

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1711 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity was shocked. She quickly put down her utensils and rushed after Stella.

Stella had not eaten anything for the whole day and had only gone wine tasting with Marshall earlier. That was why she could taste some alcohol in her vomit.

Felicity stroked her back, as she vomited. "I told you not to drink so much because you haven't eaten anything. Do you think you're still young?"

Stella vomited for a while before she finally took the water that Felicity handed to her.

After rinsing her mouth, she frowned and said, "I didn't drink much. Don't you know my alcohol tolerance? That was nothing to me."

"You already threw up. Stop acting tough."

Stella put down the cup and asked while washing her hands, "I suddenly felt nauseous after smelling the fishy odor of the chicken soup just now. Did you forget to wash it?"

"That's impossible." Felicity was not going to let anyone question her cooking skills. "The chicken was carefully prepared, and I even seasoned it before cooking."

Then, she shouted, "Stinky Cucumber, does the chicken soup taste fishy to you?"

Vermont quickly appeared in the bathroom. "Not at all. It's very fresh. Much better than the one you cooked for me. Did you skimp on ingredients when you cooked for me?"

Felicity ignored his words, as she turned to Stella and said, "Stella, is there something wrong with your stomach? I've seen you vomit three times these days. Let me accompany you to the hospital. Doctor Steven has a classmate

working in the gastroenterology department, and we should get you checked up.”

Vermont’s eyelid twitched. “Why him? My brother is a gastroenterologist working in the general hospital. I’ll take you guys to him tomorrow.”

Felicity paused, as she scrutinized him. “Your brother is a doctor?”

“Ah, didn’t I tell you?”

“Tell me my foot!” Felicity gritted her teeth. “Every time we talk about your family, you’d say, ‘Ah, my family’s situation is a bit complicated; it’s a long story; I’ll tell you about it later.’ I guess that even when we break up, the ‘later’ will never come. Meanwhile, you’ve managed to get all the information about my family out!”

Vermont held back his laughter and patiently said, “You didn’t ask me about it later, right? I would’ve told you if you asked. I thought you were just interested in my appearance and didn’t care about my family background.”

Felicity realized that she could not win the argument, as her face and ear turned red. She could only retort angrily, “Go to hell.”

That was the exact Felicity that Vermont had fallen in love with.

Stella wiped her mouth. “It’s probably nothing. I’m just bothered by the blood I saw when Keegan and I were kidnapped. Not only that I can’t stand blood now, but I also became less interested in eating meat. Just the smell of it makes me want to vomit.”

Vermont paused, as he shifted his gaze from Stella’s face to her belly. “Hey, you’re not pregnant, are you?”

“No way,” Stella said without having to think. “That’s impossible.”

“How so?” Vermont spoke without restraint. “Keegan never uses condoms, and you two had been sleeping together for so long. How useless would he have to be for you to not get pregnant?”

Stella was speechless.

Felicity was about to ask Vermont how he knew that Keegan had never used condoms when she suddenly remembered the “Who’s The Imposter” game they played at Duncan’s wedding. Keegan was the one who revealed it.

‘Damn, this is getting interesting,’ Felicity thought to herself.

Then, she stopped scolding Vermont. Her eyes began to shine, as she looked at Stella. “Stella, would you like to go to the hospital for a check-up?’ ‘Why bother? Keegan got a vasectomy. How could I possibly get pregnant?’ She had no idea how she could explain it to Vermont and Felicity, as she did not want to disclose such private information to others.

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Those who understood it would know that Keegan did that because he cared for her. But those who did not might start assuming things, especially with what was happening between him and Chandler. She could not guarantee that other people would not make up stories about this. She did not want other people to gossip about Keegan because he decided to get a vasectomy.

“You two are overthinking it,” Stella came up with a story. “I was very weak back then, and the doctor told me that I had to restore my health before planning for a pregnancy. So, we’ve been extra careful. It’s not possible for me to be pregnant.”

Vermont said casually, “Condoms are not 100% percent effective, even on your safe days.”

Felicity thought about something and asked, “Stella, have you gotten your period this month?”

Stella paused and said, “For now, it’s late by five days.”

Then, she added, “I caught a cold earlier, so it’s perfectly normal. Besides, a five-day delay isn’t really anything.”

Felicity’s expression turned serious, “What are the odds of so many coincidences coming simultaneously? Come on, let’s go to the hospital.”

Stella felt helpless, “You’re overreacting. Even if we’re really going to the hospital, can’t we wait until morning? Don’t the doctors need to rest at this hour?”

“You’re right,” Felicity slapped her forehead. “We can use a pregnancy test.”

Then, she ordered Vermont, “Go downstairs and buy a few of them.”

