

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1351 [Eleven Jewell]

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All of Albert's ill-gotten money had essentially been obtained through Rainee's misery. It was only fitting for this money to be returned to its original source.

Keegan lent his full support to Stella when she robbed the rich to help the poor. He cleaned up the aftermath efficiently and went the extra mile by planting a miniature listening device inside Walter's wallet.

The nifty gadget was a new creation from their lab, and it was developed in collaboration with some top-notch associates. The product had yet to hit the market, so it was a perfect opportunity to put its capabilities to the test.

Walter was rushed to the hospital. It was unknown whether the shock of losing his cash affected his condition, but his health took a nosedive. The doctors urged him to make a decision. Surgery could potentially extend his life by a few more years, while any further delay would allow the cancer to spread beyond control.

Naturally, Walter wanted to live, but he could not afford the treatment now that his money was gone. Moreover, he could not report the robbery to the police because they would dig up the truth behind the source of the funds and make matters worse.

He did not understand how he could get robbed in a city known for its tight security and law enforcement. 'The transaction venue was so discreet. How did those robbers manage to corner me so effectively? And how did they know that the suitcase contained cash?'

As Walter ruminated over these questions, a realization crept over him. 'This wasn't a robbery, but a meticulously designed plot by Hylda! She had never intended to let me keep that money!' he thought.

Walter's face looked angry after this revelation.

On the other hand, Hylda was enjoying a considerably smoother ride. She had used two out of the five million dollars Albert gave her to quiet Walter, leaving her with three million dollars to enhance her life.

The results of the kindergarten children's health examinations had come in. Many of the kids had various health issues, primarily due to their unhealthy and unsanitary eating habits. The parents had come together to sue the kindergarten, demanding compensation for medical expenses and other losses.

Fortunately for Hylda, she had planned everything carefully. All the kindergarten's paperwork had been in Lydia's name when it was first registered in the education system.

Although Hylda had taken a significant chunk of the profits, she had never been directly involved in the management.

As a result, all the debts and accusations fell onto Lydia's shoulders.

Lydia was still hoping that Hylda would use her connections to help her. However, she did not know that Hylda had completely abandoned her.

Meanwhile, Lydia's husband frequently visited the area where Hylda was renting, causing her a lot of annoyance.

With three million dollars in her possession, Hylda had rented a new apartment in an upscale neighborhood. She was busy packing for the move, as her housemaid was off for the weekend. Hugo was in his room drawing while Hylda was sorting through their items, preparing to call a cab to move some of her belongings. Just as she was in the midst of this, the doorbell rang.

Thinking that it was a delivery, Hylda got up to open the door. To her surprise, she found a man standing outside, clad in a black hooded coat.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1352 [Eleven Jewell]

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Walter looked up before Hylda could finish her sentence, and her expression shifted. "Why are you here? Didn't I give you the money already?"

Walter had lost a lot of weight in just two days. His hair was streaked gray, and his cheekbones were protruding. It was as if he had aged ten years within that short span of time.

Upon hearing Hylda mention the money, Walter's eyes darkened. "There are some things I need to discuss with you, Mrs. Jewell," He said in a deep voice.

However, Hylda wanted nothing more to do with him and replied coldly, "I've given you what you asked for. There's nothing left for us to talk about. From now on, you deal with your illness, and I'll carry on with my life."

She was about to close the door when Walter used his foot to block the door. The look on his face was even more sinister than before. "Let me in!"

Hylda remained unyielding. "If you don't leave, I'll have the property management remove you!" She reached for her phone and was ready to make the call.

This action infuriated Walter. He suddenly pulled out a knife from his pocket and pressed it against Hylda's waist. "I said, let me in!"

Hylda was petrified. Her hand trembled, as her phone fell to the floor. The gleaming blade emitted a chilling presence. It was sharp enough to pierce through her flesh with the slightest movement.

Hylda turned pale, trembling as she moved aside for Walter to enter. "Walter... What are you doing? We can talk things out if you want...."

