

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1411 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Vermont's assistant said inwardly. 'You're sitting right here. Why should I answer it?'

Vermont furrowed his brows after seeing how his assistant just stood there. "What are you waiting for? Come over here and answer it." He paused for a moment before adding, "You're going to get extra pay for this."

Then, the assistant immediately went over and picked up the call.

As soon as the call was connected, he heard Felicity's voice coming from the other end. "Stinky Cucumber! Do you know what time it is now? Why haven't you come back yet?"

The assistant looked at Vermont.

Vermont pointed at the sofa and gestured as if he was sleeping.

The assistant understood and said, "Hello, I'm Mr. Snyder's assistant. Mr. Snyder worked overtime and has fallen asleep in his office."

Vermont gave him a big thumbs up. Although the assistant could not compare to Aldor, he was pretty clever.

"He's asleep?" Felicity frowned. "When is he going to wake up then?"

The assistant looked at Vermont again, and Vermont just waved his hand at him.

Then, the assistant said, 'I have no idea. The company has been busy lately, and Mr. Snyder is probably exhausted.'

Felicity fell silent for a while before she said, "Okay then. Is there a blanket in his office? Please cover him with it so he doesn't catch a cold."

After that, she hung up.

Vermont's heart warmed up. He wanted to just go back home and cuddle with Felicity.

However, he gave up the idea after thinking about all the herbal soup Felicity would make for him every day.

He could not bear to stand them even if he had a condition.

Felicity told him she had learned to cook a new dish, and he naively believed in her. She said it was good for his blood circulation, and he did not suspect anything. However, after drinking it, he felt like something was wrong with his body when he was about to sleep.

His head was filled with dirty thoughts, and he could not get his little one down at all. At that time, Felicity would knock on his door and ask if he was asleep because she wanted to watch a movie with him.

He did not dare to respond and pretended to be asleep.

He had thought it was just a one-time thing, but it was just the beginning.

Felicity started making all kinds of soup for him, and he had to drink all of them to keep up with his lie. Then, he would pretend to be sleepy and go to bed early every night, refusing to give Felicity any chance to observe him.

He would have an erection the entire night after drinking those soups.

He even started to have nosebleeds and was worried that his little one would explode if he did not stop drinking Felicity's soups.

Now he realized how true it was that when one told a lie, one would have to tell a hundred more lies to cover the first one up.

He had originally planned to play it cool and surprise Felicity with a slow "recovery". However, it turned out his girlfriend was more concerned about him than he was.

He felt that every day when he came out of his room, Felicity's gaze would land on the area between his legs before disappointingly shifting her gaze to his face.

He figured his lie would soon be exposed if he did nothing about it.

With that thought, he dialed Keegan's number.

Keegan was in an overtime meeting with his workers to analyze data. He answered the phone as soon as he saw Vermont's caller ID and put it aside on speaker.

Vermont's voice came through from the phone, "Keegan, how did you manage to endure the virility soup your wife made you?"

"Pfft-"

One of his workers could not hold back and sputtered water out of his mouth.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1412 [Eleven Jewell]

The experiment team was made up of all men, and they spoke without restraint.

"Did I hear that correctly? Did he just say virility soup?"

"Yeah, he did. I heard that too."

"Wow. I thought I was the only one who needed that. It turns out that Mr. Kane is just another middle-aged man like us."

"With how many hours we work overtime every day, I'd have a hard time getting it up even if Megan Fox is standing in front of me."

"I suddenly feel like Mr. Kane is just a regular man now."

"Aldor, who is the wife that the person mentioned on the phone? Is that Mr. Kane's new girlfriend?"

Aldor replied flatly, "It's Mr. Kane's private matters. How would I know?"

"You're with him all the time. How could you not know?"

The group clearly did not believe Aldor.

"If you're that curious, we should swap roles for a day. Try to spend one day with Mr. Kane, and maybe you'll find out," Aldor suggested.

Everyone fell silent after hearing what Aldor said.

While they had signed a confidentiality agreement to keep their salaries a secret, they could guess how much Aldor was earning.

