

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2101-But the aunties were very friendly.

“Oh, Florence. Felicity’s boyfriend is so handsome! I like him!”

“No wonder you said that you were not interested when I introduced my friend’s son to Felicity before. It turns out that she already has a boyfriend, and they’re even living together. They’re such a good match.”

“Young man, how old are you? Where are you from? What do you do for a living?”

“Since you two already have a child together, when are you planning to have the wedding?”

Vermont awkwardly said, “What child? We don’t have a child.”

“You just mentioned something about a child on the phone earlier. Didn’t you say that Felicity has a child already?”

At this point, Vermont gave up.

He was impressed by how that person heard just a word he said on the phone and came up with a whole different story on her own.

Facing his future mother-in-law, no matter how embarrassed he felt, he dared not to hang up abruptly again. After all, the happiness of his marriage would still depend on whether Florence approved of him.

So, he cleared his throat and explained, “You heard it wrongly. I was saying that Felicity is still young, her career is on the rise, and there’s no rush to have a child now. I want her to live her life first and only have a child when she’s ready to do so.

“When she’s with me, she can do whatever she wants and not be constrained by anyone.”

Felicity’s relatives did not understand a thing he said, but Florence did.

She sized up the young man on the screen, whose gaze looked genuine as if he was showing her his determination and sincerity.

Florence smirked and thought, 'Felicity's father looked just as sincere back then, but what happened?

'A man can sound as sincere as possible when making promises. Although they can be genuine, most of them can't walk the talk.' Then, Florence said flatly, "I'll call you back later. Bye."

Vermont felt uneasy as he could sense that Florence was not very satisfied with him, even though he had stayed in Felicity's hometown before and had brief interactions with her.

Florence was not exactly cold, but she was not very friendly either. She was strong-willed and sharp-minded, able to see through people with just one glance.

'It seems like the mother-in-law is going to be a lot harder to deal with compared to the daughter,' Vermont thought to himself.

Vermont twisted the doorknob to Felicity's room, intending to ask what Florence liked so he could cater to her preferences.

But as soon as he opened the door, he saw Felicity hiding under the blanket, covering herself tightly.

He sat down on the edge of the bed and said, "Hey, miss bandit."

Felicity pulled the blanket down slightly and revealed her wide eyes. "Have you hung up?" she asked in a muffled voice.

"Yeah," Vermont responded.

"I didn't expect you to be dressing like that!"

Then, he chuckled and flicked her cat ears. "Who are you supposed to be? The mouse from Ratatouille?"

"Are you an idiot?" Felicity angrily grabbed her tail and swung it in front of Vermont's face. "I'm a cat! A cat!"

Vermont touched the tail; it felt surprisingly soft.

Felicity noticed his lowered gaze and made a playful “meow.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2102-Vermont’s gaze darkened.

Felicity noticed his reaction and meowed again.

He gulped as he asked in a low voice, “Who told you to dress like this?”

After all, Felicity was inexperienced in love and had never dated anyone else before Vermont.

She awkwardly wrapped her arms around his shoulder and asked in a flirtatious, high-pitched voice, “Don’t you like it?”

Vermont was amused by her strange tone. Then, he pinched her cat ears and laughed as he asked, “Is something wrong with your vocal cords?”

His words ruined the atmosphere that had just been built up.

Felicity grabbed his hair as her face turned red. “Are you crazy? What are you laughing at?” she said through gritted teeth.

Vermont sat down next to her and hugged her while still chuckling. He asked, “Why can’t you talk properly? Doesn’t your throat hurt from speaking like that?”

Felicity pushed the unromantic man away and stood up to leave, annoyed.

But as soon as she got on her feet, she heard a tearing sound and felt her pants rip.

As she wondered what had happened, Vermont said, “Your tail fell off.”

Felicity turned around and saw that he was sitting on her furry tail. She had accidentally torn it off while standing up abruptly just now. Now, it was lying on the bed, with a piece of cloth torn from the pants as Vermont leaned his head to look at her butt.

She felt a gust of cold wind rush into her pants. Reaching over, she realized that there was a hole behind them.

