

Chapter 161 President Mendelson, Do You Have Someone You Like?

☒ It was just that if he accepted a woman whom even his sworn enemy turned his nose up at, it would mean that his judgment wasn't as good as Dylan's. He was unwilling to lose to Dylan when it came to relationships.

☒ "President Mendelson, do you have someone you like?" Yasmine wasn't angry at being explicitly turned down by Frank. Perhaps because she had chased Dylan for a few years without getting anything in return, she became thick-skinned enough to not feel embarrassed after being turned down by the man she had her eyes on. She handed Frank the spoon and fork she had brought with her. "You may have breakfast first. Let's chat over breakfast."

☒ "Thank you, Miss Zorn, but I have breakfast at a fixed time between seven to eight in the morning each day. I won't have breakfast again after this period." Frank was telling the truth. He lived his life according to a routine that no one had been able to break so far. "I don't have feelings for anyone either," he continued.

☒ As he said the sentence, he thought of Kendall again. He thought of the dream that had plagued him for a long time, in which he had slept with Kendall. I've had the same dream many times, which means that I've slept with her countless times... Do I like her? he thought.

☒ He couldn't be certain of that, nor was it possible for him to talk about Kendall.

☒ Yasmine was well-behaved in front of him, but she was wayward and spoiled in front of others. Kendall won't be a match for Yasmine—no, that's wrong. Yasmine can't beat her. She's formidable. After all, she is someone who could even bring down my bodyguard. His lips curved into a smile.

☒ "What are you thinking about, President Mendelson? You're smiling to yourself." She was mesmerized by Frank's smile. The words 'devastatingly good-looking' crossed her mind; these were the words she could only think of, though she knew they weren't quite apt to be used to describe men. In addition to his handsome looks, Frank had a pair of charming eyes. If it weren't for his frosty demeanor, he would've given the impression of a feminine and devilishly beautiful man who wasn't as masculine as Dylan.

☒ "It has nothing to do with you, Miss Zorn."

☒ Yasmine didn't try to pry further. Since she had transferred her affections to Frank, she naturally had her brother find out everything about Frank. After all, only by knowing him as much as she knew herself could she capture his heart.

☒ She had been unable to capture Dylan's heart because Dylan was cold-hearted and unfeeling; she dared to say that no woman in the world could melt his heart. She had to win Frank's heart! "President Mendelson, you don't have someone you like yet, while I had to give up because the person I liked refused to marry me. Why don't we try dating? Perhaps we'll both realize that we suit each other very well."

☒ Frank raised his hand to look at his watch. "Miss Zorn, I have to get ready to work," he said, asking her to leave.

☒ Yasmine pursed her red lips before replying, "I'll leave right away after you have a taste of all the foods that I brought over." She shamelessly insisted on staying.

☒ As expected of the daughter of the Zorn Family. She's confident enough to not be afraid of me, huh? Frank stared fixedly at her for a moment. Then, he called his secretary on the house phone, saying, "Have a few female security guards come up here to escort Miss Zorn out."

☒ He wasn't afraid of the Zorn Family, but he didn't want to offend Yasmine thoroughly because of her status, thus arranged for some female security guards to come over to escort her downstairs.

☒ Yasmine's expression changed when she heard his instructions. "President Mendelson!"

☒ After hanging up the phone, he said coldly in a deep voice, "Miss Zorn, if you don't want to be escorted out of the building by my company's security guards, then pack up your stuff right away and take them away with you to spare your dignity."

☒ Yasmine bit her lower lip. As expected of Dylan's sworn enemy. He is a tough nut to crack, just like Dylan. "Is your foot still okay?" she asked him about his foot which Kendall had stepped on as she began to pack up her stuff so that she wouldn't appear so embarrassed.

☒ "The swelling has gone down a little. Thanks for your concern, Miss Zorn."

☒ "Didn't Ms. Parker say anything? She stepped so hard on your foot, after all." Yasmine had put the six kinds of delicacies back into the lunch boxes as she conversed with him.

☒ "She apologized," Frank said impassively. "She didn't mean it, so I let it slide after she apologized to me."

☒ She smiled. "President Mendelson, you're quite forgiving of her, huh?"

☒ "Are you suggesting I should pester her on the excuse of my foot injury?"

☒ Yasmine was rendered speechless. Of course, she didn't want Frank and Kendall to meet again. Even if she thought she was 100 times better than Kendall, she couldn't guarantee that Frank wouldn't take a shine to Kendall, whose beauty could surpass Kelly's when she was dressed in her best clothes. But so what if Kendall is pretty? Didn't Dylan get back at her? She's now still working for Dylan at the Coleman Mansion as an unpaid housekeeper. With Dylan's current temperament, she's definitely living a life worse than death!

☒ At the thought of this, Yasmine felt much better. She stood up and picked up the two lunch boxes. After meeting Frank's eyes, she said, "Sorry for bothering you, Frank, but I won't give up on you."

☒ "Goodbye, Miss Zorn."

☒ Yasmine took a deep breath before turning around to leave. As soon as she came out of the president's office, she saw a few female security guards coming upstairs.

☒ Seeing that she had come out of her own accord, Frank's secretary stood up and saw her out while telling the female security guards to head downstairs.

☒ Before entering the elevator, Yasmine handed the lunch boxes to the secretary and said gently, “Mr. Robson, President Mendelson already had breakfast, so he couldn’t eat these. You can have these instead.”

☒ Larry, the secretary, was unmoved by the favor she had shown him. “Thank you, Miss Zorn, but I’ve had breakfast too.” Regardless of whether Yasmine could win Frank’s heart, he wouldn’t accept her kindness, nor would he dare to do so.

☒ Instead of getting angry with him, she smiled and praised, “You’re pretty good, Mr. Robson. I’ll remember you.”

☒ “It’s my honor that you can remember me, Miss Zorn. The elevator’s here. This way, please.” Larry made a farewell gesture to her.

☒ Yasmine gave him a sweet smile before stepping into the elevator. As soon as the elevator door closed, her smile vanished. She wanted to throw away the two insulated lunch boxes, but she eventually decided against it. However, before leaving the Mendelson Group, she left the two lunch boxes at the front desk, saying that these were presents for the front desk ladies.

☒ Then, she strode off regardless of the front desk ladies’ response.

☒ Soon after that, her red Ferrari sports car sped out of the Mendelson Group like a ball of fire.

☒ The Mendelson Group wasn’t far from Coleman Empire Holdings. Yasmine instinctively drove to Coleman Empire Holdings, but instead of heading inside, she merely stopped outside the company’s entrance and stared at the 68-story office tower while being lost in thought. After a long time, she finally drove away.

☒ She had to give up on Dylan, no matter how much she loved him and how reluctant she was to part with him. He had never given her hope; even his birthday gift for her was a cheap vase full of sarcastic meaning. Wasn’t he mocking me for being a useless pretty face just like a hollow vase? Could it be that Dylan likes strong and competent women? There was no way she could be a strong and competent woman. She had so many brothers, all of whom spoiled her rotten. How could they be willing to let her go out to work? How could she become a strong and competent woman without the chance to work?

☒ Luckily, there was rarely any competent woman in her social circles. Like her, everyone in her social circles lived a dull life where they could only relieve their boredom by spending money.

Chapter 162 Jealousy

☒ Oh, Kelly was an exception because the Parker Family had no sons. Sometimes, Yasmine was envious of her ability to compete with a group of men in the mall. No, Dylan didn’t like strong women. He was a cold-blooded animal without a heart. Back when he was normal, no woman could melt his heart. Now that he couldn’t engage in coitus anymore, it was even more impossible.

☒ Yasmine went to Laura’s main store with the intention of asking her to design a few new gowns for her, but she didn’t expect Laura to be missing.

☒ “Where did Laura go?” Yasmine asked the store manager in a displeased tone, “Shouldn’t she be in charge of the main store today?”

☒ The store manager replied respectfully, “Miss Zorn, I’m really sorry. Before you came over, President Evans went to Parker Corporation to take Young Mistress Kendall’s measurements and asked her for her requirements so that she could help Young Mistress Kendall design forty sets of daily outfits.”

☒ Hearing this, Yasmine frowned and asked unhappily, “Laura will design forty sets of daily outfits for Kendall? Why her? She’s just Master Dylan’s free nanny.” To think that she’s trying to fight for Parker Corporation with Kelly. It’s just like David and Goliath. Kendall is being too arrogant.

