

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1485 [Eleven Jewell]

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Keegan was not exactly happy with the fact that Stella was going to move back to the Saun residence.

He had done so many things to finally live under the same roof with Stella. And now, after just a while of living together, his girlfriend was going to move back to her house and have a curfew.

Keegan turned the steering wheel, as she asked, "Are you going to stay there tonight?"

"I'll move tomorrow. I'll go back tonight and pack."

Keegan was reluctant to be separated from her, but when he thought about how long Stella had been away from her own family and how much Wenham missed her, he realized that there was no reason for him to be unhappy.

He pursed his lips and said after a long pause, "Then, I won't go back to the office. I'll pack with you. If you're going to move up, there's no reason for me to stay there anymore."

Stella looked at his resentful expression and chuckled.

Then, she whispered, "I'll only stay there temporarily, and I'll have a reason not to go back when I start filming later. You have to be at home so that we can hook up anytime."

Keegan gritted his teeth. "Hook up? What am I to you?"

Stella said, "It's just a phrase. Take it easy."

Keegan was speechless.

He did not feel any better.

He sighed and said, "I'll just go back with you to help you pack, then. It's your last night here, and I want to spend it with you."

Stella could not resist how clingy he was and agreed gently." Sure."

The news of Stella moving back to the Saun residence quickly spread to Unit 902.

Felicity was overjoyed when she heard that someone was moving out.

She initially thought that the someone was Keegan and that she could move back in. However, her face turned sour immediately when she heard Vermont saying that it was Stella who was going to move out.

"Why would Stella want to move back? Isn't this just making it easier for those two pretentious witches to bully her?"

"Stick your arm in," Vermont said, as he helped her put on her coat. "You've known Stella for so many years. Do you think she's the kind of person who's easy to bully?"

Felicity argued, "Whether she's easy to bully is one thing, and whether or not she will be bullied is another."

Vermont chuckled. "Then, you don't have to worry. She might be the bully when she goes back. A friend told me that your best friend took her stepfather to the government office to change the ownership of The Velvet this afternoon.

"Darcie promised to hand over The Velvet to her, yet there was no actual action taken. Your best friend went to the Saun residence, and her stepmother immediately went to get the procedure done. Don't you understand what happened? She's not as easy to bully as you are."

Felicity got upset. "Why do you say that? Do you think I'm afraid of that pretentious witch?"

Vermont said to himself, 'You might not be easy to bully, but you're definitely easy to fool.'

Of course, he dared not to say any of that out loud. As he helped her adjust the coat, he said, "I'm the easiest to bully. Have you seen me fighting back when you beat me? I'm just a coward who doesn't dare to stand up for myself."

Felicity snorted. "That's true. You're so useless that you can't even beat me. What will you do if my mom hits you when I bring you home? You'll never be able to fight back at all."

Vermont's eyelid twitched. "Is she really going to hit me?"

Felicity glanced at him. "Did you forget how hard she kicked you on the butt back then? She doesn't even do that to a thief when she catches one, yet you're the person who took her only daughter away from her. A good beating wouldn't be too much, would it?"

Vermont was speechless.

He pursed his lips and said after a long pause, "Is it too late to return you to her now?"

Felicity immediately stomped on his foot and said with her

teeth clenched, "Not before I chop you up!"

Felicity did not use any force at all, but Vermont pretended to groan in pain anyway before he muttered under his breath, "You're heartless."

After they finished packing, they went to Unit 901 to find Stella.

Stella was planning to come back occasionally, so she did not have much to pack.

When Felicity and Vermont came over, she was already close to finishing.

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As soon as they went inside, Felicity ran to Stella and hugged her, expressing how much she was going to miss her.

Stella felt a little sad at first. But, her face darkened, as she listened to what Felicity said to her.

Felicity blurted out the truth when she was about to stop crying. "Stella, why do you have to leave? Whose makeup and facial masks can I leech off from? I'm going to spend so much more money now. Boo-hoo..."

