seeing her wear the things he gave her.

At six-thirty, Trevor came knocking and told them to go downstairs as most of the guests had already arrived.

On their way to the banquet hall, they could see orchids of various colors placed everywhere in the hotel, spreading a refreshing and pleasant fragrance.

Stella asked, "Trevor, doesn't Ms. Saun have asthma? There are so many flowers here, and their scent is strong. Is she going to be okay with all this?"

"She requested them. She loves orchids."

Then, Stella stopped speaking.

Trevor paused after answering Stella's question. Then, he asked softly, "Stella, what flowers do you like? I'll get some for you when it's your birthday."

Before Stella could say anything, Keegan chimed in, "She likes every flower. However, if she had to pick a favorite, it would be sunflowers because they're edible."

Stella remained silent.

Trevor did not seem very happy with him interrupting his conversation with Stella as he swept his gaze across him and said, "Mr. Kane, have you heard about this saying?"

Keegan listened attentively.

"Stop closing the stable door after the horse has bolted."

Keegan was taken aback.

Stella could not help but chuckle as she held Trevor's arm and said in a low voice, "Bro, he always knew what kind of flowers I like. He was the one who took care of the flowers I planted at home when I wasn't around. Please do me this favor and stop teasing him, okay?"

Although Trevor felt reluctant, he gave in anyway. Then, he asked Stella, "Do you enjoy gardening?"

Stella nodded. "Yeah. It's mainly because of the flowers' fragrance. They amaze me."

Me too." Trevor smiled. "Like mother, like children."

However, that was not the case for Jaylene. She wanted to venture into perfumery back then but had asthma and could not distinguish different smells very well. She would even feel uncomfortable after smelling them for a long time.

Although she was working in Caline, she was in the design department.

They arrived at the banquet hall as they spoke. The door was pushed open, and plenty of other guests were inside.

Jaylene wore a light pink chiffon dress and was happily chatting with the guests.

She also had a diamond-stuffed silver crown on her head. Her matching bracelet and earrings shone brightly under the lights, making her easily noticeable in the crowd.

It seemed like she could sense someone coming inside and turned around. She paused. Then, her eyes lit up as her usually elegant face turned lively. She placed the thing in her hand down and slowly approached them.

As she came closer, she grabbed Trevor's hand, "Bro, you're finally here."

Stella paused. She looked at her empty hand and curled her fingers.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1313 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1313 [Eleven Jewell]

Keegan lightly traced his fingers across Stella's palm. She looked at him and saw his nonchalant face. Then, he gently pinched her fingers.

Stella lowered her gaze and smiled.

Trevor patted Jaylene lightly. "We've been here for a while. The journey was long, so I took everyone upstairs to rest before coming down."

Jaylene looked at them and said politely, "Mr. Snyder, Ms. Thompson, thank you for attending my birthday celebration today."

She noticeably paused when her gaze fell on Keegan. Then, she continued softly, "Keegan, thank you for coming."

Keegan could clearly sense a piercing gaze from his girlfriend on him as soon as Jaylene thanked him.

He could not figure out why Jaylene had to thank him separately. Then, he replied flatly, "Don't mention it. I didn't bring any expensive gift today anyway."

He felt the need to clarify things before his girlfriend misunderstood anything. So, he purposely emphasized the word "expensive."

Jaylene smiled. "It's the thought that counts."

Keegan was speechless.

Jaylene finally shifted her gaze to Stella after talking to Keegan. Her smile faded a little as she greeted Stella politely, "Ms. Jewell, long time no see."

Trevor frowned. "Jaylene, just call Stella by her first name from now. Her last name will be changed back."

Trevor despised the last name "Jewell." He would even feel better about it if Stella's last name was "Kane."

Jaylene quickly apologized, "I'm sorry. I just thought I'd cause trouble by addressing you wrongly before the news is publicly announced."

Stella looked at her briefly and said flatly, "Don't worry about it. It's just a form of address. Call me whatever you like, Ms. Saun."

Felicity murmured softly, "What a hypocrite!"

Although she was not loud, they stood close to each other. Jaylene could hear what she said.

Her gaze darkened as she asked, “Ms. Thompson, what did you say?”