"Shut up!" Walter's expression was threatening. He forcefully pushed Hylda inside and slammed the door shut with a loud thud.

"Was it you? Was it you who arranged for someone to rob me of the money?"

Hylda did not understand his question. "Huh? Rob you?"

What are you talking about?"

"Stop pretending!" Walter yelled as he stared at her with a ruthless gaze. His bony face, paired with his prominent veins, made him look terrifying. "After I received the money, a group of masked individuals came up and robbed me! This happened as soon as you left. It looked like they knew about our deal; they were waiting to attack. Don't tell me you didn't do it when only you and I were involved in the transaction!"

Hylda felt wronged. She had indeed contemplated not giving Walter any money and having someone to rough him up a bit. But she no longer had

enough funds to hire shady people for such actions. It could easily backfire, and she might end up in trouble herself. So, despite the pain of handing over two million dollars, she still gave it to him for the sake of her own safety.

Now, upon hearing that Walter's money had been stolen, she panicked. "Walter, I swear this wasn't my doing. I wouldn't have given you the money in the first place if I was behind it.

I wouldn't go through all this trouble. Did you tell anyone else about our deal?"

Walter gritted his teeth. "I didn't contact anyone except you! I know you better than Albert does, Hylda. You're greedy, cunning, and malicious! You were the one who encouraged Rainee to go through the surrogacy procedure. You got her pregnant, forced her to have an abortion, and permanently destroyed her ability to conceive. Everything that has happened was all on you! If you're willing to harm the person who helped you for the sake of your own wealth and luxury, you're capable of anything!"

His words were filled with rage, and his hand trembled while holding the knife.

Hylda's face grew several shades paler, as she was afraid that he would stab her. But she held down her fear and spoke softly. "Walter, please calm down. Whether you believe me or not, I had nothing to do with this. I'll get you the money again if you need it. Let's focus on getting you medical treatment first, okay?"

As soon as she finished speaking, someone sent her a message, and her phone beeped.

Hylda clenched her hand and said in a hoarse voice, "If you don't believe me, we can go to the bank together and withdraw another fifty thousand dollars for you. I'll also have someone investigate the robbery. How does that sound?"

Walter remained silent, seemingly weighing the credibility of

Hylda's words. After a long pause, he picked up Hylda's phone and unlocked the screen to reveal a message from Albert.

[Have you given Walter the five million dollars? Has he left Rivera yet?]

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1353 [Eleven Jewell]

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‘Five million dollars?’ Walter’s expression twisted in anger. He raised his hand and slapped Hylda across the face, sending her sprawling to the ground. The force of the blow left her with a swollen bump on her forehead.

Her vision became blurry. The next thing she knew, Walter was yanking her up off the floor by her hair. “You bastard! Is there a shred of truth in anything you say? You even deceived Albert. How am I supposed to believe you?”

Hylda cried out in agony. She gripped Walter’s hand and begged, “Walter, Walter! I swear I had nothing to do with it. We can go to the bank and check the withdrawal records. I had no idea your money was stolen. I- Ah-“

Before she could complete her sentence, Walter slapped her once more. “You despicable bitch. You’ve manipulated everyone, and now you expect me to believe you?”

Hylda clutched her throbbing face and sobbed, “No. I—”

Walter had no patience for her protests. He tossed her phone back to her and, with a cold expression, he ordered, “Transfer the five million to my account right now. Don’t you dare try anything else, or I swear I’ll end you!”

He then thrust the knife into the couch, making Hylda tremble in fear.

Hylda did not have five million dollars. Even if she did, transferring such an amount would leave her with nothing.

Moreover, Walter knew too many of her secrets and could easily use them as leverage whenever he needed more money. ‘Over the years, he had continuously treated me like an ATM. I would never find peace unless he is dealt with.’

Determined, Hylda began to think calmly. “What’s your bank account number? I’ll transfer the money to you,” she sobbed.