☒ The store manager replied, “Miss Zorn, it was Master Dylan who personally came to look for President Evans, and asked her to go to Parker Corporation today to help Young Mistress Kendall take her measurements and design her daily outfits. They have tentatively decided on forty sets, with ten sets each for spring, summer, autumn and winter.”

☒ Yasmine’s face paled, and her expression twisted. Kendall! How could she get special treatment from Dylan? Didn’t he only treat her as a free nanny?

☒ Despite seeing Yasmine’s expression distorted with jealousy, the store manager kept the smile on her face, but she was shouting inwardly, What are you waiting for, Miss Zorn? Hurry up and cause trouble for Young Mistress Kendall!

☒ For someone like Dylan, even if he was disabled and couldn’t engage in coitus anymore, he was still not someone that a country bumpkin like Kendall could stand next to. In Dylan’s words, once he announced his and Kendall’s relationship, it would not only bring unlimited fame and power to Kendall, but also endless harm.

☒ There were too many women who admired him. If he had always been single, those women who were not able to be with him could still keep their sanity in check, but once someone received special treatment from him, those women would go crazy and would do everything possible to cause trouble for Kendall. After all, jealousy could make people crazy.

☒ “Miss Zorn?”

☒ Yasmine immediately turned around and left.

☒ The store manager hurriedly followed her. “Aren’t you going to wait for President Evans to come back, Miss Zorn?”

☒ “I’m going to look for her,” Yasmine said furiously.

☒ She couldn’t stand the fact that she, as the only daughter of the Zorn Family, had to wait for a few days for Laura to design a few sets of clothes for her, yet Kendall could easily get Laura to design forty sets of daily outfits for her!

☒ Yasmine even called Kelly. After Kelly answered the call, she immediately demanded, “Kelly, does your shameless little sister work as a nanny for Master Dylan in the Coleman Mansion, or does she warm his bed for him?”

☒ Kelly was taking Kendall and Cameron to the electronics company under Coleman Empire Holdings at that time, but just as she was about to reach the company called Prestige Electronics, she received a call from Yasmine.

☒ She did not answer Yasmine immediately, but handed Kendall her cell phone and said, “Kendall, it’s Yasmine. She has something to ask you.”

☒ Sitting next to Kelly, Kendall naturally heard Yasmine’s angry questioning. She took the phone and said lightly, “Miss Zorn, if you have any questions, you can ask me directly. Don’t bother Kelly.”

☒ “Kendall, tell me, how did you seduce Master Dylan? How could he personally ask Laura to design forty sets of daily outfits for you?”

☒ Kendall was taken aback. Did Dylan ask Laura to design daily outfits for me? Why do I know nothing about this?

☒ Just then, her cell phone rang with a call from Jessie. She said to Yasmine, “Miss Zorn, I don’t know what you’re talking about. Give me a minute. I have a call to take.”

☒ Then, she returned the phone to Kelly and answered Jessie’s call. “Assistant Parker, President Evans from L.E. Boutique is here. She said she’s here to help you take your measurements and ask what styles you like so that she can formulate a design plan for you.”

☒ Kendall was speechless.

☒ Dylan really did move fast. Just because she had refuted Tilly a little, not only did he give her pocket money worth 50,000 a day, but he also personally went to Laura to ask Laura to design daily outfits for her. Is he trying to make me spend his money for all of my expenses so that he can carry out his promise to take care of me? She recalled that when she said she wanted to keep cats and dogs, he had said that he was only willing to take care of her. He’s actually serious about that!

☒ “Tell President Evans that I’m outside now and I’m not free for the time being. When I’m free, I’ll drop by her shop to look for her so that she won’t have to trouble herself traveling back and forth.”

☒ If her husband wanted to buy her new clothes, Kendall wouldn’t refuse. Laura’s designed clothes were well-known in Orapolis, and even the daughters of top wealthy men like Alice and Yasmine admired her, so Kendall naturally liked it too. Moreover, this was a gesture from her husband. If she refused, that short-tempered man would probably be furious. Once he was angry, the people in the company would suffer, and Kendall didn’t want them to be troubled.

☒ “All right.”

☒ After Jessie hung up the phone, Kendall understood the reason why Yasmine called angrily to question her. She must’ve also gone to L.E. Boutique and learned that Laura had gone to the Parker Corporation, which was why she called and yelled at her in a fit of rage.

☒ After Kendall ended the call with Jessie, Kelly handed her phone to Kendall again. “Kendall, Yasmine wants an explanation from you.”

☒ Kendall’s eyes flickered with an assertive light. Explain? Ha, why do I have to explain myself to her?

☒ When she took the phone, Yasmine ordered angrily on the other side of the phone, “Kendall, I’ll give you a chance to explain what’s going on. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not holding back on you.”

☒ “Miss Zorn, what rights do you have to ask me for an explanation? Are you angry that President Evans is designing clothes for me?”

☒ Yasmine was rendered speechless for a moment, but she soon shouted, “Kendall, try to lay a finger on Master Dylan if you dare! You aren’t worthy! Do you think that because Master Dylan is like this now, you’re worthy of him? I’m telling you, a country bumpkin like you isn’t even worthy of holding his shoes for him.”

☒ Kendall replied coldly, “Miss Zorn, if you’re worthy of Master Dylan, why don’t I see you being his wife?”

☒ She might be a country bumpkin, but she was the one who was married to him!

☒ Yasmine couldn’t answer.

☒ “After Master Dylan had an accident, you ran away faster than a rabbit, Miss Zorn, but now you have the audacity to question me? What rights do you have? Who do you think you are?”

☒ Yasmine was so furious that she wanted to open her mouth to refute Kendall several times, but she couldn’t speak. Damn Kendall, when did she become so bold that she doesn’t even take me seriously anymore? Is it because of Master Dylan’s special treatment?

Chapter 163 Who Can’t Accept It?

☒ “Kendall, do you know who you are talking to?” Yasmine uttered through gritted teeth. Anyone could hear that she was very angry.

☒ “Aren’t you Miss Yasmine Zorn? I’m talking to you.”

☒ Yasmine snarled viciously, “Good, you know who I am! Kendall, just you wait! I’ll make you regret this!”

☒ Saying that, she hung up the phone.

☒ Kendall removed the phone from her ear before she handed it back to Kelly, who stared at her intensely for a moment, then took the phone and said as if teaching her a lesson, “Kendall, to survive in this society, you can’t always have a sharp tongue. If you talk like this, you can easily offend people. You have to remember that you now represent the Parker Family. You may not care about yourself, but you have to always consider Parker Corporation’s image.”

☒ Kendall replied indifferently, “I don’t think I said anything wrong. Miss Zorn gave up Master Dylan herself, so what rights does she have to question and accuse me? Do I have to let her yell at me just because her family is richer than ours?”

☒ Previously, when Yasmine helped Kelly, she had humiliated her many times. As a result, she became cowardly and didn’t dare to show her temper to Yasmine. Even if she hadn’t gotten Dylan’s help this time, she refused to be that coward again.

☒ Besides, the head of the Zorn Family was not an unreasonable person. If she offended Yasmine, she would at most be shunned and punished by her, and it would not casually turn into a feud between the two companies unless she did something that hurt Yasmine.

☒ Kelly rebuked, “Kendall, ever since you went to Coleman Mansion, you’ve completely changed and you’re now bold enough to talk back to anyone. What did Master Dylan say to you? That he’ll cover for you?”

☒ Without waiting for Kendall to answer, she said to her as if it were for her own good, “If that’s the case, I’d advise you to stay away from Master Dylan. Even if he’s disabled, he isn’t someone that a woman of your status can touch. Among all the women who like him, none of them are easy targets; you can’t beat those women with your level of intelligence at all. Also, the women in Coleman Mansion aren’t simple either. Leaving the others aside, you can’t even compete with Old Madam Coleman. If you want to live well and you want the Parker Family to thrive, you should stay away from Master Dylan and just focus on being a free nanny for him. When he no longer hates you, you should stay as far away from him as possible.”

☒ Kendall turned her head to look at Kelly and smiled. “Thank you for reminding me.”

☒ She had already prepared herself to face her love rivals’ schemes a long time ago.

☒ Kendall’s words made Kelly feel a little anguished. She thought that Kendall had become cunning; she just couldn’t get her to loosen her lips.

☒ “Jackson may get married soon.” Kelly suddenly changed the subject to Jackson. When she said this, she was still staring at Kendall.

☒ Kendall rebuked, “Kelly, are you alright with the fact that he’s not getting married to you?”

