

# Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1396 [Eleven Jewell]

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1396 [Eleven Jewell]-With a cheerful smile, Stella placed the bowl of chicken soup in front of Keegan and said, "I just tasted it, and it's rather good. Go on. Give it a try."

Keegan glanced at the soup and asked, "Why don't you go grab yourself a bowl since it's for nourishing the body?"

"No thanks. I've grown tired of chicken soup after eating the ones you've cooked for me. Just looking at it makes me lose my appetite. I made myself some porridge with red dates. I'll just have that," Stella lied.

She then handed the spoon to Keegan and urged, "Go on, dear. It won't taste as good when it's cold."

Keegan gave her a sidelong glance, took the spoon, and stirred the soup.

"Why does this soup smell a bit like the chicken soup your great-grandpa used to make?"

Stella froze. "Don't all chicken soup smell the same?"

Keegan nodded, seemingly agreeing with her explanation. He set down the spoon and picked up the bowl. Just as he was about to take a sip, he saw Stella staring intently at him.

Keegan paused for a moment and drank the soup all in one go.

Stella immediately refilled the bowl and said, "Here, have more."

For some reason, Keegan was unusually accommodating today. He drank three bowls of the soup in a row. Stella would have had him finish the whole pot if she were not worried about the potency of the medicine.

Perhaps out of guilt, Stella, who used to insist on having Keegan clean up the kitchen after she cooked, took the initiative today. She cleaned up everything herself and even filled the bathtub with water for Keegan to relax in.

Though Keegan was ready to expose Stella for "cheating" on him, he enjoyed all the attention from her.

When Keegan came out of the bathroom after his soak, Stella approached him with a bottle of essential oil, looking rather eager. "Would you like to experience my massage techniques, honey?"

Keegan's gaze deepened. "What do you have there? Is it an aphrodisiac oil?"

Stella was momentarily stunned. She blushed and said, "It's a legitimate relaxing essential oil blend I had someone else make. It's rather expensive. I can't even bear to use it on myself."

“I see,” Keegan replied casually. He took off his bathrobe and tossed it aside before lying on the bed and saying, “Ready.”

His actions caused Stella to be at a loss for words. Stella’s eyelid twitched when she saw him lying there with his hands behind his head and his eyes closed, looking content. “Turn over. This is a back massage!”

Keegan frowned and lay on his stomach, not entirely pleased with the arrangement. Stella kicked off her shoes and sat on his legs. She poured some oil into her hands and rubbed them as she gently applied it to Keegan’s back.

It had been a while since Keegan had a massage. While Stella’s techniques might not be as good a professional, her status in Keegan’s heart elevated his comfort level.

“How does it feel, honey? Is it good?”

Stella was tired after massaging Keegan’s back for some time. Meanwhile, Keegan moaned in pleasure with his eyes closed.

“Does anything feel different than usual?” Stella inquired further.

Keegan’s eyelashes fluttered, but he did not open his eyes.” In what aspect are you referring to?” he asked.

“All of them. I want to know the effects of the chicken soup you just drank. Are you experiencing any unusual sensations, like feeling hot all over? Do you feel anything out of the ordinary compared to your usual state?”

Keegan pondered for a moment and said, “Yeah. I feel a little different.”

All of a sudden, Stella became excited. “Tell me the specifics.”

“Well, it feels a bit warmer than usual. And my mouth is a little dry,” Keegan replied.

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Stella’s eyes gleamed with eagerness. “Are there any other symptoms?” she asked.

Keegan opened his eyes, which looked extremely dark.” Actually, there’s a burning sensation in my chest. It feels rather stuffy. I can sense it intensify when you speak.”

‘It works! Dr. Quinn’s approach is effective!’ Stella thought.

“There’s also something else. Do you want to know what it is?” Keegan asked in a low voice.

Stella nodded vigorously. To her, the more information she gathered, the more she could tell Felicity about it.