Vermont kindly reminded her. He said, “Your butt...”

Felicity covered the hole in her pants with both hands and glared at him.” Shut up!” she shouted.

Vermont was amused by how embarrassed she looked. Then, he said softly, “Just sit back down. That way, it’ll be covered.”

Felicity sat on the edge of the bed, dismayed by the poor quality of the outfit.

The ear had ripped apart, and the tail fell off with just a tug. She couldn’t believe the five-star reviews, thinking they had to be fake.

Inwardly, she cursed, ‘This is nothing like what the buyers described! Those who claimed their boyfriends were charmed by this outfit were lying, right? All my boyfriend does is laugh at me!’ Vermont touched the cat’s ear on her head and teased her by saying, “Now you’re looking like a cat.”

Felicity gazed at him. “Really?”

Vermont nodded. “Like a stray cat.”

Her expression darkened, and she pounded on him, ready to fight.

Vermont was initially leaning backward, and Felicity’s push sent him straight onto the bed.

As he lifted his gaze, he was met with her cleavage, and he froze instantly.

Vermont’s ear flushed as he averted his gaze and said in a low voice, “Stop messing around. Get off me.”

“Babe, I won’t be able to hold myself back anymore if you don’t stop moving.”

Felicity paused, finally sensing that something was not right. Her initial aggression disappeared, and she squirmed uncomfortably.

Vermont held her legs down and warned, “Stay still.”

Felicity hesitated for a moment, then squirmed again.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2103-Vermont was surprised. "Do you have a death wish?" He asked.

Felicity looked away and stammered, "You don't have to hold yourself back. No one's stopping you anyway."

He reached out to pinch her cheek and said in a low voice, "It isn't the right time yet."

Felicity's motivation for wanting to sleep with him was wrong; she was doing it to satisfy Florence's pregnancy condition, which is why Vermont did not want to do it.

He wanted it to be out of love and something they would enjoy.

Felicity was speechless as she thought, 'We're already in such a position. How can it still not be the right time?'

'I spent so much effort finally getting things to this stage. What is he thinking?' She frowned and pushed him away. "If now isn't the right time, then when is?"

Vermont sat up. "After I deal with your mother."

Felicity paused. "D-Did you find out about something?"

Vermont hugged her and asked in a deep voice, "What something?"

He figured that if Felicity did not want him to know about it, then he should pretend not to know. After all, he was somewhat amused by how she clumsily seduced him just now.

He also realized that he should not have asked Felicity to appear on the call earlier. Florence was only targeting him, and getting Felicity involved would only create conflict between them, making the situation more difficult to deal with.

Felicity's suspicion disappeared as expected. She shook her head and said, "Nothing. What do you mean by dealing with my mother?"

"If I want to marry you, don't I have to get her approval first? I've been asking you to introduce me to her formally, but you never agreed. I figured she must not like me. Doesn't that mean I have to make a good impression and prove myself to her?"

“Otherwise, how could she bear to allow her precious daughter to marry me?”

Felicity was easy to appease; she immediately became happy upon hearing what Vermont said. Then, she hugged his arm and teased him, “Then you’re in for it. My mom is known for being difficult to deal with. Not only that she’s rich, but she’s also very strong-willed.

“What if she doesn’t approve of our relationship no matter what? What will you do?”

Vermont chuckled. “Do you want to make a bet?”

Felicity got excited. “About what?”

“If your mom accepts me, you’ll buy another costume like this one and wear it again for me. It has to be semi-transparent, too.”

Felicity’s ears flushed as she glared at him. “And what if she doesn’t?”

“If she doesn’t...” Vermont pondered for a moment, smirked, and playfully whispered in her ear, “Then I’ll just do whatever I want to you and come up with another plan later.”

Felicity kicked him off the bed. “With what you’re capable of, it’s more like I’ll be the one doing whatever I want to you”

Vermont sat on the carpet, pretending to be in pain. After noticing that Felicity did not fall for his act, he stood up and leaned forward to kiss her on the cheek.

“That’ll work too. I’ll cooperate and be gentle.”

