

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1701 [Eleven Jewell]

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Stella softly said, "He doesn't remember me." "Huh? Is he serious? Even the scripts I write aren't this cliché. This can't be true."

Felicity was in disbelief.

Stella did not want to believe it either. However, Keegan did not look like he was pretending at all back in the study. Even if it was a part of Jaylene's scheme and he had no choice but to play along, he could have given her some hint when they were alone in the study earlier.

But, he did not. Keegan seemed like he genuinely could not remember her, showing only indifference and coldness toward her.

It was true that Keegan was back, but it was not the same Keegan she was expecting.

Keegan's return added another layer of suspicion to the already unclear situation. She needed time to calmly think about it and sort things out.

"He'd know that I hate Jaylene if he remembers me. Why would he still call her over in my face?"

Felicity paused, as she thought to herself. 'It's true. Given how madly in love he was with Stella, he would never do something like that.' "Come on," Stella said softly. "Let's talk about it when we're home."

So, Felicity had no choice but to stop asking her more questions.

Vermont was very eager to prove himself to Felicity after lying to her back then, so he took the initiative and offered, "I'll take you guys back." Felicity wanted to tell him to keep his fake kindness to himself, but on second thought, she realized that Vermont and Keegan were as close as brothers.

If Keegan was really pretending, Felicity figured that Vermont would have definitely known something about it. So, she changed her mind and said, "Well just take a cab ourselves. You should stay here and take care of Keegan. Aren't you good friends with him? Spend some time with him." After a

short pause, she continued, "I'm cooking tonight. Come to 901 if you can come back in time. If you can't, forget it."

Vermont's disappointed eyes, which thought he was getting rejected, immediately lit up. "Do you want me to buy some ingredients?"

Felicity scoffed. "I'd rather not. You always prioritize price over freshness when it comes to buying ingredients. You're only going to make my food taste worse."

Vermont scratched his head in embarrassment, as he quickly tried to flatter her.

"Won't that only show how your cooking skills can compensate for the lack of freshness in the ingredients?"

"Stop talking nonsense! Go on, now. If you come back late, there won't be any food left for you!"

Vermont chuckled and said in a low voice, "You won't do that to me."

Felicity then kicked him away.

Stella ordered a cab. When it was about to arrive, she touched her pocket and realized that her gloves were missing.

She had probably left it in the study when she spoke to Keegan earlier.

She turned to Felicity and said, "Felicity, ask the driver to wait for a moment when the car is here. I left my gloves back there. I'll go get them."

"Sure." Felicity nodded.

Stella wrapped her coat tightly around her and quickly turned back.

When Vermont went back to the house, there was only Marshall sitting on the couch. The decorations from the memorial service had been taken down, and there were only two wreaths that had not been removed. They had the words "In Our Thoughts and Prayers" on them.

Vermont did not like seeing them, so he tore them off. He then walked up to Marshall and asked, "Where's Keegan?"

“He’s getting his dressing changed,” Marshall replied.

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Vermont was surprised. “Did he really get Jaylene to help him?”

Marshall kept quiet, but the look on his face told Vermont the answer.

Vermont did not believe that Keegan had lost his memories as well. Much like Stella, he believed that Keegan had probably read the rumors online about Stella and Marshall and got angry. Vermont figured that it was probably the reason why Keegan pretended to have lost his memories and that it allowed him to vent his anger.

He turned to Marshall and thought that he should address the issue at its roots.

He said, “Marshall, I won’t dwell on what happened before. When everyone thought that Keegan was gone, it was understandable that you couldn’t control your emotions. But, now that he’s back, you should really start restraining yourself. We’re such good friends. It won’t be worth it to ruin what we have because of a woman.”

Marshall looked nonchalant, as he gazed at the steaming teacup in front of him for a long time before he said, “I won’t make any move unless there’s absolutely no chance of them getting back together.”

“You shouldn’t have feelings for Stella whether they’re together or not. Even if they break up, and you get together with Stella, won’t you find it awkward to face Keegan in the future?”

Vermont gave Marshall his earnest advice. He really did not want their years of friendship to end because the two of them fell for the same woman.

“If you’re into gorgeous women like Stella, I’ll find one for you. With what you have to offer, there are many other women more beautiful and outstanding than Stella waiting for you. You won’t be so obsessed with her anymore once you’ve met them.”