Felicity kept quiet as she said to herself. Bitch, are you looking for problems? Are you sure you didn’t hear what I said?’

Felicity was about to speak her thoughts out loud, but Vermont interrupted her.

“She said how great! This place has a history of over four hundred years. She’s just impressed.”

Then, he wrapped his arm around Felicity’s waist, “Baby, you’re overreacting. I’ll bring you to a fifteen-hundred-year- old hot spring next time. It’s more impressive than this.”

Everybody kept quiet. They were all amazed by how quickwitted he was.

Vermont brushed what Felicity said aside, and Jaylene led them into the crowd.

Felicity slapped Vermont’s hand that was wrapped around her waist and said, “You shouldn’t have stopped me! I wanted to give her a piece of my mind!

“Did you hear what she said? Ms. Jewell? Everyone in her family knows about Stella’s real identity and that she’s just a counterfeit heiress of the Saun family. She’s outrageous!”

Of course, Vermont knew what Jaylene was trying to do by addressing Stella as “Ms. Jewell’ too. However, he said to Felicity, “We can deal with this later. It’s her birthday today. How can we cause a scene here? Besides, Stella has not officially returned to the Saun family yet. Other people will probably blame Stella if you were to start a commotion now. How would you defend Stella if they call her petty and ill- mannered?”

Felicity thought about what Vermont said and thought that he made sense too. However, she was still very angry. “I told you she was a hypocrite, but you just wouldn’t believe me!”

Vermont consoled her, "I do now. You're the all-knowing one, and I believe in everything you say. However, we've got to keep ourselves composed on occasions like these.

Otherwise, you're just going to embarrass your best friend."

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1314 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1314 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity scoffed. "Fine, I'll listen to you this time."

After looking at her obedient demeanor, Vermont could not help but lean in to give her a peck on the cheek.

Felicity was startled. She was about to cover her face, but Vermont grabbed her hand. "My childhood friends are looking at us from over there. Don't overreact, or we're going to raise suspicion."

She reluctantly withdrew her hand from her face and glared at him, "Can you at least give me a heads-up next time if you're going to do that? You scared me!"

Naturally, Vermont interpreted that as Felicity was okay with him kissing her.

So, he responded swiftly, "Sure."

Felicity stopped dwelling on it after seeing how sincere he was. However, she felt a burning sensation on her cheek where Vermont kissed her, which was odd.

As for the birthday girl, Jaylene was still very popular among the guests.

As soon as Keegan and Trevor arrived, the other gentlemen pulled them over for a chat. Stella stood in place, wondering if she would disturb Felicity's dating time with Vermont if she were to follow her. Then, Jaylene approached her.

She grabbed Stella's hand and said in a gentle tone, "Stella, let me introduce some friends to you."

Stella wanted to reject her as she had no interest in knowing Aurora's friends.

However, it was her birthday. She thought that it would be inappropriate to turn her down. So, she followed Jaylene anyway.

Jaylene's friends frowned as soon as they saw her coming over with Stella.

"Jaylene, why did you bring her here?"

Jaylene paused. "Do you guys know her?"

One of them sneered. "Of course, she's Mrs. Kane-Ah, I mean Ms. Jewell. Ms. Jewell is very popular in the industry.

Aurora's ex-sister-in-law, right? We've met a few times."

"She's a superstar now. You should be more polite when speaking about her."

"Superstar? She's just an overrated actress. She needs to remember her roots."

"That's right. What's there to be proud of?"

Jaylene looked a little awkward as she said in a deep voice, ' Ladies, please don't say something like that. Stella is my guest."

Obviously, none of them took her words seriously.

"Guest? Are you sure she's not here to perform? Sigh. Stella Jewell, you graduated from the theater department, right? Are you going to dance or play the piano for us later?"

"That's a good idea. The netizens always claim that she's very good at acting. She should perform a short skit and entertain us."

Everyone laughed.

Jaylene looked even more awkward, but Stella was somewhat nonchalant.

She thought to herself. 'Now I know why Felicity always said that I'm bad at detecting the bitch in someone. I've never thought that Jaylene could be someone like this at all.'

Stella had always thought that although she did not know Jaylene very well, they had no conflict of interest with each other. So, there was no reason for Jaylene to give her problems.

