

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2301-So, when Nicole mistakenly assumed that Dr. Sanders was arranged by the company, he didn't bother to correct her. He just had this inexplicable feeling that if Nicole knew it was his mother's arrangement, she would probably feel upset. It was like... not talking about light in front of a blind person. It just felt unethical.

While the wound was being treated, Stella called to check on him. She had been watching the live stream and was very worried when she saw Nicole get injured. She sent several WhatsApp messages to Leighton, but when he didn't respond, she called.

"It's no big deal," Leighton said softly. "I'm with her at the doctor's, getting her wound treated."

"You're not hurt, are you?"

"No."

Stella said, "Aunt called me. She's very worried about you. She's afraid of bothering you, so she asked me to check on you. Where are you now?"

Keegan and I can come over."

"No need, Stella, really. I'm fine." Leighton quickly declined. Stella was heavily pregnant, and he couldn't risk having her rush around. If anything happened, both her husband and his cousin would come after him.

"My mom is just worrying for no reason. Don't mind her. I'll call her later to let her know I'm safe."

Stella still wasn't reassured. "I saw that the media have surrounded the place where you and Estelle are staying. Do you have somewhere to stay tonight? If not, I can arrange for someone to pick you up, and you can stay at my place for a few days."

Leighton felt a warmth in his heart and said gently, "There are so many hotels in Rivera. I won't be short of a place to stay. Don't worry, I have more than one place to go."

Stella sighed. "This mess is my fault. I never thought someone would follow me."

Leighton smiled. "Stella, do you think those paparazzi can't tell if the person dining with you is me or not? Our relationship is clear with just a look at the household registry. They just wanted to use this as a trigger. The real aim is the subsequent slander and defamation."

First, they threw out the hint of his infidelity, and before he could clear it up, a “victim” appeared. Stella o.m.

clarified their relationship; but then th Victim produced a series of screenshots, vividly describing how she was wronged, confidently going live to share her story. Mixing truth and lies, even the fake parts were believed by some.

After sobering up, he had been thinking about how to clear things up, and then Nicole directly took aim to report to the police. The had seen all kinds of PR tactics in the industry, but taking the involved party to the police and confronting the accuser live was unprecedented. However, the effect was immediate.

Stella was still very worried about Leighton’s situation. After thinking for a moment, she decided to share her suspicions. “Leighton, besides the company wanting to terminate your contract, have you made any enemies in the industry?”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2302-Leighton fell silent.

“Can’t think of anyone?” Stella asked.

“It’s not that,” Leighton coughed. “There are too many.”

Stella was rendered speechless.

Previously, Leighton had clashed with a somewhat influential host on a variety show. Although the host was being offensive and Leighton’s retort was praised by netizens, he was still new to the industry. The host, with his connections,

caused Leighton to lose some job opportunities and subjected him to plenty of difficulties.

Leighton’s rebellious and righteous nature made him intolerant of some people’s vile behavior, leading to many conflicts in the entertainment industry over the years. It wasn’t impossible that someone might want to take this opportunity to drag him down.

The entertainment industry was already a place with too many people competing for too few resources. The top artists monopolize over ninety percent of the resources. Taking him down could free up opportunities to benefit dozens of other artists.

After listening to several examples he provided, Stella interrupted him.” Those minor conflicts wouldn’t lead to something this serious. Is there anyone who holds a deep grudge against you, someone who might want to see you utterly ruined or driven out of the industry?”

Leighton shook his head. "No."

Most of his conflicts stemmed from his temper. There was no one with a deep seated hatred wanting him dead.

Could he be overthinking it?

Stella sighed. "If you can't think of anyone, just stay low for a few days. Trevor is working with the lawyer now. It should be sorted out soon. Just keep yourself safe and find a place to stay out of sight. Don't worry Uncle and Aunt."

Leighton agreed, awkwardly adding in a low voice, "Thank my cousin for me. I owe him one."

Stella laughed and called him a "silly boy" before ending the call.

Leighton put away his phone and, when he looked up, saw Nicole leaning against the door frame watching him. Her eyes carried a hint of complexity, and her lips moved as if she wanted to say something but held back.

Leighton, oblivious to these nuances, felt a bit awkward when he remembered the photos of him on her phone. He averted his eyes and, maintaining his usual tone, asked coolly, "All bandaged up?"