Stella was speechless.

Her lips twitched, as she clenched her teeth and said, “Are you going to miss me or my makeup products?”

Felicity continued crying. “Both, so please leave your makeup products here as a memory.”

Stella wanted to unfriend her right there and then!

It was unbelievable how much Felicity’s attitude had changed after she started dating Vermont. She had become extremely shameless and stingy as if she had turned into a completely different person!

Vermont did not just sit there either. He held a fruit platter that Keegan and Stella had brought from dinner earlier. He savored the fruits while scanning the house.

“Stella, just let me know if there’s something you can’t move. I’ll sacrifice myself and take them back to my house.”

Stella was speechless.

She could not believe Vermont had just said that.

However, there was indeed something that Vermont could help her with.

She waved at Vermont and said, “Mr. Snyder, come have a look.”

Vermont walked over with the fruit platter in his hands and saw Stella opening a bag. She took something out from it, and Vermont’s eyes immediately lit up.

“Damn, Stella. Where did you get all these from?” He reached out to grab a bloodstone ornament then turned to see a religious artifact made of titanium.

“This is some good stuff. It’s got to cost a fortune, right? Why would someone turn it into a decoration? It’s unbelievable!”

Stella continued to take out the other items she had in the bag. Some of them were made of different composite materials while others were carved from natural stones like jade, emerald, amber, and crystal, to name a few.

Each piece was extremely expensive.

Vermont was astonished, as he had a hobby of collecting gemstones and things like these. He knew how exorbitantly priced these items could be.

Stella was just as money-minded as him, so he was uncertain if she would be willing to sell them.

Before he could ask a question, he heard Stella say, "Jaylene gave them to me."

Vermont kept quiet.

"You mean she was forced to give them to you, right?"

Stella showed no guilt. "Mr. Snyder, where can I sell these off?"

Vermont's eyelid twitched. "Are you really planning to sell them?"

Stella lifted her gaze. "These things are only valuable among people who want to collect them. For ordinary folks like me, it's just a piece of worthless rock. To put it bluntly, they're nothing but trash. I'd rather turn them into money."

Vermont's lips twitched. "Do you know what you're talking about?"

Keegan kicked him from the side. "Just answer her question, rv

Vermont was speechless.

He stood up and sat next to Stella. Then, he picked up one of the decorations and asked, "Are you sure you want to sell these?"

Stella nodded.

"What is your desired price for everything?"

Stella said, "I don't know much about these things. You can decide on the price, and I'll sell it as long as you think it's fair. I'll give you a thirty percent commission for each item sold."

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Vermont was surprised. "Thirty percent?" he asked. "Listen, Stella, the selling price for these can easily hit eight figures. Do you know what giving me thirty percent means?"

He was worried that Stella might not be familiar with the value of these items, so he thought it would be best to give her a heads-up.

Stella chuckled, "Of course. I'm well aware of this. I'm offering you a generous commission, so you won't shortchange me. We'll both benefit from the sale. But, if you feel uneasy about taking thirty percent of the profit, you could do me a little favor in return."

"Don't worry. I may not have much, but I have a thick skin. I'm comfortable with taking your money," Vermont reassured.

Stella was taken aback by his comment.

Keegan kicked Vermont from behind, nearly causing him to crash into the coffee table.

"Hey!" Vermont ground his teeth. "I was just kidding! Can't y'all take a joke?"

"You had it coming for running your mouth with my best friend," Felicity giggled.

Vermont could not believe that his girlfriend was choosing her best friend over him. With the three of them against him,

Vermont swiftly decided to switch allegiances. "What favor do you have in mind?"

"It's nothing much." Stella smiled and continued, "I just want you to give me a crash course in jewelry knowledge and share some insights on how to run this store while you're at it."

Vermont did not know how to respond. "Stella, we're competitors. Are you really asking me to be your business mentor?" He shot her a look to indicate that he was not a fool.