However, it seemed like the conflict between them was enormous. Not only that they have a conflict involving family and status, but also the person they both love.

That was why Stella figured that Jaylene would definitely hold grudges against her.

She smiled and said as she thought about that. "If any of you are interested, I'll be performing at Rivera Theater for the play, 'Thunderstorm,' on the 27th of every month. You're all welcome to come."

Jaylene's friend snorted. "Are you here to promote your play? Are you that desperate for money? Can't you just attend someone else's birthday party without trying to sell tickets to your own play?"

Stella swept her gaze across that person as if she was an ignorant piece of trash. "Of course. Why would I want to perform for you for free?"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1315 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1315 [Eleven Jewell]

That person got so angry that she laughed. "Oh, you're acting superior now just because you're in a play, huh? Is money all you care about?"

Stella laughed too. "I can't believe one can be so entitled while asking for free stuff. I'm impressed. Ms. Dunphy, does your family have problems affording a ticket? Are you always trying to watch free plays wherever you go? Is your family... bankrupt?"

Indeed, Ms. Dunphy's family was facing some financial issues, and Stella's words struck a nerve in Ms. Dunphy's heart, regardless of whether Stella said that intentionally or not. She got so angry that her face immediately turned red.

Jaylene quickly chimed in, "Stella, Ms. Dunphy is just a straightforward person. She means no harm."

Stella smiled. "That's why I was just joking as well. Why isn't anyone laughing?"

Everyone kept quiet.

Molly swept her gaze across Stella and said, "A joke is only funny when the person being joked about finds it funny.

Otherwise, it's simply impolite."

Stella turned to the heiress of the Moore family, who got so scared of a mouse, and said, "Ms. Moore, if you're such a polite person, why didn't you say anything when the ladies were belittling my profession earlier?"

Molly looked at her captivating face. She could not help but think of how Trevor came inside the hall while holding her hand as her expression darkened.

"They were simply joking. How could you not tell?"

Stella used Molly's own words to retort, "A joke is only funny when the person being joked about finds it funny. However, I didn't find it funny at all."

She was indirectly criticizing Molly for having double standards.

Molly looked coldly at her. "Well, I can only say that you have a small heart and can't take a joke."

Stella laughed. "You're right, but at least I consider myself much braver than you, Ms. Moore. I can never imagine myself being so scared of a mouse that I would cry."

Molly's expression turned ugly. Obviously, she remembered how embarrassed she got at Duncan's wedding because Marshall's girlfriend pranked her.

She got so scared of the mouse that she threw it on the bride, causing her to fall and almost have a miscarriage. The Lowe family came after her, and her grandfather openly punished her by spanking her palm with a ruler in front of everyone. The shame she felt at that moment still lingered in her memory.

Now that Stella brought it up again, her embarrassment returned. However, she could not figure out how Stella knew about it.

'She wasn't there that day, right?' Molly thought to herself.

Molly stared at Stella. Suddenly, she felt like the mocking gaze she saw in Stella's eyes oddly resembled the bitch who had made a fool out of her that day!

She came up with a bold assumption after thinking about the heavy makeup on that woman's face.

Then, she gritted her teeth and asked, "You're Celeste Thompson, aren't you?"

Stella swept her gaze across her. "I'm sorry, but I don't know what you're talking about."

Molly became more convinced that her assumption was right.

She felt like choking Stella to death right there when she thought about how embarrassed Stella made her look and even got punished by her grandfather.

Molly sneered, "Stella Jewell, you're pretty shameless.

You're neither a part of the Kane family nor the Jewell family anymore. Who do you think you are to be attending this party today?"

Stella directed the question to Jaylene, who looked embarrassed after trying to break up the argument several times. "That's something you should be asking Ms. Saun. After all, she was the one who asked Trevor to personally invite me here. Otherwise, I really wouldn't want to come."

Jaylene paused. She was not expecting Stella to say that at all.

At that moment, Molly's expression turned even more unpleasant. She looked at Jaylene somewhat resentfully.

'Jaylene knows very well that I'm interested in Trevor. Why would she still ask him to personally invite Stella here?' Molly wondered to herself.

Obviously, Jaylene noticed Molly's resentful gaze too, but she could not tell Molly the exact reason why she did that.