Nicole hummed in response, resuming her usual lazy demeanor.

"Okay, let's go. I'll take you home first."

Nicole didn't refuse and grabbed her coat to follow him.

On the way, Leighton kept mulling over Stella's words, trying to think of anyone who could harbor such deep resentment against him, but nothing came to mind.

"Hey," Nicole tapped him, "set your phone password to my birthday."

Leighton's eyelid twitched. "In your dreams!"

Nicole said, "I already set my password to your birthday."

Her words reminded Leighton of her.

"fanatic" behavior, making his ears, turn a bit red. He retorted stiffly, "What's that got to do with me? I didn't ask you to do that!"

"

“How can it not matter? We’re a couple now. We should at least act like one, Change your wallpaper to my photo.”

Leighton refused. “No way. You’re so ugly-“

Before he could finish, Nicole stomped on his foot hard. He winced in pain, glaring at her. What’s wrong with you?”

Nicole squinted. “I’m ugly?”

Leighton, not one to back down under pressure, stubbornly said, “Not ugly, but not pretty either!”

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2303-Nicole was annoyed. “What does a little brat like you know about aesthetics? If I’m not good-looking, then who is?”

Leighton replied, “Stella.”

Nicole was stumped. Well... she couldn’t really compete with that. Stella was indeed stunning. Nicole had seen many beautiful women, and Stella could easily be in the top three. She was the type who looked great on camera but even better in person. Many beauties looked good on screen but appeared too thin in reality, losing some of their charm. Stella, with her soft and elegant

features, was a pleasure to look at. Nicole had to admit defeat, but seeing Leighton’s “aren’t you convinced?” expression made her itch with irritation.

“No matter how beautiful your cousin is, I’m your girlfriend. If someone asks you who’s good-looking, you should say I am.”

Leighton glanced at her. “I’m just dating, not blind.”

“That response makes it obvious you’ve never been in love. Haven’t you heard of the saying ‘love makes everything beautiful’?”

Leighton paused, seemingly considering her words. He stared at Nicole for a while, and under her expectant gaze, he slowly said, “Still ugly.”

Nicole’s expression froze, and she lifted her foot to stomp on him again. This time, Leighton was quick to dodge, but she grabbed his collar instead.

She had a strong grip, tightening the collar and making it hard for Leighton to breathe. Just as he was about to push her away, Nicole gently brushed his cheek with the back of her hand. Her movements were slow, barely touching him, and a faint fragrance-

perhaps from essential oils or shampoo-wafted over.

Leighton felt a strange sensation spread from his tailbone to his scalp, his body hairs standing on end. He involuntarily tilted his head back, suddenly nervous, and his Adam's apple bobbed.

Nicole was very close. She wasn't wearing makeup, her skin so fine that no pores were visible. Her eyebrows were untrimmed, giving her a natural and spirited look. Her amber eyes reflected his image. Leighton, who should have been angry, found himself thinking: Her eyes were actually amber.

"Do I look good?" Nicole's soft voice reached his ears. Leighton nodded instinctively.

Nicole smiled, let go, and patted his cheek. "Good boy."

Leighton snapped out of it, feeling a bit frustrated. He clenched his fist and rubbed his neck, unusually silent.

The car was quiet for a while. Nicole wondered if she had gone too far earlier, so she broke the silence. "Does it hurt? I didn't use that much force."

Leighton turned his head away, ignoring her.

Nicole, like comforting a child, ruffled his hair. ' Alright, alright, I apologize.

Forgive me, okay?"

Leighton swatted her hand away, gritting his teeth. "Talk without touching!"

Nicole was momentarily stunned then laughed softly, "I don't mean to; I just, can't help it when I see you."

Leighton looked at her.

Nicole continued, "You remind me of the German Shepherd I had as a child, especially when you're angry.

Whenever I petted its head, it would stop being mad at me."

Leighton suddenly wanted to sew her mouth shut.

Nicole added, "But when it died, I didn't even get to see it one last time, just its skin."

Leighton no longer wanted to sew her mouth shut.

He changed the subject. "Who was that on the phone with you in the car earlier?"

Nicole pursed her lips. "He's like my brother, but we're not related by blood. His dad and my mom formed a new family. We also have a younger sister about the same age as Noah."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2304-Leighton suddenly remembered what the woman who caused a scene at the previous press conference had said. That woman claimed Nicole was "

seducing her own brother." Was she talking about this guy?