Keegan’s voice dropped even lower. “I’m seemingly more irritable than usual. I don’t have much patience, and...” He paused.

“And what?” Stella asked as she grew impatient.

Keegan took her hand and slid it down to his member. “I feel harder than usual,” he said.

Stella quickly withdrew her hand, and her ears turned red. She cleared her throat and said, “I think you should calm down. I’ll go report this to Dr. Quinn.”

She was about to leave, but Keegan would not let her go. He grabbed her wrist and pulled her toward him, flipping her onto the bed. He pinned her hands and hoarsely said, “Do you really need to do that right now?”

Stella’s mind was racing. The remedy was incredibly effective. She had been married to Keegan for so many years, yet it was her first time seeing him so horny.’ Hopefully, it works for Vermont.’

Seeing that she was still lost in thought, Keegan gently grabbed her face and turned it toward him. “Don’t you plan to track all the effects after taking the supplement? That means you should be documenting my frequency and how long I’d last, right?”

Keegan grabbed his phone and set a timer. He then glanced at Stella and said softly, “Let’s begin.”

Stella was confused. “What are you— Mmm—”

Before she could finish her sentence, Keegan started to kiss her passionately.

‘Maybe it’s the soup, but Keegan is exceptionally... enthusiastic tonight,’ thought Stella. Not only did her partner behave wildly, but he paused the timer and reported the duration seriously every time he stopped. After that, he repeatedly restarted the clock and pulled her back into the whirlwind of desire.

Stella was too exhausted to lift her fingers by the time it stopped, let alone record any data.

“Do you need to collect more data? Do you need to know my length and size? Don’t fall asleep, honey. Tell me what you want,” Keegan leaned in her ear and whispered.

‘What a beast,’ thought Stella.

When she woke up the next day, Keegan was already gone.

Stella’s body ached all over. She picked up her phone to check the time, but when she unlocked the screen, she found her notes app opened. There, Keegan had created a table for her, clearly recording the duration, intervals, and satisfaction ratings for each time he penetrated her.

As Stella looked at the full-star ratings at the end of the table, her expression twisted into a mixture of shame and anger. ‘He’s such a mutt! How could he turn something like this into a spreadsheet?!’

Stella was furious but could not bring herself to delete the table. ‘If Keegan had such an intense reaction to the brew, then it would definitely work for someone with erectile dysfunction,’ she thought and immediately sent the recipe to Felicity.

Felicity had just woken up from her sleep and was drinking some water, which she almost spit out when she saw Stella’s text. She quickly put down her glass and asked: [ Does it really work?]

[Yeah. And it’s proven effective.] Stella replied.

[How long does it take to work?] Felicity further inquired.

Stella looked at Keegan's experimental data and said: [It should take effect the same day he takes it. If not, drinking it for a few consecutive days should do the trick. If it still doesn't work after that, I suggest you bring him to the hospital. Some things just can't be solved by normal means.]

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[Alright. I'll give it a try.] Felicity nodded and replied.

Vermont had just finished his morning routine when he found Felicity ordering some items on her phone at the dining table.

"You hungry already?" He yawned and asked.

Felicity glanced at him and quickly shifted her focus back onto her phone. "Not really. I've picked up a few new recipes. I'll cook them for you tonight. I'm just pre-ordering the ingredients."

Vermont's interest was piqued at the mention of Felicity's cooking. "What kind of dishes are you making?"

Felicity kept it vague. "You'll find out tonight."

Having a little mystery isn't so bad. It doesn't matter if I know what she's cooking since her culinary skills are amazing. I bet I'd like those dishes anyway.'

Just as Vermont was thinking about it, his phone vibrated.

Felicity took a glance and saw that it was a message from someone in his contacts named [Wifey]:

[Hey hubby, up for a game?]

She paused and said, "Your wife just texted."

Vermont was confused. "My wife?" he asked.

