

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2381

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2381-Stella rubbed her temple. "I know she has her own difficulties and fears. She's afraid of losing her job, but I still want to give her a chance. Anyone who stays with a grandmother with uremia can't be that despicable. That disease is a bottomless pit without a kidney. She persisted for four years, which is worth another try. She got a salary increase, a promotion, and is now a team leader in the Finance Department. Darcie has extended an olive branch to her. As long as she wants to climb up, she knows what to choose. This is the best time to test her true intentions.

"Darcie sees me as a threat and tries every means to get me out of the company. If you were Wren and discovered that I was pregnant, and this could be used by Darcie to temporarily kick me out, and you could get a promotion and a raise with this information, could you resist telling?"

Felicity sighed. "You're so cunning even when pregnant. I'm afraid you'll give birth to two little schemers."

Stella was silent.

"That shouldn't happen. Keegan lies next to me every day and recites to the babies. He should have some morals."

Felicity: "Oh my god, Keegan is something. Can you listen to him?"

"I'm not listening," Stella said. "I'm watching TV shows with headphones on while he reads to the babies."

Felicity said, "In that case, I think his efforts are in vain."

Stella: "Why?"

"My mom says having children depends mainly on genetics. What's the saying? A dragon begets a dragon, a phoenix begets a phoenix, and a mouse's son knows how to dig holes. You, as a mother, have no morals. Even if Keegan recites to them until he drops, it won't help."

"Go to h-e-l-l!" Stella gritted her teeth. "You haven't learned anything else from Vermont, but you've sharpened your tongue!"

Felicity: “Hehe, I’ve been learning for so long; you have to give me a chance to practice.”

Stella snorted. “What’s the point of practicing on me? If you have the guts, practice on your boss.”

“I dare not. I’m counting on him to pay me.”

Felicity paused and whispered, “Stella, Vermont wants to take me to his house for dinner. What should I wear and bring as a gift for the first time?”

Stella said, “Do I look like someone with experience?”

Felicity: “You’ve been married twice. Don’t you have any experience?”

Stella: “Both times, I got the marriage certificate first and then met the parents. Even if the dressing and gift-giving failed, they had no choice but to accept it.”

Felicity was silent.

“Then think carefully. I’m afraid it won’t go well and make a bad first impression.”

Stella thought for a while. “I’ll go to your house and look at your clothes first. If they don’t work, we’ll buy more.”

“Okay, when will you come over?”

“I—“

Stella was interrupted by a knock on the car window.

She looked up and saw Wren standing outside, tapping gently.

Stella said, “I have something to do. I’ll talk to you later. Hanging up now.”

After ending the call, Stella slowly lowered the car window.

Wren, panting with one hand on the window frame, said anxiously, “Boss Jewell, can I talk to you alone?”

Stella looked at her quietly. Beads of sweat oozed from Wren’s nose and forehead, and her hair was a bit messy as if she had hurried over.

After a few seconds, Stella said lightly, "Get in the car."

Wren walked to the other side, opened the door, and got in.

Samuel pulled down the baffle at the front and put on headphones to block the sound.

Stella clutched her thermos cup and asked, "What do you want to say?"

Wren looked at her seriously and whispered, "Be careful of Larry."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2382-Stella paused, slowly raised her eyes, and smiled, "I didn't expect that after just a few days with Darcie, she has already learned to sow discord."

Wren's face turned pale momentarily, but she quickly regained her composure. "Boss Jewell, you can blame me or hate me, but you must be cautious with Larry. He... he's not what he seems."

Stella questioned, "How is he not what he seems? Isn't he just a driver? From what you're saying, it sounds like he has another identity. If you don't explain clearly, how can I know if you're genuinely trying to warn me or deliberately causing trouble?"

Wren grew anxious. "I'm not causing trouble. He... Anyway, you should stay away from him, Boss Jewell. You've helped me, and even if I were ungrateful, I wouldn't harm you."

Compared to Wren's anxiety, Stella remained calm. "When I stood up for you, didn't you quickly switch sides? Wren, do you think I can trust you?"