Vermont kept quiet before he said, “Don’t you think it’s a little inappropriate for a man to buy them?”

Felicity finally found the opportunity to mock Vermont, “What’s inappropriate about that? Is a child created by a woman alone? How come you didn’t say it’s inappropriate when you were enjoying the process?”

Vermont kept quiet.

Stella was speechless, too.

“Damn, I’ll just go right now, okay?” Vermont mumbled under his breath, “I haven’t got to enjoy anything yet.”

Felicity glared at him as if she was going to murder him, and Vermont quickly took his jacket before leaving.

Once he left, Felicity quickly threw Stella’s phone to the side, “There’s radiation from phones. It’s not good for my goddaughter.”

Stella sighed, “I’m really not pregnant.”

“Shh-” Felicity looked very serious. Don’t say that, or my goddaughter will think that you don’t want to keep her.”

She helped Stella back on foot and said, “Your Majesty, please watch your steps. We’re in your palace right now, and I’m here to take good care of you.”

Stella just rolled her eyes and kept quiet.

When she sat back on the sofa, Felicity immediately took out her phone to search for what pregnant women could eat during the early stage of pregnancy.

She even screenshotted everything she read and sent them to Stella, muttering, “Luckily, everything I made today is good for pregnant women. I’ll swap the dish you can eat to your side later. Don’t touch any seafood or anything spicy. It’s not good for the baby.”

Stella felt both helpless and touched. The fact that Felicity had been through thick and thin with her made her feel very fortunate.

The neighborhood had a pharmacy, and Vermont bought dozens of early pregnancy test strips. When Felicity saw what Vermont brought home, she immediately scolded him, "Are you crazy? I told you to buy some, and you chose to empty the store?"

Vermont said, "It's okay. We can keep the extras for ourselves if she can't use them all. The pharmacy had a promotion-spend a hundred, get thirty percent off.

These pregnancy tests here can probably last us for this lifetime."

Felicity's face darkened as she kicked him onto the sofa.

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"Am I a baby machine to you? Dream on!

Vermont rubbed his calf and laughed quietly for a while before speaking in a gentle tone, "Didn't you ask me to buy some? I did something wrong, and I will do everything I can to make up for it. I don't dare disobey your orders."

Felicity was almost fooled by his smooth talk again. She glared at him and said, "I told you to stay away from me too. Why did you disobey that?"

Vermont paused and completely ignored Felicity's words. Then, he turned to Stella and said, "Stella, you should get tested now for your peace of mind."

Felicity immediately switched to Vermont's side and added, "Yeah, don't be too sure. What if you're really pregnant and harm the baby because you're not careful? It's better to be safe than sorry."

Stella could not argue back, so she took a box of it and went to the washroom.

Felicity sat upright on the sofa, her eyes fixed on the direction of the washroom.

Vermont was amused by the way she looked as he leaned over and asked, "Miss bandit, do you like children?"

"Yeah, but only the well-behaved ones."

When she was little, she envied families with two or three children. Although they would often argue, they would still have someone to back them up if they were bullied and share the punishment for doing something wrong. More importantly, they could take care of each other when their parents were gone.

They could also help make big decisions and would not be lonely.

So, when she discovered something wrong with Vermont's manhood, she felt extremely conflicted inside.

It was not entirely true when she said it was okay for her not to have children in the future. The fact was she loved children. However, the moment she accepted Vermont, his place in her heart had surpassed her anticipation for future life.

So that was why she got so angry when she finally found out that Vermont was lying to her all along.

Vermont said, "With our good genes, our children would definitely be very well-behaved and sensible."

Felicity's eyelid twitched, "Stop flattering yourself. Even if I want to have a child, it won't be with you."

"Who is it going to be then? Corbin Steven?"

"Let that be my concern! It's just not going to be you!"

Vermont was not going to let the chance of shaming his rival go, "His eyes look weird, he has a flat nose, and he still looks ugly after getting plastic surgery. If you have a child with him, can you imagine what the child will look like? But I'm different. Everything about me is original and perfect. The child we have will be like a treasure."

Felicity's lips twitched again, "Have you no shame? Praise yourself all you want, but why degrade others? Besides, how do you know that he had plastic surgery? Maybe that's just how he looks like."

Vermont said, "Is it possible for one to grow double eyelids after being an adult?"

Felicity was speechless.

She could not argue anymore, so she glared at him and said, "I don't want to talk to you anymore!"

Vermont sat closer to Felicity and gently tapped her shoulder. She then forcefully shrugged as if she were trying to shake a venomous snake off of her.

Vermont felt like laughing. He leaned over and whispered in her ear, "Miss bandit, I was wrong. I shouldn't have used those methods to win you over. Hit me, scold me, but please don't ignore me. My heart hurts when I can't see you these days. I wanted to see you, but I was afraid you'd be angry. I could only secretly watch you in the car. You've lost so much weight. Is it because you're upset with me?"