Nicole seemed to read his mind and laughed. 'I don't like him, and I never will.

He's not good enough for me.' Leighton's eyelid twitched. He muttered, 'Thick-skinned.'

He was used to hearing people say they weren't good enough for someone else. This was the first time he'd heard someone boldly declare that the other person wasn't good enough for them. How could Estelle call him narcissistic?

This crazy girl was way more self-absorbed than he was!

Estelle looked slightly guilty. "If this had happened a week ago, I would've taken you there without your asking.

But now, it's not possible. My girlfriend and her mom are staying with me, so it's really inconvenient."

Before long, they arrived at Nicole's place, only to find a crowd already gathered, waiting to corner her.

Estelle didn't even stop the car, simply detouring around the crowd.

Leighton frowned. "How did your address get exposed?" "No idea." Nicole was puzzled too. When she and Leighton had gone public with their relationship, the reporters hadn't been able to find out where she lived.

How did they manage it this time?

“Where are you staying then?” Leighton asked.

Nicole replied, “Aren’t I your girlfriend? I’ll stay at your place.”

Leighton firmly refused, “In your dreams!”

Nicole clicked her tongue. “I’ll crash at your place for now. There are cameras everywhere, and it’s inconvenient for me to go anywhere else. I’ll leave when it gets dark.”

Leighton was reluctant, thinking of dumping her at a hotel.

Nicole saw through his intentions and warned, “If you dare leave me, I’ll post on Facebook that you used me and dumped me.”

Leighton’s face darkened, but he begrudgingly agreed because he genuinely believed she would do it.

Estelle drove toward Leighton’s place, but they didn’t even get through the gate before being scared off. The reporters outside Leighton’s home were even more numerous than those at Nicole’s.

Now, neither of them could go home.

Leighton was extremely frustrated. He didn’t want to bother Stella or Trevor -one was pregnant, and the other had a fake sick sister at home.

He didn’t want to inconvenience them or risk stressing out the fake sick sister and getting scolded by his family. Though his family didn’t like Darcie Arnold and Jaylene Saun, they had to maintain decorum because his uncle had remarried.

It wouldn’t be appropriate or dignified for his side of the family to cause trouble in their household.

If not for his grandparents’ insistence on propriety, he could have driven Jaylene out long ago!

After thinking it over, Leighton looked at Estelle. “Estelle, don’t you have a spare room? I remember you renting a two-bedroom place.”

Leighton was surprised. “When did you get a girlfriend? How did I not know?”

Leighton complained, “You got a girlfriend and didn’t even tell me!”

Nicole was more interested in the girlfriend’s age, so she asked, “Estelle, how old is your girlfriend?”

A master's or doctoral graduate would be an acceptable age difference.

Estelle's eyes shifted evasively. After a moment, he hesitantly said, "She'll be twenty-two this summer.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2305-Leighton exclaimed, 'Monster!' Nicole echoed, "Monster!"

For once, they were in complete agreement about something.

Estelle was thirty-four, while his girlfriend was twenty-one. Saying that he was robbing the cradle was an understatement.

Estelle's face turned red with embarrassment as he explained through gritted teeth, "When we were playing games, she told me she was twentyseven. She didn't show me any pictures, and I thought, who lies about being older?"

It turned out, some people did.

Leighton scoffed, "And after meeting her and knowing her real age, you didn't cut ties?"

Estelle glared at him. "I did! I even deleted her from my WhatsApp!"

Nicole was curious. "So how did you reconnect?"

Estelle's voice lowered, "I stayed off the game for a while, but one day I logged back in, and she immediately reached out, crying and asking why I blocked her.

I told her she was too young, like my sister, and if she wanted, she could see me as a brother.

"She agreed, but then a few days later, she said she was in a car accident. The driver fled, and she didn't know what to do, being new in town, so I went to help..." Nicole watched Estelle's uncomfortable expression and slowly said, "So, the car accident was a lie to meet you. Turns out the saying is true: a persistent girl wears down a man. Under her intense pursuit, this old guy blossomed."

Estelle silently conceded that it was more or less true. However, he insisted, "It's not because she's young. If I'd known her real age from the start, I wouldn't have added her as a game friend."