Wren's body trembled, and her eyes reddened. "Boss Jewell, I may be timid and cowardly, but I know right from wrong."

She appeared so sincere that Stella seemed genuinely moved. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Why do you want me to stay away from Larry? At least give me a convincing reason."

Wren clenched her hands and remained silent.

Growing impatient, Stella's tone turned cold. "If you can't provide a reason, don't claim you're acting in my best interest. Leave."

Wren panicked. “No, it’s not that I don’t want to say it, but I don’t know... I have seen him before, but he didn’t look like this.”

Stella’s heart trembled, though her expression remained steady. “What do you mean he didn’t look like this before?”

Wren explained, “It’s like he changed his appearance; he looks completely different.”

Stella smiled, as if dismissing Wren’s words as nonsense. “Completely different? Then how can you be sure he’s the same person?”

Wren responded seriously, “I saw a birthmark on his wrist; it’s exactly the same. I couldn’t mistake it.”

Stella’s smile faded as she scrutinized Wren thoughtfully.

After a long pause, Stella asked, “Then tell me, what did he look like before?”

Wren stammered through a vague and general description, which didn’t satisfy Stella. Ordinary people often struggle to describe someone they met long ago accurately. It seemed like they would need professionals to handle this.

Stella remained silent for a while. Wren, thinking she didn’t believe her, said anxiously, “Boss Jewell, please believe me this time. Anyway, Larry is no longer driving for you. Just avoid contact with him.”

Stella seemed lost in thought, weighing the credibility of Wren’s words.

After a long silence, Stella spoke again, “Let me scan your WhatsApp.”

“Ah?” Wren was momentarily stunned.

Stella raised her eyes. “I need to verify your claims. Wait for me to contact you.”

Wren handed over her phone.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2383-After adding Wren as a contact, Wren bowed slightly. “Boss Jewell, I’m sorry.”

She had apologized many times before, but this time felt different.

Without giving Stella time to ponder, Wren opened the car door and left.

Stella watched her retreating figure for a while, then retrieved Wren's information from the company system and reviewed it carefully.

When she saw Wren's registered place of residence, she was stunned.

Kiara waited a long time, and after four people cut in front of her, Wren finally returned, sweating profusely and looking unwell.

Seeing this, Kiara asked with concern, "Are you still not feeling well? Should I take you to a doctor?"

Wren shook her head. "It's okay, I feel much better after going to the restroom. I'm sorry for keeping you waiting."

Kiara handed her the physical examination form with a smile. "If you want to thank me, support me more when you get promoted."

Wren smiled. "It's good enough to keep this job. I dare not even think about getting promoted." She paused. "How are your preparations for the competition going?"

"Not great. Darcie has hired a killer this time, and we're just going to serve as a backdrop," Kiara said, laughing at herself. "It's just a friendly performance."

Wren, unfamiliar with making perfume, thought for a moment. "We still have to try our best. Otherwise, it would be a pity."

Kiara didn't respond as it was her turn.

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"Stella, what about this outfit?"

Felicity, wearing a white T-shirt and denim overalls, turned around to face Stella. "How is it?"

Stella rested her chin on her hand. "Not bad."

"What about the floral dress from earlier?"

"That's okay too."

Felicity's eyelids twitched. "What about the yellow tracksuit?"

“It’s fine.”

Felicity gritted her teeth. “Why do you keep giving me such vague answers? Okay, fine, almost okay. Which one should I wear?”

Stella coaxed her with a smile. “I’m not being vague. I was thinking on the way here about whether you should wear something formal or something that suits your personality. You said you’re used to casual clothes. If you suddenly wear something like Chanel, you’ll feel awkward and uncomfortable. It will be even worse when you meet his parents.”

Felicity deflated. “My style is too casual. I can go out in a T-shirt and shorts, but I can’t meet his parents like this, right? But when I wear luxury dresses, I look decent until I start talking. Then it’s clear I’m not used to it.”

“It’s not that exaggerated,” Stella smiled, taking her hand. “Sit down; let’s chat for a while.”

“What about?” Felicity asked, sitting next to her.

“Has Vermont told you about his family situation?”