☒ “Kendall, what are you talking about? You’ve always liked Jackson, and you’re the one who wants to marry him. I should be asking you that.”

☒ Kendall leaned in and drew closer, asking with a smile, “Kelly, do you really think I’m stupid? Are you still pretending with me? You and Jackson have feelings for each other, but you pretend not to. It’s tiring, isn’t it? How jealous were you when you had to watch me date him? You’re quite strong for being able to withstand that. Kelly, I actually admire you a lot for your ability to hand the man you love over to someone else.”

☒ Kelly was not flustered, nor did she lose her temper. She looked at Kendall calmly, as if she wasn’t the person Kendall was talking about.

☒ Kendall had to admire her for her skills, and had no one else to blame except herself for being fooled by Kelly and Jackson in her previous life.

☒ “No one can take anything that belongs to me from me unless I throw them away, whether they are things or people. How could I hand him over? Kendall, who told you that Jackson and I have a secret relationship? It’s because you heard these rumors that you avoided him, right? Then, you’ve really misunderstood us. If you still love Jackson, hurry up and stop him from marrying Krystal. She isn’t worthy of him.”

☒ Kelly wanted to instigate Kendall to prevent Jackson from marrying Krystal. That way, Kendall would not only disappoint her parents, but also offend the Zorn Family, and even make Dylan dislike her. It would be killing three birds with one stone.

☒ “He was the one who assaulted Miss Caddel in that kind of situation, so he’s taking responsibility by marrying her. I can’t possibly stop him and make him an irresponsible person, can I?”

☒ “He was also forced to. As long as you stop him, he will definitely give up.”

☒ Kendall chuckled. “Do you know that I went to the Whittle Family to take back all the gifts I gave him before? We’re over for good. No matter who he marries now, even if he dies right away, it has nothing to do with me, Kendall Parker. Kelly, it’s you who should do something about it if you really can’t accept it. You can’t always be a secret lover. You’d be losing too much that way.”

☒ Kendall leaned to Kelly’s ear, but she put one of her hands on Kelly’s stomach, causing Kelly’s eyes to widen in surprise. Kendall said quietly, “If you get pregnant, the child will become an illegitimate child. How unfair would that be to the child?”

☒ Kelly’s composure was shattered.

☒ “Haha.” Kendall chuckled under her breath before she straightened her posture and looked forward.

☒ Cameron drove solemnly, as if she couldn’t hear the conversation between the sisters. She was Kelly’s confidant, and even if she heard anything, she would keep it a secret for Kelly.

☒ Kelly asked in a low voice, “Kendall, what nonsense are you talking about?”

☒ Kendall only smiled and didn’t reply.

☒ Kelly’s complexion was pale. After she and Jackson got it on with each other once, they did it again. Although she was set up the first time, she became willing the second time. Some people would become addicted after having a taste of it, and she and Jackson were precisely that kind of people. Every time they did it, they did not take contraceptive measures. If I’ve really gotten pregnant... Kelly regretted not asking Jackson to use protection, and she did not take any medicine either. Hopefully, nothing happened from those few times. In the future, if he didn’t take the proper contraceptive measures, she wouldn’t let Jackson touch her again.

☒ But how did Kendall know? Kelly stared at Kendall gloomily, trying to go through her memories when she suddenly remembered that the next day after the incident, Kendall asked her about some work-related problems. They had been too close to one other, and Kendall might have seen some ambiguous traces under her collar. At the thought of this, she cursed Kendall inwardly thousands of times. This country bumpkin is getting harder and harder to control.

☒ When Kelly thought that the two of them would now go to Prestige Electronics to see Leonel Dawson together, her eyes flashed cruelly. Don’t blame me for being cruel, Kendall. Trying to snatch away our family’s property away from me? Only if you’ve got what it takes. Anyway, Leonel just happens to like young and beautiful girls like you.

Chapter 164 Fallen for Kendall at First Sight

☒ Prestige Electronics was located in Orapolis’ top industrial zone, which was on the outskirts and far from the city. Cameron drove for half an hour before they finally arrived. There were many companies in the industrial zone, and as Prestige Electronics was one of Coleman Empire Holdings’ subsidiaries, it was quite large in size. The company was in the innermost part of the top industrial zone and occupied the

most space and spanned over several factories with more than 5,000 employees, while the General Manager of the company was Leonel.

☐ Although Leonel had not yet been promoted to Coleman Empire Holdings' headquarters, his extraordinary ability had won their acknowledgment. Since the headquarters allowed him to lead Prestige Electronics, he called the shots on everything and was in charge of all major matters. Hence, he had the final say of who he wanted to cooperate with.

☐ Prestige Electronics had an increase in order, and they did require a lot of circuit boards. As their supplier could not meet their demand even if they hired more staff, Prestige Electronics was forced to consider working with several manufacturers. However, before he started to consider who he should cooperate with, Toddy, the General Secretary, began to hint at something. Leonel was smart enough to gain ultimate power in Prestige Electronics, so he knew that the headquarters was playing the long game. However, he didn't know what it was.

☐ In private, Leonel had asked Toddy what instructions he had received from the higher-ups, but Toddy only asked him to handle it normally without any under-the-counter deals. As long as the quality was good, the delivery speed was fast, and the price was reasonable, they could agree on a long-term cooperation. With Toddy's words, Leonel was able to relax.

☐ During the past two days, many circuit board manufacturers had come to them to discuss cooperation with Prestige. Hence, when he received a call from his secretary saying that Kelly, the Vice President of Parker Corporation, was here, Leonel didn't think twice before he asked his secretary to bring them in. If they had to talk about the most powerful and largest circuit board manufacturer in Orapolis, it had to be Parker Corporation, but they had been developing in other industries in recent years.

☐ A few minutes passed.

☐ "Good morning, Mr. Dawson."

☐ Kelly brought Kendall and Cameron into Leonel's general manager's office. She deliberately took larger strides so that she could leave Kendall and Cameron behind her, creating the illusion that she was the leader. And in fact, it did look like that. Kendall was only here to gain experience and knowledge in the business field.

☐ "Good morning, Vice President Parker." Leonel got up and walked around his desk to greet the three of them. He first shook hands with Kelly.

☐ He had long heard that the successor of the Parker Corporation was a great beauty, and now that he had seen her in person, he knew that the rumors were true. It was just that she wasn't pure anymore. Leonel's biggest weakness was that he liked young girls. To put it bluntly, he was a pervert. For a playboy like him who had had a lot of casual relationships, he possessed a pair of keen eyes, so he immediately knew that Kelly was impure from the moment he laid eyes on her.

☐ "Who are these two ladies?" Leonel's gaze fell on Kendall. From a glance, he noticed Kendall resembled Adam. He also knew that the two daughters of the Parker Family had exchanged their lives for 25 years by mistake, but he didn't say anything and waited for Kendall to introduce herself.

☒ Kendall did not disappoint him. She stretched out her right hand to him generously and introduced herself. “Good morning, Mr. Dawson. I’m Kendall, Vice President Parker’s assistant. This time, I’m accompanying her to talk to you about the cooperation between our companies.”

☒ When Leonel shook hands with Kendall and touched her hand, he found that her palm was calloused. He was surprised at first, before he suddenly looked at Kendall with a little pity in his eyes. She was originally the daughter of a rich family, but she was maliciously exchanged by a few bad people, making her the daughter of a family of country bumpkins. She must’ve done a lot of farm work when she was young. Otherwise, her hands would not be calloused.

☒ In fact, it was the result of Kendall’s martial arts practice. She still practiced boxing when she had time, so the callouses on her palm never went away.

☒ After Kelly introduced Cameron, Leonel invited the three of them to sit down on the couch in the lounge area. After exchanging mutual greetings, the conversation naturally moved to the topic of their cooperation. She listed out Parker Corporation’s capabilities, while Leonel listened quietly and didn’t say much. Occasionally, he would look at Kendall.

☒ With that look in his eyes, how could Kelly, who entered the workplace earlier than Kendall, not understand the meaning? Leonel didn’t disappoint her, and he really took a fancy to Kendall. Kelly sneered inwardly, secretly happy that Leonel liked Kendall, which was helpful to her, but also a little upset at the same time. Wasn’t she better than Kendall? How could Leonel like Kendall and not spare her a single glance? Cameron was no worse than Kendall either, but Leonel hardly looked at her.

☒ When Kelly finished speaking, Leonel smiled and said, “I know the capabilities of Parker Corporation. Vice President Parker, you can leave your quotation form, and I’ll take a look when I have time to compare it with the other companies. After all, I can’t make decisions rashly.”

