

Kendall sacrifice 111

Chapter 111 Kendall Parker, Aren't You a Shameless Woman?

☒ "Hubby, tell me. Do you have my copy with you?"

☒ "Did you see that it's with me?"

☒ "Nope. But if it isn't with you, did it disappear on its own? I guess it has cheated on me. What should I do?"

☒ "Pfft!" Someone burst into laughter.

☒ Kendall and Dylan looked at each other. Since it wasn't them, they shifted their gaze to the front. Ronnie pursed his lips as he tried to hold back his laughter as he reminded the driver, "Mr. Larson, focus on the road."

☒ It turned out that it was the driver who burst into laughter.

☒ "My apologies, Master Dylan. I was trying to hold it back." Despite his endeavor to smother the laughter, he failed.

☒ Dylan replied indifferently, "Nevermind."

☒ It was a normal reaction, considering that being shameless could turn a scene into a comedy.

☒ The driver and Ronnie didn't dare to respond to his words, but that wasn't the case for Kendall. "Hubby, are you trying to say that I'm shameless?"

☒ "Kendall Parker, aren't you a shameless woman?"

☒ "Well, I do feel shame, but not at such times."

☒ The ever smart man was at a loss for words upon hearing such an absurdity. Feeling helpless, he simply pressed her head on his chest before wrapping his arms firmly around her, as if he was going to crush her into his body.

☒ Bossy, but I like it!

☒ After a while, the woman in his embrace became silent. His arms around her became loose while he looked at Kendall, who was fast asleep on him. Though he was speechless, he neither pushed her away nor woke her up. He just let her be instead. It was already late at night, so it was plausible for her to feel drowsy. Yet, he wasn't feeling sleepy in the slightest because he was actually reining back the sizzling fire in him.

☒ In fact, Kendall was in a difficult position because of Yasmine while he was dealing with Jackson. He wasn't there, so he couldn't protect her, and Frank seized the chance to help her.

☒ If only he could walk, he would've rushed to her side and protected her from being bullied.

☒ "Kendall," Dylan whispered into her ear. "I will make sure to stand on my feet in the future."

☒ It was for his and her sake.

☒ Although Dylan hoped Kendall could become strong enough through such predicaments, he had promised his mother-in-law that he would protect her for eternity as her husband.

☒ ...

☒ Jackson was admitted to a general hospital in Orapolis because he had drunk the alcohol he had personally prepared. Because of that, he failed to control himself and ended up hovering over Krystal before Kelly could even arrive on time. Though things did not escalate to the worst, it was undeniable that it had defamed Krystal's name and hence the bad blood between the two families.

☒ He was sent to the hospital after being knocked out. Other than Rosemi, Brian and Kelly came along too. After all, it happened at the Zorns' place, so Brian had to bear the responsibilities as the homeowner. Since it was evident that it was a scheme, he planned to get to the bottom of it once Jackson regained his consciousness.

☒ While Jackson was still asleep, Rosemi couldn't stop sobbing as she sat next to the bed. The sight of her son's swollen face made her heart throb in pain. Which peasant dares to scheme against Jackson with such lowly means? No one can step into our house that easily!

☒ As there was nothing she could help with, Kelly left the room in silence. She followed all the way here because she was Jackson's friend, in addition to the cooperation between their families' businesses.

☒ "Kelly." Brian trailed along behind her until they reached the end of the corridor.

☒ "Luck isn't on Jackson's side lately." She sighed. "He's having it rough these days. Not only was he bitten by dogs and had his arm broken, he got into trouble again tonight."

☒ Her mind was in shambles because Jackson could've ravished her if it weren't for Brian thwarting her. However, she and Jackson shared mutual feelings, so she would definitely devote herself to him in the end. Still, it was the Zorn Mansion, and one of the guests might have found out since it was an open area. She dared not think further about it.

☒ Brian said, "Not everyone has it easy in their lives. Bad luck just happens."

☒ Though he was comforting her, he was the happiest person to see Jackson in trouble. He liked Kelly and was aware that she loved Jackson. After tonight's incident, she definitely wouldn't go out with Jackson anymore. Moreover, there was Kendall involved between them.

☒ "Maybe." Kelly turned toward him and said gently, "Brian, it's already so late. You should return home. I'll accompany Auntie. I will ask Jackson in your place when he wakes up tomorrow."

☒ "You're staying?" Jealousy seeped into his voice.

☒ "Yeah, I think I should keep Mrs. Whittle company."

☒ Brian grabbed her shoulders with a solemn face. "Kelly, don't you know my feelings? Am I that bad compared to Jackson? He is going to marry your younger sister, yet you're so hung up on him!"

☒ Her cheeks reddened as she freed herself from his grasp. "Brian, my mind is in a mess right now. Let's not talk about this, okay? Jackson... He's just a friend."

☒ “Really? Kelly, you can deceive anyone, but not me. I know you still love him, but Kendall likes him too. Are you reining back your feelings due to the guilt of swiping everything from Kendall? That’s why you’re pushing him to be with Kendall? Though I’m happy to see that, I don’t wanna see you sad after all the sacrifice. It wasn’t your fault to be Miss Parker in her stead for 25 years. So, don’t blame yourself for that, Kelly.”

☒ Kelly sighed. “Brian, I know that I’m not the one at fault, but it’s true that I’m not one of the Parkers. Everything I have right now belongs to Kendall. The guilt is killing me, so I wish she could have a better life than I do, and I’m willing to give her anything she wants.”

☒ Brian scowled disapprovingly. “And is that country bumpkin worth it? It’s already wrong for you to call such an ignorant peasant your sister. For the past 25 years, you have been the one giving your parents the best in her absence. It’s reasonable for her to be grateful to you instead of thinking that you have hogged everything from her.”

Chapter 112 Kelly Parker, the Snake

☒ “You and your parents are the ones managing the company right now. Did Kendall help out anything?”

☒ Even if she was feeling smug on the inside at his disdainful words toward Kendall, she reproached him lightly, “Brian, don’t talk bad about her. Although she’s from the country, my biological parents have showered her with love by giving her the best they could afford. Now that she’s incorporated into the company, she’ll climb the ladder slowly under my father’s guidance. The company ultimately belongs to the Parkers, and I’m just an outsider. So, the company needs her in the future.”

☒ He retorted, “If your father hands over the company to her, it’ll meet its demise in less than six months!”

☒ Even if Kendall wasn’t the undoing for the company’s downfall, he would go against Parker Corporation until it ceased operations. Until Adam was willing to pass the authority to Kelly, the company was destined to shut down in any case.

Kelly buttoned up her mouth upon hearing his remark until her phone rang. She quickly fished out her phone and answered the call. “Dad.”

☒ Knowing that it was Adam calling on the other side of the line, he didn’t eavesdrop their conversation and minded his own business.

☒ A few minutes later, Kelly hung up the phone, and awkwardness passed over her face. “Brian, Dad is asking me to go back home, but I’m still worried about Auntie and Jackson.”

☒ “You should leave first. He just consumed something he shouldn’t have, and the doctor said he’s fine. He can be discharged once he wakes up.”

☒ After contemplating for a moment, she nodded. “I’ll inform Auntie about it. Give me a second.”

☒ “Okay.” Brian was always meek in the face of her requests.

☒ When Kelly returned to the room, Rosemi was still weeping. Seeing the incoming girl, Rosemi wiped away her tears. “Kelly, why hasn’t he woke up yet?”

☒ “Auntie, don’t worry too much about him. The doctor said he’s fine and he will wake up soon.”

☒ Rosemi hummed in response before reprimanding, “That brat better hide herself well or she’ll never get away from me. Did she think that she could be his wife after this?!”

☒ Kelly paused momentarily before testing the water. “Auntie, do you have anyone in mind who wants to marry him the most?”

☒ “Kendall Parker! Yes, it must be her! That shameless mare. How dare she scheme against my son?! Once Jackson’s awake, I’ll find her tomorrow!”

☒ She was really sure that it was Kendall, as she even told Kelly, “Kelly, I know I’m putting you in a difficult position, but I can never endure such a disgrace. Are you willing to see that peasant getting in the way when you and Jackson love each other?”

☒ “Auntie, I’m sure that she had acted on impulse.” Kelly’s accusatory words had put the blame on her sister.

☒ “Kelly, is there something you’re hiding? Was it really her? That shameless girl! Jackson promised to marry her, yet she refused to! Did it get on her nerves when I visited your family to bring up the marriage between you and Jackson?”

☒ “Auntie, I think we should put things to an end since things didn’t turn out to be the worst. Besides, Kendall is staying with the Coleman Family right now. Are you going to go there just to find her?”