Aldor's income was the envy of many, but his position was not one that many were eager to take on.

Before he came, the previous assistants that Keegan hired could only last for three months at most.

Keegan was not a difficult person; compared to other wealthy men, he was relatively easy to work with. However, he had very high expectations for his assistant.

These expectations include professional competency, work attitude, adaptability, extraordinary memory, and courage to offer constructive criticism.

All of them were equally important, and lacking one would not make a qualified assistant to him.

At times, people feel that Keegan was not just selecting an assistant but a teammate who could fight alongside him.

Needless to say, none of the people in the room dared to point out Keegan's mistake.

"Aldor, don't be so secretive. Just tell us a bit about it."

Aldor put on an innocent look. "I really don't know."

How could he possibly share that information with others?

He figured that the less people knew about Stella's identity, the more advantageous it would be for him.

Keegan walked outside and said while gritting his teeth, "What's wrong with you? Why are you suddenly asking me

about that so late at night?"

Vermont replied confidently, "Should I have waited till morning then? Would that make it better?"

Keegan did not have the time to argue with him as he frowned and said, “Why did you call?”

Vermont responded, “I only have one question. How did you endure the virility soup your wife made you?”

A week ago, Keegan unlocked Stella’s phone. He intended to find out what she had been hiding from him.

The more he thought about it on his way to work, the angrier he got.

So, he called Vermont and wanted him to probe Felicity to find out who Stella had been in contact with frequently.

Of course, he did not think Stella was cheating on him, but she secretly made kidney tonic soup for another man and even asked him to try to see the effect. Keegan just could not stand it; he had to find out who that man was.

However, Vermont tried doing that for a few days and still could not get any information from Felicity. He even mocked Keegan for being petty.

So, Keegan instinctively felt that Vermont was simply making fun of him by asking him such a question now.

He said coldly, “Why would I have to endure it? I have a girlfriend, and there’s nothing wrong with my body. I’d just release myself when it kicks in.”

“Fuck!” Vermont could not help but shout after how Keegan showed off to him. “What about me then?”

Keegan was puzzled. “What about you?”

Vermont clenched his teeth and decided to put aside his pride. “My girl is determined to cure me lately. She has been making me all kinds of soups to get my little man up. I don’t have a problem down there, and the soups are making me feel very vigorous. If this goes on, I’d even find a hole in the wall irresistible. I need your help!”

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## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1413 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Keegan paused and chuckled mockingly. Then, he said, "You deserve it. You should've been honest from the beginning, yet you just had to come up with such a despicable lie."

Vermont retorted, "Scumbag! How can you have the nerve to judge me? Your methods in pursuing Stella were far from honest!"

What Keegan did was not entirely honorable.

He was not any less of a schemer than Vermont. He knew that Stella was drugged and could not control herself, yet he still seduced her and took advantage of the situation.



However, that was something that Keegan would never admit to Vermont. He replied flatly, “We both genuinely love each other.”

Vermont really wanted to mock him, but he figured he would still need Keegan’s help, so he held himself back and said in a low voice, “Stop showing off. What should I do now?”

Keegan thought for a moment and said, “How about finding an alternative medicine practitioner to get a prescription to lower your sex drive and neutralize the effects?”

‘That’s medicine, not a chemical solution. Can it really be neutralized?’

‘This scumbag is playing with me!’ Vermont thought to himself.

Keegan gave another suggestion, “Why don’t you just come clean? Tell her that the medicine works very well and instantly cured you.”

Vermont said, “They’re just soups. How can they really cure me? Felicity isn’t stupid.”

‘Soups?’

Keegan suddenly thought about something and asked in a low voice, “When did you start drinking this soup again?”

“A week ago, around the time when you complained to me about your wife helping someone else to make virility soup and using you to test it out-“

Vermont abruptly paused and cursed, “Fuck!” His face turned red in anger. “Keegan Kane, your wife is such a fucking kind person!”

Keegan was speechless.

It turned out that the man Stella had been “cheating” on him with lived right next door.

Suddenly, Keegan’s mood improved as a mischievous smile appeared on his face. “Yeah, she has always been very caring, especially toward her friends. You see, she even used me as a guinea pig to test the recipes out.”

