

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1556 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity wanted to retort, but she could not find a good reason to do so. 'I guess being rejected after a confession and

pursuing someone else doesn't really harm anyone,' she thought.

However, she still felt that something was a bit off. 'How could he shift his affection for someone to another person so

quickly?'

Felicity bit her lip and expressed her concern. "Did you really... like your ex-girlfriends?"

Vermont sighed. "Do you really want to discuss this when we're spending time together?"

Felicity did not say anything, but her expression showed her discontent.

Vermont wrapped his arms around her waist and kissed her head. "I don't want to hide anything from you. I definitely had

feelings for my exes. I wouldn't have dated them otherwise."

"I grew up in the town with my grandpa. Even after I made money, I didn't have any grand aspirations. I thought treating

your partner well was about sharing what I found enjoyable, but they didn't see it that way. I worked so hard to find

affordable restaurants to take them to, but I would be

criticized for being cheap. They also questioned the hygiene of the places I chose.

"Most of them didn't even care about the taste of the food. They were more focused on whether the restaurant had a

certain level of class. I didn't have the right to judge their preferences. At the time, I felt that our pursuits in life were

contradictory. We focused a lot on the gains and losses in the relationship. So, we weren't fully invested in it. That is why I

don't feel much attachment to my exes once things ended."

Vermont paused and gently caressed Felicity's cheek. "But, after meeting you, everything changed. It's completely

different with you. I never have to worry about whether you like going out to eat with me or whether our tastes match.

Even if we get married, I want to be with you every single day. I've started to understand that I was too picky in my

previous relationships. I didn't feel like being with someone forever, so I wasn't willing to change for anyone."

Felicity's heart felt warm. She realized that she was no match for Vermont. He was able to sway her with just a few casual

sentences. He had her wrapped around his fingers.

Felicity did not dare to look into Vermont's eyes. She lowered her gaze and murmured softly, "If you cared about me so

much, then why didn't you continue to pursue me after I rejected you?"

"Oh, I did. You're just a bit naive. I used all sorts of tactics to court you, but you thought I was indifferent," Vermont said." I

was also afraid that you'd dislike me. When we used to watch shows together, you said you hated clingy men. So, I didn't

want to continue pestering you to avoid you disliking me."

Felicity was overwhelmed with guilt. She whispered, "I rejected you because of your erectile dysfunction. But, when you

started to ignore and avoid me, I felt terrible. At that time, I decided that your disability did not matter. I didn't want to see

you with another woman.”

Vermont kept quiet. ‘This seems like a perfect time to reveal my secret. Should I take the chance?’

“Actually...” Just as he was about to confess, Felicity’s phone rang.

She glanced at it and pushed Vermont away slightly. “It’s my supervisor. I have to take this.” With that, she picked up her

phone and walked to the balcony to answer the call.

Vermont was organizing his thoughts. He was wondering how he should explain himself so that his actions would not

seem so harsh.

But, before he could find the right words, Felicity hurried back into the room.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1557 [Eleven Jewell]

“I need to go out for a bit,” Felicity declared.

Vermont was surprised. “What? Why?”

As Felicity hurried toward the bedroom to get changed, she explained, “My supervisor got ambushed. Turns out her

boyfriend is a married man. A bunch of people showed up at her place and wrecked the whole house. I’m going to take

her to the police.”

Vermont followed her with concern etched on his face.”

Why didn’t she just call the cops herself? It’s already so late.”

“They shredded all her clothes. She’s got nothing to wear now. She probably didn’t want to call the cops and have them

show up while she’s in this state.”

Worried for her safety, Vermont said, "Let me come with you. What if those guys haven't left yet? It's not safe for you to go alone."

"It's fine. Aren't you hungry? Go grab a bite. I'll be back in no time."

As she spoke, she moved toward the entrance to put on her shoes. Vermont swiftly grabbed her wrist and pulled her back.

"I know you can handle yourself, but can't you let me be there for you? I'm your boyfriend, Felicity. Let me do this."

Felicity eyed him up and down. "Don't expect me to wait for you if you're slow."

Vermont clicked his tongue. "You love me too much to leave me behind."

