

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1766 [Eleven Jewell]

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Of course, Keegan did not let go. Instead, he lifted her even higher. A smile flashed on his face as he asked in a low voice, "Why are you so scared? It's not like I'd actually drop you."

Stella realized that he was just teasing her. She got angry and playfully pounded Keegan's chest.

Felicity leaned out of the window upstairs and said, "Damn. Stella's really something. She actually managed to make Keegan carry her out."

Vermont rested his chin on top of Felicity's head and watched the scene below with her, "Why do you think Keegan was so obsessed with her before? Your best friend is more than just something." i "Hey, your brother is a doctor here, right? Why don't you ask him to find out if the child in Stella's belly is a boy or a girl?"

Vermont said, "I don't think we should do that. Why do you want to know? If it turns out to be a boy, would you not want to be his godmother?"

Felicity pouted, "Well, I do prefer to have a goddaughter. But if it's really a boy, I'll still love him the same. I'm just curious."

"You should be curious about something else, like how much money I have or how many properties and cars I own." 1 Felicity was puzzled, "Why should I be curious about those things? They're not mine anyway."

Vermont smirked and leaned into her ear, whispering, "They may not be yours now. But if you marry me, everything I own will be yours."

Felicity paused, turned around, and scrutinized him, "Tell me how much you have then."

"It'll take me a long time to tell you everything I own."

Felicity's eyelid twitched, 'Same trick again, huh?' She looked at Vermont's expression that screamed, "keep asking," and said, "Oh, let's not bother then if that's the case."

Then, she turned and walked away.

Vermont was stunned.

He hurriedly caught up with her and said, "Hey, ask me again, and I'll tell you."

Felicity glanced at him, "No way. You can keep it to yourself."

Vermont chuckled as he hugged her shoulder and asked with a smile, "There's a new murder mystery game around this area. Do you want to play it together?"

Felicity brushed his hand off her shoulder, "No, I need to work on my script."

"I only want to take you there because I'm trying to help you get inspiration for your script."

Felicity looked at him, "It's more like you just want to waste my time and make me miss the deadline."

Vermont sighed, "Why do you always think so poorly of me?"

Felicity then reminded him of what he did, "When I was about to finish my script last time, you told me there's a great Joplonese restaurant we should try. I told you we could go after I finish, but you said the promotion would be over by then, and I could work on the script in the restaurant. So, I went with you, and my laptop got stolen."

Vermont kept quiet for a while and said, "But we found it back later, didn't we?"

Felicity glowered at him, "The thief had already sold my script on the black market and wiped all my data. What's the point of getting an empty laptop back?"

Vermont said guiltily, "But you came up with an even better script, right? It's just that no one has a good enough taste to buy it."

Felicity gritted her teeth, "It's all your fault!"

Vermont was speechless.

“This time, nothing like that will happen again. The shop owner works in showbiz and hires professionals to design the plot. It’s not something you can experience anywhere else. Once we play it, I’ll introduce you to their scriptwriter, and you can have a chat with him. He used to write suspenseful detective scripts and is pretty experienced with it.”

Felicity paused and said, “How do you know that’s the theme I’ve been working on?”

Vermont said, “Didn’t you ask me to borrow some books from the library before?”

When they updated their system, I linked my phone number with your library card so I can see every book you borrowed.

“I noticed that you’ve been reading a book called ” Chronicles of Injustice,” and also books on anatomy and psychology. I figured you’re probably working on a script for this theme, so I wanted to help you find some inspiration.” i Felicity felt strange inside as she tilted her head to look at Vermont, “If you want to help me, why don’t you just buy the rights to my script and turn it into a film?”

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“I can certainly do that, but...” Vermont paused as he looked at Felicity before continuing, “Would you want that? Would you want me to make your work famous using money?”

“Of course not.” Felicity pouted and muttered, “My mom is going to mock me for the rest of my life if you do that.”

She had once proclaimed that she would become one of the most successful screenwriters ever. If she were to resort to buying success with money, it would not be any different from cheating.

She wanted to earn her reputation and stand on that award podium based on her own capabilities.

Vermont chuckled and placed his arm around her neck, “I know you very well. If I were to buy your script and make it famous, you’d probably break up with me straight away.”

“We’ve already broken up a long time ago, okay?” Felicity retorted as she forcefully slapped the back of Vermont’s hand. “Stop pressing down on me like this! You’re the reason I got shorter!”