☒ A momentary silence filled the room before Rosemi asked, “Master Dylan is a nice person, isn’t he?”

☒ “Auntie, think about Jackson and Whittle Holdings. We shouldn’t go to their place to find her in such a manner. Let’s wait until she returns home. It won’t be too late to settle the score with her by then.”

☒ Thinking about Dylan, who was notorious for his aloof disposition, Rosemi shuddered in fear. “Okay, Kelly. Let’s do as you say.”

☒ Then, she held Kelly’s hands. “Kelly, I’m so sorry for everything. You’ve cared so much for us, and Jackson truly loves you, but... Don’t worry. You’re the only future daughter-in-law I truly approve of. No one can ever snatch your place.”

☒ Kelly smiled. “Oh, right. About what Jackson had done to Miss Caddel—”

☒ “What about it? They didn’t do anything, did they? Other than the ripped dress, Krystal Caddel isn’t hurt in any way. I’ll give her a gown for compensation when the time comes.”

☒ Rosemi deemed her son innocent since he didn’t ravish Krystal. Besides, the Caddel Family was nothing compared to them. The precondition to marry Jackson was having a well-matched family. As long as the girl was someone from a family that had a lower status than theirs, Rosemi wouldn’t even spare a glance at her.

☒ “But there were so many witnesses. I’m afraid the Caddel Family wouldn’t let Jackson get away from this easily. Although they aren’t on par with us, they are affiliated with the Zorn Family. So, the Zorns will be on their side for sure. Now, Jackson is left with two choices—either he becomes an enemy to the two families, or he marries Krystal as his wife.”

☒ Rosemi's face blanched upon realization. She almost forgot that Mrs. Caddel was Mrs. Zorn's cousin. Even if the Whittles looked down upon the Caddel Family, they wouldn't be in their right minds to offend the Zorns. Jackson did mention that Kelly would persuade Miss Zorn to help them too. Things became complicated within seconds. The sheer thought of Kendall being the troublemaker infuriated Rosemi.

☒ "Auntie, don't overthink it first. Let's wait until Jackson wakes up. I wanted to stay with you, but my father called me home. So, do give me a call if anything happens."

☒ Despite the reluctance, Rosemi ushered her to the door. "Kelly, I know how much you've sacrificed for us, but could you help us this time round too? You and Miss Zorn are best friends. You can put in good words for us. We're willing to accept any conditions as long as they don't cross the line. One thing—marriage is a no-no. You and Jackson share the same feeling, and I can't bear to separate the two of you. Once everything's settled, I'll visit your family for a marriage proposal on the condition that you guys mustn't hide your relationship again."

☒ She didn't admit her past self, who had once looked down upon Kelly for her status as the adopted child. Today, she had finally realized that Kelly was a keen and calm girl, who had the capability to help her son claim the right to an inheritance.

☒ "Auntie, Jackson has the call for everything. I don't mind losing as long as he's alright."

☒ Though there were lies mixed in Kelly's words, Rosemi couldn't care less about it as she couldn't be more grateful for her.

☒ "Auntie, I should get going now. I'll talk to Yasmine and explain everything to her."

☒ However, Yasmine wouldn't be fine after having her birthday party ruined. At the thought of her friend's temper, Kelly was having a headache as she pondered how to comfort Yasmine and persuade her to forgive Jackson.

Chapter 113 Gift List

☒ On the other hand, Kendall was oblivious to Kelly putting the blame on her. The sun was already hanging in the morning sky by the time she woke up. Fidgeting around instinctively with her hands, she touched Dylan and sprang up in surprise, only to see his deep eyes fixating on her.

☒ "Hubby, are we home now?"

☒ "If not, where else would we be?"

☒ She blinked her beady eyes in confusion as she remembered that she had fallen asleep in the car. "How did I end up in the room?"

☒ "You were sleepwalking."

☒ Letting out a smile, she hovered over him and pinched his cheeks lightly. "Your skin is quite soft. They say people with soft skin have good tempers, but why are you the opposite?"

☒ "So, you knew that I have a vile temper, yet you insisted on marrying me? And why are you lying on top of me? Are you trying to eat me early in the morning?"

☒ Kendall paused momentarily. "I think you've gone too far. Even if I'm going to eat you, you're... Even if I wanted to do that, nothing would happen."

☒ Dylan's face darkened when he heard that.

☒ "Is it bright outside already? Were you the one who carried me back to the room? Why didn't you help me with a bath and get me changed? Sleeping in a gown is really uncomfortable. Now I know why I was haunted by nightmares."

☒ He snorted. "How could I wash you up when you were deep asleep like a pig? You might drown yourself in the bathtub."

☒ "That wouldn't happen since you were there. Besides, I know how to swim."

☒ Once again, his lips twitched at her prideful comment. "Wow, you are so talented."

☒ "Of course! Otherwise, how could I possibly establish such a huge training center without talent? Speaking of it, I do miss that place. My dream is to expand the business with franchises throughout the whole country."

☒ He replied nonchalantly, "If you still have the luxury of time after taking over Parker Corporation, you can continue the business. Interest classes have become a rage these years. I'm sure you'll do fine."

☒ Kendall nodded approvingly as she knew she had to take things slow right now. Rushing wouldn't do her any good because she had not indulged in business management in her previous life. After rebirth, she had to be independent to sustain her family's business, even if she had her capable husband by her side. More so, the best revenge is to be the enemies' karma itself.

☒ "Hubby, are you tired?"

☒ Dylan was staring at her so intensely that embarrassment sat on her brows. "It must be tiring for you to support my weight. I'm quite heavy."

☒ "You are heavy."

☒ Then, she punched him lightly before giving him a surprise kiss on the lips. She smiled at him sweetly. "Here's your morning kiss."

☒ It wasn't until the glint in his eyes dimmed that she realized that she was playing with fire. Hastily, she rolled over and tried to prop him up with a smile. "Come. It's time to get up now."

☒ However, he shoved her hands away with a rigid face. "I can get up on my own."

☒ "Fine then." She watched him rise from the bed before he walked slowly toward the wheelchair.

☒ "Hubby, I think your steps are steadier today. You marched an extra step too."

☒ "You know how many steps I can usually take?"

☒ Kendall brushed her hair in front of the dresser while answering, "Of course, I do. You usually take three steps at most, but your face will be as pale as a sheet with a sweat-drenched back. You took four whole steps just now."

☒ Dylan opened his mouth, attempting to say something, but nothing escaped his lips. Still, he couldn't deny the warmth he felt in his heart.

☒ After she tied her hair, she turned to see the man who was gazing deeply at her. She flashed a pristine smile. "Dylan, how do I look? Are you proud to see your pretty wife after she dolled herself up?"

☒ He pushed himself to grab some clothes for her as his gruff voice echoed against the wall. "But you did nothing I can be proud of."

☒ "I will, someday."

☒ "We'll see."

☒ Right then, he tossed the clothes to Kendall, who was agile enough to catch them. "Dylan, if you're going to be a considerate man, act like one, please."

☒ "Considerate? You reeked of alcohol, and it's stifling. You shouldn't drink that much. Cut it down next time."

☒ "I'm a heavy drinker. I can down a thousand glasses without getting drunk."

☒ Then, she heard him snort sarcastically, and red perfused her cheeks. He was completely aware of her alcohol tolerance since he did a thorough background check on her. She was nowhere near able to drink a thousand glasses of alcohol. Not even close.

☒ When she was in the shower, Dylan moved to her dresser and took a seat in front of the mirror. Following that, he took a piece of paper and a pen before starting to write.

☒ Ten minutes had passed, and she came out of the shower. "Dylan, what are you writing?"

☒ He didn't try to cover it up as he allowed the curious Kendall to peek at the written content.

☒ 'Gift List'

☒ The two words piqued her curiosity and interest to the maximum level. "Dylan, who are you giving presents to? 'Mansion, jewelry... That many? But why isn't there a premium car?'"

☒ He replied without lifting his head, "Someone loves to drive the car like she's maneuvering a plane. So, it's off-limits for her safety."

☒ "'Someone'? Are these for me?"

☒ Finally, he raised his head and looked at her before tapping the pen on her head. "Luckily, you're not that dense."

☒ "Even if I'm not, I'll be stupid one day if you keep tapping my head."

☒ Having said that, she snatched the pen from his hand and tapped it a few times on his head. "Does it hurt?"

☒ "Very much."

☒ "Really? Let me see."

☒ Just as she was about to check, he grabbed the pen and asked, “Why would it hurt when you tapped so lightly? Kendall, I’m asking you one more time—do you really not regret marrying me?”

☒ “I won’t regret it and I never will.”

☒ “That was the last chance you had. You won’t be able to run away even if you do regret it in the future.”

