Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1523 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont had never imagined that the kid from his childhood turned out to be a girl, and she even became the girlfriend he was so obsessed with.

Although Vermont worked in the entertainment industry, he was not as superstitious as many others in the business.

He did not believe in fate or destiny. He only believed in himself.

He would do anything in his power to get everything he wanted, just like how he pursued Felicity. Even if it meant using some tricks, he would still do it.

However, he suddenly felt as though some things might truly be destined.

Otherwise, after all these years apart, just when he was about to forget his childhood friend, why would Felicity suddenly appear in his life?

He finally realized why his heart would melt every time he looked at Felicity's watery eyes and wanted to share all the good things with her.

He would feel happy when Felicity was happy and feel worse when Felicity was sad.

That was because Felicity still had the same eyes that captivated him many years ago.

After so many years, fate had brought her back to his life.

Vermont's heart trembled. As Felicity was about to pounce toward him, he could not help but hold her face and kiss her deeply. He hugged her and murmured, "Miss Bandit, what took me so long to recognize you..."

Felicity lay on his shoulders, feeling frustrated.

She was only trying to prove her charm by mentioning her first love. She never expected that the gentle boy from her memories would turn out to be Stinky Cucumber. Not only did she not achieve what she wanted, but she also

found herself feeling rather foolish for falling for the same person once again after so many years.

However, she felt somewhat peculiar after thinking about this strange twist of fate.

'How did we end up together again?' she wondered.

On the other side, Keegan was in the car with Stella, heading to Century Mall.

While driving, Keegan steered the wheel and asked, "Don't you usually go to your manicure appointments with your best friend? Why did you suddenly ask me to go with you this time?"

Stella was not particularly fond of getting her nails done, and she did not even like having long nails because of how inconvenient they would be for her when acting.

Stella replied, "Jaylene is going to get her nails done with Kayla. Help me seduce Jaylene and bring her somewhere

else. That way, I can take this opportunity to approach Kayla.

Keegan's eyelid twitched. "What do you want me to do?"

"Distract Jaylene," Stella said.

Keegan gritted his teeth. "You said seduce!"

Stella yawned. "They're the same. Don't overthink it."

Keegan snorted. "How could you ask your partner to seduce your rival for an opportunity? Only you could come up with such a crappy plan!"

Stella consoled Keegan after she saw that Keegan was getting a little mad. "I was just kidding. I'd feel disgusted if she touched you by accident. How could I bear to let you sacrifice yourself? You've been working late these days, and your shoulders must be stiff. There's a good massage parlor nearby, and the masseurs there are very experienced. I'll take you there once I'm done with Ms. Wilson."

Keegan's mood became better after hearing that. "It's important to have a plan while running a business, but you've got to do everything honorably."

Stella was speechless. "Got it, boss. Please focus on driving. M

Of course, Stella had no intention of letting Keegan "sacrifice" himself. She was just being cheeky with her words.

If they were to compete, she would want to beat Jaylene with her own capability. As for bringing Keegan along, she just did not want to feel too embarrassed if she lost and

figured that having Keegan next to her would save her some face.

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After all, Jaylene was the one who played dirty first by stealing her customer. So, Stella figured that she had to do something about it.

Since she admired and liked Keegan so much, Stella wanted Jaylene to see how someone so unattainable to her would do just anything for Stella herself!

The Century Mall only had one nail salon, and it was located on the third floor.

The shop lot was huge. It did not only offer manicures, but it also offered a wide range of other basic beauty treatments. However, manicures seemed to be their specialty.

When they stepped into the salon, the receptionist immediately approached them and said, "I'm sorry. Our services here are exclusively for women. Sir, you can head to our designated lounge to wait and enjoy the desserts and tea provided."

Stella kept quiet.

'Now, how am I supposed to show him off?'

Keegan was very happy with that arrangement and even encouraged Stella. "Go on. Beat her with your own capabilities."

Stella glared at the gloating person and followed the salesperson inside.

While they were walking, the salesperson asked, "Miss, is this your first time here?"

"Yeah," Stella replied while glancing around.

"Miss, what's your name?"

"My last name is Hall."

Ms. Hall, you look somewhat familiar. It's like... I've seen you somewhere... Ah, I remember now. You look so much like an actress."

Stella kept a straight face. "Are you talking about the empress from that recent drama, The Palace?"

"Yes, yes, that one! You look exactly like her!"

Stella replied with a smile, "My husband said the same thing too. He said that if we ever run out of money, he'd make me impersonate that actress to sell autographed photos to pay for his expenses."

The salesperson chuckled. "Your husband is funny."

Stella smiled. "That's one of the reasons why I fell for him. I can't just marry him for his looks."

The salesperson's eyelid twitched. 'What a showoff...'

"Ms. Hall, please have a seat." The salesperson led her to a spacious lobby and took out a tablet to show her the latest nail designs. "Feel free to let me know if you have your own ideas in mind. If you don't, you can have a look at our sample designs."