Leighton was skeptical, "I don't believe you."

Estelle was persistent, "Age doesn't matter. It's about a spiritual connection."

Nicole quipped, "Mainly because older women are harder to fool. Fresh graduates are full of dreams and easy to deceive."

Estelle suddenly wanted to throw both of them out of the car!

He decided to throw the problem back at them. "So where are you two going to stay?"

Nicole was silent for a moment before saying, "I have another place. Let's go there."

Leighton couldn't help but swallow hard but forced himself to say, "Estelle has blossomedlinenot going to be a third wheel. Besides... So what if someone died there? I used to sleep in a graveyard when I was a kid!"

Leighton pouted, "Why didn't you say so earlier? We've wasted so much time."

Nicole noticed his tightly clenched hands and chuckled softly. "Alright, but just so you know, the person who died wadlhanged. Their eyes bulged, and their tongue stuck out. It wasn't a pretty sight. I hope that doesn't scare you."

Nicole gave him a look. "Someone died in that house."

Leighton hesitated.

Nicole smiled sweetly, "If you're scared, you can stay with Estelle. You two can share a room."

Nicole just smiled at him without responding and then gave Estelle the address.

The further they drove, the more remote it became. Even though there were cars passing by, it felt deserted to Leighton.

Seeing some lights ahead, Leighton asked, "Are we there?"

Nicole replied, "No, that's the crematorium."

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2306-Leighton was speechless.

After ten minutes, the car finally came to a stop.

The house was a villa, but the entire villa area had been abandoned previously.

The developer went bankrupt, and the assets were liquidated. A few years ago, a new developer took over and completed the final touches, finally making it available for use. However, this place was quite remote, and being close to the crematorium, property

prices had sharply declined. There were listings everywhere online, offering low prices. Those purchasing villas here were

generally not short of money. Due to the unfavorable location of this house, not many people chose to live here.

The house was far from the city center, and with the overcast sky, darkness had already descended by the time they arrived. There were scarcely any lights on the road. Leighton glanced out the window, observing the willows casting eerie shadows under the dim streetlights. The more he stared, the more unsettled he felt. Quickly averting his gaze, he sat up straight.

The car halted in front of a pitch-black villa. Nicole turned to him and said, "Get out, we're here."

Leighton grunted in response and opened the door, stepping out of the car. He took two steps and suddenly remembered he hadn't brought any spare clothes.

He intended to ask Estelle for help in bringing a set, but as he turned around, he saw Estelle driving off as if he were being pursued by wolves, without a word.

Leighton was left dumbfounded.

As he followed Nicole into the house, Leighton continued to mutter to himself.

"That coward, just fled! At his age, he's still a chicken! He needs to muster some courage and face his girlfriend!"

Nicole entered the password, and the lock clicked open. Before pushing the door open, she turned to Leighton and said, "Let me record your fingerprint. If you ever encounter trouble and have nowhere to go, come here. There aren't many people around. The residents are mostly retired, leading peaceful lives.

They don't know any celebrities, so you won't have to worry about being recognized."

Initially, Leighton wanted to decline, saying, "No need, I have my own place. "

However, realizing that his residence had been exposed, he probably couldn't stay there anymore. Buying a new one would entail paying a hefty penalty fee, which he couldn't afford. After some consideration, he reluctantly said, "I won't stay for free. I'll pay you rent for however long I stay."

Nicole glanced at him as if he were foolish and said indifferently, "As you wish."

After recording his fingerprint, Nicole finally turned the doorknob.

Inside the house, there was a musty smell, and barely any light filtered through.

Nicole fumbled around for a while but couldn't find the switch. Realizing that she didn't frequent this place, she took out her phone and turned on the flashlight, intending to locate the switch. However, as soon as the flashlight illuminated the room, Leighton vaguely saw a figure rushing toward them. His hair stood on end, and in a daze, he seemed to envision a ghastly hanged ghost, its tongue protruding and its foot-long nails reaching out to strangle him.

Almost instinctively, he pulled Nicole toward him and kicked out at the dark figure.

There was a thud as something heavy fell to the ground, followed by a muffled groan from a man.

Leighton shifted his foot and widened his eyes.

Leighton had acted too swiftly for Nicole to discern anything clearly.