☒ “We already have our marriage certificate done. I won’t regret it unless it is you who wants a divorce. Besides, will you part ways with me once your legs recover? Since you’re out of my league to begin with.”

☒ Dylan ignored her question and continued completing the gift list. Kendall sifted through the content before exclaiming, “Your wife is really lucky to have you. She can become the richest woman in Orapolis overnight.”

☒ Then, she added, “And it seems like I’m the lucky one. I thought it would take a few decades for me to become the richest woman in the city, but I know the easy way now. All I have to do is to marry you. If only you could become pregnant, we could give birth to a few children and receive incentives from the government.”

☒ Upon hearing that, Dylan put down the pen and shot glares at her.

☒ “What’s wrong?”

☒ “Zip that squeaky mouth of yours, will you?”

☒ She stuck out her tongue in reply. “I shall shut my loud mouth now and you may continue writing.”

Chapter 114 Hiding His True Thoughts

☒ Yet, Kendall still asked the question in the end. “Dylan, are you really going to reveal the matter? After doing so, will I still be able to go to work?”

☒ The fact that she was the Eldest Young Mistress of the Coleman Family was still secret, so she was wondering whether Dylan could help her to hold back the imposing Coleman Family rules.

☒ “I’ve said it before. You can do whatever you want without caring about the family rules. Rules are fixed, but humans are not. If necessary, I can just demolish the rules.”

☒ A stunned Kendall asked gently, “Dylan, why are you treating me so nicely?”

☒ Rolling his eyes at her, he proceeded to sit on the wheelchair before going off on his own.

☒ “Wait for me, Dylan.”

☒ Kendall chased after him. Pushing his wheelchair, she said, “Shall we enjoy breakfast under the gazebo?”

☒ Dylan did not answer her.

☒ “Good morning, Young Master and Young Madam.”

- ☒ On their way there, Amos and the others greeted them respectfully.
- ☒ For some reason, she could feel that they were treating her even more courteously than before.
- ☒ “Jackson was the one targeting you last night.” Dylan suddenly uttered this fact.
- ☒ Kendall was a bit speechless upon hearing this. “He really doesn’t know when to give up.”
- ☒ “Is this not his first time?”
- ☒ Silent, Kendall did not know how to respond to his question.
- ☒ This time, Jackson’s ploy failed, but it was due to his previous schemes that she lost her virginity to Frank and gave birth to his daughter. In the end, the daughter met her end at the hands of Jackson and Kelly.
- ☒ “Dylan, please let me deal with Kelly. You can watch the show from the sidelines.”
- ☒ Dylan did not reject Kendall’s proposal as he replied, “Don’t just take on everything by yourself. I’ll be your support even if the heavens fall upon you.”
- ☒ “Thank you, Dylan.”
- ☒ “I don’t want a simple thanks.”
- ☒ Puzzled, Kendall asked, “What do you want then, Dylan?”
- ☒ “You’ve boasted that the amount of gifts I will receive will be so much that I will not be able to carry them in my hands. Yet so far, I haven’t even seen a package resembling a present.”
- ☒ “I’m going to buy it later.”
- ☒ Pursing his lips, Dylan continued, “You’ve just gotten your job, so you shouldn’t have gotten your salary yet. In the meantime, I can help you save some money. You can just give me whatever you’ve made as a present from now on.”
- ☒ “Aren’t you afraid that I might treat you as a recycling center for failed products?”
- ☒ Her words made him rebuke her by saying, “Do you think that your trinkets are trash?”
- ☒ “Of course not! Those are all painstakingly made by me and sold on my website, as they ranged from two to even three digits in prices.” Smiling, Kendall continued, “Alright, if you really want it, I can give you a trinket every day, Dylan. Make sure to keep them safe though, as when I become famous in the future, these trinkets will become high value collectables.”
- ☒ Her words made him laugh out loud. “Sure. I’ll keep them safe and wait for their value to rise. But, about the ones you gave to Jackson...”
- ☒ “I’m going to get it back from him.”
- ☒ When he heard this, Dylan replied, “It doesn’t seem too appropriate to want others to return you what you gifted them, no?”
- ☒ Look at him hiding his true thoughts!

☒ “I don’t care about that. Since we’ve broken up now, I should do this thoroughly.”

☒ Even though he had stopped talking, he was still smiling, obviously satisfied with her principles.

☒ “Oh right, Dylan, do you have any evidence of Jackson plotting against me?”

☒ This sentence made Dylan look up at her before he looked to the front as if nothing had happened, waiting for her to continue.

☒ “With my understanding of Kelly, she will push the blame for this incident onto me, so I can’t stay here like a sitting duck, can I?”

☒ “After Jackson crashed the party at Miss Zorn’s birthday party last night, she was absolutely livid, so I think that she will not be forgiving him anytime soon. Because of these rumors, the Whittle Family is in a panicked mess and is viewing this incident as a crisis right now.”

☒ Dylan listened to her analysis quietly.

☒ “Kelly will not just sit there and watch as the Whittles weaken, so she will ask the Zorns to help them. Through this method, not only will Jackson and his family members be grateful to her, but her future marriage into their family will also be confirmed. But, if I had the evidence to prove that this was all a scheme by Jackson, do you still think that Miss Zorn would help the Whittles because of Kelly, Dylan?”

☒ He nodded subtly.

☒ “On the contrary, Miss Zorn will even come to blame Kelly if this happens. If that turns into reality, Kelly will suffer losses on both sides.”

☒ Kendall wanted to create a divider between Kelly and Yasmine to prevent her from continuing to be Kelly’s support.

☒ “I will tell Ronnie to provide you with all the evidence,” stated Dylan in support.

☒ Since his wife was about to retaliate, he naturally would help her as her husband.

☒ A few minutes later.

☒ Under the gazebo, the couple were enjoying their breakfast as Tilly was watching them from afar with her two grandchildren, Alice and Yoseph.

☒ “Don’t the two of you think that your brother seems to be treating Kendall in a special way? It doesn’t seem like he’s merely returning the favor,” the old madam asked her grandchildren.

☒ Yoseph, who knew the truth, dared not utter a peep while he kept glancing at his sister.

☒ Smiling, Alice responded, “Isn’t this a good thing, Grandma? I think Dylan looks quite happy right now. Besides, Kendall isn’t as uncouth as we initially thought. Well, even if she is, the most important thing is that she can make him happy.”

☒ After getting to know Kendall, Alice thought that even though she looked to be straight-forward on the surface and did not possess any malice, she was not one to be easily figured out or used. In other words, she knew more than her appearance suggested.

☒ Sighing slowly, Tilly stated, “If your brother stays the way he is right now forever, I wouldn’t oppose Kendall staying by his side. But, if he does get cured, it wouldn’t be a good thing if she stayed, as Dylan deserves better.”

☒ This shocked Yoseph. Does Grandma mean to say that once Dylan is cured, she’ll chase away Kendall from his side? That’ll be a suicidal act!

☒ “Grandma, didn’t you arrange for our people to bring up the topic of marriage to the Parkers? Why don’t you want her by Dylan’s side now?” Yoseph carefully continued, “I think that Kendall’s actually quite nice. She looks good together with Dylan. A matching pair, I would say.”

☒ Snorting, Tilly rebuked, “That’s because your brother is now crippled. None of the women who were head over heels for him back then want to get married to him now. This was why I proposed marriage between those two, as even though the Parkers were not on our level, they were still considered a wealthy family. Since Kendall is the daughter of the Parkers’ head, she has no problem with her status. The only issue is that... she grew up in the boonies. This makes me very unsatisfied with her.”

☒ “Grandma, what’s wrong with growing up in the countryside? Is it wrong to grow up there? Even though we’re very wealthy now, if you trace our roots, was every one of our ancestors rich beyond belief? I believe some of them were also poor people, right? Some of them might even have lived in the countryside, so why are you looking down upon people from there?”

☒ Alice’s words had darkened Tilly’s expression. Just as she was about to rebuke her granddaughter, Alice matched her bright gaze, making Tilly swallow her words.

☒ “I’m tired now. I’ll be going back in.”

☒ Leaving her grandchildren, the old woman stood up and walked away.

☒ It was only until Tilly had left that Yoseph gave a thumbs up to his sister while praising her, saying, “You sure have your principles in the right places. If Kendall knew how you were speaking up for her, I’m sure she would feel very grateful to you.”

Chapter 115 If She Doesn’t Leave, He’ll Never Give Up

☒ “Grandma really does look down on Kendall. It isn’t Kendall’s fault that her life did a switcheroo. Grandma even dislikes her just because she came from the countryside, saying things like chasing her away when Dylan is fully recovered.”