☒ He did not directly refuse, but didn’t agree either, leaving room for them to work hard.

☒ “That’s a given, Mr. Dawson.” Kelly took out a quotation form from her bag. This was the homework she had done before she came, but she handed the quotation form to Kendall and said, “Kendall, can you pass the quotation form to Mr. Dawson?”

☒ When Leonel sat down just now, he had chosen the seat directly opposite Kendall. As Kendall was the closest to him, no one would find it strange if she did this.

☒ Kendall took the quotation form and handed it to Leonel with both hands.

☒ When Leonel took the form from her, he smiled with narrowed eyes and asked, “How long have you been in Parker Corporation, Assistant Parker?”

☒ “Not for long. It’s only been a few days.”

☒ “Only a few days? You’re still a newbie, then. You have to learn properly from Vice President Parker.”

☒ Kendall maintained the smile on her face as she glanced at Kelly. “Thank you for your suggestion, Mr. Dawson. I’ll learn well from Vice President Parker.”

☒ Kelly laughed inwardly at the double meaning of his words, thinking that Kendall was still too new to the business world and couldn’t understand what he really meant.

☒ After Leonel took the quotation form, he didn't spare a glance at it, but only placed it on the coffee table casually and began to chat with the sisters. Most of the time, Kelly replied, while Kendall occasionally joined the conversation.

☒ Her attitude made her seem quiet and naive to Leonel. Although she was the true daughter of the Parker Family, she was still relatively new to the world, which he liked. It was just that if he wanted the true daughter of the Parker Family, he had to work hard. Most importantly, he had to let Kendall take the initiative so that Adam wouldn't be able to trouble him.

☒ When it was time for lunch, Leonel politely invited the three of them to have a meal together. Kendall didn't take the lead, so Kelly readily agreed. She even said deliberately, "Later, we'll have to have a few drinks with you, Mr. Dawson."

☒ "Girls shouldn't drink that much." Leonel said with a smile, "It's easy for you to pass out from drinking too much."

☒ Kelly returned the smile. "Mr. Dawson, you're such a gentleman. It's fine; it's just a few drinks. Both of us have a good tolerance for alcohol, especially Kendall. She won't get drunk no matter how much she drinks. I'm afraid that you might be the one to collapse first instead."

☒ "Oh, really?" Leonel looked at Kendall with a smirk.

Chapter 165 A Surprising Incident

☒ Kendall smiled and said, "Surely you jest, Vice President Parker. How can I not get drunk after a thousand glasses? Still, I have a good tolerance, enough for me to have one or two drinks with Mr. Dawson without getting drunk."

☒ Leonel laughed heartily. "Then let's drink a couple later."

☒ "Of course," Kendall agreed courteously.

☒ Leonel stared at her intensely before taking the lead and invited the three of them out. As the group of four walked out of the Prestige Electronics building together, Leonel turned his head and asked Kelly again, "Vice President Parker, did you drive over by yourself?"

☒ "Yes."

☒ "We'll be drinking later, so I won't drive. Vice President Parker, you don't mind driving me over, right?"

☒ Kelly hurriedly said with a smile, "That would be our honor."

☒ Hence, Leonel got into Kelly's car. He wanted to sit in the back seat of the car with Kendall, but Kendall got into the passenger seat first. Even though Kelly hinted at her to sit in the back seat, Kendall pretended not to understand and sat firmly in the passenger seat. Kelly couldn't say anything openly either, so she sat in the back with Leonel.

☒ "Mr. Dawson, which hotel do you usually go to? I'm not familiar with the hotels here, so I hope you can give me some pointers."

☒ They were now on the outskirts of the city, and Kelly was indeed unfamiliar with the hotels here, but it was impossible not to know which hotel was the most luxurious. She just wanted Leonel to name a hotel that was able to satisfy him.

☒ “We have a hotel here that’s really down-to-earth, but the service is excellent, and the food is far better than other hotels. It was also invested in and built by Coleman Empire Holdings. Let’s go there. Oh, and the hotel’s name is Popular.”

☒ Kelly smiled and said, “It really is down-to-earth.”

☒ If it was a hotel under Coleman Empire Holdings, it would definitely not disappoint.

☒ After hearing this, Kendall also felt that the name of the hotel was very down-to-earth. In Coleman Empire Holdings, Yoseph was the one in charge of managing their hotel business. However, Yoseph generally stayed in Dynasty Hotel, which was a high-end, seven-starred hotel. Many of the guests that went there every day were big shots who were either powerful or wealthy, and they required the second young master of the Coleman Family to come forward to entertain and deal with them. For a hotel like Popular, Yoseph wouldn’t show up even if they came.

☒ After Leonel told them Popular’s address, Cameron quickly arrived at their destination with the help of GPS. As Leonel was the person in charge of Prestige Electronics, which was under Coleman Empire Holdings just like Popular, he usually came here for any business talks he had. He was a frequent guest, and a distinguished one as well. As soon as they got out of the car, the general manager came to greet them with other hotel managers.

☒ Seeing this, Leonel smiled and said, “Mr. Graham, you didn’t have to do this. How could I bother you to come out and welcome me personally?”

☒ Saying that, he walked over quickly, but the general manager, Weston Graham, led the group of people straight past him and walked away from him.

☒ Leonel jolted, turning embarrassed. When he turned his head to have a look, he was even more stunned. However, he quickly came back to his senses and said to Kelly and the others, “Vice President Parker, please go on ahead and wait for me inside. I’ll head inside as soon as I’m done here.”

☒ Then, he also followed after Weston.

☒ Kendall was curious which big shot had arrived at first that could make Leonel leave them and follow Weston to greet them, but when she turned to look and saw the familiar fleet of luxury cars, she immediately understood. It was Dylan who had come. They were on the outskirts, and it was a half-hour drive from the city center. Dylan’s lunch was always served at Dynasty Hotel every day, so how could he come here for lunch today? She couldn’t assume it was for her, could she?

☒ As it turned out, Dylan really did do this for her. Knowing that she went with Kelly to Prestige Electronics to make negotiations with Leonel today, he looked relieved in front of Toddy and wanted to let Kendall gain experience in the business world, but he still couldn’t help coming over anyway. He was afraid that Leonel, who had a perverted character, would target his shameless wife.

☒ Kelly also recognized that it was Dylan’s convoy and glanced at Kendall before saying to Cameron, “That’s President Coleman’s convoy. What’s he doing here?”

☒ Although she was curious, because she had bad memories of Dylan, Kelly would never seize the opportunity to approach him. Instead, she only wanted to hide somewhere far away when she saw him, afraid that he would stare at her with his gloomy, cold, and sharp eyes. One look from him was all it took to make her heart stop. In fact, her interactions with Dylan were limited to the last time she accompanied Kendall to the Coleman Residence to apologize to him. However, she just didn't know why, but as long as she saw him, she would feel terrified. Perhaps she had been his enemy in her previous life.

☒ "Kendall, let's go inside and wait for Mr. Dawson."

☒ Kendall hummed in reply. Regardless of why Dylan had come here, she would not take the initiative to reveal her marriage with him in front of outsiders.

☒ After the car came to a complete stop, Ronnie got out of the car first and carried Dylan's wheelchair out of the car, then helped to open his door before thoughtfully helping him out of the car.

☒ "President Coleman." Weston stepped forward quickly, trying to help Ronnie to support Dylan.

☒ Dylan waved his hand, and Weston immediately paused, not daring to make another move on his own.

☒ After Dylan was settled in the wheelchair, he looked at the group of people in front of him and said in a deep voice, "I just happened to pass by this place on the way back, so I came to take a look. You don't have to make a fuss or be nervous. I'm not here to inspect you."

☒ He deliberately said to Weston, "Popular is doing very well, and your performance is good every season. Keep it up, Weston."

☒ Having been praised by Dylan, even if it was just a few words, Weston was as exuberant as a lottery winner, and profusely expressed his loyalty to Dylan, promising him that he would do his utmost best. If he could get Dylan's recognition, he would likely get a promotion and be transferred to a more high-end hotel after working at Popular for two more years. Still, Weston didn't dare to think of becoming Dynasty Hotel's general manager. After all, that was Yoseph's position, so how could he dare to steal it from him? Instead, his goal was Opulence Hotel in Eastfort. It was also a hotel owned by Coleman Empire Holdings, rated at five stars, while Popular only had four stars.

☒ Soon after, Dylan saw Leonel. "You're here too, Leonel?"