Felicity huffed and urged him to get changed. The two quickly got ready and headed over to her superior's place.

By the time they arrived, the troublemakers had already cleared out. They left behind a scene of utter chaos.

Felicity grabbed some clothes and headed to the bedroom to find her supervisor while Vermont pulled out his phone. He

recorded the mess for evidence, as it would be useful for the police report and to check if anything was missing.

Vermont could faintly hear a woman's sobs from the bedroom, accompanied by Felicity's soothing words. He stood in the

entryway and dialed for the police. Not long after, the police arrived. Once things were settled, the two said their goodbyes

and left.

On their way back, Felicity vented her frustration about the man her superior was dating. Not only did he cheat on his

original partner, but he lied to her supervisor. When the truth came out, the man fled and left the two women to have a

face-off. "What a loser," said Felicity.

Vermont turned the steering wheel and suddenly asked, "Are you absolutely sure your supervisor had no idea this guy

was married?"

"Of course. She's got it all. She's got the looks and the status. Why would she settle for a married man? Plus, he's not

good-looking at all."

"Yeah. He's so sleazy. What did she see in him?" Vermont said slowly.

Felicity sensed that there was more to his words and furrowed her brow.

"What are you trying to say?"

Vermont did not answer the question. Instead, he asked, "Is your supervisor well-known in the screenwriting industry?"

"Not really. Some of her work was aired, but the feedback was average.

Although, she's got quite the network and gets

plenty of script offers," Felicity replied.

"So, she has no notable work, yet a surplus of script offers. Don't you find that peculiar?" Vermont mused.

Felicity paused before she said with a hint of uncertainty in her voice, "Well... like I said, she's got a wide network. She's

been in the industry for years."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1558 [Eleven Jewell]

"Scripts that don't turn a profit won't keep selling, no matter how many favors you owe. No one's in the industry for

charity," Vermont factually stated.

Felicity seemed to grasp the concept, but there was still a hint of confusion in her expression. She cut to the chase and

asked, "Can you be more specific?"

Vermont laughed and said, "The average price for an apartment in the neighborhood we just left is only slightly lower than

Clouditude International. She's a screenwriter with an average family background and who hasn't written a blockbuster.

How do you reckon she affords a place like that?"

This caught Felicity off guard.

Her supervisor's place was anything but small. It was around 4000 square feet, with an average price of over ten grand

per square foot. It was a mansion worth nearly half a billion and definitely not within financial reach for a screenwriter like

her superior.

"Why did security let those people in? Have you considered that perhaps the house is registered under the married

couple's name? Maybe even those script offers she gets are all thanks to her boyfriend's connections?"

Felicity's expression turned serious. "Are you suggesting she knew about the affair?"

Vermont replied calmly, "I can't say. But, for a house this expensive, how could she not have done a background check on

her boyfriend? Moreover..."

He paused. "When you both came out of the bedroom, her facial expressions didn't seem quite right after she heard that I

called the police. She clearly didn't want to involve the authorities, but maybe she didn't say anything because I was

there."

When the police arrived and asked Felicity's supervisor some questions, the woman's responses were all very vague. She

did not seem like someone who had suffered property damage and a threat to her personal safety, nor someone who was

eager to seek justice. This was particularly odd to Vermont.

Felicity tried to recall the situation upon hearing that. After a while, she said, "She doesn't seem like that kind of person.

She has always been good to us at work, especially to the newcomers. One time, a newcomer messed up some

documents and caused a problem in the company, but my supervisor stepped in to take the blame. She's also rather low key when it comes to her personal life. I just can't imagine her ruining someone else's relationship."

According to Felicity's understanding, the other woman was usually conniving like Hylda. Her superior did not fit the mold

at all. She could not fathom how someone who seemed so elegant, successful, and gentle could be a homewrecker.

Vermont chuckled and said, "That's because you haven't met many people. Humans are inherently complex. One's

professional abilities and adept social skills don't entirely represent their morality."

In the early days of his business, Vermont often mingled in various social circles. He had met people from all walks of life.