“Really?” Vermont leaned into her ear, his warm breath brushing against her earlobe as he whispered, “I only pressed down with one arm. What if I press my whole body on you? Wouldn’t you be even shorter?”

Felicity could not understand what he was talking about, “Are you sick or dying?”

Why would you press your whole body on me? I know I’m very strong, but do you think I’m strong enough to carry you to the hospital?”

Vermont paused and then chuckled softly. His gaze looked gentle as he murmured, “Why would I want you to carry me to the hospital? Can’t I press my body against yours face-to-face?”

‘Face-to-face? How...’ Felicity froze and immediately realized what he meant. Then, her entire face turned extremely red.

Vermont could not hold himself back from teasing her more. He continued suggestively, “Back-to-back is fine too, but you don’t have to carry me. I’d be too heavy for you. You just need to lie down—Ugh—”

Before he could finish this sentence, Felicity stuffed his mouth with the apple Garrett had given her earlier.

“What a shameless man you are!” Felicity’s cheeks were red as she bit her lips and said annoyedly, “Can’t you just come up with something decent for once?”

Felicity was just moved by what he said earlier, but then he turned around and acted flirtatiously toward her!

Vermont took a bite of the apple before taking it out of his mouth, “Baby, I just want you to understand what kind of creature men are. When a man faces a woman he likes, he will have desires for that woman. It’s just that some men can restrain themselves, and some can’t. Even if we can’t be together in the end, you’ve got to be very cautious when dealing with other men. Not everyone is as gentlemanly as me.”

Vermont restrained himself when he was presented with the perfect opportunity.

Felicity rubbed her flushed ears and said with her teeth clenched, “Gentlemanly, my foot! You’re the most shameless person I know!”

Vermont sighed inwardly, ‘If I’m really shameless, I’d tricked her into sleeping with me long ago.’ Felicity ignored him and walked away. She massaged her pounding heart, feeling embarrassed inside.

“Wait for me.”

Vermont caught up to her and put the apple near her mouth, “Try it; it’s very sweet. I’ve peeled the skin for you.”

Felicity paused, feeling like something was not right, “How did you peel it?” she asked softly.

Vermont smiled, revealing his white teeth, “With my teeth.”

Felicity punched him right on the head!

‘Why is Stella attracted to a domineering CEO like Keegan while I fell for a stupid thing like this?! Ahh!

‘I’ve got to think about getting back together with him thoroughly. I’ve got to at least be with someone with a functional brain, right?’ Meanwhile, Aldor looked in the rearview mirror, glancing at Keegan and then at Stella.

Both of them were sitting in the back, one leaning against the left window and the other against the right, as if they wished they were ten thousand miles apart.

It reminded Aldor of when they would argue before the divorce.

‘Are they going to begin a new relationship with each other? Mr. Kane spent half a year trying to win Mrs. Kane’s heart previously. How long will it take this time?’ Aldor wondered to himself.

As he thought about why they came to the hospital in the first place, he cleared his throat and asked, “Mrs. Kane, are you pregnant?”

Stella responded with a soft “mhmm” as if she was uninterested in continuing the conversation.

Keegan, who was scrolling through his phone, paused. Then, he lifted his gaze and said to Aldor, “Don’t tell anyone about her pregnancy.”

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Aldor nodded before asking, “Mr. Kane, are we still going to the office?”

Keegan rubbed his temples, “No. Drive her back to the Saun residence first.”

After a short pause, he added, “Call the maids at Royalpark Villa and tell them to clean the house. We’ll move back tomorrow.”

‘We? He doesn’t need to do anything to win her back just because they are having a child together?’ Aldor thought to himself.

He looked at Stella and figured that she was not someone who would give in so easily. However, after hearing what Keegan said, she did not object.

So, with a confused mind, he drove them to the Saun residence.

When they arrived at their destination, Stella grabbed her stuff. Then, she glanced at Keegan before getting out of the car and said, “Come and pick me up personally tomorrow, or...”

Keegan raised an eyebrow, “Or what? Are you going to get an abortion again?”

A captivating smile appeared on Stella’s face as she said casually, “A woman’s emotions are unpredictable. Please bear with me.” i Then, she opened the door and got out of the car.

Keegan stared at her receding back for a while before asking Aldor, “Has she always been like this?”