Felicity nodded. “He comes from a blended family with five siblings. He’s the youngest. Two are from his father’s previous marriage, and two are from his mother’s previous marriage. All four are married, and the eldest nephew is about to start high school. His parents are a bit snobbish and want him to marry a wealthy daughter, but he makes more than they do, so they can’t control him.”

Stella remained silent.

Felicity continued, “Vermont said he didn’t want to introduce me to them, but he also said we need to be open about our relationship. Whether they agree or not is their business. Taking me there is just to inform them. Despite his stubbornness, I overheard him asking his second brother what gifts to prepare for the first meeting with his parents.”

“I realized then that he does care, so I need to be prepared and not embarrass him.”

Stella caught the words “talk about marriage” and asked, “Have you set a date?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2384-Felicity blushed a little. “Not yet. We plan to get the certificate on his birthday. My mother said that if both parents are satisfied after meeting, she’ll find someone to choose an auspicious date based on our horoscopes.”

Stella was stunned. “When did things progress so quickly between you two?”

Felicity said, “When he proposed, I agreed without hesitation. Later, he laughed at me for being too unreserved, saying I should play hard to get. But at that moment, I couldn’t think about anything else. All I could think was that someone wanted to marry me. Hahaha!”

Stella was speechless and didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “What got into you?”

“It’s not that…” Felicity pursed her lips and began slowly. “Do you remember the aunt I told you about? She had two sons. The eldest is two years older than me, and the youngest is still in high school. My grandmother always favored their family. My cousin has a sharp tongue, so we always fought. When he couldn’t win, he’d complain.”

“Every time my aunt saw me, she’d say, ‘Someone like you, big and strong with a bad personality, who would marry you? You’ll end up an old maid.’ Even though I later realized she was just being mean, I was still worried I wouldn’t get married. Otherwise, why hasn’t anyone pursued me in over 20 years despite how beautiful I am?”

Stella couldn’t stop laughing. “Maybe it’s not that no one pursued you, but that the ones who did became your buddies.”

She knew that two boys had shown interest in Felicity during college. She wasn’t sure what happened with the first one, but with the second, he invited her to watch a basketball game. There, she saw a Taekwondo demonstration and got excited, pulling him in to practice.

The boy, thinking it was a chance for physical contact, was quickly disillusioned when Felicity threw him on the mat during a demonstration. His enthusiasm disappeared instantly.

Before Stella could intervene, they kept “throwing” each other, and Felicity, lost in the cheers of the freshmen, excitedly pulled the boy to watch the game afterward. He, however, claimed he had homework and ran off, never to appear before Felicity again.

Felicity was puzzled, wondering, “We had plans to watch the game. Why is he avoiding me? Could he be in love and trying to distance himself?”

Stella remained silent.

Some people are single for a reason.

Felicity sighed. “You can’t blame me for that. You said they should be direct when pursuing someone, but they use so many twists and turns. How was I supposed to know what they meant?”

Stella leaned over. “Didn’t Vermont use these twists and turns with you?”

Felicity blushed. “He’s shameless. He seduces people! I’ve been single for so long; how could I resist?”

While others might take a roundabout approach, Vermont’s directness made it clear what he wanted.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2385-Stella laughed for a long time before saying, “In fact, no matter whether Vermont’s parents agree or not, no one can stop you two from getting married. It’s like taking you out for a meal and informing your family. If that’s the case, you can wear something comfortable and natural.”

Felicity’s wardrobe was mostly sportswear, with few skirts. Stella decided to take her shopping.

After trying on more than a dozen outfits, they finally settled on a white V-neck dress with gold floral accents—both fresh and pretty.

After choosing the clothes, Stella accompanied her to get her hair, face, and nails done.

When they got home, Stella applied simple makeup for her. Felicity looked in the mirror, unable to believe the sweet girl she saw was herself.

She pinched her face. “Ouch!”

“What are you doing?” Stella slapped her hand away and adjusted her dress.

Felicity sighed. “Now I understand what they mean by ‘clothes make the man.’ Dressed like this, my self-confidence is boosted. I feel like I could star in an idol drama.”