Vermont clenched his teeth and said, “You two better be prepared to pay up if anything bad happens to me!”

Then, he hung up with an angry face. He would never expect the person he sought help from would be the culprit of his problem.

As soon as he ended the call, the security guard downstairs called him, “Mr. Snyder, your takeaway is here.”

Vermont frowned. “I didn’t order any.”

“It’s from your girlfriend.”

‘Miss bandit?’

Vermont’s heart softened as he said in a low voice, “Bring it to my office.”

He took off his coat and headed to the washroom in his lounge.

He had decided to spend the night in his office because he could not stand to drink more of those soups.

After a quick shower, he came back out in a bathrobe.

He saw someone sitting on the sofa as soon as he stepped out. He froze for a moment before saying softly, “Miss bandit?”

Felicity turned around and smiled. Her dimples emerged, leaving Vermont stunned for a moment.

Then, Felicity spoke and immediately snapped him back to reality.

“I’ve brought your takeaway.” She waved the thermos jar in her hand as she spoke. “It’s the soup I made for you. Drink it before you sleep.”

Vermont was speechless.

‘What am I going to do with such an overly considerate girlfriend?’

Vermont forced a smile and said softly, “I could have drunk it tomorrow when I go back home. Why did you have to come all the way here just to give me it?”

Felicity replied, “It’s not good to leave this soup overnight; it’ll lose its efficacy. Besides, I have nothing else to do, and your office isn’t far from our place. So, I thought I’d bring it over.”

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1414 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont put on a fake smile. “You’re too thoughtful. It’s dangerous for a girl like you to come out so late at night.”

Felicity replied, “Don’t worry, Stella dropped me off here. She went to send Keegan supper, too. She’ll pick me up after she’s done.”

Vermont was speechless. He gritted his teeth while continuing to fake his smile. “She’s really helpful.”

Felicity said, “Stella treated me really well. She purposely consulted a doctor before helping me make this soup.” She paused briefly before continuing, “She said that it significantly affects Keegan. You’ve been having it for a week now. Do you feel anything?”

“I’ve been wanting to ask you about it, but you’d run off every time you finish it, and I don’t get a chance to do that at all. Stella said that something should be happening after a week of drinking it. Otherwise, she suggests we go to the hospital for a comprehensive checkup.”

Vermont said inwardly, ‘You’ll see it happening with your naked eye if I didn’t run off.’

“I’m talking to you.” Felicity nudged him.

Vermont had no choice but to lie, “It kind of works, I guess. I’d feel warmer after drinking it.”

“Is that all? Nothing else?”

Vermont shook his head. “Nope.”

Felicity furrowed her brows, looking very concerned.

Vermont added, “Alternative medicine varies from person to person anyway. What works for others might not work for me.”

He intended to tell Felicity that the soup was not working and that she should stop making it for him.

However, she took it the wrong way as she nodded and said, "That makes sense. I'll get the doctor's number from Stella later and take you there for a more accurate diagnosis."

Vermont was at a loss for words.

Felicity was not done yet. She added, "This soup is working since you said you feel warm after drinking it. Let's not waste it. I'll pour it out for you."

Vermont did not say anything. He looked at the soup being offered to him. However, he had no choice but to go along with it.

After finishing the soup, Vermont handed the thermos jar back to her and said, "It's getting very late. You should go back now. Don't you have work tomorrow?"

"Stella isn't here yet anyway. There's no rush."

She placed the thermos jar on the table and started looking around in his office.

Vermont's office was not like Keegan's, which only had books and files. There were a lot of figurines, toys, and puzzles in his office. Felicity scanned his office and saw many things unrelated to work.

She took a Rubik's cube, sat on his office chair, and began playing with it.

Vermont looked at the time and thought to himself. 'Did Stella go to deliver food, or is she going there to cook?'

'It has been so long. Why is she not here yet? Felicity will soon find out I'm lying to her if she doesn't leave now.'