Felicity then kicked the flirtatious man out of her room.

However, she forgot to ask him why he video-called Florence after getting distracted by their conversation earlier.

As Vermont left the bedroom, he called Marshall.

Things did not go well between Marshall and Stella, and it made him feel down.

He could not focus at work and even overlooked several errors in the documents.

After thinking about it for a long time, he decided to call Carter.

But before he could dial the number, Vermont's call came through." Marshall, I've made plans with Carter for a drink. Do you want to join us?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2104-Marshall! hesitated for a moment and asked, "Where?"

Vermont then told him the address.

Marshall asked again, "Is Keegan going?"

Vermont responded in a somewhat unhappy tone, "Let's not talk about that ungrateful scum. He's been so entitled ever since he lost his memory.

"And Stella, whenever I argued with Felicity, she'd ask her to break up with me.

"Our relationship has gotten so much worse because of her. Because of her, miss bandit and I had another argument today. It's so annoying!"

Marshall glanced at the time and said, "Send me your location. I'll take a cab over in a bit."

When he arrived at the bar, Vermont and Carter were already drinking in the private room.

Other than them, there were several other young people from wealthy families, both male and female, playing games together.

With a cigarette in his mouth, Vermont chatted with the girls next to him while rolling the dice. He was humorous, embodying the image of a charming playboy.

The girls around him could not stop laughing.

Meanwhile, Carter sat quietly on the other side. Compared to the lively atmosphere surrounding Vermont, his side felt somewhat dull.

Carter was different from those playful rich kids. In the past, only Zane would occasionally show up at such gatherings. However, he was wild and had caused serious injuries to others twice after getting drunk, so nobody wanted to hang out with him.

Carter used to never attend such gatherings too. But after marrying Lena, he seemed to have become more outgoing and started joining these gatherings from time to time.

Although he would not speak much, he would politely respond when greeted by others.

It was inevitable that they would have some business dealings with rich kids like them in the business world. Being familiar with each other would make things easier.

Although the old Carter was courteous, he was very straightforward, inflexible, and not good at reading the room. But now, he had become better.

Marshall pushed open the door, and Carter noticed him immediately. He waved at him and patted Vermont, who was sitting next to him.

Vermont lifted his head, put out his cigarette, and said, "Marshall, sit over here."

He turned to the several beautiful ladies around him and added, "Pay up, pay up. Ten minutes. How about it? Didn't I tell you so?"

"Mr. Snyder, this is unbelievable. You talked to him before this, didn't you?"

Vermont responded with a serious face, "Absolutely not. Ask Marshall if you don't believe me. Let's see if I called him or not."

With that, he glanced at Marshall, who looked at Carter with a puzzled expression.

Carter chuckled and said in a low voice, "Vermont bet that he had a feeling you'd arrive in ten minutes. If you didn't, he'd give each of them ten thousand, but if you did, each of them would have to pay him ten thousand.

Vermont ignored him, took out his phone, and showed the ladies his Venmo QR code. "Here. Who's going to pay first?"

Marshall added, "To be specific, gambling is illegal if it involves three or more people, with the total amount of bets reaching over fifty thousand."

He paused and counted the number of people in the room. "There are seven people, which exceeded the limit."

Then, he turned to look at Marshall and said with a smile, "Mr. Lawyer, now this is legal, right?"

Everyone else was caught off guard.

Marshall remained silent and did not deny it.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2105-After collecting the money, Vermont tossed the dice to the person beside him and poured two glasses of liquor. He handed one to Marshall and sat down next to him. "Did you come from the office?"

"Yeah; Marshall responded and took a sip of the drink.

"Why are you and Ms. Thompson fighting?"

Vermont's expression instantly turned sour upon hearing Marshall's question.

"We're here to have fun. Why do you have to ask about such unhappy things?"

Marshall said gently, "Ms. Thompson is a very genuine and nice person. She's younger than you, and you should be more accommodating to her."

"Am I not being accommodating enough to her?" Vermont put down his glass and spoke with a stern face. "I've had so many girlfriends; have I ever been as open and sincere with any of them as I am with her?"