Stella styled her hair, creating a nice curve. “You’re very good-looking. Clothes and makeup just enhance that.”

“You have such a sweet mouth. No wonder Keegan is so crazy about you.”

Stella smiled. “I’m telling the truth.”

Felicity touched Stella’s delicate face. “I’ve reserved your face for my next life.”

Stella patted her hand. “Don’t be silly. Stand still so I can get a good look at you.”

Felicity straightened up immediately.

Stella circled her, then said, “Something’s missing.”

Felicity looked puzzled. “What’s missing?”

Stella smiled mysteriously. “Wait a minute.”

Less than half an hour later, the doorbell rang. Felicity opened the door to find Keegan, carrying a box and looking exhausted.

Felicity was stunned. “Why are you here?”

Keegan replied indifferently, “Will you get in trouble for letting me in?”

Felicity stepped aside awkwardly, letting him in.

Keegan set the box on the coffee table at Stella’s signal.

Stella sat down, opened the box, and Felicity curiously peeked in. Her eyes widened at the sight of a jade bracelet.

Felicity didn’t know much about jade, but her mother had a collection of green pieces she found old-fashioned. However, the bracelet in the box was almost transparent, with a hint of osmanthus color on the edge. It was shiny and fresh-looking, and she liked it immediately.

“Felicity, come here,” Stella called.

Felicity snapped out of her daze and walked over.

Stella took her hand, picked up the bracelet, and tried to put it on Felicity’s wrist.

Once.

It didn't fit.

The second time.

It still didn't fit.

Three times, four times, five times...

Felicity's hand was red, and the bracelet was stuck.

Stella frowned and looked at Keegan, who was watching amusedly. "Did you report the wrong wrist circumference?"

Keegan felt wronged. "I just reported the circumference you measured for her during the New Year."

He turned to Felicity. "Have you gained weight—" He quickly caught himself as Stella stepped back.

Felicity's face turned red. She knew what Keegan had left unsaid.

She had been losing weight recently, but every time she was about to succeed, Vermont would take her out to eat. Her weak willpower couldn't resist.

Stella coughed. "He must have measured it wrong."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2386-As she said that, Stella pulled Felicity to the bathroom, put some hand sanitizer on her hands, and used all her strength to put the bracelet on.

Felicity turned her wrist, admiring how the bracelet perfectly matched her clothes. She admitted to herself that she had been wrong about jade before—it was simply beautiful!

As she admired it, a question popped into her mind. "Keegan just said to measure my wrist circumference. This bracelet is..."

Stella curved her eyes and smiled. "This is the wedding gift I prepared for you. Although the wedding is not yet over, enjoy it in advance. Keep it for a few more days. I'm afraid I can't help wearing it myself."

Felicity wanted to take it off when she heard that. "Are you crazy? It's so expensive! When you got married, I only gave you \$8,800! Aren't you hurting my heart?"

It had been difficult to put on, and now it was even harder to take off.

Stella stopped her. “Felicity, that’s different. You can’t compare it that way. When I got married, your monthly salary was less than \$8,000, but you gave me \$8,800. That gesture of love is much more valuable than any gift. Now I have the means to give you a better wedding gift. This is also my love. It’s not about the value.”

She whispered, “Although Keegan chose the material for this bracelet, the first time I saw it, I inexplicably felt that you would like it. Do you?”

Felicity said, “I like it, but…”

“That’s right! We can make more money in the future. When the time comes, I’ll give you a courtyard house without batting an eye.”

Felicity laughed. “Don’t do that. Courtyard houses are so expensive. What if you and Keegan get divorced again and he asks me to return your marital property?”

Stella gritted her teeth and said, “Can’t you hope for the best for us!”

Felicity immediately gave her a back massage. “Don’t get divorced! Whether I can rely on my bestie to live a comfortable life in my old age depends on whether Keegan can become the richest man. You two, lock me up!”

The two came out of the bathroom noisily, only to find that Vermont had returned without them knowing.

He was sitting on the sofa talking to Keegan. When he heard the noise, he looked up and his eyes froze when he saw Felicity.