☒ At his deep-voiced question, Leonel stepped forward and said with a smile, "President Coleman, I just happened to come here to entertain some guests, but I didn't expect to see you here."

☒ It was truly an honor. After having taken charge of Prestige Electronics for so many years, he had worked hard to make it a success and increased the number of staff from a thousand or so to more than 5,000 people, demonstrating his capability. However, when he went to the headquarters, the highest ranked staff he could meet was Toddy, and it was difficult if he wanted to see Dylan. It wasn't that he hadn't seen Dylan before. After all, Dylan always attended the annual company commendation party, and he could admire him from a distance. He had always regarded Dylan as his idol, and almost worshiped him like a god.

☒ "Oh, what guests?"

☒ “Parker Corporation wants to work with Prestige Electronics, so Vice President Parker personally came to make negotiations.”

Chapter 166 Dylan’s Kindness

☒ Dylan hummed in reply. “Then let’s have lunch together, but you don’t have to mind me. I’ll hand Prestige Electronics’ matters fully to you, and you have the final say on who you want to work with.”

☒ Leonel was overjoyed to hear something like this from Dylan, just like Weston. This was a sign of Dylan’s recognition of him. Prestige Electronics was not started by him, but he was the one who made it what it was today. Of course, it was also thanks to the headquarters giving him complete trust, granting him ultimate power over the company.

☒ Many people once instigated him to lead Prestige Electronics to rebel against Coleman Empire Holdings so that he could become the new upstart of Orapolis’ business industry. Although his annual salary was very high, working for others was different from being his own boss. Still, Leonel resisted the temptation. With a leader like Dylan, he was willing to remain as a senior staff member. Of course, he still had his wits around him. Even if he was powerful in Prestige Electronics, if he dared to turn his back on them, Dylan could destroy him at any time.

☒ “Thank you, President Coleman.”

☒ Weston and Leonel, together with the hotel’s management team, welcomed Dylan into Popular. Dylan’s arrival not only alarmed the management team, but even the guests who were dining there. As the god of Orapolis’ business industry, Dylan’s fame was in no way inferior to those popular celebrities, and there were as many people who respected him and wanted to befriend him as there were people who feared him.

☒ Kendall and the others sat on a couch in the guest lounge area in the lobby, watching Dylan being ushered in by a group of people. Even if he was in a wheelchair and couldn’t walk normally, his aura remained so imposing that people dared not look at him directly. Even those who wanted to take this opportunity to approach him could only watch as he was wheeled past them. At most, they only dared to grin and call out to him flatteringly, but no one was brave enough to step forward and say more than a few words.

☒ Though she had already witnessed her husband’s aura and prowess a long time ago, Kendall was still in awe. It was really fortunate of her to remain alive after forcing him to marry her back then!

☒ As Dylan’s wheelchair stopped in the middle of the lobby hall, Leonel walked over quickly.

☒ Kelly hurriedly stood up. She felt that she should go over and greet Dylan, but she felt weak in her legs, so she didn’t dare to be too proactive.

☒ “Mr. Dawson.”

☒ Kelly thought that Leonel came over to say that he couldn’t have lunch with them, but he said unexpectedly, “Vice President Parker, Miss Parker, President Coleman asked for you to have lunch together with us. Do you mind?”

☒ While they were there, he could still discuss the cooperation with Kelly and use this chance to show off in front of Dylan.

☒ Kelly was terrified, but she couldn't show it. With a flattered expression, she said with a smile, "Of course I don't mind. It's an honor for my sister and me."

☒ Leonel glanced at Kendall again. Dylan's family once proposed to her on his behalf, but she fiercely refused the marriage, then there was no news about the incident anymore. Dylan must've been gracious enough not to pick a bone with Kendall. Most of the people who were part of high society knew that Kendall lived with the Coleman Family, but Leonel didn't. He didn't know how Kendall would feel about Dylan's willingness to have a meal with her and her sister.

☒ Thinking that, Leonel glanced at Kendall a few more times, but saw that Kendall was completely unfazed. She was so calm that he wanted to give her a round of applause.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall thought to herself, I get to eat with Dylan every single day anyway.

☒ Trailing behind Leonel, Kelly walked over with Cameron and Kendall without letting anything slip.

☒ "Master Dylan." When they were about 3 meters away from Dylan, Kelly stopped and greeted him respectfully.

☒ When Dylan looked at her intently, Kelly forced herself not to panic. She was Prestige Electronics' client at the moment, which meant that she was Coleman Empire Holdings' client in a way, so Dylan would not do anything to her.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall blinked at Dylan and smiled sweetly, causing his eyes to darken. He had always been looking at his own woman. As for what Kelly looked like, he didn't care, and couldn't be bothered to remember either.

☒ "Master Dylan." Kendall finally opened her mouth to greet him.

☒ Dylan hummed in reply. "I heard that Vice President Parker and Miss Parker came to talk about working together with Prestige Electronics. If that's the case, let's have a meal together."

☒ "It'll be our honor," Kelly hurriedly replied, while Kendall smiled.

☒ A few minutes later, they sat down at a table in Popular's most luxurious room.

☒ While Dylan dined here, Weston personally accompanied him. He personally brought him the menu and respectfully said, "President Coleman, here's the menu."

☒ Popular wasn't Dynasty Hotel, so they didn't know Dylan's taste and were afraid to order anything for him without his permission. As Dylan took the menu and opened it, the room fell silent.

☒ "Is there anything you can't eat?" Dylan asked in a deep voice.

☒ Everyone hurriedly replied that they were not picky eaters. Dylan then stopped asking and ordered Kendall's favorite food. Knowing that Kendall was a through and through foodie who loved to eat, he ordered a total of twelve dishes, all of which were her favorite.

☒ Weston watched Dylan order, thinking that these were what he liked to eat, and secretly memorized them all. He made a note to focus on these twelve dishes after Dylan left and to promote heavily to the public that these were the dishes Dylan had personally ordered. After all, the food had to be good to gain Dylan's approval. At that time, the buzz generated would surely attract hordes to come visit and order these twelve dishes.

☒ Dylan also asked for two bottles of wine. Not because he wanted to drink, but because wine was almost a necessity when it came to entertaining guests.

☒ When the wine and food arrived, Kendall winked at Dylan while nobody was paying attention to thank him for ordering all of her favorite dishes. Even before she had the food, she was already moved by his thoughtfulness. Once he decided to treat a person well, he would be really considerate, easily intoxicating them and making them hand their heart to him. When she first married him, she only did it to repay his kindness, and she felt nothing for him. Now, she felt that her heart completely belonged to him.

☒ During the meal, Leonel and the Parker sisters talked about the collaboration. Thinking that Kendall had once fiercely refused Dylan's proposal, he deliberately made things difficult for her and constantly asked her about Parker Corporation's products.

☒ As Kendall was new to the business industry and wasn't all that familiar with the company's operations, she could only answer half of Leonel's plethora of questions, and that was the result of her having been working overtime even.

☒ Kelly regretted taking Kendall along, but it was all their father's wishes. She didn't expect Leonel to deliberately embarrass Kendall in front of Dylan as he was obviously interested in her when they were still at Prestige Electronics. Perhaps it was because Dylan was here.

☒ "Miss Parker, you still have much to learn." Leonel poured a large glass of wine for Kendall and handed it to her with a smile, saying, "As a punishment, you'll have to drink three glasses of wine."

Chapter 167 Special Occasion

☒ Kendall took the glass of wine and said embarrassedly, "I apologize, Mr. Dawson. I do have a lot to learn for my first time entering the workforce."

☒ During her past two lives, she had practically no experience working in a large company, so there were too many things she had to learn.

☒ "I accept the punishment." Saying that, she downed the glass of wine in one go. In similar fashion, she downed the subsequent two glasses of wine.

☒ When she put down the wine glass, Dylan suddenly applauded slowly. The sound caused Kendall to look at him, but his gaze was dark and chilling, and he looked at her coldly. Kendall wondered if she had to write lines as a punishment again.

☒ "Miss Kendall, you can hold your alcohol well!" Dylan's voice was low and cold, and Kendall didn't even know if he was praising her or mocking her.

☒ "Thank you for your compliment, Master Dylan," Kendall replied happily, not caring what he meant.

☒ Dylan stopped clapping and stood up, saying to the people present, “I’m full, so I’m leaving first lest I affect everyone’s appetite.”

☒ With him present, nobody dared to eat—except Kendall. After all, the dishes he ordered were all her favorites.