She only heard the noise and then!

directed the flashlight toward it, revealing a man in a suit and leather shoes, half kneeling on the ground, groaning in pain and clutching his abdomen.

How could a ghost have a physical form?

She blinked, quickly aimed the light at the location of the switch, and turned on the foyer light

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2307-Leighton was still trying to wrap his head around how he could have kicked a ghost when the lights flickered on, revealing what lay on the ground. It wasn't some ghastly hanged specter; it was unmistakably a man.

His kick had been forceful; the man lay there clutching his stomach, unable to get up right away. Upon seeing the light, he didn't bother lifting his head, but clenched his teeth and said coldly, "Nicole, you've really outdone yourself this time!"

Leighton was speechless.

What was this thing? Why did it speak so disgustingly? It was even more repulsive than the lines he delivered as a boss character.

Nicole furrowed her brow. "What are you doing here?"

“How did I end up here? Who else has the power to make me come to this dump-” The man paused, then glanced toward the foyer. When his eyes met Leighton’s, his voice abruptly trailed off, and he frowned. “You brought someone else?”

Nicole replied calmly, “He’s not someone else; he’s my boyfriend.” Then she introduced Leighton, “This is Kaden Brooks.”

She leaned close to Leighton’s ear and whispered, “He’s the son of my stepfather I mentioned earlier.”

Kaden propped himself up and stood, staring at Leighton with a stern expression.

The other man’s face was somewhat pale; Leighton knew he had hit him hard.

After all, he genuinely thought it was some hanged ghost and had used almost all his strength to kick the person away. It was probably going to hurt for a few days.

Feeling somewhat apologetic about his kick, Leighton reached out his hand to greet the man.

Kaden averted his gaze and didn’t respond. With a cold face, he said to Nicole, “This is the Brook family’s house. Why did you bring a wild man here?”

Leighton’s eyelid twitched. He should have kicked him harder! What kind of nonsense was this? He had been formally introduced! Kaden was the wild one!

Their whole family was a bunch of wild ones!

Nicole gave him a glance. “This house was given to me by my father. It’s in my name, and I have the freedom to bring whoever I want here. You’re the one trespassing.”

Kaden sneered, “Just because it’s in your name doesn’t mean it’s yours. My dad didn’t sign any transfer documents. As long as the Brook family wants it back, we can reclaim it anytime!”

Nicole pursed her lips. “As long as Uncle doesn’t ask for it back, it’s mine.”

Kaden mocked, “You’re as insatiable as your shameless mother!”

This seemed to hit a nerve with Nicole; her face suddenly turned somewhat pale.

Leighton couldn’t stand seeing her like this, being so weak in front of this disgusting man. How could she become so cowardly in front of someone who spoke so disgustingly?

He could tolerate being ridiculed by Nicole, but he couldn't tolerate Nicole being bullied into silence by a man who spoke so disgustingly! It made him lose face, worse than this disgusting creature!

How did you decide she's insatiable? Isn't it because she's being considerate to you that she accepted it? otherwise, who would want this rundown house?"

"Is this house worth five million? With renovations, over six hundred thousand?"
Leighton suddenly spoke, "She attends events where the sponsored jewelry alone costs more than this. How can you accuse her of being insatiable for accepting this rundown house from your stingy family?"

Kaden's face suddenly darkened. "What are you, and what does it have to do with me talking to her?"

Leighton was the type who only respected strength and was uncouth.

Upon hearing this, he sneered m directly, "123 herboyfriend, so her business is my business! If you can't stand your stepmother, make your dad divorce her! You can't win against your dad, so you're picking on a woman-what kind of skill is that?"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2308-Kaden visibly bristled at Leighton's words, taking a full two seconds to compose himself before responding, his face contorted with anger. "Who do you think you are? What do you know about her and me?"

Leighton silently mused, "I couldn't care less about their dynamic, but if a woman who can handle me is getting bullied by someone else, how embarrassing would that be if it got out? I need to assert myself in front of this domineering guy so she knows I've got her back-it's not that I can't hold my own against her, but I'm cutting her some slack because she's a woman."

Leighton impatiently retorted, "You talk too much! Wrap it up and get lost already. A non-blood-related big brother hanging around his stepsister's place in the dead of night-even if she's okay with it, I'm not!"