Walter let his guard down when he saw that she had given up resisting. He placed the knife on the coffee table and pulled out his wallet.

‘Now’s my chance,’ thought Hylda. As Walter was looking for his card, she suddenly grabbed the knife and stabbed him.

Walter tried to snatch the knife away, but it was already too late.

Hylde cut through his hand with immense strength, piercing the blade directly into his chest.

Walter's face turned ashen, and his eyes were filled with disbelief. "You wretched-" He tried to reach for Hylde's neck, but she withdrew the knife and stabbed him again. This time, it went straight into his heart.

Walter convulsed and collapsed on the floor. His eyes stared blankly ahead.

Although Hylde's hand was trembling, her mind was surprisingly clear. She pulled out the weapon, wrapped it in a plastic bag, and began to clean the scene.

At the same time, a pair of unflinching eyes had observed everything.

Meanwhile, Felicity was feeding her cat in apartment 902 of Clouditude International. The kitten had grown a lot in the two weeks since she brought it home. It had noticeably increased in size and alternated between playing, eating, and napping. It was living the life.

"That stinky cucumber has been coming home really late these days, huh, Sewyn?" Felicity gently stroked the kitten's head and said softly. It was as if she was talking to herself rather than the cat.

After returning from Onsen Villa, Vermont had become increasingly distant. He no longer initiated video game sessions with Felicity or playfully requested that she replicate dishes from certain online influencers. Felicity hardly ever saw him at night, and she only crossed paths with him once when he got up to drink some water in the morning. They exchanged a brief greeting, and Vermont returned to his room.

She did not run into him anymore after that. At times, Felicity would notice that his shoes were still on the shoe rack and assume that he was still asleep.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1354 [Eleven Jewell]

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Vermont had suddenly adopted a distant demeanor toward Felicity. He still spoke to her politely, but she could not quite put her finger on why it bothered her.

Tomorrow was the weekend. Normally, at this time, the two of them would be gaming through the night. Every Friday at 8 p.m., they would show up in the living room with snacks. But today was different.

Felicity glanced at the clock. It was nearly 10 p.m., and Vermont was still nowhere in sight.

She had been thinking about Vermont's confession over the past few days. And, every time she was reminded of it, her heart would flutter. She knew she had feelings for Vermont. But her thoughts were in turmoil, and she found it challenging to make a decision. Flat-out refusing seemed too hasty, yet accepting felt even more impulsive. She was struggling to find a better way to handle the situation.

'Would that stinky cucumber feel like I'm leading him on if I asked for some time to think it over?' Felicity had to prepare herself for the possibility of being with a man with physical limitations. 'Ahhh, this is impossible,' she sighed to herself.

Felicity then picked up her phone and messaged Stella. [Hey, how did Keegan overcome his infertility?]

Stella had just finished a phone call with Stuart, the director of Motives for Murder, when she saw Felicity's text. She nearly spat out her mango juice and coughed several times.

Keegan grabbed a tissue to wipe her mouth and asked, " What's got you so worked up?"

Stella waved it off and replied to Felicity's message. [Why are you asking?]

[It's... Vermont. He's... infertile.]

Stella was shocked and excited to know the story. [What?! Tell me more!]

Felicity hesitated before she typed, [Not before you tell me how Keegan treated his condition.]

Stella wanted to tell Felicity that Keegan did not actually have an infertility problem, but she realized that her best friend might not tell her more about Vermont's situation if she knew that they did not go for treatment.

Wanting to be let in on the gossip, Stella replied, [We consulted an experienced alternative medicine practitioner, and he prescribed Keegan some remedies. The results were miraculous after a period of consistent use.]

Felicity paused and considered the route of alternative medicine. She had heard of its effectiveness before when her uncle had suffered from severe back pain. He tried various treatments and was even advised to undergo surgery. Because of his fear of surgeries, his friend recommended him to go to an alternative medicine center. After several sessions, his pain miraculously vanished and had not returned in years.