☒ “She didn’t even stop to think about how Kelly offended Dylan back then. Even if Dylan wanted to marry her, she might not even agree to it.”

☒ What Yoseph really wanted to say was that Dylan had already married Kendall.

☒ However, looking at the couple that were having their breakfast happily, Yoseph still held his tongue. We shouldn’t pry into Dylan’s private matters too much.

☒ If we piss him off, he will arrange a never ending line of matchmaking for us...

☒ Being single felt free, so Yoseph did not want his brother to play cupid for him. For his freedom, Yoseph had decided to keep the secret of their marriage as best as he could.

☒ “Ally, should we go over and accompany Dylan?”

☒ Smiling cheekily, Alice replied, “My dear brother, if you want to, go ahead. Don’t try to drag me down with you. I’m going back to sleep now.” She then proceeded to leave quickly, as she knew what Yoseph was up to and was not in the mood to be his tool.

☒ All her brothers respected yet feared Dylan, so whenever something happened, they would always make her take the bullet, because Dylan, who doted on her, rarely lashed out at her.

☒ “Hey, Ally! Ally!”

☒ Calling out to her two times, Yoseph still could not make Alice stay.

☒ In the end, Yoseph could only go over to the gazebo by himself.

☒ Upon seeing that Yoseph had come, Kendall smiled before saying, “You came just at the right time, Yoseph. Bring your brother around for a walk. I’ll be going out now, as I have something to attend to.”

☒ Yoseph was speechless at her words.

☒ Originally, he wanted to join in on the fun, only to be ordered around by Kendall.

☒ Standing up, Kendall came to Dylan before lowering down and kissing his face while speaking joyfully, “Honey, I’ll be coming back for lunch.”

☒ After that, she stood up and left, ignoring the wide-eyed Yoseph.

☒ It was until she had left that Dylan raised his hand to wipe away the spot where Kendall had kissed her, saying disdainfully, “Kissing me just right after a meal. My face is all oily now.”

☒ Unable to help himself, Yoseph blurted out, “I think you enjoyed it though.”

☒ His words invited a cold stare from his brother.

☒ Touching his nose, Yoseph smiled brightly. “Dylan, about Kendall, oh wait, it should be my sister-in-law now. She is really... open to doing such an intimate action even with me around as a third-wheel.”

☒ “So, you do know you’re a third-wheel.”

☒ Yoseph kept a bright smile on his face.

☒ “It’s the weekend. Aren’t you going out with your friends?”

☒ “I wanted to stay at home to keep you company, my dear brother. I feel a bit sorry for you, seeing that you always stay at home alone.”

☒ “Hmph, and here I thought that your conscience had been eaten a long time ago.”

☒ Speechless, Yoseph said, “Dylan, could you not speak so harshly? After all, we came from the womb.”

☒ Dylan snorted at his words.

☒ “Dylan, until when are you planning to hide this marriage?”

☒ Dylan did not answer him, as he did not plan to hide it much longer. When the betrothal gifts are ready, he will then reveal to his elders that Kendall was his wife!

☒ He intended to let the whole of Orapolis know.

☒ He wanted to see who would dare to treat her badly, insult her, or humiliate her in public after this.

☒ Yoseph, who wanted to say something else, stopped upon seeing Kendall return with two boxes of unknown content in her hands.

☒ Stepping into the gazebo, she placed the boxes right in front of Dylan while smiling. "Dylan, these are the gifts for today."

☒ "Okay."

☒ Nodding, Dylan said, "When you go out, remember to tell Ronnie to have someone drive you around. Don't do it yourself."

☒ "I know. But actually, my driving is not that bad."

☒ "I wonder who was the one that ran into a tree?"

☒ Kendall was speechless.

☒ "I'll be going now."

☒ Till the end, Dylan did not permit her to drive by herself, so she left huffily.

☒ It was only until she left that Yoseph sat down and picked one of the boxes up while asking, "Hey, Dylan, what did my sister-in-law give you?"

☒ Snatching it back, Dylan replied coldly, "Since you know they're for me from your sister-in-law, why are you still touching them? Do you want your hands to be chopped off?"

☒ "I was just taking a look. It's not like I opened them. Dylan, you should unbox them. I want to see what's inside."

☒ Yoseph was very curious about the contents.

☒ What did Kendall give to my brother, making him smile so happily?

☒ Fulfilling his brother's wishes, Dylan opened the boxes to reveal two small cows made from wool by Kendall inside.

☒ Picking them up, he gave them a squeeze.

☒ Moo...

☒ "It actually mooed!"

☒ Curious, Yoseph reached out and wanted to take one to have a look, but he retracted his hand back after noticing his brother's watchful gaze.

☒ “Where did Kendall buy these? Aside from them being a little small, they look so life-like! It would be better if they were a bit bigger, so that one could treat them like pillows.”

☒ As the sizes of these two were a bit too small, they were more suitable for children instead.

☒ “She made them herself.”

☒ Placing the two trinkets on the table, Dylan touched them gently with a soft expression, making Yoseph stare in disbelief.

☒ “Dylan, you really are in love,” he said positively.

☒ Without reciprocating his gaze, Dylan kept the two cows away before saying, “It’s still too early to determine whether I love her or not. I just don’t dislike her.”

☒ “Does that mean you’re going to divorce her in the future?”

☒ Staring at him, Dylan rebuked, “Are you saying that you’re looking forward to me getting divorced?”

☒ “Do I look like that sort of person? Even though I was quite opinionated toward her, I changed my impression of her after I knew she had become my sister-in-law. But, Dylan, I do advise you to teach her a thing or two if you’re planning to live out the rest of your lives together, as her current personality might not fit into our family.”

☒ His words made Dylan snap back, “I’ll be the one getting along with her. Besides, I’ve no qualms with her personality, so what does it have to do with you all? She isn’t married to the Coleman Family, she’s married to me. Whether she’ll fit in or not is up to me!”

☒ “What did Grandma say to you?”

☒ Dylan continued, “Don’t think that I was unaware of you and Alice accompanying Grandma while spying on us from afar. Did she say something along the lines of wanting to chase Kendall away?”

☒ “Dylan...”

☒ Yoseph did not know how to reply to him.

☒ In this house, Tilly had the most seniority, while Dylan was the head of the family. They were the two people Yoseph did not wish to offend.

☒ So, he decided that the best way was to avoid the conversation entirely.

☒ “Your sister-in-law is the type who would grow. Just give her a little bit of time. I’m sure she’ll impress you all. And even if she doesn’t manage to do that, it’s not her fault. It’s you all that are blind. No matter what, since I’ve married her, she’s my wife. If she doesn’t come to hate or leave me, I will never give up on her! Yoseph, I hope that you, as my sibling, can respect Kendall the same way you respect me. After all, she’s your sister-in-law.”

☒ Stunned by his words, Yoseph sincerely replied, “Dylan, as long as you approve of her, she’ll be my sister-in-law.”

☒ My brother finally has someone he wants to protect!

☒ “But, Dylan, don’t you think that’s she trying to use you, seeing how big of a difference her attitude was compared to before? Or might she be trying to glean something from you?”

Chapter 116 Aren’t You Smug

☒ After a moment of silence, Dylan stated, “No matter what she wants, I will provide her with anything that is within my abilities.”

☒ Yoseph did not know how to respond to him.

☒ Looking at his brother, Dylan mocked himself, saying, “Yoseph, with the state I am in right now, I am even unfit when matched up to Kendall. It could even be said that I’ve dragged her down by marrying her. Who else does Grandma want me to marry? Who else can I even marry?”

☒ “Dylan, you will get better soon.”

☒ Snorting, Dylan replied, “If Grandma really is planning on chasing Kendall away, maybe I should just stay in this state. In this way, even if I’m unworthy of her, Grandma will at least not make it hard on her, seeing how we’re husband and wife. Instead, she might even be scared that Kendall might leave me.”

☒ Yoseph said, “Dylan, I believe that you’ll be cured. But, you have to keep up with your rehabilitation. I trust that Kendall will also be very happy on the day you can stand up by yourself again. As for Grandma, have you ever feared her before?”

☒ After a while, Dylan nodded and replied, “You’re right, Yoseph. I wasn’t myself just now.”

☒ This all made Yoseph think, It seems like Dylan cares so much about Kendall that he uttered that, seeing how much he’s worried that Grandma might chase Kendall away.

☒ “Yoseph, since you’re not going out, help me with my rehabilitation today. I want to recover quickly.”

☒ In this way, if Kendall encountered anything dangerous again, he would be able to rush to her side at a moment’s notice.

☒ This was so he could protect her as best as he could.

☒ “Okay.”