Since Leighton joined the conversation, Nicole remained silent. She stood there, observing Leighton with a peculiar expression, and even at the last sentence, a hint of amusement flickered in her eyes, tinged with a hint of indulgence.

Already seething with anger, Kaden's fury intensified at the sight of Nicole's expression toward Leighton. His tone turned even colder and harsher." Idiot!

You're just some amusement for her, and yet you think highly of yourself!

Surrounded by scandal, everyone else avoids you, but she brings you here to hide out. Do you really think she cares for you? It's just guilt for causing all this.

She knows that this is my way of forcing her to come home. She's that kind of woman, heartless to the core!"

Leighton's expression darkened immediately. He flung his coat to the ground and seized the man's collar, delivering a solid punch. "So, you're the troublemaker here! Do I even know you? You piece of crap!"

He was about to land another blow.

Leighton, tall and muscular from regular workouts, possessed strength to spare, completely overpowering Kaden's frail physique. Nicole promptly intervened, grabbing Leighton's hand. "That's enough, stop it!"

Still simmering with rage, Leighton glared at Nicole, growing even angrier." Did you hear what this guy said? Right now, thanks to him, I'm getting hounded by the paparazzi and cursed by the entire internet! Didn't you hear? n "I heard, and..." Nicole paused, her lips pursed. "I also know it was him."

"Then why are you stopping me?!"

Nicole hesitated before replying, "I'll apologize on his behalf and compensate you, but you can't lay a hand on him anymore."

Leighton looked at her incredulously, his expression briefly turning sour. He stepped back, shooting Nicole a cold look. "Just take it as me meddling then!"

With that, he turned on his heel and stormed away in anger.

Nicole averted her gaze, assessing Kaden. "You should get yourself checked at the hospital. He's young, and he didn't hold back."

Kaden had a fresh injury on his face, with a hint of blood at the corner of his mouth. He brushed Nicole's hand away. "This is all your fault!" Then, adopting a haughty stance, he glanced at her. "Let's go. You drive."

Nicole remained calm. "You can go by yourself or have your assistant accompany you. Send me the medical bill later, and I'll reimburse you. My boyfriend has a short temper; I apologize on his behalf."

"Nicole! You're something else!"

Kaden was momentarily taken aback by the mention of "may boyfriend!." His expression gradually darkened.

With that, Kaden stormed out, slamming the door behind him.

Nicole stood still for a moment, stooping to retrieve Leighton's discarded coat. She dialed Leighton's number on her phone, only to hear vibrations emanating from the coat pocket in her hand.

Setting down her phone, she reached into Leighton's pocket and retrieved his vibrating phone.

Nicole exited the room.

The residential area boasted lush greenery even before the onset of summer, with dim streetlights making it hard to discern humans from animals from a distance of often meters.

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2309-She had nearly completed a loop around the entire villa area when she finally spotted Leighton, sitting all alone in the children's play area, his gaze fixed on the rocking horse that had been the center of kids' attention.

With hardly any children in the neighborhood, the play area stood deserted, devoid of any activity.

Leighton's long legs made him appear rather awkward sitting there. Half of his face was obscured by shadows, lending him a desolate air, like a forsaken puppy, pitiful and alone.

Having discarded his outerwear, he sported only a thin white short-sleeved T-shirt. As the night's chill set in, Nicole felt a shiver despite her coat, imagining how uncomfortable Leighton must be in just a T-shirt.

He rubbed his arms, seemingly annoyed, and kicked away pebbles at his feet.

Sensing a presence at his shoulder, Leighton jolted for a moment, then glanced up to find Nicole standing beside him with a warm smile, whispering, "Let's go inside; it's getting cold out here."

Suddenly, Leighton felt a surge of injustice.

Even when Noah Hall had wet his bed and he took the blame, leading everyone to think he was still wetting himself in his teens, it didn't feel as unjust as it did now.

Why was it such a big deal that he punched that obnoxious, bossy guy who had made the first move on him? Who asked her to apologize for him?

Who asked her to make up for it? It made it seem like he was the one at fault, when it was clearly the bossy guy's fault!

Leighton was livid. He turned his head stubbornly. "I don't need you to meddle!"

Nicole whispered, "I'm not stopping you from defending yourself. He's had heart surgery and is still on medication. If you land a punch now and seriously injure him, what then? Are you willing to jeopardize your career and future for him?"