Marshall lowered his gaze. “There are many women more beautiful and outstanding than Ms. Thompson too. So, why did you choose her?”

“Because she’s the one I like.” Vermont could not stop talking once Marshall brought up Felicity. “Being with her makes me feel happy every day. I don’t feel bored even if we do nothing all day. It feels like my life is suddenly filled with joy and anticipation. Except for money, she’s the only thing in this world that can make me happy.”

“I feel the same way,” Marshall said softly. “I feel sad when I can’t see her, and I feel happy when I can. Just a simple greeting from her would add vibrant colors to my otherwise mundane world.”

Vermont was about to say something when he lifted his head and saw Keegan coming to the living room with Jaylene pushing him from behind.

The entire living room was filled with a strange silence.

Vermont suddenly wanted to rewind time a few minutes back and slap himself.

‘Why did I even say that?’ He immediately stood up and said, “Have you changed your dressings?”

Keegan did not respond to Vermont. Instead, he looked at Marshall and said, “She also told me that she only created those rumors with you to force me to come back.” He continued with a faint smile, “But, you had other intentions, didn’t you?”

Marshall pursed his lips without saying anything.

The atmosphere became strangely eerie. Then, Vermont cleared his throat and said, “Marshall spent a lot of effort searching for you after you went missing.

Just like everyone else, he hopes to find you as soon as possible.”

Keegan did not seem to care about Marshall’s answer, as he rolled his wheelchair forward. “I’ve told her everything. Once my body recovers, we’ll break off the engagement. By then, you can do whatever you want with her.”

Marshall paused, and his face darkened. “Stella risked her life to save you, and you’re going to break off the engagement with her after coming back? Have you considered her feelings? Keegan, are you out of your mind?”

Keegan flatly said, "I don't remember her. I won't have any feelings for her no matter how good she is. I'm not going to marry a woman I don't like."

Marshall was irritated. "Just because you can't remember her, it doesn't mean that you can hurt her." He pointed at Jaylene and continued, "Are you in such a hurry to get rid of Stella because you want to marry her instead?"

"Marshall, Keegan and I..."

Jaylene was about to explain herself, but Keegan cut her off. "So what if it is?

Don't you like Stella? Shouldn't you be happy that I'm breaking off the engagement with her? She could've been with so many other people if she just wanted to force me to show up, but why you? I know that both of you have feelings for each other. And, it would be impolite of me if I don't take the initiative to step out now."

Marshall's expression turned ugly. "You asshole. How could you say something like that?"

Vermont was about to intervene and calm the two down. But, when he lifted his head, he saw Stella standing at the door.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1703 [Eleven Jewell]

'Fuck!' Suddenly, Vermont's mind was filled with just one phrase.¹ Keegan Kane, you're in big fucking trouble!' Keegan paused. He turned around and met Stella's gaze.

Her gaze did not look as passionate as it did in the study; it was now icy.

Clearly, she had heard everything Keegan said just now.

Vermont tried to cover up for Keegan. "Stella, don't take those words seriously.

He's just saying them because he's angry. You know how Keegan is. He's just being sarcastic and jealous-"

"I'm here to get my gloves."

Stella cut him off. Her voice sounded clear, leaving no hint of emotion.

“Gloves...” Vermont was taken aback. “Where are they?”

“In the study room.” Keegan pursed his lips.

“I’ll bring Stella to them,” Jaylene said.

“There’s no need for that.” Stella looked at her coldly. “I know this house better than you do.”

Jaylene shut up awkwardly. This time, Keegan did not speak up for her.

Stella went right to the study, took her gloves, and was about to leave directly.

But, when she walked past the living room, she said, “Marshall, are you going back to your office? It’s hard to catch a cab here. Can I hitch a ride with you?”

Her voice sounded extremely gentle. Vermont could swear that he had never heard her speak like this except in the dramas she acted in. She would not even speak to Keegan like this in the past.

This... is so fake!’ Vermont thought to himself.

To avoid the situation from getting out of control, Vermont decided to sacrifice himself for the greater good. “Stella, it’s more convenient for you to hitch a ride with me instead of Marshall. We live right next to each other, but Marshall will have to take a detour.”

Stella swept her glance across her. “Felicity said she doesn’t want to ride in your car.”