☒ Yoseph did not reject his brother, as it was good news that he wanted to rehabilitate.

☒ Kendall, who was oblivious to what the brothers had talked about after she left, had the driver send her to the hospital first to visit Sally.

☒ Maybe it was due to her daughter accompanying her, but Sally had been recovering nicely, and her body’s condition was slowly improving.

☒ With a bouquet of flowers in her hands, Kendall also brought a lot of supplements. Entering the ward, she saw Sally browsing through social media using her son’s phone while laughing from time to time.

☒ As for Nelson, he was peeling an apple for his mother.

☒ Upon seeing Kendall made the mother and son stop their actions. Sally put the phone on the bedside table before smiling. “Hello, Kendall.”

☒ Shifting her focus to Kendall, she was a bit disappointed upon seeing no one appearing behind Kendall.

☒ Knowing that Sally had anticipated Kelly to show up, Kendall explained, “Mom, I didn’t come from home, so I didn’t come with Kelly. Last night, we were at an event where she drank quite a lot. So, I think she should be resting at home today.”

☒ Sally immediately replied, “Why did she drink so much? It’s bad for her stomach. How about you, Kendall? Did you drink a lot too? You like to drink, so you must have had a lot too last night.”

☒ After greeting Nelson, Kendall handed over the bouquet to Sally and set the supplements down on the table before sitting down.

☒ She then smiled. “Mom, it’s not like you don’t know how much I can drink. Don’t worry, I won’t allow myself to get drunk. Dad told me before that a woman must know her limits when drinking outside to avoid getting drunk and getting into trouble.”

☒ She had been drunk once.

☒ It was when she became an adult, at the age of eighteen, that her adopted father, Milo, and her two brothers brought her to a bar. Stating that she was an adult now, he allowed Kendall to drink as much as she wanted.

☒ Then, she drank until she blacked out.

☒ The next day after she woke up, Milo told her how much she drank before she passed out and told her how every woman should know her limits, be aware of when she would get drunk and control her intake before anything unfortunate happened.

☒ Society can be a cruel place, especially for women who would get drunk drinking outside. If there were no family or friends to take care of them, one could easily guess what would happen to them.

☒ So, from then on, every time Kendall drank outside, she would drink until she reached a certain amount before refusing any more drinks, as she would never let herself get drunk.

☒ “Aren’t you smug?”

☒ Sally advised her, “No matter if you get drunk or not, you should cut back on drinking.”

☒ “I know. You don’t have to be worried about Kelly either, as she has to entertain her clients by drinking when talking about business, so her alcohol tolerance is also quite high.”

☒ Sally was still worried about her even though Kendall said all this.

☒ But in front of her, Sally did not continue to ask about Kelly.

☒ “You’ve bought so many supplements again. How can I consume them all?” Sally remarked after seeing what Kendall bought for her.

☒ Smiling while taking two pieces of apple from her brother, Kendall gave one to Sally before saying, “Mom, I have a job with a stable income now. Besides, the family isn’t really in any financial difficulty either. I didn’t know where to spend my money, so I only thought about buying some supplements for

you. Mom, if you don't eat them all, it'll be equivalent to you wasting my salary. I don't think you want that to happen, right?"

☒ "You and your glib tongue..."

☒ Sally, who looked to be mildly frustrated on the surface, was actually feeling very blessed.

☒ Even though Kendall was not her own flesh and blood, after spending 25 years together, their mother and daughter relationship was still going very strongly.

☒ Unfortunately, Charlotte was not all happy that Kendall kept on visiting them.

☒ Sally recalled the scene where Charlotte went to find them in the village. Although she had said a lot, Sally knew that she did not wish for the Woods to contact Kendall in fear that she might find her unable to blend in with her real family.

☒ Yet, Kendall was one who knew how to return her gratitude, as she would insist on visiting them from time to time, no matter what her real mother's opinion was.

☒ Besides that, she would always give them money and things whenever she came back. Sally, who did not spend the money Kendall gave her, had saved it all up and planned to give her the money as a betrothal gift when she finally got married, thinking it would end their mother and daughter relationship on a high note.

☒ "You're working now, Kendall? In which company?"

☒ Nelson picked another apple up before washing and peeling it.

☒ "At Parker Corporation."

☒ Grunting, Nelson continued, "That's your family's company, right? It's better to work at your own family's company. At least your father can watch over you."

☒ He asked, "Have you gotten used to working there?"

☒ Ever since Kendall graduated, she had never worked in a factory before, as she started her own business. Can she get used to working nine to five after being unrestrained for so long?

☒ "I can manage, Nelson. Don't worry, I adapt very well. By the way, haven't you told Dad and the others about Mom's condition?"

☒ She did not see Milo and her brother, Roger.

☒ "Dad knows. It's just that he's too busy tending to the farm, so he couldn't come. As for Roger, he was busy tending to your shop, so I told them that they need not come. My recovery is coming along nicely as well. The doctor said I should be able to be discharged next week."

☒ Sally's wish came true.

☒ It was just that his biological sister's attitude made Nelson feel a bit dissatisfied with her.

☒ Nonetheless, Sally did not permit him to complain about Kelly at all, as she was afraid that she might stop coming once he voiced his opinions.

☒ So, Nelson could only hold it in for now.

☒ “He should just rent a harvester for that. Tell Dad that he doesn’t need to farm so much anymore. Our family isn’t in a financial crisis, so he should just farm as a pastime and enough for you all to eat.”

☒ The reason Kendall gave them money every time she visited was that she wanted her foster parents to live the high life and stop working so hard.

Chapter 117 Is Yasmine Here for Revenge?

☒ Resignedly, Nelson said, “You know what Dad and Mum are like.”

☒ As her foster parents were used to the life of farmers, wanting them to stay cooped up inside all day long would only make them feel uncomfortable. It was only by farming and doing manual labor that they would feel alive again.

☒ Kendall was speechless at this.

☒ A while later, she left the hospital after being urged by Sally.

☒ Nelson sent her out.

☒ “Kendall.”

☒ While walking, he asked, “Did you and Kelly fight?”

☒ “How did you know?”

☒ Hearing this made Nelson ask, concerningly, “Why? Is it because she bullied you?”

☒ In his eyes, Kendall was an arrogant and proud woman. Even though she had a high level in martial arts, her straight-forward personality meant she offended others easily. On top of that, she grew up in the countryside, so naturally she could not outwit Kelly, who grew up in the city.

☒ “It’s because I’m the real daughter of the Parker Family.”

☒ Not dull, Nelson instantly knew what Kendall was getting at.

☒ “She’s unable to hold it in just as you went to work at your family’s company? That’s your company. Even though Parker is her last name right now, it should actually be Woods, as she’s from our family.”

☒ “Nelson, you don’t have to worry about the feud between us. No matter what, she’s still your blood sister, while I have gotten along with you as brother and sister for the last twenty-odd years. To you, both of us are your sisters, so you’ll end up offending either one of us no matter who you choose to side with. Just stay neutral and don’t intercept.”

☒ Kendall did not want to involve her brother in this fiasco.

☒ Sighing, Nelson replied, “I couldn’t help even if I wanted to. Oh right, Kendall, how are things between you and that young master from the Coleman Family?”

☒ Confused, Kendall asked, “What do you mean?”

☒ “When Kelly was accompanying Mom at the hospital, she would keep going out to receive calls. Even though she did this just to get away from us, I still managed to overhear that it was that very same young master that was calling her. I didn’t hear what they were talking about, but I could see that Kelly had a very sweet expression whenever she was talking to him. Only couples would have those kinds of expressions.”

☒ Nelson thought that Kelly wanted Kendall’s lover for herself.

☒ “Kendall, I know that you fancy the Young Master of the Colemans, but he has been acting so intimately with Kelly behind your back. Not only do they call each other over ten times a day, they even exchange messages often. No one would believe their relationship to be purely platonic. This man isn’t as reliable as you think he is. He’s cheating on you right now. You should leave him as soon as possible. There are so many good men in this world, so I believe that you can find one better than this young master.”

☒ “Thanks for your reminder, Nelson. I’ll be sure to watch out.”

☒ Putting her hands on her brother’s shoulders, Kendall said as affectionately as they were before, “Nelson, instead of caring about me, you should be caring about yourself. You’re already 30. It’s time for you to marry someone already. Mom and Dad have been wanting that grandchild for a long time now.”

☒ Tapping her forehead dotingly, Nelson replied, “You’re even rushing my marriage now? My fated one hasn’t appeared yet. When she does, I’ll be sure to marry her. For now, you can just wait for my wedding invitation.”

☒ “I will.”

☒ Chatting happily, the siblings then exited the hospital.

