

Kendall's Sacrifice Chapter 1

Kendall Parker's daughter was dead.

She was killed by her husband, Jackson Whittle, and her so-called sister, Kelly Parker.

The baby was only seven months old; she had just learned to sit alone. The baby was fair and chubby like a doll. She was cute and had two small dimples when she smiled. However, they had accidentally killed this adorable child.

"Kendall, Jackson belongs to me. My son is of his flesh and blood. Your daughter is merely a b*stard."

"I'm sure you didn't expect this, am I right? Jackson has never laid his hands on you. The man that night wasn't Jackson. As for who is the biological father of your daughter, only God knows! She is a b*stard who doesn't know who her father is!"

"Kendall, do you know how your parents died?"

"I killed them. It was their fault for leaving all the properties of the Parker Family to you. They said that I was their daughter and that they would treat me equally. Yet, in the face of interests, they only thought of you, the daughter with their blood flowing in her."

"Kendall Parker, go to hell with that love child of yours!"

"Boo hoo..."

Kelly's words echoed in her ears.

The cry of her daughter being thrown to the ground was stabbing her heart. She heard her daughter's cries getting weaker and weaker, which led her to panic and beg them to send her baby to the hospital. Be it the Parker Corporation or Jackson; she didn't care one whit as long

as her daughter lived.

But...

She had nothing left.

Kendall walked out of the hospital, step by step, with her daughter's tiny body in her arms.

It was drizzling outside, and the winter season, alongside the rain, made the already low

temperature even lower.

Although her face was blank and her eyes were hollow, the tears did not stop falling from the

corners of her eyes; they fell, drip by drip, without an end.

The rain slowly seeped through her hair and clothes as the rain fell onto her body. At this

point, her heart was numb, and she couldn't feel the cold. Instead, the only thing she was

feeling right now was remorse.

Kendall was the biological daughter of the Parkers who had been exchanged by accident.

When they finally reconnected with her four years ago, she became the second daughter of

the Parker Family. It turned out that they had developed a bond with the first daughter of the

Parker Family, who had lived there for more than 20 years.

Kendall's parents were reluctant to drive their adopted daughter away. Thus, the two children

who had been exchanged at birth stayed with the Parker Family.

Kendall was already 25 years old when she returned to the Parker Family. Her biological

parents were ashamed of her. Once she was accustomed to living in the upper-class society,

they wanted to help arrange a good marriage for her.

At that time, several wealthy families in Orapolis wanted to marry into the Parker Family.

Even the wealthiest family in Orapolis, the Coleman Family, came to propose.

The Coleman

Family took a fancy to Kendall, the biological daughter of the Parker Family. However, the Young Master of the Coleman Family had gotten into a car accident. He lost his ability to walk, making it even more challenging to approach the already cold and arrogant man. The many women who lined up to ask for the young master's hand in marriage were scared off by him.

Kendall's parents might have feared offending the Coleman Family and allowed her to make her own decision.

However, love made her a blind fool as she fell for Jackson Whittle and refused to marry Dylan Coleman.

Although her parents didn't expect her to agree to marry into the Coleman Family, they did not want her to marry into the Whittle Family either, but Kendall insisted on marrying

Jackson. Ultimately, her parents could not stop her and finally agreed to her demand.

In marriage, one wrong step could lead to an abyss.

It was only after she married Jackson as per her wish did she learn that he and Kelly were in

love with each other. However, during their marriage, neither Jackson nor Kelly had opposed

it. Instead, they both were supportive.

This was because they had long dug a hole and were waiting to bury her in it.

It was Kendall who was too stupid to perceive their plan.

With her parents' death and her daughter's birth, Jackson became increasingly indifferent to

her and even openly took Kelly home to fool around. Although she tried to save her marriage,

she wasn't Kelly's opponent.

No one in the Whittle Family was on her side either.

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Kendall crossed the road timidly.

Squeak!

The sound of an emergency brake echoed through the sky.

Bang!

She was thrown into the air by the car before falling to the ground.

Blood started to quickly pool around her.

The pain began to spread throughout her body as she tried to crawl toward her daughter.

The impact of the car crash was so strong that her daughter in her arms was thrown to the side.

“Baby...”

Kendall struggled to crawl forward, moving inch by inch and getting closer to her daughter.

She still couldn't touch her child when she stretched out with her hand.

“Baby...”

Suddenly, a pair of big feet in black leather shoes appeared in her increasingly blurred vision.

The man bent down to carry her daughter's body and shoved it into her arms.

“Baby.”

Kendall hugged her daughter ecstatically as the blood from the corner of her mouth smeared all over her daughter.

Her injuries were so severe that she was beginning to lose consciousness.

Before the darkness

engulfed her, she raised her head in difficulty to look at her savior, only to see a man in black sitting in a wheelchair.

Even sitting in a wheelchair did not affect his nobility in the slightest.

She recognized him. After her baby had been thrown to the ground and seriously injured by

Jackson and Kelly, she ran out with the baby in her arms, stopped a car, and told the driver to take her to the hospital.

The man in the wheelchair was sitting in the car. However, he allowed her in and instructed the driver to send them all the way to the hospital. Although the baby didn't make it in the end, Kendall was still grateful to him. When the two people's eyes met, she smiled at him. If there were an afterlife, she would marry him.
Dylan Coleman.

...

"When will she wake up?"

A low, cold voice rang in Kendall's ears.

"Young Master Dylan, Dr. Gill said that she lost a lot of blood and had fallen into a coma. Now

that the bleeding has stopped, she should be able to wake up soon."

So, she just lost a lot of blood?

She thought she was going to die!

Baby!

Her baby!

Kendall's eyes immediately shot open and the first thing she saw was not the white ceiling of

the hospital but a pair of deep, cold eyes. The owner of those eyes had a handsome face with

a solemn expression as his sharp, chilly gaze made him look remarkably indifferent.

This face; she remembered this face.

Dylan Coleman.

The only person who had shown her kindness when she had nothing left.

"Dylan..." Kendall called out to him gratefully.

Everyone in Orapolis had acknowledged Dylan as Master Dylan.

Although he was disabled, he was still a god in Orapolis' business industry.

Dylan looked at her without a trace of warmth in his eyes. As he wheeled away, he coldly

instructed the bodyguard behind him. "She's awake now. Send her back and tell Adam Parker

that although I am disabled, I will not force his daughter to marry me. Tell him to take good

care of his daughter and don't let her feign suicide in front of me. It's disgusting."

Suicide?

This was a familiar scene.

Of course! Back then, when the Coleman Family came to propose marriage, they specifically

asked for Kendall, the true daughter of the Parker family.

When she saw that Dylan was disabled and still had the intention to marry her, she felt that

he was trying to drag her down for the rest of her life. So, she went to the Coleman Mansion

to look for Dylan without her parents' knowledge. There, she told him fiercely that she would

rather die than marry him.

Read next chapter 2

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