"Who said competitors can't be partners?" Stella squinted and painted an optimistic picture. "Your jewelry store relies on artists from your company for endorsements. How much buzz do they actually generate?"

"Now, consider my position. I know I'm still an upcoming artist, but take my cousin, Leighton, for instance. He's the top dog in the local entertainment

scene. He has a clean-cut personal life, pays taxes like clockwork, and has zero scandals. His endorsement power speaks for itself, don't you think?"

"Then, there's Nicole, who can win the hearts of many. A lot of her middle-aged and elderly audience thinks she's a sweetheart. Remember the time she promoted a cooking oil, and it flew off the shelves? Imagine her popularity. Don't you want them to be the face of your brand?"

Stella's words struck a chord with Vermont. He wanted in on the deal. The promotional influence of a top-tier celebrity was beyond question. However, the endorsement fees were

expensive, causing Vermont to be hesitant.

'If Stella brought those two people on board, sales would skyrocket,' thought Vermont. 'But...'

We can leave Nicole out of this. As someone with a partner, I don't want to work with my ex."

These words were clearly directed at Felicity, but she was not having any of it.

"She's not just your ex; she's also your former rival. I bet you don't want to collaborate with her because you're afraid of being reminded of how she played you."

Vermont was speechless. "Could you cut me some slack here?"

Felicity huffed, "It'd be amazing if we could get Nicole on board. She's known for selling out products. The stuff she uses always becomes viral. I used to have a colleague whose mother-in-law wasn't even a fan of Nicole. She was just a regular viewer, but she loved buying clothes, jewelry, and bags for her daughter-in-law. All those products were based on Nicole's on-screen looks and some from her endorsements."

Stella was not particularly close to Nicole. She only mentioned her to tempt Vermont. She might face challenges if they wanted her to participate in the plan.

Keegan caught her concern and said, "I'll talk to Nicole."

Stella was surprised and asked, “Are you close with her?” “I have my connections,” Keegan explained, as he was ready to ask for Leighton’s help.

Stella nodded. “Okay. Terms are negotiable as long as she’s open to the idea.”

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Vermont found Stella’s proposal intriguing. After contemplating, he said, “You’ll need to familiarize yourself with every aspect of The Velvet, from sourcing raw materials to crafting and delivering the final product. It’s crucial to have reliable people in key positions. There is no room for error once you start getting large orders.”

Stella nodded. “Darcie’s assistant arranged for me to visit The Velvet tomorrow to get a feel of the operation.”

“1’11 join you,” Felicity chimed in immediately. “Jaylene must be mad that you got the jewelry store. She’s probably itching to ruin your plans. Take me along. I’ve got your back if they try to give you a hard time.”

Vermont thought for a moment and suggested, “That’s a good idea. We can have a video call before you guys enter the store, and I’ll keep an eye on things through the screen.”

Stella was waiting for Vermont to say that. “As long as The Velvet can be managed smoothly, I’ll add an extra one percent commission for you on these pieces, Mr. Snyder.”

Vermont shrugged. “That’s alright. Thirty percent will do. Your partner and best friend will kick my ass if I ask for more.”

“Thank God, you’re self-aware,” Felicity huffed.

Stella handed the items to Vermont and gave Felicity a stack of unopened skincare and makeup products.

Following that, Felicity happily pulled her boyfriend away and left.

Once Stella finished organizing, Keegan emerged from the bathroom. “I’ll take care of it. I’ve prepared the bathwater for you. Go ahead and freshen up.”

Stella nodded and reminded him, “Just pack those items into the suitcase.”

Keegan acknowledged her and crouched down to do the packing. Stella watched him for a few seconds before she grabbed a fresh set of clothes and headed to the bathroom.

Not long after she entered, a scream echoed from the bathroom.

Keegan froze and immediately rushed toward the bathroom. He pushed the door open and found no one in the bathtub.

Keegan's heart pounded. He was about to step in and check when the door behind him was slammed shut.

Stella was in a bathrobe with her dark hair draping over her shoulders. She had hands folded over her chest, as she looked at him with a playful gleam in her eyes.