Leighton hesitated, his words faltering before he murmured softly, "You didn't tell me."

Nicole chuckled softly. He had acted so swiftly she hadn't had the chance to explain. This argument probably didn't make much sense to him either, judging by how subdued his voice had become.

Nicole, unusually patient, said gently, "It's my fault. I didn't explain it clearly."

Taking the opportunity, the top-tier male god cleared his throat lightly and chimed in, "It's not entirely your fault. Blame it on that bossy guy with a big mouth!"

"Bossy guy?"

Nicole looked puzzled.

Leighton clarified, "Your cheap brother. Don't you find his way of speaking disgusting? He's just like those bosses in those dramas."

Always acting superior, speaking in a domineering manner, constantly spouting bossy lines, oily and disgusting.

Nicole found it amusing. "I hadn't noticed until you pointed it out, but now that you mention i guess he is albit like that. Maybe he's been like that since he was young, and I've just grown accustomed to it."

Leighton sneered, "No wonder he bullies you, jerk!"

Feeling a twinge of irritation, Nicole resisted the urge to snap back, m Seeing feighton shivering like this, she decided to be forgiving today and let it

slide. She simply reached out and patted Leighton's shoulder. "Let's go."

Leighton donned his coat and rose to his feet, buttoning it up as he sneezed. Then he grumblect discontentedly, "Why did it take you so long to find me? I'm almost freezing to death!"

Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 2310-Nicole remarked, "You ran quite a distance, and I had to wander around searching for you for what felt like ages."

Leighton, with a hint of discontent, retorted, "I was just behind your house. Who do you think you're kidding?"

Nicole was surprised, "I thought you headed toward the main gate, so I searched for you along the main road. I never imagined you could circle around the back. I ended up walking in the wrong direction and making a full circle before I finally found you."

Leighton felt a bit relieved and quipped, "Who would've guessed you'd be this clueless? Why didn't you check the places with seating first?"

As for Nicole... She did indeed check places with chairs. Who would've thought he'd end up in the children's area with his long limbs?

"Wait, if I hadn't found you, were you planning on spending the whole night there?"

Leighton shot her a glare. "If you had made me wait all night, I would've tweeted tomorrow accusing you of cheating with a college student! Trying to frame me for infidelity, setting a trap for me to fall into!"

Nicole chuckled softly, "Your brain certainly has its moments. It grows back when you least expect it."

After a brief pause, she inquired, "You seemed really angry just now. I thought you had left."

Leighton glanced at her sideways, "My clothes were at your place, my phone was in my clothes. Where else could I have gone?"

Furthermore, hearing her mention that the bossy guy had a heart condition, his anger subsided. If Nicole hadn't intervened just now and he had seriously hurt the guy, he wouldn't have been able to handle the consequences.

Feeling somewhat relieved after venting, Leighton asked, "Did the bossy guy leave?"

"He's gone."

"Good riddance!"

Leighton snorted and queried again, "You're not lacking in funds to buy a house, so why bother with their house and endure their attitude?"

Nicole calmly responded, "It was a gift from the elders, not something easy to turn down."

She didn't want to dwell on it further, but Leighton could sense from her tone that this matter might not be so straightforward.

Changing the subject swiftly, Nicole asked, "How did the contract termination negotiations go?"

At the mention of this, Leighton's expression turned cold. "Either I continue with the contract, doing new shows pr ygriety programs to promote new talents for the company, or I suspend all my work until the contract expires.

Alternatively, I pay a penalty of 230 million for my freedom."

Nicole's eyelid twitched. "230 million? Do you even earn 200 million?"

She had never heard of such a hefty penalty since entering the industry.

Leighton remained silent, evidently not.

Most of the money he earned was invested in his small gaming company. Not ta mention 230 million, he couldn't even come up with 23 million at once without asking his family for help.

"Did you inform your family about it?"

"Why should I?" Leighton frowned, "This is my own business."

His father had always hoped he would fail in the entertainment industry, return home with his tail between his legs, and resume studying to becamela doctor. If he softehed now and sought help from his family, wouldn't he have to abide by their decisions in the future?

Choosing a girlfriend, having children, deciding their education-all dictated by the family. He had finally gained the right to make his own choices, and until the very end, he wouldn't seek his family's advice on anything.