☒ No one dared to ask Dylan to stay, so they stood up and sent him out of the room. It was only after Ronnie wheeled Dylan into the elevator in his wheelchair that they returned to their seats and continued to eat. The meal did not end until past two in the afternoon.

☒ On the way back, Kendall leaned on the car seat, deep in thought. Throughout the afternoon, she was a little absentminded. In the evening, the Coleman Family’s chauffeur came to pick her up from work.

☒ “Young Master Dylan has already arrived home,” the chauffeur reported.

☒ Hearing that, Kendall asked in surprise, “Dylan’s back early today, isn’t he?”

☒ “It’s not that early. He usually comes home around this time.”

☒ Thinking of Dylan’s rehabilitation, Kendall asked again, “How is he feeling?”

☒ The chauffeur apologized, “I only know that Young Master Dylan has gone home, but I didn’t see him as I’m not his chauffeur. Unless Young Master Dylan looks for me, it’s difficult for me to see him.”

☒ Kendall stopped talking. Dylan’s position in the family was almost like a king. If he didn’t summon a person, it was difficult for them to see him. Even if he sat under the pavilion for a whole day, except for his relatives, none of the servants dared to approach him.

☒ Soon after, Kendall returned to Coleman Mansion. The chauffeur took her directly to the entrance and waited for her to get out of the car before driving away, unlike others who parked in the parking lot. From this small detail, it was clear what Kendall’s position was in the Coleman Family. Of course, Kendall, who was not very clear about the Coleman Family, had no idea that her status was already hand in hand with Dylan.

☒ Kendall held her bag and felt around it. When she couldn’t feel the gift she had prepared, she suddenly recalled that after she gave the gift in the morning, she forgot to put the other gift in her bag. Guess I’ll give it to him later. I hope he’s in a good mood then. With that, she entered the mansion.

☒ “Meow!”

☒ “Woof!”

☒ As soon as she entered the yard, Kendall heard the sounds of barking and meowing. Then, she saw several cages in the corner, one with two beautiful Ragdoll cats and the other with two adorable pet dogs. She walked over in surprise.

☒ “These cats and dogs are so cute.”

☒ Kendall stopped in front of the cage and only had to look for a moment before she fell in love with the animals. She squatted down, trying to reach in and touch the Ragdoll cats, but the two cats avoided her hands and kept meowing at her.

☒ “Young Mistress Kendall, these are the cats and dogs that Young Master Dylan ordered us to buy. He said that these are for you, and he’ll leave them here until you come back and send them to Pet Palace.”

☒ Amos appeared behind Kendall out of nowhere.

☒ Kendall stood up and smiled brightly at his words. “Dylan gave them to me? Mr. Miller, I’ll go in first and come out later to send them to Pet Palace.”

☒ Dylan didn’t like furry animals, and he probably wouldn’t like animals without fur either. Though he was willing to fulfill Kendall’s wish, the pets had to be sent to Pet Palace and couldn’t be kept in his residence. Kendall could go to Pet Palace every day to accompany her new pets.

☒ Amos smiled and nodded, and Kendall turned around to leave. After taking two steps, she turned and asked him, “Mr. Miller, how is Dylan feeling?”

☒ Amos smiled and replied, “Why don’t you go in and have a look for yourself, Young Mistress Kendall?”

☒ Kendall laughed and said nothing, then turned around and went into the mansion, where she bumped into Ronnie at the entrance.

☒ “Young Mistress Kendall.”

☒ “Hi, Ronnie,” Kendall replied with a smile. After he left, she walked toward the man sitting on the couch. When she neared the table in front of the couch, she saw that it was piled with a mountain of cash, with each bundle containing 10,000, and all of them were brand-new bills.

☒ “Dylan, I’m home.”

☒ Kendall placed her bag down and went forward to wrap her arms around Dylan’s neck. She lowered her head and approached him, and Dylan allowed her to kiss his face.

☒ “You still smell like alcohol,” Dylan commented after a long pause.

☒ Kendall smelled her breath before saying, “How can you still smell it after an entire afternoon? Dylan, your sense of smell is truly amazing.”

☒ His nose was practically like a dog’s.

☒ “Dylan, what is this money for?” She sat down next to him and asked as she looked at the cash. At a glance, there were probably several hundred thousand.

☒ “Count it.”

☒ Kendall jolted. “I have to count it?”

☒ “Yes.”

☒ “One bundle has 10,000. Do I still have to count?”

☒ At her words, Dylan messed the money bills up, scattering them all over the table.

☒ Kendall was speechless. What is he doing? She had no idea.

☒ “This is your allowance for the afternoon and evening. Count it.”

☒ Kendall let out a sigh. “My allowance for the afternoon and evening? Dylan, I didn’t even have the time to spend the money you gave me in the morning yet, but you’re giving me more. What am I going to do with all this money?”

☒ Dylan tilted his head to look at her and said intently, “From now on, all your expenses will be covered by me, including what you eat, where you live, and everything you use.”

☒ “...Dylan, is this because of what I said in the morning? I only said that because Old Madam Coleman was being aggressive. I get paid for my work, so I don’t need you to support me.”

☒ She started counting the money while talking. As she bundled the cash in stacks of thousands, she said in a puzzled manner, “Dylan, if you want to give me allowance, just transfer it to my bank account. Why did you have to take out so much cash and mess it up so that I have to count it again?”

☒ He was clearly just making up errands for her.

☒ “I’ll only take care of you.” He was reemphasizing his statement.

☒ “...All right, Dylan, you’ll only take care of me,” she coaxed him as if she were talking to a child.

☒ “The cash makes it feel like a special occasion. It spices things up.”

☒ Kendall smiled and looked at the money piled on the table. Yes, just looking at it made her happy. It did indeed feel special, and it easily moved her. If he had transferred the money to her bank account, she wouldn’t feel anything by looking at the string of numbers.<

Chapter 168 Happy and Content

☒ “How wonderful it is to count money until you’re tired,” Dylan said in a low voice again.

☒ Kendall was taken aback. So he was manually creating a moment of happiness for her. Moved, she said, “Dylan, even if you don’t give me allowance and make me count the wads of cash until I’m tired, I’m plenty happy that I was able to marry you in this life.”

☒ Dylan’s expression softened.

☒ “Dylan, did you give me the cats and dogs outside? I will send them to Pet Palace in a while, and I will never let them affect you. I promise that I’ll pick up all the cat and dog fur that fell off too.”

☒ “You can only visit them during the weekends.”

☒ Kendall understood the meaning of his words instantly. She stopped counting the money, turned around, and plunged into his arms, then put her arms around his neck again and looked at him flirtatiously, causing Dylan’s eyes to darken as he wrapped his arms around her slender waist without a moment of hesitation.

☒ “Darling.” Kendall’s voice was sweet and soft, and Dylan felt a wave of comfort rush over him as she called out to him sweetly.

☒ “No matter what, you’ll always be my number one,” she promised.

☒ Dylan only looked at her and didn't speak. Kendall felt that it was a waste not to kiss such a beautiful man when he was not only in front of her, but also belonged to her, so she quickly stole his thin lips and seduced him to share her passion. Dylan calmly let her do her thing, and just as she thought she was going to fail, he suddenly became proactive and kissed her out of breath before he let her go.

☒ "Dy..." Kendall was mumbling something.

☒ Dylan took her hairpin out and looked at it. He thought it looked bland, so he threw it on the table and said indifferently, "I'll ask someone to send two dozen hairpins over, so you don't have to use this anymore."

☒ "I bought it last time and I've been using it because it hasn't broken yet. In fact, my mother gave me a lot of new hairpins."

☒ After he yanked off her hairpin, her hair cascaded down her shoulders, adding to her beauty. Dylan combed his fingers through her hair. "You're an old-fashioned person."

☒ She was kind and affectionate to the Woods Family.

☒ "How is Sally's injury?" Dylan considered making some time out to take some gifts and visit Sally at the hospital. After all, she was the person who raised his woman.

☒ "She's much better now. She only had an accident this time because she wanted to see Kelly. She's her biological daughter anyway." Kendall's words sounded a little sour.

☒ Thinking of what Nelson said, she couldn't get jealous either. It wasn't that Sally didn't care about her anymore, but her birth mother didn't want the Woods Family to contact her again... One was her birth mother while the other was her adoptive mother, and both of them were her mothers, so how could she not contact the Woods Family? At any rate, Kendall felt that she should have a good chat with her birth mother.