Then, he cleared his throat and said, "Miss bandit, you shouldn't wait for Stella anymore. I'm sure that she's having a good time with Keegan now. God knows when she'll come and pick you up. I'll have my driver send you back."

Felicity replied without even lifting her head. "Stella said that she'd come pick me up. She always keeps her word."

Vermont was speechless.

“Do you want to wait downstairs then?”

Felicity paused and looked at him. “What’s wrong? Can’t I stay in your office?”

Vermont pursed his lips. “I have work to do, but I can’t shift my attention away from you if you’re here.”

However, Felicity was not that easy to fool.

She stood up, walked up to Vermont, and sized him up with her eyes squinted.

Vermont felt a shiver run down his spine under her gaze as he pretended to be calm and said, “What are you doing?”

“Something’s wrong with you!” Felicity said.

Vermont kept a poker face. “What is? You’re imagining things.”

Felicity scoffed. “I brought you soup, and you pretended to be happy. But your smile sold you out.”

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1415 [Eleven Jewell]**

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“And you kept asking me to leave. Did you do something wrong?” Felicity thought of what Vermont did in the past and glared at him. “Are you hiding a woman in your office?”

Vermont was speechless. “Am I that kind of person to you?”

“Why do you keep asking me to leave then?”

Vermont was at a loss for words. ‘I can’t possibly tell her that I just don’t want her to see my reaction, right?\*

So, he pursed his lips and said, “I really have work to do. Don’t you know me well enough? Do you think I’d work overtime if it weren’t urgent?”

Felicity continued scrutinizing him and noticed that he did not seem to lie. So, she said, "Go ahead and work then. I'll just sit here quietly and won't disturb you."

Having a clingy girlfriend could be a good thing, but that was not the case for Vermont at that moment.

"There's a bed inside the lounge here. You can rest in there."

"I'm not tired."

Vermont felt helpless. "Well, I'll go in to have a rest myself then. I'm tired."

He stood up and was about to walk away as he spoke, but Felicity grabbed his bathrobe.

Vermont had just finished showering, and he just tied his

bathrobe loosely. With just a tug from Felicity, the entire bathrobe fell off.

Vermont stood there, exposed. However, he still had his underwear on.

Felicity was taken aback. Her face instantly turned red as she stammered, "I didn't mean to do that. Why didn't you tie it properly?"

She hurriedly tried to wrap the bathrobe around Vermont's body as she spoke.

However, not only that she did not manage to cover him up because of how hasty she was, but she also dropped the bathrobe to the ground.

As she bent down to pick it up, she unintentionally saw something she should not have when she looked up. She paused and instinctively said, "Damn, it's up?"

Vermont kept quiet.

The edge of his lips twitched as he tried to cover himself up, but Felicity stopped him. "Don't move. Let me take a picture and ask the doctor if this counts as progress."

Vermont could not believe what he had just heard. He was about to say something but felt blood streaming down his nose.

Perhaps the soup was too effective; his nosebleed was like an open faucet, gushing out of his nose heavily and staining Felicity's t-shirt.

It shocked Felicity. She was not bothered to take a picture anymore as she immediately went to grab some tissues and stuffed them into Vermont's nose.

"Stinky Cucumber, are you okay?"

Felicity got anxious when she saw more and more blood coming out of Vermont's nose. "Come on, quickly get dressed. I'll take you to the hospital now."

Vermont did not want to go, but his nosebleed just would not stop. So, he did as Felicity said and reluctantly went to the hospital with her.

In contrast to the chaos on their side, everything was very peaceful with Stella and Keegan.

Stella not only prepared supper for Keegan but for his team members as well. However, Keegan's portion was specially made for him.

Keegan was not too concerned about what he used or wore, but he could be very particular about his food.

Of course, Stella catered to his preferences. She carefully picked out the cilantro from his soup with a spoon before handing it to him, "Enjoy, Mr. Kane."

"You should have some, too," Keegan said.

"The production has restarted, and I can't afford to gain weight."

"It's almost done, isn't it?"

Stella nodded. "We were almost going to wrap up before Bella got exposed. However, Nicole replaced her now, and we're just reshooting some previous scenes. We should be done with it by next month."