"I know she's a genuine person, but she spends all her effort on her friend.

When does she ever care about me? She isn't even willing to bring me to meet her mother. Am I such a bad boyfriend that she can't bring me to her mother?"

Marshall chuckled upon hearing that. "Girls are shy. Maybe she's just not ready yet. After all, your relationship with her is stable now. There's no need to rush things."

Vermont waved his hand. "I asked you here to drink with me, not to lecture me."

"I'm going to leave if you don't stop talking about this."

Marshall stopped speaking and clinked glass with Vermont.

After a few drinks, he started chatting with Carter.

"Lena is going to transfer to another department, right? Has she done so?"

Carter shook his head. "She loves what she's doing too much and doesn't want to transfer. I'm just going to let her be. As long as she's happy with what she's doing, I'm happy too."

Marshall nodded and casually asked, "How many years has Lena been in this position?"

Carter thought for a moment before he said, "About six or seven years, I think."

"Six or seven years..." Marshall pondered as he continued, "Around six or seven years ago, there were a few major cases in Rivera. When I was abroad, I heard from my family that the culprit of the serial killings in Sierra was caught six years ago."

"It happened near The Hox Club area. Later, when the police found out where the killer buried the victims, they found the remains of eight bodies. Was Lena involved in that case?"

Carter paused for a moment and poured himself another glass of liquor. He responded with a smile, "She was just an intern back then. How could she have had the opportunity to participate in such a major case? Even if she did, she would have just been assisting from the sidelines."

Marshall sighed. "Time flies, huh? We used to always hang out at The Hox Club, but hardly anyone knows about that place anymore now. It was such a famous place, and now it's gone without a trace."

Carter did not say anything.

He was thinking about the person Keegan asked him to investigate yesterday, the one who fell to his death at The Hox Club. 'Why is Marshall repeatedly mentioning this place?' he wondered.

Vermont did not sense anything wrong. After all, he was also here for a purpose.

Marshall replied flatly, "She's fine."

"You don't like her, huh?"

Marshall remained silent.

As he reached for the bottle again, Marshall stopped him. "Stop drinking. You've had enough."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2106-Carter's eyelid twitched, and he quickly interrupted Vermont. "Have some water.

Do you want me to walk you to the washroom?"

Vermont pushed him away and rested his hand on Marshall's shoulder. "I really don't understand. What's so good about that woman? She got married to someone else right after breaking up with you. What exactly do you see in her?"

"Is it because she was pregnant with your child when that accident happened, so you've been feeling guilty and can't forget about her?"

Carter had a sudden urge to stuff the dice into his mouth to shut him up.¹ How come I didn't realize this guy talks so much when he's drunk? Does he even know what he's talking about right now?' However, Marshall's expression remained calm. He took a sip from his glass and calmly asked, "Who is Willow?"

"Do you really not remember? Why aren't you willing to get a new girlfriend and settle down if you don't?" Vermont poked his chest as he added, "When Felicity and I went shopping the other day, we bumped into your mom.

“She knew I had a girlfriend and said to me with a sorrowful face, ‘You’ve settled down too. I wonder, when is Marshall’s turn.’ You can never imagine how downhearted I felt when I heard that.”

Vermont downed another glass as his eyes turned glassy. He grabbed Marshall’s arm and continued in a hoarse voice, “Indeed, there are some things we can never say to our elders.

“But none of these would’ve happened later if your family were more lenient.

“That child would be about seven years old now, huh? If I had stayed in Rivera back then, I’d do everything I can to save that child for you.” Although Marshall looked very composed, Carter noticed a slight ripple in the glass he was holding, suggesting that he was not as calm as he appeared.

Then, Carter reached out and took the glass from Vermont’s hand before offering him a cup of water. “Stop drinking, or you won’t be able to walk later.

Everyone here has been drinking, and nobody can drive you home.”

“Tsk.” Vermont clicked his tongue. “Are you saying that I can’t hold my liquor? I don’t need anyone to drive me back. Instead, you two can drink all you want tonight. I’ll get you both home safely later. Also, I promise that Lena and Mrs.