Felicity was carefree at first, but when she met his gaze, she felt a little unnatural. She subconsciously reached out to Stella and stood there, coughed, and pretended to be calm. “Are you back?”

Vermont laughed. “Yes, I’m back.”

“Well, I ordered takeout. Listen for the phone; I’ll go out to pick it up later. I’ll change my clothes first.”

Without waiting for Vermont to respond, she flashed back to the room.

When she came out again, the takeout had arrived, and Felicity had changed into her usual cotton T-shirt and shorts.

After dinner, once Stella and Keegan had left, Vermont closed the door, leaned against the kitchen door, and watched Felicity wash the cups.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2387-Vermont thought about how amazing she looked in the skirt she had worn earlier. Despite his reassurances that meeting his parents wasn't important, she had taken it very seriously, wanting to make a good impression.

His house was a mess, and he didn't really want to take her to see it.

In his reconstituted family, both parents had their own children, each with their own preferences. His mother favored her own children, and his father favored his children from a previous marriage. Vermont had always felt redundant in that family.

He had lived with his grandfather in the countryside for more than ten years before being brought back, not out of a change of heart but because his grandfather had fallen seriously ill and could no longer care for him.

Back in the Snyder family, he was still not taken seriously as the youngest child. Anything related to him, even a parent-teacher meeting, was seen as a hassle. Both parents blamed each other for his mistakes, attributing them to poor genes.

He later learned from his eldest brother that his parents had decided to have a child in an attempt to mend their relationship. The family remained intact, but their hearts never united.

Vermont never yearned for marriage, having seen his parents' selfishness in their relationship. If he hadn't met Felicity, he probably wouldn't have considered getting married.

In fact, he had already made it clear to his family before telling Felicity about meeting his parents. He had said: "I have a girlfriend, someone I'm talking about marriage with, but she's not a rich lady, just an ordinary girl. If you want to see her, I'll bring her, but only to see her, not to get your opinions. If you give opinions, I won't bring her."

He left before they could start arguing.

He thought his parents would never agree, but two days ago, they called, asking when he would bring her over for dinner.

Vermont told Felicity in a daze.

Afterward, he began to regret it, feeling anxious. He worried that Felicity would be put off by his family's situation and that his parents might say something inappropriate.

But seeing Felicity's careful preparations calmed his heart.

He was going to marry her, no matter what his parents said. He just had to stick with her!

Felicity was washing her hands when Vermont suddenly hugged her waist from behind. His deep voice whispered in her ear, "Are you done washing?"

Felicity shrank her neck. "Don't talk close to my ear, it's ticklish."

Vermont paused, then deliberately moved closer and whispered, "Wife."

Felicity was stunned, her ears turning red. "What are you shouting for!"

Vermont chuckled. "You promised to marry me, so what else should I call you? Baby? Or dear?"

Felicity blushed. "It's up to you. Don't ask me."

"Then wife." Vermont took her phone with a smile. "Change my contact name to husband."

Felicity was about to respond but suddenly thought of something. She wiped her hands on her clothes and tried to grab the phone. "Don't mess with my phone!"

Vermont wasn't usually stubborn, but her sudden refusal made him suspicious. He raised the phone. "Is there something embarrassing on your phone?"

Felicity's face turned red. "No! Give it to me!"

Vermont didn't believe her but said, "Okay."

Then he quickly lowered his hand, using her face to unlock the phone.

Felicity's face turned green. "Stinky cucumber, you want to die!"

Vermont ran out with the phone, quickly flipping through it. “If there’s nothing embarrassing, why are you in a hurry?”

He checked the photo album and found nothing. But when he opened WhatsApp, he was stunned and then his eyes widened.

Felicity had pinned his chat to the top, and the contact name was “cream sprayer.”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2388-Vermont was stunned, and before he could come to his senses, Felicity grabbed him and pinned him to the ground.

“F*ck, it hurts!”

Vermont didn’t have time to ponder what this “cream sprayer” meant, as his arm was on the verge of being torn off by the little bandit.