Vermont was taken aback.

Marshall was sharp enough to understand what Stella was trying to do.

She simply did not want to look embarrassed at the moment. Although Keegan had lost his memories, what he said was simply too hurtful. Since he would not stop being sarcastic, Stella was not going to hold herself back anymore.

After all, Stella had never spoken to him in such a manner before.

Marshall’s expression softened, as he said softly, “Let’s go.

I'll take you guys home."

"Thank you." Stella nodded.

After saying that, she turned and left with Marshall without sparing a glance at Keegan.

Vermont scrutinized Keegan's expression. However, he remained indifferent, as if he did not care at all.

Then, Jaylene said softly to Keegan, "Keegan, don't be angry with Stella. I'm sure that she's just upset after hearing what you said just now. That's why she's deliberately acting close to Marshall."

"Who said I'm angry?" Keegan said calmly, "It's the truth anyway."

He paused and added, "She has a sharp tongue, and I've experienced it in the study just now. You're too soft to deal with a person like her. You should avoid talking to her in the future. Don't let her bully you."

Jaylene was momentarily stunned, as her cheeks turned faintly red. Then, she looked at him affectionately and said, "Sure, Keegan."

Vermont was speechless.

He lifted his teacup and took a sip before spitting out a few tea leaves, creating a pfft sound that managed to interrupt the "loving" interaction between the two.

Keegan glanced at Vermont. "Is there a reason why you're still here?"

Vermont put down his cup, walked up to him, and asked, "You don't remember Stella, but what about me?" Keegan looked at him for a moment and said, "You borrowed two million from me to start your business back then. The interest has doubled over the years.

When are you going to pay me back?"

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The edge of Vermont's mouth twitched, as a big "fuck" echoed in his mind.

Then, he grumbled, 'Pay what back? The dividend you took from me is enough for you to buy a mansion!'

He paused for a moment before he added, "So, is Stella the only person that you can't remember? Did some witch cast a love-extinguishing spell on you when you fell in the water?" i Keegan remained expressionless. "If you're only here to say this nonsense, please get lost."

Vermont gritted his teeth and muttered under his breath," What a brainless and ungrateful asshole."

As he was about to walk away after speaking, Keegan suddenly called out to him. "Wait."

Vermont stopped, and he wore an expression that screamed, "You better apologize to me."

However, he heard Keegan saying, "When you leave, take away those flower wreaths at the door. They're annoying me. r» At that moment, Vermont felt as though he should dunk him back into the water.

He turned around, chuckled in a feminine way, and said," Sure, Keegan."

Keegan was speechless.

Then, Vermont took those flower wreaths with him and left.

The living room was not empty, as there were a few cleaners tidying up the rooms. Keegan looked at the pot of Anthurium Arrow at the door, and he lowered his gaze. It was as though he was thinking about something.

Jaylene bent down and placed a blanket over Keegan's legs. "Keegan," she called out to him.

Keegan snapped out of his thoughts and pulled up the blanket, as he gently said, "Jaylene, thank you for helping me today. I'll have the driver take you home now."

Jaylene lowered her gaze and whispered, "I don't feel like going back tonight."

Keegan was taken aback. "What's wrong?"

Jaylene remained silent.

It did not take very long for Keegan to realize what Jaylene was thinking about.

“Are you worried that Uncle Wenham would blame you for what’s happening?”

Jaylene shook her head. “You’re safe now, and that’s all that matters. I don’t care if he scolds me again. I’m just worried about you. If I knew that you would tear the wound again after coming back, I would’ve never agreed to let you leave the hospital.”

Then, she complained, “Stella should know her place.” ¹ Keegan pursed his lips, and his eyes looked somewhat confused. After a long pause, he said, “I just... don’t know why. I feel a bit resistant to her touch.”

Jaylene froze for a moment before she said gently, “You don’t remember her, and she’s just a stranger to you now.

It’s perfectly normal that you feel that way.” ¹ “Is that so...”

Keegan looked a little dazed, and his gaze turned somewhat vacant.

Then, he heard the faint sound of a wind chime. Keegan snapped out of his thoughts when he heard Baldwin speaking to him. “Mr. Kane, Mrs. Kane Sr. wants to see you upstairs.” ⁱ “Sure. Baldwin, please arrange for someone to drive Jaylene home,” Keegan said.