"You know, your in-game wife. What? Are they not your partner anymore when you're out of the game?" Felicity huffed.

Vermont smirked and quickly looked at his phone. "She's inviting you to play with us. Wanna join?"

Felicity gritted her teeth and said, "Why would I want to be your in-game mistress?"

Vermont chuckled before initiating a voice call. The phone quickly connected, and a rugged male voice came through, "Can you hurry up and enter the game? I've been targeted. I need you to avenge me."

"Sorry, I can't. I have a meeting right now," Vermont calmly stated.

The person on the other end frowned and said, "Don't lie to me. What's the meeting for?"

"A misunderstanding."

The man was speechless.

Vermont showed his phone to Felicity and said, “My girlfriend thought we were having an affair. Can you explain to her what’s actually going on?”

Felicity looked at the screen and saw that the person’s username was [Wifey]. It was not Vermont who gave him that name.

Upon hearing that Vermont wanted her to explain, the person immediately switched to a higher-pitched tone.”

Explain what? We are in a relationship. Why should I explain anything? She stole my partner, and now she wants me to explain? How dare she?”

Felicity was stunned. ‘Isn’t this the same voice from FleeingPrincess the other night? Is he another voice actor like Stella? Damn it! Did I actually get jealous of a man? How embarrassing!’

Seeing Felicity remain silent, the person immediately switched back to his normal voice and said, “I was just kidding. Don’t be mad. This guy has teased me in front of my partner countless times. I was just trying to get back at him on purpose.”

Felicity did not know how to react. “You guys talk. I need to get to work,” she stood up and said before heading to her room.

Vermont watched her as she hurried off and was in a good mood.

The person on the other end could not help but curse, “You mutt! I’ve never seen anyone pursue someone else so shamelessly.”

It was not an impromptu act when they were acting lovey- dovey in their game that night. Instead, Vermont had planned it out earlier just to see Felicity’s reaction.

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Vermont was an incredibly smart individual. After being rejected by Felicity, he was genuinely sad and hurt. He frequented bars to drown his sorrows and avoided going home so he would not have to face her. Every time he saw her, his heart would flutter, and he would be reminded of the rejection.

Vermont could employ hundreds of strategies to win her over, but they would all be meaningless. He wanted Felicity to be in a relationship with him willingly. However, she did not want that. Vermont understood that no amount of effort could change her lack of attraction toward him.

During that time, he reasoned with himself to let go of his feelings since it was not mutual. He stayed away from Felicity and tried to stop thinking about her.

However, after waking up at the police station following a night of heavy drinking one day, he heard from the police that he had brought another woman home. Felicity had been so furious that she called the police. This led him to form a conjecture.

Maybe she does have feelings for me after all.’

The idea was exhilarating. Vermont quickly recovered from his heartbreak and initiated a plan to make Felicity admit her own emotions.

Vermont did this by maintaining a respectful distance and only engaging in polite conversations. He also introduced her to his gaming partner. He even had plans to put on a show with an actor.

Once Felicity responded to any of these tactics, he would be certain of her feelings for him. He would never let go, even if she did not admit it verbally.

However, Felicity was more impatient than he thought. 'I can't believe she exposed herself after someone called me "hubby" a few times.'

After they officially became a couple, Felicity shared many things with him. She admitted that after rejecting him, she regretted it. That day at the police station, she had intended to give the relationship a chance, but he went to escort Emily. Felicity was mad and refused to speak to him.

Upon learning this, Vermont deeply regretted his actions. He would not have gone through such a lengthy approach if he had known. He knew his actions were unethical, but it was the quickest and most effective way to help Felicity realize her own feelings. If she did not care about what was happening, he would have stopped and never bothered her again.

Fortunately, she did care.

Thinking of this, Vermont smiled and said, "I would miss the boat if I had been any more reserved in my pursuit." He paused for a moment and added, "Let's break up. I don't want my girlfriend to misunderstand."

