

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1521 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont's expression turned serious, as he held Felicity's face and examined her closely. He stared at her so closely that it made her feel uneasy.

She swatted his hand away and glared at him. "What are you doing?"

Vermont replied after a long pause, seemingly in disbelief. "How were you a girl?"

Felicity's face darkened. "What nonsense are you talking about? We've been dating for so long, and only now you realize that I'm a girl?"

"No..." Vermont was usually very quick-witted, but he seemed to be at a loss for words at that moment. He did not know how he could explain his thoughts to her. After a while, he said, "Can't you tell? I'm the boy you were talking about."

Felicity's lips twitched. "What is wrong with you? Are you possessed? You don't have to go so far even if you want to compete with him."

Vermont ignored her question and called out, "Buffy?"

Felicity paused before she turned around slowly and asked, "What did you call me?"

Vermont's gaze was intense. "Is that your childhood nickname? Buffy?"

Felicity became angry, and she reached out to choke him. "How did you know about that? Did you go to Stella and ask about my secrets? Speak!"

Buffy was a nickname given by her grandmother. When her parents were still together, her mother was very busy earning a living, so Felicity used to spend a lot of time with her grandmother.

Felicity's grandmother had many children, and plenty of grandchildren. She was not exactly her grandmother's favorite, but her grandmother would always call her Buffy as if she were a boy. She was hoping that Florence would have a son someday.

Florence did not like it, but her grandmother insisted on calling her that regardless of whether there was an outsider around or not.

Felicity was just a kid, and she thought that Buffy was her real name because of how often her grandmother called her that. So, before her parents split up, the people in her father's hometown would call her Buffy. It was only after her parents divorced and Florence moved out with her that people stopped calling her that.

It was safe to say that other than the people living in her father's hometown, her family, and Stella, no one else knew about this childhood nickname of hers.

Vermont forcefully removed her hands from his neck before pinching her chin and forcing her to face him. "You wanted to learn how to climb a tree and insisted that I teach you. After I did, you went to show it off in front of your friends. However, you couldn't come down after climbing up. Your friends asked why you stayed up there, but you were too proud to tell them the truth. You even told them that the view up there was too beautiful. You only started crying and told me that you couldn't come down when I saw you after coming back from school.

"That tree was about six feet tall. I told you to jump, and I'd catch you. But you refused because you didn't want me to get hurt. I told you that I was much bigger than you, and there was no way you could hurt me. So, you jumped and landed right on top of me. You were small but surprisingly heavy."

Vermont chuckled as he spoke. He pinched her chubby cheeks and continued softly, "I wonder what took me so long to recognize you."

Felicity was shocked.

She was in a daze and could not figure out how her childhood sweetheart would have anything to do with Vermont.

It was terrifying. Her childhood sweetheart had such an innocent face, and she could not believe that he and her current flirtatious boyfriend were the same person.

Felicity shook her head. "It can't be you. I was only six or seven years old back then, so I couldn't really remember what happened. You were already a

teenager, so you should've remembered, right? Why would you only remember everything after I told you everything?"

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Vermont had a strange look on his face, and it took him a while to say, "That's because I've always thought that the chubby little kid was a boy."

Felicity was speechless.

"Besides, you look so different now compared to before. Your face used to look like a ball, and your cheeks were very red. Now, you look like a fairy. How was a mere mortal like me supposed to recognize you?"

Felicity did not feel any better after listening to his sweet words and irrelevant remarks about her. She gritted her teeth and went straight to the point. "We spent two years together, and you've always thought that I was a boy? Were you blind? Why did you say that you'd marry me if you thought I was a boy?"

Vermont reached out to stroke Felicity's back. "I didn't think too much about it. I had no idea why a big boy would be worried about not having a husband in the future, so I said that to make you feel better."

Felicity got even angrier and began hitting him. "What a playboy! You started flirting around when you were just a teenager! You shattered my first love! Give me back my childhood sweetheart!"

Vermont felt wronged.

How could he have known anything about flirting when he was so young?

He genuinely liked Felicity very much when they were younger. The living conditions in their hometown were not very good back then, so the kids there did not look as polished as city kids. And, due to the environment, their skin colors were somewhat dull.

When he was going home from school one day, an adorable and chubby kid in the crowd caught his attention.

He saw the kid being bullied and immediately stepped in to help even though it was something he would not normally do.

Felicity looked really cute, and her voice sounded very sweet. However, she was surprisingly strong and was able to lift him, who was four years older than her. And the way she called his name was simply endearing.

After he went home, Vermont asked his grandfather about the kid, and he was told that the kid lived on the opposite street from their home. The kid's father was studying in the city, and the mother was working there. So, they left their child here.

It was only then he found out that Felicity was from the city, which explained why she looked so different from the other kids.

After that, he would play with the kid for a while whenever they bumped into each other. Everytime his parents sent him something special from the city, he would show them off to his friends. But, after knowing Felicity, he would pick some of the best ones and give them to Felicity as a gift.

However, days like that did not last long. In less than two years, Vermont's parents' business stabilized in the city. They were worried that the son who had been sent to the countryside would turn into a bumpkin and embarrass them. Additionally, with his grandfather's health deteriorating, they finally took him to the city.

He could still vividly remember how sad Felicity looked when he got into the car and left. He gave Felicity his phone number and told her to call him if she ever missed him.

However, right after he returned to the city, his parents sent him to boarding school, where he only got to go home every two weeks. When he came back and asked if there were any calls for him, nobody paid attention to him.

At that time, not every household had a telephone, and he had no idea how to contact Felicity at all. He thought about asking his grandfather for help, but his grandfather was already starting to have problems remembering things and soon forgot about it.

Three years later, his grandfather passed away, and his family returned to their hometown for the funeral. He brought the latest gaming system at that time to find Felicity, but she was nowhere to be seen.

Someone said that her father became a professor at a university in town, and the whole family moved to the city to live a comfortable life.

Vermont held the gaming system in his hand and felt lost for a very long time.