She only invited Stella because Stella was going to return to the Saun family in the future, and that left her no choice but to invite her.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1316 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1316 [Eleven Jewell]

However, Stella's real identity was not publicly announced yet. Jaylene's father and brother repeatedly reminded her to keep it a secret, so she could not reveal the relationship between Stella and Trevor.

That was why she had no choice but to endure Molly's resentment toward her without telling her the truth.

Jaylene looked at Stella and realized how nonchalant she looked, as if she did not just deliberately put her in such a difficult position. So, Jaylene could only swallow the bitter pill.

She suppressed her unpleasant feelings and said lowly, "Stella is my guest, and I'm glad she could make time and attend my party today. I apologize to everyone here if her presence made any of you unhappy. It's my birthday today, and I hope all of you can accept my apology."

So, the ladies stopped talking.

Stella gazed at Jaylene.

Jaylene was very smart with her words. She did not explicitly say that she was apologizing on Stella's behalf, yet she mentioned her name and subtly shifted the blame onto her.

However, Jaylene had already openly apologized. Stella figured that she would make herself look petty if she were to argue any further. So, she pursed her lips and stopped speaking too.

As for Molly, her expression still looked very gloomy as she stared at Stella's face.

At eight o'clock, Jaylene went up the stage and gave a speech in her elegant attire.

Stella watched it from afar while holding a glass of wine in her hand.

Keegan was still chatting with the other guys and could not excuse himself at the moment. Felicity was worried that someone would mistreat Stella, so she ditched Vermont and went to find her best friend.

“Stella, did the hypocrite bully you?”

Stella smiled. “Am I that weak to you? Do you think just anyone can bully me?”

“I’m just worried, okay? I wanted to come over when you were surrounded by that group of people just now, but Stinky Cucumber just wouldn’t let me. I was really worried.”

Stella paused for a moment and then smiled.

She was still debating whether to trust Vermont or not, fearing that he might just be playing with Felicity’s heart. She was unconvinced when Keegan told her that she was just overthinking, but she finally realized that she was wrong about Vermont.

With how straightforward Felicity was, she figured that Felicity would definitely draw attention and criticism toward herself under a circumstance like that. So, Vermont not allowing her to come over was simply a way of protecting her.

“What’s so funny?”

“Nothing,” Stella said softly, “You’re right about something.”

“What is it?”

“Jaylene doesn’t like me.”

Felicity immediately got excited. “Right! I told you! She enjoyed everything that should’ve been yours for twenty years. However, you came back out of nowhere and could possibly take everything away from her. How could she not hate you?”

Stella pursed her lips and said, “But I saved her life before. Is she just going to ignore that?”

“Well, Ms. Spade supported Homewrecker Hylda back then too. Look at what she did in return. Don’t underestimate a person’s greed. People can do awful things when blinded by it.”

As they were chatting, a few waiters came in with a giant cake on a cart. The cake was a replica of the Disney Castle with tons of details on it.

The guests could not help but be impressed when they saw the cake.

After all, girls could never resist something like that. So they went forward to take photos with it one after another.

Felicity was shocked too. "This cake has got to cost a fortune, huh?"

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1317 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1317 [Eleven Jewell]

Stella did not know how much the cake cost, but she knew that custom-made cakes like that were expensive. During Keegan's birthday, she contemplated ordering a Lunashaped cake for him. However, after inquiring about the price, she had second thoughts and ended up settling for a black swan design.

Although it was still costly, Stella decided to splurge a little for the special occasion. After all, Keegan had worked tirelessly to earn his income, which he mostly spent on her. Now, looking at Jaylene's intricately designed cake, Stella suddenly felt she was frugal.

Everyone in the room clapped after Jaylene made a wish and blew out the candles. Trevor wanted to capture the moment on his phone, but it suddenly rang. He asked his friend to record the scene and stepped away to take the call.

Following that, one of Jaylene's friends initiated a game." Alright, everyone, let's play a game. Jaylene will throw this handkerchief, and whoever catches it will have the honor of sharing the first dance with her."

Stella was puzzled and turned to Felicity to ask, "What kind of game is this?"

"Jaylene clearly has her eyes set on someone. She must've asked her friend to create an opportunity for her to dance with her crush." Felicity grunted.