Vermont's gaming partner displayed a disgusted expression and said, "I wouldn't have agreed to couple up with you if it weren't for completing the in-game mission. Get lost, you scumbag!"

With that, he hung up the phone.

Meanwhile, Albert had never imagined that he would be brought in for questioning at the police station regarding Rainee's car accident seven years ago.

He sat in the interrogation room and nervously rubbed his knees. He was anxious, scared, and overwhelmed by a whirlwind of emotions.

At times, he wondered how much Hylda had disclosed to the police. At other times, he considered that the accident from seven years ago had been meticulously concealed. 'There isn't any concrete evidence to incriminate me. Could the police truly accuse me based on Hylda's testimony?'

Following that, he mulled over Hylda's deceitful character. She was implicated in a murder case, which was a capital offense. 'Given her personality, she might just throw someone under the bus. Did she know I had informed the police about her connection with Walter? No one else knows what happened back then except for her,' thought Albert.

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Albert assumed that Hylda had turned him in for the accident seven years ago. 'It had to be her! Since she had shown no mercy, I wouldn't hesitate to fight back either. After all, I didn't do a thing that would lead to the car crash back then. Even if I were convicted of the crime, I'd be considered an accomplice at most with a good lawyer.' Albert's mind raced with various thoughts. Finally, the door to the interrogation room swung open. The police began the process of collecting his personal information. Albert was visibly on edge. Without waiting for the officer to speak, he blurted out, "Has Hylda been apprehended, sir? Did she rat me out? What did she tell you? Did she pin all the blame on me?"

The police officer paused and looked at him while saying, "Sorry, we can't disclose that information."

Hearing this, Albert immediately confirmed his suspicions. "She's trying to frame me and use me as a scapegoat! You have to investigate this case thoroughly, officer!" He exclaimed.

The police maintained a composed demeanor and said, "We won't convict the innocent, nor will we let the guilty escape. As long as you cooperate with us, we'll conduct a thorough investigation and clear your name."

As long as Albert and Hylda kept their mouths shut, it would be hard to convict them since the case lacked evidence. However, Albert was overly selfish. He knew Hylda was doomed, yet he was not thinking about comforting her or finding a way to protect her. Instead, he thought, 'What's one more charge when she's already facing the death penalty? I can live the rest of my life in peace as long as I shift the blame onto Hylda.' Thus, Albert told the truth about Rainee's accident. In his version of events, he was a good man devoted to his family. However, he slipped up one day and got involved with

Hylda. From then on, she clung to him. He could not resist the temptation and gradually entered an affair with Hylda. However, she was insatiable.

Knowing Albert wanted a son, she got pregnant with someone else and claimed it was his. She demanded a place in his life. Albert loved his wife and did not want a divorce. But Hylda's jealousy knew no bounds. She tampered with Rainee's car, causing her to have an accident. He learned about the situation much later, but it was too late. Albert stated that he did not report Hylda to the authorities because he did not want the child to lose his mother.

"The biggest regret of my life is trusting her. If I had known she was this ruthless, I would have cut ties with her no matter what. Please understand, sir. I am only guilty of covering up her crimes. I implore you to catch her and give my wife the justice she deserves!" Albert cried.

The two police officers in the room exchanged glances, signaling to each other that they knew Albert was faking it.

Someone else had reported the incident, not Hylda. They were just there to take his statement as part of the routine procedure. Albert, however, took the opportunity to confess to the incident.

The officers knew that what he said was not the truth, but one thing was certain-that accident was not just an accident.

They initially thought that Walter's death was a straight murder case. They did not expect it to lead to a car crash that occurred seven years ago.

Albert was temporarily detained, and the police quickly contacted Stella. She was the survivor of the accident and the daughter of the deceased. They assumed that she was bound to know something.

Stella was exceptionally thrilled when she received the call. The case from seven years ago could finally be reopened. She hurriedly headed down to the police station without even changing.