Keegan cleared his throat. "If everything's fine, I'll leave."

Stella blocked his way. She placed his hand on her waist and guided him to untie the strap around her bathrobe. She lightly brushed her nose against his chin, as she tiptoed and gave him a kiss on the chin.

"I'm heading back to the Saun residence tomorrow. Why don't we make the most of tonight? Hm? Honey?"

Keegan could not resist.

He lifted her up in his arms, and the rest is history.

The next day, Stella woke up alone. She reached her hand out to cover her eyes from the sunlight.

Lately, Keegan had been so busy that there was no sign of him every morning she woke up. If it were not for the lingering sensations, she might have even thought that what happened last night was just a dream.

'That ruthless tease!' she thought.

Stella lingered in bed for a while before she finally got up. She had an appointment with Darcie's assistant at ten in the morning. It was still early, so she grabbed some breakfast downstairs and knocked on the door of apartment 902.

Vermont answered the door. He stared at her, clearly half-asleep, and mumbled, "Just grab a seat. I'll go get her."

Stella sat on the couch with her breakfast, as she waited for Felicity.

Vermont returned to the living room, and not long after, Felicity emerged from the same room. Vermont then went back in and did not come out again.

Stella was stunned. Doesn't Vermont suffer from erectile dysfunction? Why would they be sleeping in the same room?

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"Good morning, Stella," Felicity greeted with a yawn. She grabbed some clothes from another room and disappeared into the bathroom. Shortly after, she came out, all set.

Stella pushed a glass of soy milk toward her and inquired in a hushed tone, "Where's Vermont?"

"He went back to sleep," Felicity replied.

Stella pursed her lips and finally asked after a moment, "How's Vermont's condition?"

Felicity let out a sigh. "It's still the same. You know, we share a bed, but his member doesn't respond to me at all. The doctor suggested surgery, but Vermont is dead set against it, claiming it's too risky. But, I think, since he's already living on the edge, what's the extra risk? He could just continue living the way he is."

Stella did not know what to say. Her best friend had a remarkably open mind.

"So, are you considering giving up on treatment?"

"I do want him to get better, but it feels like he's resisting," Felicity confessed.

Stella found it peculiar. Vermont was still young, so it was odd for him to reject treatment when he had a condition like this. If he was naturally indifferent to sex, that would be one thing. But, taking his history with so many ex-girlfriends into

consideration, he did not seem like the type to just let himself be.

Stella furrowed her brows and asked in a hushed tone, "When exactly did he start experiencing these issues? Did it suddenly happen, or was there an accident?"

Felicity hesitated for a moment. She glanced toward the room and whispered, "I'll tell you, but promise me you won't spread it around. Vermont cares a lot about his pride. If word got out and bruised his ego, he'd find even more ways to make me cater to him."

"Why on earth would I go gossip about this?" Stella assured her. She would share a bit with Keegan, but Keegan was tight-lipped and would not spread it around.

After fidgeting for a moment, Felicity continued in a low voice, "Well, I'll tell you the truth. It was when I accidentally burned him while I did the cupping for him."

"What? How were you involved?"

Since she had already started it, Felicity did not hold back and laid out the story for Stella.

Stella's expression changed after listening to the whole thing.

She heard about Vermont's burn from Keegan before. At the time, she had considered visiting him. However, Keegan assured her it was not serious and that there was no need to visit him.

'So, why did Felicity claim that it led to his erectile dysfunction? Vermont was someone who would set up camp in the hospital and accept gifts from everyone even if he just had a fever. Why would he keep the burn a secret from others?'

"Why didn't he mention this before?" asked Stella.

"He's afraid of becoming a laughingstock. He refuses to bring it up with anyone and even had me pretend to be his girlfriend to cover for him," Felicity said.

Stella was stunned to hear that. "What do you mean you pretended to be his girlfriend?"