"Really? That sounds a little lame."

But nobody cared about how tacky the plan was as long as it worked.

Jaylene tried to reject the idea but was unable to resist her friends. She placed an everlasting flower into the handkerchief and glanced around the room. Then, she turned around and threw the cloth into the air.

The men in the crowd eagerly reached out to catch the handkerchief while others dodged it.

Keegan was about to approach Stella after he finally managed to get away from the group when the handkerchief unexpectedly landed right in front of him. Instinctively, he reached out and caught it.

All eyes turned toward Keegan as he stood almost theatrically with the fabric in hand. He was speechless.

“Mr. Kane caught it!”

“It’s fate!”

“I heard they’ve known each other since they were kids. It seems destiny is at play here.”

“Thank goodness Keegan got divorced. Otherwise, this would have been so awkward.”

“That divorce is a blessing. Only after separation can new opportunities arise. Ms. Saun and Mr. Kane are a match made in heaven.”

Keegan’s face grew dark. He glanced at Stella, only to find

that his girlfriend was visibly displeased and had no intention of looking his way.

Jaylene made her way through the crowd and stood next to Keegan, her eyes gleaming with excitement. “Did you catch it, Mr. Kane?” She asked in a soft tone.

With a stoic expression, Keegan handed the handkerchief to Vermont, who was standing nearby observing the unfolding drama. “My friend here has been wanting to share a dance with you, Ms. Saun. I was only stepping in on his behalf.”

Vermont could not believe what he was hearing. ‘The audacity. This dude only uses me as a scapegoat when things go wrong and makes fun of me left and right when things are fine!’

Although perturbed by Keegan’s behavior, Vermont was a man of principle. Considering Jaylene’s ties to the Saun family and their connection to Stella, he understood the need to address the situation quickly. Having both of the Saun’s daughters interested in Keegan would not bode well for his relationship with the Saun family.

So Vermont grabbed the handkerchief and said with a smile, “It would be an honor to share this dance with you, Ms. Saun. ” He then held out his hand and invited her to dance.

Jaylene’s expression froze for a moment.

That was when one of her friends chimed in, “Whoever catches the handkerchief has to dance with the birthday girl. You can’t catch it on behalf of someone else, Mr. Kane. Are you turning Jaylene down because you despise her?”

Vermont clicked his tongue and said, “Ms. Sullivan, would Keegan show up if he despises Ms. Saun? Nobody said that having someone else catch the handkerchief on their behalf wasn’t allowed. It seems more likely that Ms. Saun doesn’t want to dance with me. If that’s the case, I won’t press the matter anymore...”

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1318 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1318 [Eleven Jewell]

Jaylene suppressed her emotions and offered a gracious smile, “Mr. Snyder, I believe you might be overthinking things. Dancing with you is truly an honor.”

Vermont smiled as he extended his hand and said, “Shall we?”

“Is that Stinky Cucumber falling for that wolf?! What a mutt! He just can’t think straight when a pretty girl is around!” Felicity muttered angrily.

Stella whispered to Felicity’s ear, “He’s just dancing with her on Keegan’s behalf.”

Felicity's eyes widened in realization. "Is the wolf interested in Keegan?"

"I think she has some feelings for him," Stella confirmed.

"I knew it!" Felicity huffed. "She did have her eyes set on someone when she played that handkerchief game!"

Keegan approached the two women in the middle of their conversation.

"Wanna dance?" He asked Stella.

Stella glanced at him and said, "Aren't you afraid I'll step on your toes?"

Keegan chuckled softly, his voice a low murmur, "I'll match your rhythm."

Stella gave him a sidelong glance and slightly raised her hand. Keegan then gracefully led her onto the dance floor. As his hand settled on her waist, Stella could not help but ask, "Do you still think I'm making things up?"

Keegan laughed and leaned close to her ear as he said, "Not at all, honey."

"So, how do you feel?" Stella teased.

Keegan seemed clueless. "How do I feel about..?"

"About a wealthy and well-sought-after heiress having feelings for you," Stella continued.

"Honestly, it's not that great. Even if we hadn't reconciled, she should've been more discreet with it, given our connection," Keegan stated.