Aldor coughed and said, “She has toned it down a lot now. If you made her unhappy last time, she would lock you out and not let you in. At least she doesn’t physically punish you now. ■ Keegan kept quiet. He could not believe what he had just heard, “And I’d just let her do whatever she wants?”

Aldor said, "Nine out of ten men are attracted to looks. Look at how gorgeous Mrs. Kane is. Would you not let her do whatever she wants?"

Aldor's response left Keegan utterly speechless.

He could not help but think of when he had wild thoughts in the hospital elevator earlier and suddenly felt a little uneasy.

"I'm not interested in appearances."

Aldor nodded, "Of course. After all, it's normal not to be attracted to other women after marrying such a beauty."

Keegan did not say anything.

Then, he corrected Aldor, "I want a partner who shares a spiritual resonance with me."

Aldor nodded again, "There's definitely a strong resonance between you and Mrs. Kane. She loves flaunting, and you'd provide her with all the money you have. Even if she wants to murder someone, you'd be the first one to hand her the knife. With just a glance, you two would know what each other wants to do without having to talk at all."

Keegan kept quiet again.

"I mean an intellectual resonance." 2 "Both of you graduated from Trinity University. She got accepted by achieving the highest grades in the performing arts department, and you were also the top student yourself. That's the intellectual resonance between you two." After a long pause, Keegan said, "She speaks very vulgarly."

Aldor countered, "You used to praise her for being genuine."

"She loves to lie."

"You said that she was being clever."

Keegan shut his eyes, "What about her hitting me?"

"You said hitting someone is a sign of affection," Aldor said.

Keegan fell silent as he scrutinized Aldor. After some time, he said, “Did she pay you extra to speak well of her?”

Aldor laughed, “Mrs. Kane would never spend on something like that. However, you’re different. If anyone praises her, you’d be the first to reward them with a bonus.”

Keegan closed his eyes again, rubbing his temples, “Have we not argued with each other before?”

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“You two would argue, but you never won. In the end, you’d always buy her gifts to make her happy,” Aldor said.

Keegan kept quiet again. But after a while, he could not help but ask, “Did she use some dirty tricks to make me marry her?”

“Not at all. You were the one who went to Mrs. Kane Sr. and said you wouldn’t marry anyone else but her. Mrs. Kane had just graduated from university back then and was forced into a marriage by her stepfather. Actually, it’s you who took advantage of her. After all, she’s so much younger than you. Under normal circumstances, a lady like her would never be with someone of your age.”² Keegan was speechless.

“I’m only five years older than her. You’re exaggerating.”

“That’s what Mrs. Kane said, not me.” Aldor could not help but laugh.

Keegan became even more unhappy, “¹ I treated her so well back then, and she still complained about me being old.”

“Mrs. Kane was just stating a fact and didn’t mean that you’re old. It’s just that for someone her age getting together with someone your age seems a little—”

“Okay, shut up.”

Keegan’s expression looked both stern and frustrated.

Aldor turned the steering wheel and laughed inwardly.

When Keegan was recovering, it seemed like his rationality and emotions were gradually returning, too. Aldor noticed that Keegan was very resistant to knowing more about Stella when he first returned.

He could not understand why, but in recent days, he had changed a lot.

Aldor wondered if that was because Keegan had had more contact with people and things he was familiar with.

Though, he was just glad that things were moving positively.

While waiting at the traffic light, Aldor noticed Keegan staring out the window.

He followed his gaze and saw a baby and maternity store, “Mr. Kane, would you like to go in and have a look?”

Keegan looked away and said flatly, “It’s okay. The baby is not necessarily staying.”

He did not forget what Stella said-If he still could not have any genuine feelings for her when he proposed three months later, she would not keep the baby.

As Keegan thought about that, he could not help but think of how cruel Stella was. He was even starting to feel uncomfortable looking at that store.

“Let’s go.” Keegan calmly said as he stopped looking out the window.

Aldor thought to himself, ‘Didn’t he go to the hospital today to stop Mrs. Kane from getting the abortion? Why does he sound so unconfident now?’ Just as Keegan was lost in his thoughts, his phone rang. He looked at the caller ID and answered the call.

Jaylene’s voice came from the other end of the phone,” Keegan, Dr. Stone is coming over tomorrow. I’ll accompany you for the follow-up treatment.”

Keegan paused, “Can we reschedule it to the day after tomorrow? I’m not free tomorrow.”

“Dr. Stone will be going to Salcator to give a lecture on the day after tomorrow.