Felicity blushed and said, "It started off as a pretense, but as time went on, I fell for him. He eventually confessed to me, and I hesitated a bit due to his condition. But then I thought of giving him a chance since being with him makes me happy."

Stella fell silent.

No wonder Felicity announced out of the blue that she and Vermont were together. When Stella first asked her what she liked about Vermont, she could not give a clear answer. Upon reflection, there were quite a few oddities in the details, but she did not probe further at the time.

Thinking back to when Felicity moved into apartment 902 and the strange expressions she had, Stella suddenly suspected the role Keegan played in all of this.

"So, when did you and Vermont officially start dating?" she asked in a low voice.

Felicity shyly replied, "It was just a few days after Jaylene's birthday party."

'This means she and Vermont weren't even in a romantic relationship yet when she was forced to move into

apartment 902! Keegan knew that Vermont's injury wasn't serious. Did that mean he knew from the start that Vermont was just pretending to be injured?'

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Stella's expression turned serious.

"Stella, what's going on?" Felicity noticed the sudden change in her best friend's demeanor and felt a twinge of concern.

Stella collected herself and said, "Tell me, how is Vermont treating you?"

Felicity's eyes sparkled, as she responded, "He's... treating me well. I don't have to worry about cleaning or doing laundry. He's always there to lend a hand, even when it comes to cooking. After meals, he takes care of the dishes. He also handles things like changing the light bulbs and fixing the pipes, so I don't have to do it myself."

Her words caused Stella to be surprised.

“Tell me something beyond being handy around the house.”

“He drives me to and from work and saves my favorite food for me. He’s quick to apologize whenever he upsets me.

He’s just a bit too much of a smooth talker.”

Stella was not quite sure how to respond. Vermont seemed practically flawless. It was just his approach to courtship that was infuriating. ‘How dare he deceive her!’

If Felicity had not truly fallen for Vermont, Stella would have surely exposed him. But now that they were genuinely in love, she did not want to say anything that could potentially lead to a fight and a breakup.

How did I not see through this sooner?’ thought Stella. ‘And then, there’s that mutt, Keegan! He must have played a part in all this!’

“Come on, Stella. It’s time to go,” Felicity said. Stella reluctantly swallowed her words and stood up while clutching her bag.

As they were leaving, Felicity packed the breakfast Stella had brought in a container and announced, “Stinky Cucumber, I’ve left your breakfast on the table. Don’t forget to eat it.”

Vermont mumbled a response and said, “Be careful on the way, and video call me when you arrive.”

“Alright.”

Stella felt a wave of complex emotions.

‘Oh, well. It’s best if I observe Vermont a bit more before making any decisions,’ she thought.

On the way to Galaxy Avenue, Felicity asked, “Stella, have you updated your name on your ID?”

Stella nodded. “The new ID will be ready in a few days. From now on, I’ll be going by Stella Hall.”

“Stella Hall?” Felicity repeated a few times. She then turned and said, “It’s catchy. I’ll try to call you that more often, so I can get used to your new name.”

Stella smiled. She, too, needed time to adjust to being called Stella Hall instead of Stella Jewell.

Darcie's assistant was named Aubrey Abbott. Stella had not met her in person, but they had spoken on the phone yesterday and arranged to meet at Galaxy Avenue.

The two best friends parked the car and waited for Aubrey in the square.

It was an early weekday morning, so the mall was not crowded. However, the wind was unusually strong, making it hard for the girls to keep their eyes open.

"Stella, why don't we just go inside and wait? The wind is really intense," Felicity suggested.

Stella agreed and said, "I'll give her a call."

As she dialed the number, she walked with her head down, not paying attention to the path ahead. She accidentally bumped into a girl who was carrying some documents. The impact caused the papers to fly everywhere in the wind.

Stella quickly put away her phone and said, "I'm sorry. I wasn't watching where I was going."

The girl furrowed her brows. She did not have time to pay attention to Stella. She anxiously picked up the scattered papers, looking very tense. It was clear that these documents were extremely important to her.