Some of them had the worst personalities. However, once they were in public, they were known as good fathers, good

husbands, and good leaders. This went on as long as they kept up with their facade.

Vermont thought about the circumstances. He could not help but feel uneasy and worried for Felicity.

“Why don’t you pretend like you know nothing about what happened today. Don’t ask any questions and don’t discuss the

situation with anyone. Just continue to do what you’ve been doing. Try to have as little contact as possible with your

supervisor outside of work.”

Felicity still found it hard to believe that her superior would ruin someone’s relationship. “Maybe she was tricked by that

asshole,” she whispered.

“Even so, that’s her business. You should stay out of it. I know you have your principles and morals, but when it comes to

other people’s private matters, I think you shouldn’t get involved.”

Although Felicity still believed that her supervisor was fooled, she was willing to heed Vermont’s advice. After all, he would

not harm her.

However, Felicity was feeling a bit resentful. “It’s all those despicable men’s fault. They act like a hot shot and trick girls

into falling for them. They’re all liars and master manipulators! I’m not gonna go easy on any of them if we ever cross

paths!”

Vermont did not know what to say. He cautiously asked,” What if he genuinely liked the girl, but she didn’t like him back?

And, because he felt desperate, he told a little white lie so that he would have a chance?”

“Huh? Why would he deceive her into liking him if he genuinely likes her? How can you trust a man like that? I bet he just

wants to get her into bed with him!”

Vermont pursed his lips. “...Well, they haven’t had sex yet.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1559 [Eleven Jewell]

“What did you say?” Felicity asked, as she did not catch Vermont’s words.

“Nothing,” Vermont replied and shut his mouth. ‘Bringing up the lie at a time like this might only stir up more conflict. It’s

best to let it slide for now,’ he thought.

Vermont felt uneasy because he could not confess what he had done. He had little appetite for dinner that night.

Felicity was also preoccupied with the matter and did not eat much. They were having fish. Normally, they would finish it,

but not today.

After dinner, they went out for a stroll. Upon returning, Vermont took a quick shower and headed straight to the bedroom.

Meanwhile, Felicity still had to revise her scripts and said she would sleep a bit later.

As Vermont was on the verge of dozing off, he felt a slight dip in the bed beside him. A faint smell of shower gel lingered in

the air. While he was half asleep, he turned over and instinctively pulled the person into his arms.

Felicity froze for a moment before gradually relaxing.

Vermont nuzzled his face into her hair and asked in a husky, drowsy voice, “Did you change into your PJs?”

“Mhm.”

Vermont smiled and kissed her ear. “The fabric feels soft-“

Before he could finish his sentence, his hand brushed against something delicate. He jolted awake and abruptly opened

his eyes.

The bedside lamp was on, casting an amber glow. Vermont noticed that Felicity was wearing an extremely sheer

nightgown. However, that was not the main point. What caught his attention was that she was wearing nothing

underneath.

The sheer fabric of the nightgown outlined every curve of her body. Vermont's heart raced, as he took a glance at Felicity.

The man who was usually calm and collected now wore an expression of astonishment and embarrassment. It took him a

good while to regain his composure. He gritted his teeth and asked, "Why are you dressed like this?"

Felicity was shy at first. She froze when she heard Vermont said that. Then, she grew agitated. "You think I want to wear

this? Wasn't it you who asked me to stimulate your sex drive? What's with that damn expression on your face?"

Her words left Vermont taken aback. 'I was just joking. I never intended to actually go through with it. And I certainly didn't

expect Felicity to be so bold. She certainly knows how to stimulate me.'

"...I'm not prepared for this," said Vermont.

Felicity blushed, as she yelled, "The heck did you need to be prepared for?! I'm the one who needs to be prepared!"

After saying that, she grumbled and concealed her embarrassment. "Aren't men primarily driven by their sexual instincts?"

What's your problem? I can't believe you made me do this. But... I'll give you what you want as long as it helps you get

better. Here you go!"

As she spoke, she started to unbutton her nightgown. Vermont's eyes widened in surprise, and he quickly grabbed the

blanket to cover her up.

“Stop it. This is not what I had in mind.” Vermont was scared that his lies would get exposed.