In Keegan's perspective, Jaylene and Stella were practically sisters due to their ties to the Saun family, despite the lack of blood relation. Having been married to Stella, Keegan viewed Jaylene's interest in him as inappropriate.

He understood she could not necessarily control her emotions but expected her to have morals. Hence, Keegan found it disturbing that Jaylene had a crush on him.

Stella was satisfied with his response. "It's just a dance. You could've taken her up on it. Isn't it a little unfair to Vermont that you added him into the equation?" She continued.

Keegan knew Stella was only acting fine with it because he had already rejected Jaylene. 'I would be in for quite a ride the whole day... No, the whole month if I danced with her.'

"It doesn't matter as long as you're happy. I can't cater to everyone's emotions," he responded.

Stella was glad to hear that.

Meanwhile, Vermont led Jaylene in a slow dance on the other side of the room. However, Jaylene's gaze occasionally wandered off.

Vermont followed her line of sight and saw Keegan conversing with Stella. Keegan's demeanor was warm, and his eyes radiated happiness. On the other hand, Jaylene looked disappointed and bitter.

"Finding the dance with me boring, Ms. Saun?" Vermont asked.

Jaylene snapped back to reality and looked at him. "No. I just feel a little stressed out since you have a girlfriend, Mr. Snyder."

Vermont smiled and said, "It's just a dance. I'm sure my partner wouldn't mind. If you're so concerned about me being in a relationship, you should've thrown the handkerchief slightly off-center, Ms. Saun. After all, Keegan and I both have partners."

Jaylene paused and asked, "I'm afraid I don't understand."

"Take a look at Keegan. Does he appear single to you?" Vermont continued.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1319 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1319 [Eleven Jewell]

Jaylene was stunned after hearing from Vermont that Keegan was not single.

Seeing that she pursed her lips, Vermont chose not to push the matter further. He did not know Jaylene well and was not particularly close to Trevor either. Therefore, he could not accurately judge Jaylene's character. However, he was aware that her feelings could cause complications for Keegan. Since

Keegan found it hard to bring up the subject, Vermont decided to offer Jaylene a subtle hint.

After the dance, Vermont left the floor to find Felicity.

Felicity was sitting in a corner, eating some lobster. When Vermont walked over, she glanced at him and decided not to acknowledge him.

Vermont leaned closer and said, "Hey, baby, why the long face?"

Felicity shot him a glare. "Don't call me baby! It's gross!"

Vermont chuckled and sat beside her. He put his arms over her shoulders and asked in a warm voice, "What's wrong? Why are you in such a grumpy mood?"

"How does it feel to have your hands all over the wolfs waist?" Felicity asked.

'Is she referring to Jaylene?' thought Vermont. He pondered for a moment and said, "Not gonna lie, it feels kinda good."

Felicity's eyes flared up. "You perv! And you said your lower half doesn't work!"

"It doesn't. That's why I have to touch someone to know if I'm attracted to them. I wouldn't have to do this with you if otherwise," Vermont sighed.

Felicity was caught off guard. 'Is he saying that he's only pretending to be in a relationship with me because he can't perform sexually? Am I not his first choice?' She thought.

Felicity could feel her chest tighten, making it hard to down the food in front of her. Her lips trembled as she looked at him with tears in her eyes, "Do you think I want to be in this situation? I can't wait for you to get better so I don't have to deal with you anymore!"

"Huh? Why are you suddenly so angry?" Vermont asked, all confused.

Annoyed, Felicity pushed his arm away and snapped, "It's none of your business!"

Vermont was at a loss for words. 'Did I say something wrong? Why is she mad?' He thought, not knowing how his words sounded to Felicity.

Unlike Keegan, who would have kept guessing, Vermont decided to ask her directly, “Are you okay, miss bandit?”

“I’m fine!” Felicity huffed with frustration.

‘Then why doesn’t it sound like she’s fine?’

Vermont gently held her hand and asked, “Did I say something that upset you?”

His tender voice made Felicity realize how irrational she was being. Vermont had not said anything wrong. ‘It’s true that he wouldn’t be in this condition if it weren’t for me.

But... hearing him put it that way makes me feel uneasy.’

Slowly, Felicity realized that she might be feeling jealous. She did not want to see Vermont dancing with Jaylene or hear him say that he had chosen her out of necessity.