☒ Dylan pressed her head against his chest, enjoying the feeling of her body filling his arms. Taking out his cell phone, he called Amos. After Amos answered the call, he ordered in a low voice, "Go to the main warehouse to get two dozen hairpins and tell the management of the warehouse that this is for Young Mistress Kendall, so they don't need to make a register for it."

☒ This meant that she didn't have to return it after she had used it.

☒ Once he had given the orders, the woman in his arms raised her head to look at him, her big bright eyes full of questions. "Main warehouse? Register?"

☒ Dylan kissed the top of her hair and explained gently, "There are many kinds of precious things in our family's main warehouse, so there's someone in charge of managing it. If any of the women in our family needs to attend a banquet, they can choose whichever jewelry they want to wear from there, but they have to register when they wear it and return the jewelry afterward."

☒ Kendall was speechless. The Coleman Family really did have a lot of rules in place. Thinking that Dylan emphasized to everyone that she didn't need to abide by the rules of the Coleman Family, Kendall was filled with happiness again. Although the two of them could not consummate their marriage, she was

spiritually satisfied. With such a husband, she would even be willing to be widowed for the rest of her life.

☒ “Thank you, darling.” Kendall thanked him earnestly, “You’re too kind to me.”

☒ “You’re my wife. If I’m not kind to you, who else would I be kind to? Later, tell me honestly how much wine you drank at noon, and write a self-reflection for me.”

☒ Really, Dylan? Pulling the carrot-and-stick trick on me? Kendall thought. She mumbled in a small voice, “I can’t avoid drinking when socializing, can I? Besides, I didn’t drink much, and I didn’t get drunk anyway.”

☒ When he looked at her intently, she surrendered. “Fine, fine, I’ll write a love letter—I mean, a self-reflection, and I won’t repeat any of the contents.”

☒ Only then did Dylan let her go. “Finish counting your allowance, then we’ll go for dinner. Come and accompany me for my rehabilitation later.”

☒ For her sake, he had to step up his time for rehabilitation and strive to stand up as soon as possible. Then, the first thing he would do was gobble her up! After her endless flirting, Dylan had already become a starved wolf. No woman had ever been able to evoke his true nature. Thinking of the faceless woman in his dream, Dylan couldn’t help but recall Amos’ words. Could the woman in my dreams be Kendall? Is that why I’ve fallen for her so deeply in just a month?

☒ “All right.” Kendall began happily counting the money until she got tired. “It’s a waste to spend such new bills.”

☒ “If you can’t finish spending it today, I’ll double the amount tomorrow. You’re not allowed to deposit it in a bank.” Dylan said assertively, “I have so much money that I’d need a few lifetimes to finish it all. From now on, your mission is to help me spend all my money.”

☒ “Darling, if you treat me so kindly, I’m afraid I’ll die early at the hands of your admirers.”

☒ For example, Yasmine had to be eager to rip her apart now. Kendall did not tattle on Yasmine to Dylan because she was her love rival as a wife, and she could handle it herself without his help. All she had to know was that Dylan was not interested in other women.

☒ “Are you scared?” Dylan asked her in a low voice.

☒ Kendall chuckled. “Scared? I don’t think I know that word. If they dare to come after me, I’ll just fight them off. What should I be scared of?”

☒ “How savage.” But he liked it.

☒ “I don’t want to be savage either. Actually, I’m very gentle, but it’s just my instincts as someone who practices martial arts, all right?” If anything happened, she could just react instinctively.

☒ “Dylan, when you’re done with rehabilitation, can we go to the night market? Otherwise, how am I going to finish spending the allowance you gave me?”

☒ Dylan fell silent. Ever since he became disabled, he rarely went out at night. Yasmine's birthday party was the first time he made a public appearance at night after he was disabled, so it caused a huge commotion.

☒ Kendall quickly realized this as well, and she turned around and held his hand, saying seriously, "Dylan, don't pay attention to others' sympathy. You're no worse than a standing person."

Chapter 169 Did Frank Reincarnate as Well?

☒ So what if he had to use a wheelchair? Dylan was still extremely efficient at work. Frank could stand, but he still couldn't beat Dylan.

☒ Just as she thought of that man, Kendall's phone rang, and she saw that it was from an unknown number.

☒ Dylan, with his sharp eyes, caught sight of it, and his expression darkened as he growled, "This is Frank's number."

☒ Frank? Kendall nearly wanted to throw her phone away.

☒ "Dylan, why does Frank know my phone number?"

☒ Just as she said that, Kendall felt that she had asked a foolish question. For someone with power and status like Frank, it was easy for him to find someone's phone number.

☒ Ring, ring, ring! Her phone was still ringing, and she had no idea if she should answer.

☒ "Answer it," Dylan said in a low voice.

☒ Kendall carefully inspected his expression. His handsome face was stiff while his lips were pursed tautly, and his gaze was dark. It was yet another one of his aloof expressions that she couldn't read.

☒ "I told you to answer it!" Dylan's tone suddenly became heavier, and Kendall hurriedly agreed and answered Frank's call.

☒ "Hello?" She forced herself to sound normal without getting affected by Dylan's cold expression.

☒ "Kendall." Frank's deep voice sounded through the phone. "It's me, Frank."

☒ "President Mendelson, do you need anything?"

☒ Frank leaned backward on the couch and tugged on his tie before saying, "My foot is still swollen."

☒ "The swelling still hasn't gone down?" It's been a few days though.

☒ "You stepped on it too hard."

☒ Kendall replied, "...Sorry, I didn't do it on purpose."

☒ Frank said coldly, "If it was on purpose, you would've already lost a leg by now."

☒ Kendall didn't dare to reply.

☒ "My chef is on leave." Frank suddenly spoke up.

☒ Kendall understood in an instant. “Do you need me to order takeout for you?”

☒ The other end of the phone was silent.

☒ “President Mendelson, what kind of food do you like? Let me know and tell me your address so that I can order takeout for you.”

☒ Dylan’s gaze slowly turned colder, but Kendall was still unaware.

☒ “Ms. Parker, I heard that your culinary skills are good, so come and cook dinner for me now.” Frank finally revealed his unreasonable request. After thinking about it for a long time, he decided to toughen himself and act like a scoundrel. Otherwise, she would distance herself from him. If he wanted to see his child soon, he had to drag his child’s mother to his side first.

☒ Kendall was taken aback for a moment before she instinctively refused. “President Mendelson, I can’t go over and cook for you at the moment. If your chef asked for leave, aren’t there others who can cook? I can order takeout for you at most.”

☒ She didn’t dare to go over to cook for him, fearing that Dylan might strangle her to death.

☒ After Frank fell silent for a moment, he hung up without another word. However, Kendall soon received a text message from him. When she clicked on it, her expression faltered before she quickly deleted the message.

☒ What Frank sent her was a photo, or more accurately, a portrait of her baby. How was he able to draw their baby’s appearance? Did he dream of their baby, or had he reincarnated like her? Kendall’s thoughts were a mess.

☒ She clutched her phone, feeling conflicted if she should go and look for Frank. No, she had been reincarnated. In this life, she hadn’t been set up by Kelly and Jackson, so she didn’t get pregnant, and the baby... had nothing to do with her in this life. She should not be tempted by Frank or she would fall into his trap.

☒ Thinking that, Kendall slowly calmed down and cursed Frank out thousands of times inwardly. No wonder he was worthy of being Dylan’s nemesis. He was very cunning, and should she lose her focus for a moment, she would be ruined.

☒ Dylan had been staring at Kendall, and he didn’t miss the changes in her expression. When Kendall showed a complicated expression, he didn’t make a sound, letting her expression falter from the initial conflict to the final calm just like a roller coaster before she calmed down.

☒ “Dylan, let’s go and eat,” Kendall said impassively to him as she shoved her phone back into her pocket.

☒ Dylan looked at her coldly. Seeing her facing his gaze honestly, he felt heartbroken. She obviously had something to hide from him, and it was related to Frank, but she pretended as if nothing had happened in front of him. He had really underestimated her.

☒ Just then, they heard footsteps, and Amos entered with the two dozen hairpins he had asked for from the main warehouse.

☒ “Young Master Dylan...” As soon as he came in, Amos realized something was wrong. He paused, not knowing if he should step forward. Did Young Mistress Kendall anger Young Master Dylan again? He felt like yelling at her.

☒ “Bring it over.” Dylan eased his gaze and stopped staring at Kendall.

☒ Amos hurriedly stepped forward with the hairpins. As Dylan personally asked for them, the people managing the main warehouse picked out a few luxury brands and put together two dozens of the best hairpins amongst them for Amos. Hence, each hairpin was beautiful.