He hugged Felicity who was wrapped in the blanket and sighed softly. “Why are you so silly?”

‘Why would she do this without a second thought? Did she not consider that I would take advantage of her?’

Felicity pouted. “I just want you to recover sooner. What if my mom blames you for not being to give her a grandchild?

What if she forbids me from being with you? Even though you’re a glib and you like to tease me, I... I don’t want to be with

anyone else but you.”

Vermont looked at her lively expression, and his heart softened. He could not help but taunt her, “I haven’t even proposed.

Why are you already thinking about having kids?”

Felicity’s ears turned red in an instant. She bared her teeth and hit him. “Who said I was going to accept your proposal?

With your playboy reputation, you could most likely form a football team of kids with all your ex-girlfriends. Besides

being experienced in sex, what else do you have going for you? I’m so unlucky to have fallen for you when you no longer

have the ability to do what you do best.”

As Felicity spoke, she could not help but feel a twinge of sadness. “What happens if you can’t get better? Would the last

time we had sex during your birthday be the only time we did it?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1560 [Eleven Jewell]

Vermont was taken aback when he heard Felicity's words." Aren't I still looking for a cure with the doctors? Be more

optimistic, baby."

Felicity frowned. "How can I be optimistic? I really didn't feel a thing that night when we slept together," she said, looking

at Vermont skeptically. "Have you had this condition for a long time? Or did you take advantage of me using the cupping

technique and falsely accuse me of your erectile dysfunction?"

Vermont could not believe his ears. He gritted his teeth and said, "I was perfectly normal, okay?" He paused and added, '

There was nothing wrong with me when we had our first time."

Felicity furrowed her brows. "Then, why do I have no memory of being pleased at all? I bled that night, but why didn't I

feel anything?"

This left Vermont speechless. He was also wondering the same thing.

Vermont did not have any recollection of that night either. He had way too much to drink on his birthday. The surveillance

footage only showed the two of them entering the room, arm in arm, looking a bit tipsy. As for what happened in the room,

he vaguely remembered Felicity trying to demonstrate something to him, but he could not recall anything specific.

'Did I black out or something? Felicity lost so much blood that night. How could she not feel any pain?'

Vermont muttered, "Miss Bandit, do you think it's possible that we didn't have sex that night?"

Felicity's eyelid twitched. "Then, where did the blood come from? Were you the one who bled?"

Vermont fell silent.

There were no wounds on his body, and there were no other wounds on Felicity. Moreover, those bloodstains were all

near Felicity's thigh.

Vermont had thoughts about suggesting going to the hospital for an examination, but he felt that it was not appropriate.

Just as he was contemplating, Felicity suddenly said in a soft voice, "You're rather skilled to make me lose so much blood.

But, at the same time, I didn't feel a thing. You're really tarnishing your own reputation here."

Vermont pinched her face and ground his teeth. "Do you know what are the consequences for taunting a man with

something like this?"

Felicity blinked. "Yeah. A typical man would surely try to prove his prowess."

'So, she knows!' thought Vermont.

However, Felicity's next words immediately deflated his ego. "But you're not a typical man. So..."

Vermont looked at her mischievous expression and suddenly laughed. He leaned in close to her ear and whispered, "Did

you know that my erectile dysfunction doesn't hinder me from proving my prowess, baby?"

"Huh?" Felicity had not fully reacted yet when Vermont tossed the blanket aside, bent down, and kissed her. Soon, his

hand slipped inside her delicate nightgown, causing Felicity's body to stiffen.

Stella was flipping through a dictionary, as she leaned back on the couch in Vinci Rivera. The book covered her entire

face.

Aldor was still writing a report when he saw Keegan looking at Stella. He had never met a boss who was so love-struck,

especially during work.

“Mr. Kane, if there are no issues, I’ll proceed with this arrangement.”

Keegan withdrew his gaze, made a few remarks on the documents, and handed them to Aldor. “Go ahead.”

Once Aldor had left, Keegan walked around the desk and approached Stella.

“Are you still giving virtual gifts to Toy Boy? Are you trying to be the number one donor on the list?” he asked.