He'll only be available tomorrow," Jaylene said gently, "Keegan, do you have something urgent to attend to? Can't you postpone it? Although your physical injuries have recovered a lot, the issues with your head still require regular check-ups from experts like Dr. Stone," she paused before continuing, "My dad told me that things in Vinci Rivera haven't calmed down yet. I want you to recover fully as soon as possible." 3 Keegan kept quiet momentarily before asking, "What time tomorrow?"

"Ten in the morning."

"Okay then. I'll see you tomorrow." 2 After Keegan ended the call, Aldor could not help but say, "Mr. Kane, you have to pick up Mrs. Kane and bring her back to Royalpark Villa tomorrow."

"I know."

"But—"

Keegan lifted his gaze, "You're crossing the line." 1 Aldor immediately stopped speaking.

'Well, I guess that's it. I hope he'll know what to do when Mrs. Kane unleashes her anger tomorrow.1 Aldor thought to himself.

After Stella went back home, she changed her clothes. When she went downstairs, she bumped into Jaylene.

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Jaylene seemed to be in a good mood as she greeted Stella when she saw her.

Stella greeted her back indifferently. When she was about to walk away, Jaylene called out to her, "Stella."

Stella turned around. Jaylene smiled and said in a gentle tone, "Stella, would you pick my outfit for me?" 1 Stella was confused.

Jaylene continued, "You have a great sense of fashion, so I thought I'd ask you for some advice on what to wear tomorrow."

Stella did not know what she was up to but agreed to help anyway. 1 Wenham's relationship with Darcie was not exactly bad, so she did not want to have bad blood with Jaylene and put her father in a difficult position.

So, she did not turn her down, i Jaylene then led Stella to her dressing room.

The dressing room that Jaylene had was the biggest one in the house.

Before Stella returned to the Saun family, Jaylene was spoiled by everyone in the family and had the best of everything.

For example, the room with the best lighting and the largest balcony belonged to her. She also got the biggest dressing room and the best study to herself.

After Stella returned, Wenham initially wanted Jaylene to vacate the dressing room for Stella because it was closer to her room, making it more convenient for Stella to dress up. Jaylene had another wardrobe in her room, which was more than enough for her.

Wenham suggested it out of goodwill. But he was just a man who did not think much about the minor things.

He thought it would be the best for everyone, but Jaylene would not see it that way.

If Wenham were to do that to Jaylene right after Stella came back, outsiders may see him as an unfair father, and his reputation would be ruined. So, when Wenham came up with that suggestion, Stella immediately rejected it.

Of course, Wenham could not bear to see her precious daughter living uncomfortably in his home. So, to make up for it, he bought her a one thousand square feet house in the neighborhood where Leighton lived.

It was within walking distance of where Leighton stayed. They could literally speak to each other from the windows if they wanted to. However, she had never stayed there once after getting the keys. 2 Jaylene opened the door to the dressing room. It was neatly organized with clothes for every season, most of which were the latest styles from various luxury brands.

Jaylene ran her fingers over a row of clothes and turned to ask Stella, "Stella, do you have any suggestions?"

Stella shifted her gaze to her and asked flatly, "What kind of occasion are you attending tomorrow?"

Jaylene smiled, "I'm just going out with a friend?"

Stella paused, "A male friend?"

Jaylene nodded. Stella looked at her from head to toe.

'What kind of male friend would she value so much, to the extent that she had to ask me to help pick her outfit?

'Could it be a potential boyfriend?

'It can't be. Keegan still hasn't recovered his memory yet, and it's the perfect time for her to win his heart. Why would she go on a date with another man now?

'Could it be Keegan?

'No way. He's supposed to take me back to Royalpark Villa tomorrow. ?

'So, who could it be?' Stella wondered for a long time but could not find an answer. After a brief pause, she said, "Just stick to your usual style."

Jaylene shook her head, "I want to change my style and make a fresh impression." 5 Stella thought, Well, changing your clothes will not be enough. You're going to need plastic surgery.' However, she was not mocking Jaylene's appearance. Jaylene had a naturally elegant look and would not be suitable for overly flamboyant clothes that would make her look tacky.

Jaylene seemed to know that, too, as most of the clothes in her dressing room were simple and plain.

With her great temperament and figure, she would exude a unique charm by dressing up slightly. After all, a woman's beauty extends beyond just her facial features.