‘Am I... developing feelings for Vermont?’ She thought. ‘No. That’s impossible!’

Felicity stood up, and her actions shook the table. Vermont was surprised. “Where are you going?” he asked.

Felicity gave him a strange look, then quickly shifted her gaze away. “I need to use the restroom,” she said and left the venue without waiting for a response.

As Felicity walked away, she slapped herself, thinking, ‘It must be the alcohol. There’s no way I have feelings for that Stinky Cucumber!’

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1320 [Eleven Jewell]

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‘It’s one thing to have a string of bad romantic encounters, but it’s another when his genitals can’t even function correctly!’ Felicity muttered to herself. ‘I can’t possibly like Vermont. It must be because of all the time I’ve spent with him lately. I’ve always been into brilliant scholars like Doctor Steven!’

Soon, Marshall showed up at the party. He bumped into Felicity at the entrance, but she left before he could greet her. He surveyed the room and spotted Vermont sitting in a corner with a slightly furrowed brow.

“Why are you sitting here all alone?” Marshall asked.

Hearing that, Vermont snapped out of his thoughts and invited Marshall to take a seat.

“The others are probably changing right now to soak in the hot spring,” answered Vermont. He then paused momentarily before adding, “Why are you late?”

“I had some work to do at the law firm,” Marshall replied, taking a sip from the glass of water the server had brought him. “What’s up with Ms. Thompson? I ran into her earlier, and she seemed a bit off. She didn’t even acknowledge me when I said hello.”

“I have no idea,” Vermont replied in frustration. “She’s acting so weird. She got angry out of nowhere when we were talking just now.”

Marshall let out a chuckle when he heard that.

Vermont glanced at him and asked, “What are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at the fact that despite having so much dating experience, you still seem clueless about how women think.”

Vermont was not about to let that slide. “You do know that you’re single, right?”

Marshall did not know what to say.

“You’re not getting any younger, Marshall. Meet up with the girls your mom sets you up with and give them a chance. Your mom is growing older by the day. You should find someone so she stops worrying about you,” Vermont continued.

“Yeah. I know,” Marshall replied.

Vermont patted Marshall’s shoulder and rose to his feet. “I’m going out to look around. Catch you later.”

Felicity was freshening up in the restroom when she received a call from Stella urging her to head upstairs and change into her swimsuit. After all, the day's main activity was to soak in the hot springs.

Even though Felicity and Stella were open and bold on social media, they opted for modest swimwear.

Stella did not feel comfortable wearing something revealing with so many people around. So, she went for a patterned tankini. Meanwhile, Felicity wore a one-piece swimsuit

because she felt insecure about her belly.

Stella owned numerous stunning bikinis. Unfortunately, Keegan was not one for swimming, which limited her chances of showcasing them.

After changing, the two lingered on the upper floor for a while.

Felicity leaned against the balcony as she looked toward the hot springs. She intended to wait until more people arrived so she would not feel awkward.

She turned to Stella a while later and said, "Let's go down now. It looks like everyone is already there."

There were a few hot springs at Onsen Villa to spare strangers from the discomfort of soaking together.

Vermont spotted Felicity and Stella when they arrived. He waved them over in his swim trunks, displaying an impressive physique.

Upon seeing him, Felicity instinctively turned and pulled Stella in the opposite direction.

Stella held her back and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I don't want to be near him," Felicity pouted.

Stella was surprised to hear that. "Did you two have a disagreement?"

Felicity frowned, uncertain how to proceed. After a brief pause, she muttered, "I'm mad at him."

"What did he do to upset you?" Stella inquired.

Felicity bit her lip. 'I can't tell her I've fallen for Vermont when he doesn't feel the same, can I? No. Wait. I don't like him. How could I possibly fall for a playboy?'

Stella saw that her best friend was struggling to come up with an explanation. Hence, she offered her some reassurance. "It's okay. It's normal for couples to argue. Let me know what he did, and I'll give him a piece of my mind later."

After a bit of coaxing, Stella managed to persuade Felicity to turn around.

Vermont had already secured a prime spot at that time. When he saw Felicity, he promptly stood up and said, "Here. You can have my spot."

'Why the hell is he being so nice to me right now?!' thought Felicity.