☒ Nelson only returned after watching Kendall get into the Campbell Family’s car and leaving. Touching his shoulder, he looked gently at the spot where she had just touched.

☒ After exiting the hospital, Kendall ordered the driver to take her shopping, as she bought a tie and a set of clothes for the presents in the afternoon and at night.

☒ Since she was about to return to her birth parents’ home, she had bought a set of clothes for her parents as well.

☒ Walking out onto the street with the presents in hand, she bumped into Yasmine. Or it could be said that Yasmine seemed to have been waiting for her.

☒ Yasmine had parked her car right next to the Campbell Family’s. When Kendall saw her, she was leaning against her own car while spinning her car keys round and round.

☒ This made Kendall green with envy.

☒ She liked spinning her car keys too, as it was a very soothing sound for her.

☒ However, Dylan would not permit her to drive herself.

☒ He had even crossed out giving her a luxury car in the betrothal gifts!

☒ Her driving skills were actually very good, but it was only for external reasons that she went over the speed limit twice and ended up getting into an accident.

☒ “You’re in a good mood, Miss Parker,” said Yasmine snarkily, upon seeing Kendall approach her.

☒ Smiling, Kendall replied, “Are you not in a good mood, Miss Zorn?”

☒ This made her expression darken.

☒ Yasmine was in a very bad mood.

☒ This was due to the incident that happened at her birthday party yesterday. She hosted a birthday party and invited all sorts of famous people. It was supposed to be a joyful event, but after Jackson ruined it, the party had to end early, making her absolutely livid and wishing that she had stabbed that pervert.

☒ He had actually dared to molest Krystal at her birthday party.

☒ Even though her brothers all said that Jackson was framed by someone, this did not do anything to soothe her anger.

☒ Who would frame him?

☒ The first person Yasmine suspected was Kendall, since it was her that wanted to get married to Jackson the most.

☒ Kelly had told her that Rosemi wanted Kelly when she brought up the matter of marriage with her mother. So, in a panic, Kendall decided to set Jackson up, as she thought she could only get married to him if the plan succeeded.

☒ Yasmine did not care about who Kendall wanted to set up, so long as she did not do it at an event she was hosting.

☒ Nevertheless, Kendall had crossed the line.

☒ Yasmine could not stomach this if she did not get an explanation from Kendall.

☒ In addition to this, there was another reason why Yasmine was so upset.

☒ When she opened up Dylan’s present, she found out that it was actually just a vase.

☒ Even though it was a pretty vase, it was just a worthless, ordinary vase.

☒ If Dylan had gifted her an expensive vase, she might have treated it like an antique. However, gifting her such an ordinary vase was like insulting her to be just like this vase, beautiful yet useless.

☒ Nobody could be happy upon receiving such a gift.

☒ On top of that, she grew even angrier after recalling that Kendall was staying with Dylan, so she focused her anger on her.

☒ Ordering her people to spy on Kendall, she had been waiting for her to be all alone, so that she could take her revenge.

☒ Ring, ring.

☒ Kendall's phone rang.

☒ Taking it out, she found out that Dylan had sent her a message.

☒ It was Ronnie's contact info, as Dylan wanted her to add him on Whatsapp so that Ronnie could send the evidence of Jackson planting the drugs.

☒ "Miss Zorn, I have something I need to deal with. Please, give me two minutes."

☒ Confused, Yasmine wanted to kick her phone away at that moment, but she remembered that she was in a skirt, so it would be unwise for her to do that. Besides, the driver of the Coleman Family was watching them, so she held it in for now.

☒ After Kendall added Ronnie on Whatsapp, he proceeded to send a few video clips to her.

☒ One of them was Jackson spiking the drink.

☒ The second one was Jackson telling a servant of the Zorn family to send the spiked drink over to Kendall.

☒ The last one showed Kendall moving around in the house.

☒ After watching these three clips, Kendall could only be in awe of how capable Dylan's bodyguards were.

☒ She did not know that Jackson was there, but Dylan's men had even captured him spiking the drink clearly.

☒ No wonder everyone would say that one could offend everybody but not Dylan.

☒ Kendall was suddenly grateful for how nice Dylan was treating her. Otherwise, she would have perished multiple times by now.<

Chapter 118 The Couple's Conversation

☒ "I'm done now, Miss Zorn. Were you waiting here for me?"

☒ Yasmine coldly replied, "Kendall, I don't like to play tricks nor do I like to say things in a roundabout manner. I'm just going to ask you a few questions. Regarding the matter of Jackson conducting himself in that sort of manner at my birthday party, was that your doing? Are you that shameless? Are you really in such need of a man? If so, you could've just told me, and I would've arranged dozens of men for you instantly."

☒ Kendall had already foreseen that a lot of people would immediately link the matter of Jackson's incident to her.

☒ This only made her speechless, as she had never left the house ever since she went inside. Besides, she did not even see Jackson, so how was she supposed to set him up?

☒ Even if she was reborn, she was not an omnipotent being that could foresee everything.

☒ “Miss Zorn, I’m not really in the mood to explain this. Even if I did explain myself, you wouldn’t believe it anyway, since you’ve already thought that I was the culprit. Thus, I can’t really do anything about it. Coincidentally, I have some video clips sent over by Ronnie, so please have a look.” While saying that, she had already given her phone to Yasmine.

☒ Originally, Yasmine did not want to see it, but after hearing that it was from Ronnie, she took the phone and watched the video clips.

☒ After watching them, Yasmine had an even worse expression.

☒ “In some ways, I was involved in the incident. He wanted to set me up at first, but I took the wrong cup and missed the spiked drink. After that, he somehow ended up drinking it. That was why he did those things to Miss Caddel.”

☒ “I could only say that I was lucky.”

☒ “That d*mned Jackson Whittle!”

☒ Yasmine did not suspect the authenticity of the video clips.

☒ After this, her brother helped her watch the surveillance footage, only to find out that Kendall had never left the house.

☒ If Kendall really was the culprit, she would not have left Jackson alone and run to the courtyard by herself.

☒ On top of that, she would not have let Jackson have the chance to molest Krystal.

☒ “Why did Ronnie send you these clips?”

☒ Yasmine asked, with a hint of jealousy.

☒ This was because Ronnie was Dylan’s most trusted bodyguard and would accompany him at all times.

☒ Kendall answered without blinking an eye, “I’m serving under Dylan now. Being the intelligent man that he is, he knew that you would suspect me after the incident. That was why he had Ronnie gather the evidence and send it to me to prove my innocence, so that I wouldn’t besmirch his reputation.”

☒ Even though her instincts told her that Kendall was lying, Yasmine could not find anything wrong with her statement.

☒ After a long pause, Yasmine asked in a probing manner, “Do you know what Master Dylan gifted me?”

☒ Shaking her head, Kendall replied, “How would I know what Dylan gave you?”

☒ She followed up by saying, “You’re a lucky woman, Miss Zorn. Amongst the innumerable women in Orapolis, who has ever received a present from Master Dylan? I’ve taken care of him for so long now, yet I haven’t received any either. If he presents me with a single blade of grass, I will keep that as a family heirloom and pray to it every day.”

☒ Dylan would shake his head at her blatant lie if he overheard this.

☒ He had given her so many gold accessories by now, but she did not treat them as heirlooms and prayed to them all day long.

☒ Seeing Kendall so envious filled Yasmine's vanity.

☒ This only made her recall Dylan's personality, as he really did seldom give out presents. Even though she only received a worthless vase and that he was hinting at her being useless, she still received a birthday present from him nonetheless. This made her feel proud, as other women have yet to receive anything from Dylan.

☒ "Alright. There's all for now. You can scamper off," said Yasmine proudly.

☒ Returning to her car first, Yasmine drove off soon.

☒ Watching her car drive away, Kendall said, "You're scampering off faster than I am."

☒ After getting in the car, Kendall called Dylan.

☒ At that moment, Dylan was going through rehabilitation with his brother.

☒ As both his legs grew painful and tired, his pale and sweaty face reflected that.

☒ Yoseph felt his heart pang while watching this.

☒ The sudden phone call from Kendall nearly made Dylan fall, but Yoseph managed to catch him in time.

☒ "You should rest first, Dylan."

☒ "Okay."

☒ Grunting in a deep voice, Dylan answered the call.

☒ "Hubby."

☒ Listening to her sweet voice, Dylan instantly felt relaxed.

☒ While wiping his sweat with the tissue that Yoseph offered him, he asked, "Are you still at the hospital?"

☒ "I'm not. I'm on the way back to my birth home right now. Thanks for sending me the evidence, Dylan. It was super close, as Yasmine found me just now and wanted to take revenge for what happened. I would've been in deep trouble if not for those video clips."