Vermont was really good with his words. It had only been a few days, and Felicity had lost a pound or two at most. It was simply impossible for Vermont to notice it.

Although that was the case, she was still a little moved by Vermont's words. She felt like she should not forgive him so easily, but he was simply too good at manipulating people. He could accurately find her soft spot and exploit her sympathy.

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Felicity felt somewhat frustrated when she thought about all these experiences coming from flirting with other women.

She used to think that people with no experience in dating should be with someone just like that. But as someone who had never dated, she had not expected to fall in love with someone as experienced as Vermont.

Vermont was a smooth talker and a cunning person; she was an innocent, straightforward person. How could she possibly deal with someone like him?

Rationally, she should carefully consider her relationship with Vermont. But emotionally... she did not want to be rational. With just a few words, Vermont could easily shake her principles.

Felicity pushed Vermont's hand away and said uncomfortably, "It has nothing to do with you. I'm trying to lose weight."

“But you’re not fat at all. Being too skinny isn’t healthy.”

Suddenly, Felicity realized that after getting together with him, she had gained seven to eight pounds because he just would not stop praising her.

Having a partner who consistently provided positive comments, whether sincere or not, was pleasant.

Her parents were the perfect example of the opposite of that.

No matter how much success her mother had achieved in her career, her father would never praise her. Instead, he would blame her for not spending time to take care of the children at home and for having too much ambition.

When something went wrong with her career, he would say, “See, I told you so.

You can’t do this. Why didn’t you just listen to me? Look at you now.”

She did not understand why her parents would not fight and argue like other parents and get a divorce. It was not until she dated someone that she finally understood that arguing was not the scary thing, but the significant other not giving positive feedback, encouragement, and affirmation was. It would gradually wear one person out. 1 Vermont was a completely different person from her father.

When her script was rejected, he would help her scold those people for not having good taste.

Initially, she thought he was just trying to flatter her and intentionally say nice things to make her happy. It was not until one day, when they were watching a show together, that Vermont suddenly blurted out a line from her script and said, “The line you wrote is much more professional than this. If this script can make it on TV, I’m sure that ours will too. It’s just a matter of time.”

It was then she realized that Vermont had been reading her work and even remembered the plots.

Felicity suddenly paused upon thinking about that. She was mad that Vermont lied to her but did not regret falling for him. She turned to him, whose eyes were filled with tenderness, reflecting her own face.

“Do you like me?”

“Yes,” Vermont replied earnestly.

“Oh.” Felicity lowered her gaze. After a few seconds, she added, “Why don’t you pursue me then?”

Vermont was momentarily stunned, then smiled and said, “Sure.”

Stella had been holding her pee since morning. When she was finally done taking the pregnancy test, thirty minutes had passed.

When Felicity heard the sound of the bathroom door opening, she immediately got up and ran over, “How is it?

Are you pregnant?”

Stella showed her the pregnancy test kit and asked, “There’s one line darker than the other. What does it mean?”

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Felicity was in a state of confusion. She had no experience in using pregnancy sticks either. So she flipped through the manual while simultaneously looking it up on Google.

“It says here that a weak positive could be a sign of early pregnancy or biochemical pregnancy. As long as there are two lines, the probability of pregnancy is high. If you’re skeptical, you can wait a couple of days and test again or just head to the hospital,” said Vermont.

Felicity immediately hugged Stella in excitement, “Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God! You’re going to be a mom!

And I’m gonna be a godparent! Ahahaha...”

Stella was still trying to wrap her head around the situation. She reached out to stop Felicity, who was bouncing around, “Can you check if these pregnancy tests are expired? There’s no way I’m pregnant.”

Keegan had a vasectomy. It was unlikely that Stella could get pregnant.

“Why not? I bet your excitement is clouding your judgment,” Felicity said. Still, she pulled out the pregnancy test box from her pocket to check the expiry date, and her face turned red.

“You jerk! Did you go for the low-cost option again to save money? This has passed the expiration date by six months!”

“That’s impossible!” Vermont protested, looking innocent. “I double-checked the date when I bought it.”

Felicity glared at him and threw him the box, “Look for yourself!”

Vermont looked and saw that it was indeed expired.

He grabbed the handful of pregnancy test sticks, inspected them individually, and realized only two boxes had a decent shelf life; the rest were expired.

‘No wonder they were promoting these! They even mixed up the good products with the ones that have gone bad!’ Vermont felt wronged. He saw how angry Felicity was and said, “Baby, I swear I checked these. I-I looked at the first two kits they placed on the outside and put the others into the basket. Who would’ve thought the vendor would do such an unethical thing?”