For the first time, he considered not urging her to eat more in the future. When she was full, she channeled all her energy into him. Sooner or later, she’d break his skeleton!

Felicity gritted her teeth, “Give me the phone!”

“Here, take it! Let go.”

Vermont couldn’t learn to be tough like Keegan; his bones were too soft.

Felicity loosened one hand but didn’t let go completely. She waited until Vermont returned the phone fully, then released him.

Vermont turned over and sat on the ground, rubbing his aching shoulder blades, complaining softly, “Felicity, I’m already in my early thirties, and various parts of my body start to decline every year. Do you think I’m a punching bag? Am I supposed to have boundless energy while you toss me around every day?”

Felicity stuffed her phone into her pocket guiltily, coughed, and said, “I’m used to catching thieves, and I can’t control myself. I asked you to give me the phone, but you ran with it. As soon as you ran, my blood stirred, and I wanted to enforce justice.”

Vermont laughed angrily, “Are you seeking justice or feeling guilty?”

Felicity’s ears turned red, and she refused to admit it. “Why should I feel guilty? Stop talking nonsense.”

Vermont rubbed his shoulders and snorted, "If you're not guilty, why are you afraid I'll look at your phone? Are you still in love with that Corbin? Don't deny it! I heard you call him yesterday to schedule a follow-up exam!"

"Bullsh*t!" Felicity cursed. "He asked when I'd be free, and I said next Thursday. He said that wasn't his shift, and I told him I knew and deliberately chose that time to avoid him! I'm just afraid you'd overthink it! Not only did you eavesdrop on my call, but you also misinterpreted what you heard. Do you have a cuckold fetish?"

Vermont was immediately amused and teased, "Did you change doctors?"

Felicity gritted her teeth, "I'll switch back tomorrow!"

Vermont hugged her and apologized in an exaggeratedly remorseful way, "Wife, I was wrong. I didn't mean to eavesdrop; I overheard when I went to the room to get something, and by then, you'd finished the call. I only heard you say you'd go on Thursday."

Felicity retorted, "Then why are you still doubting me?"

"I'm not doubting you; I was just teasing. You get so excited when I look at your phone, it makes me jealous."

Felicity countered, "When have I casually looked at your phone? You liar!"

Vermont blinked, "I mean I let you look at it as you like."

Felicity snorted, "I don't pry into others' privacy! Besides, if you wanted to lie to me, wouldn't you have two phones? What's the point of checking one? When it comes to scheming, how can I be better than you?"

"How dare I scheme against you—" Vermont started but then felt embarrassed, recalling how he'd faked an injury to get her care. He coughed, "Even if I did, it's only to be with you. Even if you don't trust me, trust your best friend."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2389-Felicity glanced at him, "Are you planning to hook up with Stella?"

Vermont's mouth twitched, "Do I have a death wish? I mean, if you don't trust me, trust your best friend's determination to help you deal with a scumbag. If I messed around, she'd get Keegan to set me straight."

Felicity felt relieved and said kindly, "You're sensible."

Vermont seized the moment, "So what does the cream sprayer mean? Why did you give me that nickname?"

Felicity's smile froze, and she pushed him away, pretending to be calm. "It doesn't mean anything; I just made it up."

"Really?" Vermont looked suspicious, clearly not believing her.

"What else?"

Felicity took a sip of water to cover up her guilty conscience, her eyes drifting away.

Vermont stared at her for a few seconds, then suddenly said, "Then what should I call you? Puff?"

"Puff——"

Felicity sprayed a mouthful of water on Vermont's face.

He wiped the water off, the moisture on his face adding a touch of allure. He approached, and the water dripping from his chin landed on her palm, making her fingers curl instinctively.

Vermont chuckled, his chest vibrating with amusement, but Felicity was embarrassed and angry.

She tried to push him away, but Vermont, anticipating this, caught her hand.

"Cream sprayer, so that's what it means? What kind of dirty thoughts do you have?"

Felicity's face turned red, and she stammered, "No, I don't know what you're talking about. Stop being a scoundrel!"

Vermont raised an eyebrow, his eyes sparkling mischievously. "Do you want to try it?"

