

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1336 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Despite using tricks to pursue her, Vermont refused to take advantage of Felicity. He wanted her consent.

Meanwhile, Molly was in a daze. She could sense someone's weight on top of her, but her eyelids felt heavy. It took her a considerable effort to pry them open. That was when she saw a man hovering over her and engaging in inappropriate acts.

Her face was ashen, and she let out a piercing scream.

The door was forcefully kicked open the next instant, and security personnel stormed into the room. Witnessing the explicit scene, they were surprised and uncomfortable.

Others on the same floor heard the commotion and rushed over to see what was happening. Soon, the entire hallway witnessed Molly and a male stripper inside the room.

Molly was overwhelmed with terror and struggled to process the situation. When she realized the growing crowd outside, she finally grasped the severity of the matter. She frantically pulled at the bedsheets, attempting to shield herself while yelling, "Get out! All of you, get the hell out!"

Despite her protest, the number of curious onlookers only multiplied. While many socialites engaged in lavish behaviors, it was the first time that such a scandalous scene had become public knowledge. Everyone was there to indulge themselves in the drama.

"Woah. What do we have here?"

"They must've been going at it super hard... I thought a robbery happened when I heard that scream."

"Didn't she have a thing for Trevor? What is she doing with a stripper?" someone asked.

"Does she like the stripper now?"

“Like mother like daughter. Just look at her mother and her young husband!”

“Damn, she used to act all high and mighty when I was courting her. Who knew she was such a wild animal,” said one of the men.

Molly’s face grew paler, as the humiliation intensified. More and more people gathered at the scene, regardless of how much she screamed and cursed.

When Jaylene arrived, she helped to disperse the crowd while she called Trevor on the phone. Soon, both Trevor and Marshall showed up. Molly looked as pale as a ghost when she saw Trevor. He seemed more irritated by the situation than concerned about her wellbeing.

Seemingly afraid of being misunderstood by Trevor, Molly clutched onto her clothes and sobbed, “He forced himself on me!”

This statement left several bystanders stunned. Sexual assault was a criminal act that had to be brought to court. Upon hearing Molly’s claim of being raped, the male stripper quickly said, “Ms. Moore, you’re the one who invited me to

your room. How could you turn your back on me now?”

Molly was livid. She could not control her emotions any longer. “Bullshit! When did I ever invite you to my room?!”

“You approached me by the pool just a while ago. Ms. Saun witnessed it too,” the stripper countered.

Jaylene’s face changed, as she did not expect to be dragged into this mess. “What nonsense are you spewing? I didn’t see a thing!”

“That’s impossible. I saw you looking at me when Ms. Moore was talking to me.” The stripper’s acting skills were impeccable. “I wouldn’t dare pull a stunt like this if she hadn’t invited me over.”

“I can return the money you paid me, Ms. Moore. Please don’t falsely accuse me,” he continued. With that, he unlocked his phone to reveal a transaction from Molly.

Molly’s argument was weak now that there was a witness and evidence against her.

“Oh, damn. I can’t believe she paid him for his service and accused him of rape now that they’ve been caught in the act. Where is her integrity?”

The crowd began to discuss.

“The more innocent and purer someone may seem, the dirtier they may be.”

“I guess the Moore family is no exception.”