“Would you have fallen for this scam if you weren’t so eager for a bargain?”

Felicity snorted.

Feeling utterly defeated, Vermont grabbed his things, gritted his teeth, and declared, “I’m going to have a word with them!”

IV Once he left, Felicity fumed, “He’s so unreliable!”

“He can be a bit careless, but I’m sure he didn’t do it intentionally. Let me wash my hands real quick, and we can eat.”

After that, Stella turned and went to the bathroom. The pregnancy test box she had just used was near the sink. After washing up, she grabbed it, thinking of throwing it away. But she checked the production date almost absentmindedly and froze the next moment.

The pregnancy kit she used was well within the expiration date.

Stella pursed her lips. She held onto the box and stared at it for a long time. She finally snapped out of it when Felicity called her and quickly threw the box into the trash can.

The next morning, Trevor called, "How's everything going?"

Still groggy, Stella mumbled, "Huh?"

Trevor was at a loss for words, "Aren't you up yet?"

Stella glanced at her phone, "It's just eight o'clock, for Pete's sake."

Trevor sighed, "I thought you'd be tossing and turning all night."

Stella chuckled, "Trevor, Keegan's back. Is there anything more reassuring than that? My sleep quality is through the roof."

"Well, you won't be so reassured for long."

"What do you mean?"

"Jaylene is headed to Mrs. Kane Sr.'s residence bright and early this morning."

Stella was stunned upon hearing this.

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"Keegan asked her to go," Trevor stated, adding to Stella's pain.

Stella turned over in bed and said, "He's adamantly claiming he doesn't know me now. He won't appreciate it if I show up.

I don't want to be a spectacle for Jaylene."

"Aren't you afraid they might develop feelings for each other? Keegan doesn't remember you, after all."

Stella paused, looking up, "Trevor, did Jaylene tell you how she found Keegan?"

“She said she found him on the shore three miles away from where you two had your accident. Keegan was out cold for half a month before waking up.” 3 Stella bit her lips and asked, “Do you believe her?”

Trevor did not give her a direct response, “It’s been too long; any evidence by the shore would have disappeared by now.”

As the truth could not be confirmed, they had no choice but to trust Jaylene’s account.

Thinking about the pregnancy test she took last night, Stella suddenly spoke in a low voice, “Trevor, can you help me prepare a gift? I’m going to visit a patient at Keegan’s grandparents’ residence.”

Trevor chuckled, “I already have it ready. I was just waiting for you to wake up.”

Stella appeared at Cordelia’s residence an hour later, all dressed up.

Jaylene was having a stroll with Keegan in the courtyard. They occasionally exchanged a few words, appearing remarkably in sync.

Stella stood a short distance away, observing the two until Baldwin addressed her.

Stella returned to reality and said, “Baldwin, good morning.”

Baldwin nodded and took what she had in her hands.” Follow me,” he said warmly.

Stella thanked him and did as she was told.

As they entered the courtyard, Jaylene, laughing and chatting with Keegan, suddenly let go of his hand, looking awkward, “Stella, what brings you here?”

Only then did Keegan turn his head and spot Stella in her beige coat.

Her complexion had improved significantly from the previous day in just one night. Her face had a healthy flush, her eyes sparkled, and even her hair gleamed in the sunlight.

The online community wasn’t exaggerating about her looks. Stella was the center of attention just by existing.

Keegan sized her up, walked over slowly, and stood in front of her before asking, "Didn't we come to an understanding yesterday? Why are you here?"

Stella pointed at the gift in Baldwin's hands, "I'm just here to visit."

"Thanks, but it's unnecessary."

Stella looked at the stubborn man in front of her and calmly stated, "I'm not here for you. It's not for you to decide whether my presence is necessary or not."

Keegan was puzzled by her response.

Stella glanced at Jaylene and almost laughed as she said, "Jaylene, you've been taking care of Keegan all day. How much is he offering for your services?"

Jaylene instantly seemed uneasy. She clutched her fists and muttered, "There's no payment. I-I've been taking care of Keegan for a while now. I was just worried that others wouldn't be up to the task, so I came to help."

Keegan furrowed his brows and shot Stella a look, "I was the one who asked Jaylene to come over. She's just helping me out as a friend. What on earth are you suggesting?"

"Huh? I'm not suggesting anything. I was just curious. Apart from financial gain, I can't fathom what would motivate Jaylene to set aside her noble status and serve my fiancee."

"We're about to annul our engagement!" Keegan reminded her.

"Until it's annulled, you're still my fiancee and ex-husband. I've gotten used to having new things and just can't understand the mentality of those who prefer second-hand goods. Do you understand them, Jaylene?"