☒ Dylan still replied calmly, "So, is it dealt with?"

☒ "Yup. It's done now. What are you doing, Dylan? You sound like you're out of breath."

☒ Even though he was trying hard to adjust his breathing, Kendall still managed to pick something up with her sharp hearing.

☒ "It's nothing."

☒ "Are you trying to grab something, but nobody is at your side?"

☒ "I said I'm fine. Do you still have anything left to say?"

☒ "I don't."

☒ "Okay then."

☒ "Okay then."

☒ "What are you playing at? Spit it out. If not, hang up."

☒ Dylan kept this tone low in order to hide his true emotions.

☒ "I wanted you to hang up first, Dylan."

☒ Hearing this, Dylan hung up, leaving Kendall speechless. He really did hang up on me without any extra words.

☒ What she wanted was for him to say, 'I miss you.' I guess that will happen when the sun rises from the west.

☒ Arriving at the Parkers, Kendall saw that only her parents were in, as Kelly was nowhere to be found.

☒ "Did you come back alone?"

☒ Hearing that his daughter was coming back, Adam, who personally came out to welcome her, had thought that his son-in-law would come too. So, upon seeing only her daughter show up, he could not help but to ask her.

☒ Cheekily, Kendall said, "Can't I come back home by myself? Or is it that you don't want to see me anymore, Dad? Oh, I'm so sad right now. Even though my father says that he loves me, he actually doesn't want to see me back home."

☒ "You can stop acting now."

☒ Smiling, Adam replied, "I simply asked because I thought Master Dylan would be coming along. You're such a drama queen."

☒ "As Yoseph was there too, I left the brothers to chat by themselves while I returned alone."

☒ After handing the set of clothes over, Kendall said, "I bought some new clothes for you, Dad. Where's Mom? I bought a set for her too."

☒ "I've already got so many clothes that I can't wear them all. And here you are, buying another set for me."

☒ Even though Adam was complaining about this, his face was full of joy as he smiled brightly.

☒ After returning to the Parkers, Kendall had rarely given anything to her parents. On the contrary, it was Kelly who would often give them presents. Before Kendall got reborn, Adam had thought that even if they did find their biological daughter, who grew up without being by their side, she would not be as close to them nor as filial as this foster daughter of theirs.

☒ "Mom's inside."

☒ While walking and taking the clothes out, Adam commented, "Not bad. You actually know my size."

❑ “You’re my father. How can I not know?”

❑ Ding dong...

❑ Just as the father and daughter reached the entrance, they heard the doorbell ring.

❑ Turning around at the same time, they looked toward the gate of the villa to find that a couple of luxury cars had parked there. Upon seeing that, Kendall found the car parked in the front somewhat familiar.

❑ It looked to be Frank’s car.

Chapter 119 Getting Even

❑ The Mendelsons’ bodyguard was still ringing the doorbell, which left the father and daughter exchanging glances with each other.

❑ “I’ll open the door, Dad.” Kendall turned and walked to the door.

❑ “I’ll take a look too,” Adam commented as he followed suit.

❑ As soon as the Mendelsons’ bodyguard saw them returning, he stopped ringing the doorbell.

❑ Kendall opened the villa door for him while he brought out a wheelchair. Right then, someone unlocked the car door for Frank while two other bodyguards stepped forward to assist him in getting out of the car and into the wheelchair.

❑ Kendall and Adam were dumbfounded at this sight.

❑ Adam recognized Frank but he was perplexed—when did President Mendelson require a wheelchair?

❑ When Dylan was wheelchair-bound from his accident, Frank teased him mercilessly. So, look at how the tables have turned. Dylan, do you want footage of this?

❑ Kendall was astute as she understood instantly. Frank was here to get even with her.

❑ Last night, she accidentally stepped on him with high heels after attempting to dodge from Yasmine’s evil trap. At that time, he was kind enough to let her off but warned that he would be back if his foot was swollen the next day.

❑ She peeked at his feet and sure enough, that very foot she stepped on last night was wrapped in white bandage, which made it look like a burrito, since it was shoeless; it appeared to be quite swollen.

❑ Frank’s bodyguard pushed the wheelchair forward.

❑ “What brings you here today, President Mendelson?” Although Adam was intrigued, he could not explicitly inquire the reason, therefore, he laughed and invited Frank into the villa. Frank sent a harsh gaze at Kendall, whose guilt could be seen as clear as a crystal and silently without any words, he instructed the bodyguard to move him into the Parkers’ Villa.

❑ “Dad.” Kendall grabbed her father by his arm and whispered, “He came here to get even with me.”

☒ Adam was taken aback by her statement that struck him out of the blue. He stared blankly at his daughter for a long time before asking with a trembling voice, “Kendall... What did you do... to President Mendelson?”

☒ Yeah, Kendall. What did you do to have President Mendelson knocking on our door?

☒ First and foremost, Adam had always avoided having any interactions with Frank as Adam associated him with trouble, even much more than Dylan. Sure, Dylan was cold and brutal, but he was not as sinister as Frank. Therefore, to learn that Kendall had offended Frank meant that Adam had correctly guessed that his daughter was the one who caused Frank’s burrito-shaped foot. I knew it’s not all rainbows and unicorns when a girl masters martial arts!

☒ With quivering hands, he took out his phone and muttered quietly, “Kendall, don’t panic. I’ll immediately get Master Dylan for you. Just stay cool!”

☒ “I’m not panicking, Dad. You’re the one who panicked. I didn’t mean to step on President Mendelson last night. It’s purely accidental.” She let out a laugh as she tried to calm her dad down.

☒ “Was it really accidental?”

☒ “I accidentally stepped on him; it’s really not.”

☒ “You mean his foot became this swollen from just a step?”

☒ An embarrassed Kendall then replied, “I was wearing high heels... And I stepped on him really hard. So, I should be glad it’s not bleeding.”

☒ Adam remained silent.

☒ I better get my son-in-law involved for a rescue mission.

☒ “President Parker.”

☒ Frank’s darkened gaze was a contrast to his beautiful almond eyes as he suddenly turned his head to ask, “Is this how you treat your guest, President Parker? By letting them come and go as they wish?”

☒ As Adam sensed the dissatisfaction from Frank’s questions, Adam hastily tucked his phone into his back pocket and walked toward Frank after glaring at his daughter. The anxiety that Adam felt resembled the unsettling ocean waves.

☒ “I apologize, President Mendelson.”

☒ As Frank and his bodyguards entered the villa, Adam greeted them respectfully.

☒ Meanwhile, Charlotte was carrying out the freshly-made dessert when she noticed Frank’s arrival. Right then, she was startled as she watched her husband greet him as if Frank was the king. On the other hand, her daughter—who looked as guilty as a puppy—also entered the house.

☒ Soon enough, Charlotte calmly walked over to present her homemade desserts on the coffee table as she smilingly told Frank, “These are our homemade treats. Please give it a try.”

☒ Kendall also followed suit by quietly keeping the clothes she had purchased for her parents to prepare a pot of tea.

☒ In the meantime, Frank was staring at the steaming tea and the freshly baked delicacies.

☒ “I apologize for my unexpected visit, Mrs. Parker.” As much as Frank was known to be a cold person, he was still a gentleman.

☒ “It’s okay; you’re not bothering us. It’s a pleasure to have you here, President Mendelson.” Adam took the chance and replied on behalf of his wife.

☒ Kendall then scooted to her mother’s side and whispered, “My dad is indeed a pro in the business world; he knows exactly what to say and when to say them.” He was always trimming his sails; she saw this as a valuable trait to learn from her dad.

☒ After hearing that, Charlotte squeezed her daughter to remind her that a distinguished guest was still present.

☒ “What brings you here today, President Mendelson?” Adam obviously knew the reason, but he feigned ignorance and asked tentatively.

☒ Frank then lifted his gauze-wrapped foot and glanced at Kendall before clarifying softly, “Ms. Parker accidentally trod on my foot last night. I informed her that if something goes wrong with my foot, I will hold her accountable for it.”

☒ “It took only a single night for my foot to become swollen and sore. I believe she should be responsible for this.”

☒ Adam looked at his daughter and apologized to Frank on her behalf. “I’m sorry, President Mendelson.”

☒ Without missing a beat, Kendall also apologized as she stated responsibly, “President Mendelson, I stepped on you and I will take full responsibility. If your bone is fractured and requires surgery or hospitalization, I will pay for all of your medical expenditures. Until your foot heals, you can keep track of all your nutritional costs, emotional compensation and missed income. Just let me know the amount and I will compensate you, President Mendelson.”

☒ Adam coughed lightly when he heard her remarks.