"What?" Felicity, lost in her thoughts, didn't react.

Vermont lowered his voice, bit her ear, and whispered, "The power of the cream sprayer?"

Felicity was taken aback.

She tried to run, but Vermont quickly threw her on the sofa.

Blushing and struggling, Felicity protested, “Don’t be so shameless!”

Vermont kissed her face happily, “Baby, you were the first to be shameless. I’m dirty, but not in the way you think.”

Felicity retorted, “Bullsh*t! I didn’t think anything like that, so stop fantasizing.”

“Oh, yes, it’s all my thoughts.” Vermont sat up, removed his T-shirt, and leaned over to silence her protests with a kiss.

Felicity still wanted to defend herself, but Vermont didn’t give her a chance. The tussle moved from the sofa to the bed. In the end, Felicity was too exhausted to even vent her anger.

Vermont contentedly hugged her waist, pressed against her, and stroked her arm, finally touching the bracelet Stella had given her.

He lifted her wrist to examine it under the ceiling light.

Feeling uncomfortable, Felicity pulled her hand back, eyes closed. “Don’t move, you’ll break it.”

Vermont chuckled, “When Keegan starts playing romantic, I really can’t keep up.”

Felicity opened her eyes, “What?”

Vermont sat up, rummaged through the bedside table, and finally found what he was looking for—a landscape plaque. He pulled Felicity’s wrist and placed it next to the plaque.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2390-Felicity looked down and found that the color of the landscape plaque was almost identical to the bracelet on her wrist, with the gold flecks nearly in the same positions.

Vermont smiled and said, “I picked this piece of material, and Keegan paid for it. Ten thousand dollars was worth dozens of times the material. The boss almost detained us, and it was Marshall who took it. I made the landscape plaque from a piece of it, and Keegan took the rest. The price of jade has risen sharply in recent years. I thought he

sold it long ago, but he kept it. He even bought you a bracelet based on the plaque I made.”

He couldn't help laughing as he said this and lowered his head to kiss Felicity's shoulder. “He resisted the urge to give gifts to my ex-girlfriends but gave one to you, you little bandit. Even Keegan thinks we're a perfect match.”

Felicity poured cold water on him, “Don't flatter yourself. Keegan obviously gave me such an expensive gift because Stella and I have a good relationship. If I didn't succeed with you, would he have asked me to take it back? As for your ex-girlfriends, Keegan must have seen through you as a playboy a long time ago. He was afraid the gifts would be wasted, so he didn't give them. Now I'm your girlfriend, protected by Keegan's wife. I can't be your wife, but I can be the godmother of his baby. How can he not give you anything?”

Vermont's mouth twitched, “Okay, shut up.”

“I won't,” Felicity turned her wrist, admiring the bracelet more and more. She whispered to Vermont, “Stinky cucumber, how much do you think this bracelet is worth?”

Vermont said, “Six figures, starting with three or four.”

Felicity was shocked, “So expensive.”

Vermont: “What did you expect? Gold has a price, but jade is priceless. Otherwise, do you think rich people are fools, playing with some broken stones?”

Felicity: “Then why is Stella so obsessed with gold?”

Vermont said, “She hoards gold, but have you seen her wearing it? Wearing jade and jadeite casually, she can wear tens of millions worth of gold to elevate her status. If you see anyone wearing tens of millions worth of gold, they must be a fool.”

Felicity was speechless.

“Then did Stella make a fortune buying gold? It has risen so high now!”

Speaking of this, Vermont felt a pang of regret.

When Stella bought it, she called and asked if he wanted to join. He thought it wouldn't rise much, so he only bought two million. Now, he regrets it.

Stella, on the other hand, bought three or four hundred million at once. Now she has made a net profit of nearly ten million. A few days ago, she showed off her earnings to him, making him jealous.

Felicity was delighted, "She is indeed my sister. She really shares the joy."

Vermont's eyes softened. He rubbed her hair and whispered, "Go to bed early; you have to get up early tomorrow morning."

Felicity responded, yawned, and asked, "Have you prepared the gifts?"

Vermont said, "Hmm."