Baldwin nodded and then said to Jaylene, Ms. Saun, please come with me.”

Jaylene was taken aback. She initially thought that Cordelia would want to speak to her as well, and that was also the reason why she did not want to leave.

Although they were not dating, Jaylene figured that Cordelia would want to give her some credit for saving Keegan’s life.

However, Cordelia did not ask to see her at all. ‘There are probably too many things going on today. That’s why Mrs. Kane Sr. didn’t think of me,’ she said to herself. ² Jaylene could only suppress her doubts and said softly, “Keegan, don’t forget to take your medicine. I’ll drop by again tomorrow.”

Stella and Marshall did not speak at all since they came out of the house.

When they reached the yard outside, Felicity called out to Stella while standing by the cab. Stella stopped walking and apologized to Marshall. "Mr. Moore, I'm sorry, but I called a cab."

Marshall smiled. "Actually, I didn't drive here either. Would it be possible for me to hitch a ride with you guys?"

His response left Stella utterly speechless.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1705 [Eleven Jewell]

Felicity sat in the rear passenger seat and could not help but think to herself, 'Marshall really knows what he's doing.' She was worried that Marshall and Stella would sit together, so she got into the car before them and took the back seat. Then, Stella took the seat next to her.

Marshall, in turn, naturally took the front passenger seat.

When the car was about to drive away, Marshall suddenly asked the driver, "Excuse me, can I see your driving license?"

The driver then handed his license to Marshall.

Marshall frowned upon looking at it and said in a low voice, "The photo on your license doesn't seem to match the one on your work ID."

The driver hurriedly explained, "It's the same. I took the photo on my work ID before my driving license. Maybe I was skinnier back then."

"Is that so? I still don't think they're the same person." Marshall then turned to the two in the back. "Stella, come and take a look."

Felicity was afraid that Stella would have too much contact with him, so she volunteered. "I'll look at it. My eyes are very sharp. I can tell if it's fake or real even if a professional photoshopped it!"

Marshall did not refuse. Instead, he warmly said, "Sure.

Come and take a look, then."

The driver's work ID was at the front. So, to see it clearly, one would have to sit in the front passenger seat.

Felicity decisively got out of the car, and Marshall gave way to her for a better view of the work ID.

She then held the driver's work ID next to his face and compared them carefully.

After some time, she said, "It's the same person. The work ID seems photoshopped because the mole on his chin is missing. But his hairline hasn't changed. It just moved back a little."

The driver was speechless.

Then, Marshall's voice rang out from behind. "I could never notice such tiny details. Your eyes are really sharp." After that, he turned to the driver and said, "I'm so sorry for the trouble. We just wanted to be safe. We can go now."

"I understand. Safety is always the most important thing when traveling."

Then, he said to Felicity, "Lady, please fasten your seatbelt."

Felicity kept quiet.

"When did I become the one who's sitting in the front passenger seat?"

Marshall was so cunning that Keegan could never come close to him. Felicity found it impossible how she just walked into his trap.

She turned around to look at Marshall and tilted her head to look at Stella.

Marshall's eyes were undeniably beautiful, with his high brows and deep eye sockets. The shape of his eyes looked similar to Vermont's, but Vermont seemed wild and unrestrained. Meanwhile, Marshall's eyes revealed a hint of subtle affection.

Although Felicity knew that he would look at everything with the same affectionate gaze, she could not help but think that anyone would inevitably fall for him if they were in his constant presence.

Then, she wondered if she had been a bit too harsh on Marshall earlier. After all, he did help Stella a lot, even if he had ulterior motives.

After that, she thought about why Keegan could become so close with Jaylene, yet Stella could not be with Marshall.

In the end, she started pondering if the law was too conservative. With such a skewed gender ratio, the government should allow a wife to have multiple husbands. That way, people would have to spend less money on wedding gifts.

How wonderful would that be?

‘Ah! I’m getting brainwashed by Stinky Cucumber! I need to stop thinking about money!’ “Do you want some water?” Marshall handed Stella a bottle of water.

Stella shook her head. “You can have it. I’m not thirsty.”

Marshall did not drink it, as he held the bottle and said,”

Today... has been pretty hectic. I wanted to have a few words with Uncle Wenham but didn’t get a chance at all. It looks like he’s still upset.”