☒ Dylan picked up a hairpin and naturally combed Kendall’s hair before he personally helped her clip the hairpin on. He pushed the other hairpins in front of her and said impassively, “Put it on your dressing table and use whichever one you like.”

☒ “Thank you, Dylan.”

☒ Dylan glanced at her intensely, then stood up and said indifferently, “I want to eat alone tonight.”

☒ Saying that, he left while holding onto the couch, refusing Amos’ help. When there was nothing to hold onto, he walked on his own. However, he hadn’t fully recovered yet, and he couldn’t walk to the entrance by himself. As he walked, he fell to the ground after losing strength in his legs.

☒ “Young Master Dylan!”

☒ “Dylan!”

☒ Amos and Kendall ran over to support him at the same time.

☒ Dylan pushed the two of them away with a sullen face and got up on his own before starting to walk. Unfortunately, he only took two steps before he fell to the ground again. When Amos went to help him, he said coldly, “I don’t need your help. I can leave alone even if I have to crawl out.”

☒ “Young Master Dylan.” Amos felt his heart ache.

☒ Kendall stood and watched him take a few breaths before he got up and continued to walk, only to fall and get up to walk again before he fell again. After watching this repeat a few more times, she felt as though her heart was about to break. When he fell to the ground once more, Kendall rushed over at lightning speed to help him up. However, she lost her balance, and the two of them fell to the ground together, with him on top of her and pressing his entire body weight on her. Kendall only felt as if she was being crushed by a mountain, and her head even hit the ground heavily.

☒ “Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall!”

☒ “Kendall!”

☒ When he realized that he was crushing her, Dylan quickly propped himself up and sat next to her before helping her up. He rubbed his big hand on the back of her head. His dashing face was full of anxiety as he asked, “Kendall, does it hurt?”

☒ At the moment she fell, Kendall only felt that her vision was spinning, and it took a while for her to recover. Seeing his anxious face, Kendall put her arms around him and said sadly, “Dylan, don’t torture

yourself like this, okay? If you're angry at me, just vent it out on me. Even if you beat me and scold me, I won't fight back. So I beg you, don't torture yourself."

Chapter 170 Insidious

☒ Dylan's body stiffened.

☒ Looking at the couple, Amos sighed inwardly at their lover's quarrel before he quietly backed out.

☒ "There's nothing between Frank and me. If anything, I had a daughter with him in my dream..."

☒ "Kendall, you're my wife!"

☒ "Yes, yes, Dylan, I'm your wife. I said, it was a dream. In fact, the first time I met President Mendelson was in the hospital when I went to see my mother and accidentally bumped into him. In reality, I really have nothing to do with him." Kendall said, "Surprisingly, President Mendelson said that he kept having a dream about the child that I had with him, but he didn't know if it was a son or a daughter, so after seeing me, he started to ask me if I gave birth to a son or a daughter, and questioned me where I hid the baby... Since when did I have a child? However, he didn't believe me. Later, he asked a doctor to do an examination for me and determined that I was still a virgin and it was impossible for me to have children, so he didn't bother me anymore."

☒ Dylan frowned in deep thought. "He's having dreams too?" Why was such a strange thing happening to him and Frank at the same time? He was constantly being pestered by a dream, and so was Frank.

☒ Kendall jolted. "Too?" Did he have dreams often as well?

☒ "Did you have a daughter with Frank?"

☒ "Dylan, that was just a tortuous and bizarre dream I had. It's not true. I'm still an innocent girl, and I haven't even tasted a man, let alone had a baby."

☒ Dylan chided, "...You're still as shameless as ever!"

☒ Kendall's face turned red. "Well, I'm telling the truth."

☒ In her previous life, she became a real woman, but she couldn't recall a single memory of that chaotic night, only that when she woke up the next day, her whole body ached as if she had been run over by a car. That day, she lay in bed all day before she recovered. After marrying Jackson, he never touched her. In addition, she was pregnant. Hence, she really had no impression of intimate relationships and didn't know what it was like. In this life, she was still a virgin, which made her even more clueless.

☒ Dylan gently touched her face and said in a low voice, "Frank and I have known each other since we were children. We've been fighting since we were young because he has always wanted to pick a fight with me. I know him very well. He has a stubborn personality, and if he wants something, he will do anything to get it."

☒ Just like how even after he had fought and lost to him for more than twenty years, Frank still didn't give up and looked for every opportunity to sink him to the ground.

☒ “He also had head surgery before, so he might suspect that the dream he had was true, but he has amnesia and forgot part of it. Even if he asks a doctor to check your body, he still thinks you are all lying to him and that his dream is from his lost memory.”

☒ Kendall was stunned. Dylan really did know Frank well as that was what he had thought.

☒ His thin fingers were still gently touching her face and his eyes were tender as his low voice sounded. “If he thinks you’ve given birth to his child, he’ll slowly trap you in and then force you to hand over the child. If you can’t hand him anything, he will make you have one with him.”

☒ Kendall said, “...But I don’t like him. Why would I have children with him?”

☒ Dylan sneered. “He will use any means necessary to get what he wants. If you hadn’t come to me, you might have been imprisoned by his side and forced to give birth to his child by now.”

☒ Kendall gaped at him. Would Frank force himself on a woman?

☒ “He isn’t interested in other women, but he’ll get the woman he is interested in, even if he has to force himself on them. So...” Dylan said quietly into her ear, “Stay away from Frank. I don’t want to get cheated on. Also, block his phone number and stop answering his calls.”

☒ Kendall hurriedly nodded and quickly took out her phone to block Frank’s number. When Dylan saw that she had finished, a cunning light flashed in his eyes. He knew how to destroy someone too!

☒ “Dylan, what if I bump into him by accident?”

☒ Dylan asked coldly, “Do you still need me to tell you?”

☒ Kendall smiled awkwardly. Should they get into a fight, she most probably couldn’t beat Frank. After all, he had a lot of bodyguards. If it was her against one or two opponents, she might still be able to tie the match, but she had no chance of winning against a group of people.

☒ “Kendall, you’re a very smart woman. Don’t play dumb in front of me.”

☒ Dylan pinched her face lightly. When she faced him, he suddenly pressed her down on the ground, covering her with his strong body and overbearingly seizing her lips. This was a punishing and possessive kiss, and he was not gentle at all. She felt like a dog was biting her. It took a while before he let go of her and stood up by himself.

☒ Kendall lay on the ground and calmed herself before she turned over and stood up as well. She touched her bitten and bleeding lip and said to him, “You always say that I am a dog, but you’re the dog instead.”

☒ “I’m a male and you’re a female. We can make a pack of babies.”

☒ Kendall nearly bit on her tongue. “Dylan, do you really think of yourself as a dog? What do you mean make a pack of babies? Can you do that?”

☒ Dylan flicked her forehead, making her head ache with pain. “Let’s go.”

☒ “Where?”

☒ He glared at her. “Aren’t you hungry?”

☒ “I’m starving.”

☒ “Then why are you asking me where we’re going?”

☒ Kendall grinned and helped him back in the wheelchair before wheeling him out.

☒ Just like that, their relationship that had sunk into chaos returned to smooth sailing. Life was like the ocean. It could be calm at times, but turbulent at the other.

☒ ...

☒ At the Mendelson Residence, Frank tossed his phone on the coffee table when he hadn’t received Kendall’s reply after waiting for a long time. Just then, a bodyguard walked in.

☒ “Master.”

☒ Frank raised his head, and the bodyguard said respectfully, “The daughter of the Taylor Family secretly took a photo of you and spread it around, Master.”

☒ “Amelia?” Frank muttered.

☒ Amelia was a good friend of Kendall. When Kendall first entered high society, she was shunned everywhere and was often ridiculed. Only Amelia treated her sincerely, and the two became friends. Frank had no impression of Amelia, only that she had a quirk—she liked to collect photos of handsome men.

☒ “When did she take a picture of me?”

☒ Frank didn’t even realize it. I gotta give it to her and her ability to secretly take pictures. What a huge loss to the private detective industry that she didn’t become one.

☒ “Two days ago.”

☒ “Where is Amelia now?”

☒ “At the Taylor Residence.”

☒ A cunning light flickered in Frank’s large eyes, and he coldly ordered, “Go to the Taylor Residence and invite Amelia over. Remember, you have to get all my photos back.”

☒ If Amelia fell into his hands, he needed not worry that Kendall wouldn’t come to him. Kendall, don’t blame me for being so insidious. I just want my baby back...