"Sure."

Stella took the tablet and asked while browsing, "Your salon is quite popular. I told my friend I wanted to get my nails done, and she immediately recommended your shop to me. She claimed that both your service and design are excellent. 'Stella subtly glanced at the salesperson's nametag before she continued, "Especially a young lady named something. My friend told me that she's very helpful, and I've got to find her when I'm here. I have such a bad memory that I can't recall her full name. Do you have someone named Rebecca working here?"

The salesperson's eyes lit up, as she asked, "Ms. Hall, may I know who your friend is?"

"Why?"

The salesperson replied shyly. "I'm Rebecca Baker."

"Oh, it's you." Stella smiled. "What a coincidence. I found you right away."

May I know who recommended me to you?" Rebecca thought that she had to find out who recommended her to Stella because they get most of their commissions from repeat customers. After all, most people did not have to get their nails done frequently, and those who liked it would only return every one or two months.

"Jay..." Stella paused and said, "Kayla Wilson. Do you know her?"

The salesperson immediately said, "Oh, Ms. Wilson! She's been my customer for a long time, and she comes here almost every month. In fact, she's here today."

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Stella heaved a sigh of relief. Tm glad that I can think fast.'

She wanted to say Jaylene's name, but then she thought that since Jaylene had invited Kayla to get their nails done here, she must have chosen a salon that Kayla visited frequently.

"Really?" Stella pretended to be surprised. 'What a coincidence."

Rebecca replied gently, 'TH get you in the same room as Ms. Wilson. The manicurist she booked today is the best one in our salon. She can do all kinds of designs, including hand- painted ones."

Stella smiled. "Thank you so much."

"Don't mention it. So, which design are you interested in?"

Stella looked at her and asked, "Which would give you the highest commission?"

Rebecca was taken aback and suddenly felt a little awkward.

Stella added, "I'm not trying to pry into your industry secrets. I'm very happy with your service. That's why I want you to earn a little bit more. That way, both of us can be happy."

Rebecca was moved upon hearing that. She was only used to customers bargaining for lower prices, and it was her first time meeting someone concerned about how much she was earning.

So, she said softly, "You should go for this one. I can tell that you don't often get your nails done, and you'll probably need an extension. The one with the highest commission is not practical, but this one isn't going to affect you much in your daily life. You can consider signing up for a package for three sessions at a ten percent discount."

Stella nodded. "Sure."

Stella simply paid and signed up for the package without asking for its price.

After everything was done, Rebecca led her to the room.

The door was pushed open, and Stella saw Kayla and Jaylene sitting inside.

Both of them turned their heads around upon hearing the sound. Kayla was momentarily taken aback before she shifted her gaze back to the manicurist painting her nails.

Jaylene swept her gaze across Stella and smiled lightly." Stella, weren't you going to the movies with Keegan? You said you couldn't make it when I asked you to come earlier."

Stella smiled back. "We arrived late and decided to leave. We came here to shop, and I suddenly remembered that you were going to get your nails done here with Ms. Wilson. So, I thought I'd come take a look and maybe experience it."

Jaylene continued to smile. "Are you here for the experience, or are you simply here to get your client's attention?"

Stella did not retort. "Whatever floats your boat."

Jaylene glanced at her and added, "If I remember correctly, you accused Ms. Tucker of flattering her customer for her personal interests when you fired her. Yet, you're doing the same thing as her now. If that's the case, I feel very bad for Ms. Tucker. After all, you're the boss, but you're not setting a good example."

Stella smirked. "Jaylene, you misunderstood something. I'm here because I want to be Ms. Wilson's friend, unlike your moth- Somebody else who's only interested in her money."

Jaylene's expression shifted slightly. "What are you trying to say?"

Kayla's eyes flickered, but she pursed her lips without saying anything.

Nothing much." Stella lighted tapped her own mouth. "Look at me, I'm just not very good with words. Jaylene, please don't overthink it."

Jaylene's gaze darkened.

Rebecca felt her scalp tingling. 'Why do I feel like something isn't right here?' she wondered.

However, Stella had already walked forward and sat down next to Kayla.

She noticed that Kayla was still wearing the set of jewelry she had recommended to her last week. However, her clothes were very fancy and exuded a strong sense of affluence.

Stella lowered her gaze to look at her nails before she said," You should try cool-toned colors to appear more elegant."

Jaylene chimed in before Kayla could say anything. "Kayla has fair skin and warmer colors will suit her better. No heiress would go for cool-toned colors because they look too rebellious."

Stella chuckled. "Jaylene, it's just a matter of preference.

Your nail color is supposed to match with the way you dress. What does it have to do with being rebellious or not? The color you mentioned isn't ugly, but it seems to be what you personally like. Have you asked Ms. Wilson if she has the same thoughts as you?"