Moore won’t nag you about it.”

Carter laughed. “What about you? Is Ms. Thompson not going to scold you? N Vermont frowned. “Let’s not talk about her. She’s an ungrateful thing. At this point, I don’t even want to meet her mother anymore.”

He stood up unsteadily and said, “I need to use the restroom. Wait for me here.

We’ll continue drinking when I come back later.”

As soon as he said that, he stumbled and almost fell. Fortunately, he managed to grab onto the edge of the couch in time.

Marshall looked at the state he was in and suggested, “Let me come with you.”

“It’s fine.” Vermont waved his hand. “I’m going now. Don’t drink without me. I’ll be back in a bit.”

Then, he wobbled out of the room.

Carter swirled his glass and said in a gentle tone, "I've never seen him like this.

It seems like he's really into Ms. Thompson."

Marshall took a sip of tea and said, "Carter, I need your help to look someone up."

Carter smiled. "You should go to the police if you want to do that. I'm just a working man; how can I possibly help?"

Marshall kept quiet for a moment before he said, "I'm only asking for your help because I have no other option."

He then took out a photo from his pocket and handed it to Carter. "I know you have your method. Please look this person up for me. I'll owe you one. If you need anything in the future, just ask."

Carter lowered his gaze at the photo without saying anything.

The person in the photo was the same man who fell to his death at The Hox Club, the one Keegan asked him to investigate.

'It's true that Marshall is looking him up, too,' Carter thought to himself.

[Visit to read full content.](#)

After a brief pause, he added, "Marshall, there are plenty of other ways for you to investigate someone. Why ask me and take such a big risk?"

Marshall replied flatly, "I wouldn't have come to you if I had other options."

[Visit to read full content.](#)

[Visit to read full content.](#)

Marshall nodded. "I understand. Just try your best. I'll try to find out more through other means."

Carter then took the photo and put it away.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2107-After a while, Vermont came back.

As the alcohol took its toll, Marshall leaned back on the couch. He loosened his tie with one hand and turned to Vermont, who was sprawled drunkenly on the couch with a glass of alcohol in his hand. He said, "Cheers."

Carter was just like Marshall. Although they had their fair share of drinks, they were still sober.

He looked at his phone and propped himself up on the couch. "I'll call a cab.

Let's send Vermont home first."

Before Marshall could speak, Vermont instantly said upon hearing that, "I'm not going back. If you guys are leaving, I'll just stay here tonight."

Carter paused. "Stay here? Aren't you afraid that Ms. Thompson will find out?"

Vermont scoffed. "So what if she did? Do you think I'm scared of her? She doesn't even want me to meet her parent. I'll just break up with her if things don't work out."

His phone on the table rang as soon as he finished speaking.

Carter glanced at the caller ID "miss bandit." Then, he bent down, picked up the phone, and answered it.

"Hello there."

Felicity was taken aback. "Who are you?"

"This is Carter Lowe," he paused before asking cautiously. "Are you Ms. Thompson?"

Felicity said, "Where's Vermont? Let me speak to him."

"He's had too much to drink." Carter then repeated what Vermont had said, word by word. "He said he's not coming back tonight. He wants to stay at the bar."

Felicity's expression darkened. 'Where are you guys?'

Carter told her the address. She said through gritted teeth, 'Mr. Lowe, would you look after him for a minute? I'll be there right away to pick him up.'

"Sure."

It did not take Felicity very long to drive to the bar. After she arrived, Carter and Marshall helped Vermont into the car.

However, Vermont resisted. He gripped the car door tightly with both hands, saying he wanted to spend the night with the ladies in the bar.

Carter and Marshall felt extremely awkward. After all, Felicity was right there with them.

Then, Carter smiled and tried to defend Vermont. He said, 'He's had too much to drink and is talking nonsense. Before he was drunk, he wouldn't stop talking about you.'

With a tense face, Felicity opened the car door and got out. She walked around the car to the rear door and said to the two men, "Let go of him."

Marshall was stunned.

