

## **Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted by Eleven Jewell Chapter 16**

### Chapter 16

“What’s wrong with you?”

Marshall had been smiling since he entered the ward. Marshall and Vermont had been friends for many years. And Marshall had always looked composed since he was young. This was the first time he looked so silly that it scared Vermont.

Marshall leaned back in the chair next to the table. The corners of his lips lifted as he said, “I met a girl on the terrace just now.”

“Huh?”

“She thought I was secretly taking photos of her. Then, she took my phone and scolded me.”

Vermont squinted and asked, “Why do I feel like you’re quite happy about it? Are you interested in her?”

Marshall smiled but remained silent.

Vermont could not help but feel curious.

Vermont, Keegan, and Marshall were childhood friends. The Snyder family was comparatively less capable. The Moore family and the Kane family were equally strong in Rivera. Both Marshall and Keegan were the only sons of their families. They were trained to become the successors of their families.

But, a few years back, Marshall got sick. It took him more than two years to recover. After that, it seemed like his parents had come to their senses. They did not push him as hard as they did before. They allowed him to do whatever he wanted to do. They just wanted him to be happy.

In

recent years, he learned music, drawing, skiing, racing, and many more. He was interested in many things. But, he shunned girls. There were no scandals attached to him. It made Vermont wonder if Marshall was gay.

So, when he heard that Marshall was interested in a woman, he could not suppress his curiosity.

“The woman you’re talking about, is she pretty?”

Marshall was recalling what Stella looked like just now.

‘Her hair was half-dried, and it was touching her shoulders. When I raised my eyes slightly to look into the distance, and although the place was poorly lit, I could still see that her skin was soft. She was very charming and gorgeous. She looked so amazing even without makeup.

‘But, of course, she looked even more interesting when she took my phone away.’

“Very pretty.”

“What’s her name? Did you get her WhatsApp?”

“I didn’t have the time to get it.” Marshall was disappointed. “It seemed like her family member was staying in this hospital. She left hurriedly after she answered a call.”

Vermont was speechless. “You just wasted my time.”

A short while after their conversation, his phone rang. After the call was connected, he could hear Keegan coldly say, “Are you dead?”

Vermont was used to it. “Yeah, I’m dead. Come and get my corpse.”

“Stop talking nonsense. Come out, quick.”

When they came out from the Rotona Pinnacle Hospital, Keegan's car was parked across the road. The

car light was still on.

They only realized that Keegan drove the car here by himself after they got in the car.

"Where's Aldor?"

"He's off duty."

Vermont was surprised. "Your assistant has time to rest? Shouldn't he be on twenty-four hours standby?"

Keegan did not bother to reply to Vermont, who loved to talk nonsense. He then glanced at his bandaged hand as he asked Marshall, "Are you all right?"

Marshall smiled, "I'm fine. Luckily, Vermont blocked it for me. Or else, I think it would be terrible."

They had been unlucky. When they were leaving the hotel, the glass door broke when they pushed it. Fortunately, they dodged in time. The glass had only nicked Vermont's hand.

Keegan started the car.

"He wanted to pull you to block the danger. But, he made a bad call."

Vermont's mouth twitched. "You're so cynical. No wonder your wife wants to divorce you!"