Hence, Felicity was intrigued when Stella mentioned alternative medicine.

[What was the prescription? Can you share it with me? I'd like to get it for Vermont.]

[I think everyone's situation is different, so the prescription would vary. Tell me more about his symptoms, and I'll ask the doctor for you.]

[He... can't maintain an erection. Even watching porn doesn't help. Plus, he doesn't seem interested in that.] Felicity replied.

Just as Felicity was about to confide in Stella about the situation with Vermont, she heard the door creak open. She quickly set her phone down and rushed over. Despite the awkwardness, she wanted to have a conversation with Vermont about possibly giving her more time.

With determination, Felicity made her way to the hallway. That was when she saw Vermont standing there with an exceptionally attractive woman by his side.

Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1355 [Eleven Jewell]

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Felicity was taken aback when she saw Vermont with someone else. He seemed noticeably intoxicated and emitted a strong scent of alcohol. His shirt

was half-open, and he could barely maintain his balance. He was leaning on the shoulder of the woman accompanying him.

The woman who was assisting him appeared surprised to find someone else in the house. She hesitated for a moment and then inquired, "Are you... the nanny?"

Her question rendered Felicity speechless. "No, I'm his aunt, " she replied.

The woman looked puzzled. "His aunt?"

"Yeah. Do I not look like I can be his aunt?"

The woman fell silent. Indeed, it did not seem likely, as Felicity appeared much too young. She was wearing cutesy pajamas, and her petite stature paired with her appearance, made her look like a high school student. 'Her relationship with Vermont must be anything but ordinary if she lives here, 'the woman thought.

While the woman assessed Felicity, Felicity was also sizing her up. The woman stood at around 57" with long legs that seemed to stretch up to Felicity's waist. She wore a formfitting, burgundy dress that accentuated her figure. Her makeup was flawless, and she had an attractive physique. While she might not possess Stella's striking allure, she was

still undeniably beautiful.

Suddenly, Felicity recalled Vermont's previous girlfriends. Even though they had known each other for only half a year, she was aware of his romantic history. As the youngest CEO of the five major entertainment companies in the country, he had switched partners faster than the rise of his firm's celebrities. Moreover, his exes were all exceptionally attractive. Coincidentally, the appearance of the woman holding up Vermont matched his type.

Felicity's gaze dimmed, as she thought about it. She pressed her lips together, and she chose not to say anything.

The woman eventually stopped staring and smiled faintly." No. You don't seem like his aunt. You look rather young. Did you just start college? Vermont never mentioned anything about having such a young aunt before."

'Are they close? Why did she call him by his first name?' While Felicity contemplated this, Vermont lost his footing and startled her. She was about to reach out and help him when the woman took hold of him.

Felicity froze for a moment, and her fingers curled into a fist.

Vermont leaned heavily on the woman. Considering his tall stature, it was quite a challenge for her to support him. She turned to Felicity and said, "Could you help me get him into bed? He's had a bit too much to drink."

Felicity's throat felt dry. She reluctantly grabbed Vermont's arm and draped it over her shoulder. Together, the women managed to get Vermont onto the bed.

The woman began unbuttoning Vermont's shirt skillfully and continued, "Could you get me a wet towel? I'll help him freshen up a bit."

"Sure," Felicity replied and went to the bathroom.

As she soaked the towel in water, an inexplicable anger surged within her.

'I can't believe that Stinky Cucumber! It had only been a few days since he confessed his feelings to me, and now he's with another woman? He's showing his true colors! I knew this guy wasn't genuine! How could a womanizer like him possibly be interested in me?' thought Felicity.

He was clearly toying with my feelings with that confession. And here I was thinking that he was sad because I rejected him. I can't believe I even considered giving him a chance! What a joke!

Vermont had never been truthful with Felicity. He tricked her into preparing lunch for Corbin and devoured it himself.

When they were playing video games together, he would ask her to hide in the bushes with him. In the end, he would run away at the first sign of an enemy, leaving her to fend for herself.