"Let go!" Felicity shouted.

The two men were astonished by the scene before them.

Carter recollected himself and quickly said, "It's okay, save the trouble. We've called a cab for ourselves."

He closed the rear car door and smiled. "Ms. Thompson, have a safe journey back home."

Felicity did not insist, said goodbye to the two of them, and drove away.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2108-Felicity snorted. "Quit pretending. Do you think I can't smell all the women's perfume on you?"

Vermont lifted his arm and took a sniff, is there any?"

Then, he laughed and added, “You didn’t even touch me. How could you smell anything on me? Are you a dog?”

“Stop the nonsense. What’s up with you? You pretended to be drunk when drinking with them and wanted me to call first to pick you up?”

Vermont leaned back on the seat, took a bottle of water from behind, and twisted the cap open. He said, “If I hadn’t been this drunk, do you think they’d let me leave?”

Felicity rolled her eyes. “Why bother drinking with them then?”

He thought inwardly, ‘Do you think I want to? I’m only doing this for your scheming best friend.’ However, he said something completely different from what he thought.” Well, I just wanted to show off that I have someone to pick me up now when I get drunk outside.”

Felicity shot him a disdainful look. “You’re out of your mind.”

Vermont took a sip of water, then texted Stella with a word: [Done.] Stella replied very quickly.

She sent a dozen photos of Felicity when she was still in school.

There were photos of her participating in activities, going out with friends, and even receiving awards. They were all of Felicity’s shining moments where she looked cute and lively.

Vermont saw them and choked on the water.

Felicity handed him a tissue. “Drink slowly. No one’s taking away the water from you.”

Vermont grunted, coughing as he saved those photos to his phone.

Then, he thought, ‘Although Stella can be very scheming, she did the right thing this time.’ Vermont could not directly tell Marshall that Coco was Willow’s daughter because Marshall was not easy to fool. If he did so, it would definitely make Marshall suspicious of him.

He had to drop Marshall some subtle hints for him to figure it out himself.

Vermont figured that Keegan and Stella must have noticed something strange about Marshall, which was why they needed his help. To be honest, both of them were his good friends, so he could not pick a side.

That was why he did not insist on finding out Stella's intention. Instead, he chose to ignore it and planned to act dumb when asked about it.

Stella took the documents and flipped through them. "Are they still here?"

"Yes. They're all still with the HR department."

Stella grabbed the documents and stood up. "Take me to see them."

Aubrey then led her to the HR department to interview the drivers.

told Aubrey that she wanted to hire a driver who met her requirements, such as driving experience, age, and work history.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2109-d applicant was taken aback as he stuttered and said that he got bored of working at the same place and wanted to change jobs.

Stella glanced at the company where the second applicant previously worked and signaled for Xavier to come over. She whispered a few words to him; he nodded and left the room with the documents. He returned shortly after and said a few words to her.

She frowned, put his resume aside, and looked at the last applicant.

According to his resume, he was forty-five years old but appeared to be a bit older in person. He was skinny with a very ordinary face that would melt back into the crowd the moment one looked away.

He wore an ill-fitted patched suit that he probably specially prepared for the interview. However, he did not have a matching dress shirt inside.

Instead, he wore a dark gray round-neck sweater. The collar was slightly wrinkled as if it had been worn for a long time.

His back and shoulders were hunched. While the two other applicants were trying to showcase their abilities, he just stood there quietly.

Stella looked at his photo and then at the person before her and asked, "Larry Bard, you've been a taxi driver for nine years. Why stop?"

Larry lowered his chin and said in a low voice, "I'm getting older, and my family worries about me driving at night. They want me to find a more stable job."

"Are you from Rivera?"

"No, but I've been here for about thirty years now. I'm very familiar with the road here, Boss."

Stella asked Xavier to contact the taxi company to confirm Larry's information.

This was to ensure that he had disclosed everything truthfully.

She flipped through the resumes, unable to make a decision.

She felt that Larry was too old, and he looked even older in person. Although he had decent driving experience and work history, Stella figured that she would have to get him replaced in a few years.