☒ Frank was the Mendelson Family’s leader and he oversaw the entire Mendelson Group. Even if they were to sell Kendall off, it would not even cover Frank’s daily income.

☒ Kendall was quick to come back to her senses and realized she could not afford to pay the compensation.

☒ She glanced at Frank while expecting the man who had once given her a daughter to announce his verdict.

☒ “My family doctor has examined it and discovered no bone injury. After a while, the swelling will go away.” Of course, he would never financially take advantage of her. “I don’t need Ms. Parker to

compensate me. I have only one request, which is for her to take care of me until my swollen foot heals and I can walk normally,” he said truthfully. Now, that’s a twist.

☒ Kendall was rendered speechless.

☒ Once Master Dylan finds out about this, I can say goodbye to my life!

☒ “President Mendelson, I’ll hire a nanny to look after you, okay? I... I have to work everyday, so taking care of you would be difficult for me.”

☒ She found a reason.

☒ Knowing the excuse she gave had not fumbled him, Frank asked calmly, “President Parker, Ms. Parker works for your company. I’m sure there won’t be a problem for her to take a month’s break, right?”

☒ “May we speak privately, President Mendelson?” Kendall inquired of Frank before her father could respond.

☒ Deep in her heart, she knew Frank was pestering her because of the baby. However, the baby was from the past life and did not exist in this lifetime.

☒ Kendall’s heart wrenched upon the thought of her daughter’s death. She despised herself for being incompetent in her previous life while also not forgetting to blame Frank.

☒ Where was he then when they needed him the most last life?

☒ In this lifetime, she had never fallen for his trap or had any relationship with him. What was he bothering her about then?

☒ Frank stared at her quietly and after a moment of meeting her eyes, he nodded.

Chapter 120 We Promised to Have Nothing to Do With Each Other, Right?

☒ “Please bring me outside for a stroll, Ms. Parker. It’s my first time visiting the Parkers, so I’m going to take a good look around,” Frank requested.

☒ Kendall then approached him from behind while the Mendelsons’ bodyguard moved aside for her to step in. With worry flooding in, Mr. and Mrs. Parker exchanged nervous glances.

☒ The Parkers’ villa might not have been as large as the Colemans or Frank’s place, but they found themselves a quiet garden that was perfect for whisper talk. “President Mendelson, please let me know your intention,” she said gently as they came to a halt under a large tree.

☒ He raised his head to look at her while his handsome face was showcased. However, Kendall was not swooned by his beauty as she was already used to seeing Dylan’s handsomeness. Still, when she met Frank’s almond eyes, she chided him internally, How are ladies supposed to live in peace with such a good-looking man on earth?

☒ “Well, it was you who stepped on me, Ms. Parker, so naturally, you would have to take responsibility. It gives me the impression that you don’t want anything to do with me, judging from the way you asked.”

☒ A speechless Kendall finally found her voice. “I can have someone else to look after you.”

☒ “You should be held accountable for what you did. You’re the one who injured me, so you must take care of me; I won’t accept anyone else.”

☒ “President Mendelson, you promised that we won’t have anything to do with each other.”

☒ “I’ve never approached you on purpose, Ms. Parker.” Kendall was rendered dumbfounded by this statement.

☒ After a moment of thought, she insisted, “It’s incredibly inconvenient for me to take care of you. Please allow me to compensate you in another way.”

☒ Without a beat, he responded with a smirk, “Ms. Parker, your comprehension skills are lacking. I’m quite concerned.”

☒ Kendall nearly went insane. Frank is even harder to deal with than Dylan!

☒ “Are you afraid of Dylan’s opinion?”

☒ “This has absolutely nothing to do with him. Please don’t drag him into this.” She flatly denied knowing that both of them were the most bitter enemies.

☒ “You’re truly protective of him, Ms. Parker. Is there something I missed?”

☒ Kendall tried her best to remain cool so that Frank would not see right through her. She was not going to fall for his ruse any longer. “You’re overthinking it, President Mendelson. I’m only here to make atonement. It would be ridiculous of me to get Dylan involved.”

☒ When he heard her response, he chuckled and looked away from her. “This tree grows wonderfully with lush foliage,” he added while looking up.

☒ Kendall remained silent.

☒ “I have continuously done examinations and consulted experts in this field; they all said the same thing, which is that there wouldn’t be any sequela or short-term amnesia. However, I still have this dream that haunts me endlessly; the dream where you were in it and I was touching your tummy... This is not normal.”

☒ “Since you’ve had multiple check-ups and consultations, I believe what the professionals are saying. You probably would not suffer any form of amnesia, President Mendelson, and it is most likely all a dream. Everything remains as it is when you wake up and nothing changes.”

☒ “This is not normal at all. I’m just curious whether this is a dream or reality. If it’s a dream, why am I having the same dream over and over again? What does it imply?” Frank murmured.

☒ Once again, Kendall remained silent. In actuality, she did not even tell Dylan, let alone confessing to Frank about her rebirth as she did not want anything to do with him. However, fate had always led them to each other as if it were going against Kendall for fun.

☒ “Ms. Parker, please assist me inside.” In an instant, he hid his perplexity under an indifferent expression. She then brought him into the villa as he wished.

Everyone in the villa was anticipating their return. When Adam and Charlotte saw them entering, they both stared at Kendall and wondered whether she had agreed to Frank's request.

"President Mendelson," Adam greeted with a smile.

Frank nodded and responded, "The Mendelsons would like to cooperate with the Parkers. What are your thoughts on this, President Parker?"

He glanced at Kendall when he asked Adam the question. When Adam noticed Frank staring at his daughter, he understood precisely what it meant. "It's an honor for us to work with the Mendelsons. When I return to the office tomorrow, I will personally go over to discuss our cooperation, President Mendelson."

"Let's go," Frank said to his bodyguard after another nod. The bodyguard then rushed up to him and pushed his wheelchair. When Frank was already a few meters away, he turned to face Kendall and said, "Ms. Parker, I still reserve the right to hold you accountable." After saying so, he let the bodyguard assist him into the distance without looking back.

The Parker Family sent him off; however, it was not until Frank's car had left that Adam finally breathed a sigh of relief. Adam cocked his head and asked his daughter, "What did you say to President Mendelson? He no longer requests that you look after him in person, right?"

"He didn't insist on it." She had no idea what made him change his mind.

"That's good, then. Frank and Dylan are sworn enemies. If you were to take care of Frank, that would be a total humiliation to Dylan; it would be hard to explain to him as well. If Frank ever knows about your relationship with Dylan, he will definitely use it to attack Dylan. Kendall, you must stay away from Frank starting today; this man is not someone we can provoke," Adam reminded his daughter.

He was afraid that Frank would make use of Kendall to attack Dylan if Frank knew of their secret relationship.

"I understand, Dad. I don't want to provoke President Mendelson either, but there are always coincidences."

Kendall suspected that Frank did it on purpose, but she could not find any evidence to prove her assumption. It was mainly because their encounters were always coincidental and Frank not showing any interest to her. For instance, when the Zorn Family assisted her in requesting Brian's apology, Frank did not even glance at her.

As for Yasmine, he had always shown respect to her in public without deliberately favoring her. According to my sharp inspections, I guess he really didn't mean to be around me.

"Do you really want us to cooperate with the Mendelsons, Dad?"

"President Mendelson is using you to threaten me, so I need to think about it carefully."

After Adam finished speaking, he comforted his wife and daughter while adding, "You don't need to be concerned, my darlings. I can handle things well and if I can't refuse his request, let's just cooperate with him. It's all thanks to you for marrying Dylan, which makes the Mendelson Family want to cooperate with us. This also means that they look up to us, the Parkers, and it's exactly what we are

wishing for.” Adam was Dylan’s father in-law after all, therefore, he had to take Dylan into consideration when making decisions.

☒ “I’m sorry for my actions, Dad,” Kendall admitted guiltily.

☒ Prior to marrying Dylan on her own, she did not even inform her parents about it. Dylan was an extremely efficient person; as soon as he agreed to marry her, he went to the Bureau of Civil Affairs immediately to register their marriage, giving her no chance to regret it.

☒ Of course, she would not regret her decision about this.

☒ In response, Adam sighed and explained, “Although you didn’t grow up with us, after being here for over a year, I know that you’re a sensible child who won’t do things mindlessly. Your mother claims that you’re having a nightmare, but I don’t care how true that is, as long as you walk proudly along the path you’ve chosen for yourself.” He continued, “You have an entire life ahead of you and it will be full of ups and downs. We won’t be able to be there for you at all times, therefore, you must rely on yourself. I only hope that whatever you do, it’s always stemmed from the goodness in you and that you’d leave no regrets in this world.”