But she urgently needed a driver. She could not ask for Keegan's driver to work for her, afraid that Jaylene would become suspicious.

After all, Aubrey was not someone she could trust. Clearly, Aubrey did not put much effort into recruiting a driver for her. Otherwise, the second applicant would have never made it past the interview. If she were to depend on Aubrey to find another driver, the same thing would probably happen again.

Although she held the title of vice president, she did not have much authority.

That was why only a handful of people in the office took her seriously.

Larry was surprised but quickly replied, "Boss, I can start anytime."

Stella stood up and said, "Then let's get your employment procedures done as soon as possible."

The other applicants were unhappy with the decision, especially the second one. His expression was somewhat agitated as he said, "He's so old, and he's just a taxi driver. How is he any better than me?"

“I’m sure you know why you were fired, right? You should be grateful that you’re not sued for fraud. I can’t believe you still have the audacity to cause a scene here. Have you no shame?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2110-The man was in so much pain that he could not even get up.

Stella was stunned.

Then, she turned around and saw the driver she had just hired, Larry Bard.

He looked calm as he stood between Stella and the man who tried to attack her.

Xavier quickly stepped forward and subdued the man on the ground with the help of others.

“Ms.Hall, are you okay?” Aubrey hurriedly asked.

Stella recollected herself and said, deeply and coldly, “Aubrey, is this the person you carefully screened? He has such unstable emotions and even a history of fraud.How could you not know about that?”

Aubrey’s expression stiffened before turning somewhat unpleasant.

“Ms.Hall, we only checked the driver’s driving experience and accident history during our previous screening.As for why they left their previous company, we don’t usually delve into that.”

“I don’t care what your previous screening is like.You’re working for me now.Have I not explained myself clearly enough to you?”

Aubrey paused for a long time before she said, “I’m sorry, Ms.Hall.It’s my mistake.”

Stella said coldly, “Write a thousand-word report reflecting on yourself and submit it to my office before the meeting tomorrow.”

Everyone in the room exchanged glances.

Aubrey was Darcie's trusted confidant, and everyone in the company respected her.

Even if she made a mistake, Darcie would not punish her.

However, the new vice president did not hold back at all.

Aubrey felt humiliated in front of her colleagues.

She clenched her fists and said in a low voice, "Ms.Hall, my direct superior is Mrs.Saun, and I only take orders from her.Currently, I'm only temporarily assisting you.

"The mistake in the background check is not entirely my fault.You have no right to demand me to do that."

As Stella looked up, a mysterious smile appeared on her face.

"Aubrey, how many years have you worked here?"

Aubrey pursed her lips and said, "Seventeen years."

"Seventeen years...As someone who worked here for seventeen years, don't you know who owns Caline? You work here, yet you're telling me that you only take orders from Mrs.Saun.So, may I ask if your salary is paid by her from her personal account? "Does she contribute to your social security fund? Is your name not recorded in the company's system? Does that mean you're not part of Caline?"

Her continuous questions left Aubrey speechless.

Stella was clearly trying to shift the focus.

Aubrey pointed out that she was Darcie's assistant, but Stella emphasized that she was on the same payroll as everyone else in the company.

Aubrey's face turned pale, unable to argue.

Then, Stella added coldly, "Since that's not the case, as the company's largest shareholder, what is the issue with me demanding a self-reflection for a mistake you made? Or do I need to call Mrs.Saun and have her personally talk to you?"

Aubrey's lips trembled.

If Stella were to do that because of such trivial matters, Darcie would definitely be on Stella's side and even blame her for being incompetent.

"..Yes."

Stella calmed herself down and turned to Larry, who had just kicked the other person away.

She nodded at him and said softly, "Mr.Bard, thank you for helping me."

Larry quickly shook his head and said awkwardly, "M-Ms.Hall, you're too polite.It was the least I could do."

Stella stood upright.

"If you have any other requirements for the job, let me know.If they're reasonable, I'll work with HR to get them done."

Larry waved his hand.

Stella smiled and turned to the HR manager.

"How long will it take to get the employment procedures done?"