

Kendall's Sacrifice Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Mother-Daughter Duo

"Kendall, your sister made some food for you. Listen to mom and stop fasting for Jackson. You've just lost a lot of blood. It might kill you if you go on a hunger strike like this." Charlotte caressed her daughter's pale face.

Kendall held back her hatred. Right now, Kelly was still undercover, and Kendall had no evidence yet. It would be difficult for her to try and tear off Kelly's hypocrisy mask now.

However, as long as Kendall was alive, she would do anything to reveal Kelly's true intentions and leave her with nothing.

When Kendall heard what her mother said, guilt engulfed her again. In her previous life, she went on a hunger strike in order to get her parents to agree to her marriage to Jackson.

After a day of her hunger strike, she realized that maybe it was the Colemans' marriage proposal that caused her parents to disapprove of her marriage to the Whittle Family. So, she headed over to the Coleman Mansion when her parents weren't paying attention and tried to stop the marriage through violent means.

She had everything calculated. She knew that the Colemans wouldn't let her die.

That was where she had gotten the courage to do such a thing.

As a matter of fact, she was right.

Later, the Colemans stopped insisting on marriage, and she also managed to force her

parents into agreeing to her marriage with Jackson after her suicide attempt and hunger strike.

“Come in, Kelly,” Charlotte called out.

Soon, Kelly pushed open the door and came in. She looked completely different from Kendall.

Kendall was a mixture of her parents’ good features; she was beautiful.

Although she had

grown up in a poor environment, it couldn’t hide her natural beauty.

She also had an elegant temperament by nature. Her adoptive parents were very kind to her.

Since a young age, she had been interested in piano, chess, poetry, and painting. Her

adoptive parents would grit their teeth and do anything to send her to those classes, which

enhanced her elegance even more.

“Kendall, I’ve prepared some porridge for you with some of your favorite side dishes. Eat them while it’s hot.”

Kelly had a sweet smile on her face. She grew up in the Parker Family, and the education she

received was completely different from Kendall’s. Kelly had both the extravagance of a

wealthy family and the ability to work. This gave her a gentle front, but she was also

calculative and manipulative.

She had written the script of Kendall’s past life.

Kendall glanced at the food Kelly brought up and put her arms around her mother’s arm,

whining, “Mom, I want to eat the food you make, not the porridge she cooked.”

Although Kelly’s eyes flickered, she maintained her smile as if she didn’t care that her sister

disliked her porridge.

The two were actually born on the same day; Kelly was only older than Kendall by half a day.

Charlotte turned to look at Kelly, who smiled back at her and said, "Mom, if Kendall wants to

eat the food you make, you can go cook for her, just so long that she eats."

When she saw that the eldest daughter wasn't upset, she tapped Kendall's forehead and said

indulgently, "Look at you! When Kelly heard the news, she dropped everything she was doing

to come back and cook for you, yet you don't even appreciate it."

"I just want to eat something you've made, mom. I love your cooking."

"Fine, fine, I will go and cook for you."

Since her daughter wanted to eat her food, she immediately went downstairs to cook.

On the other hand, Kendall did not want to interact with Kelly for much longer, afraid she

might lose control of her hatred and strangle Kelly to death on the spot.

That would be too easy for Kelly. Kendall wanted Kelly to get a taste of what she had been

through in her past life. She also wanted to expose Kelly's scheme so everyone knew her true

colors.

That shameless wh*re!

"Kendall," Kelly called out when she noticed that Kendall was heading downstairs.

However, she did not stop at her feet or turn back. Instead, she just lightly answered, "I'm

hungry. I'm going down for some snacks."

Kelly kept quiet and watched her walk out of the room and down the stairs.

When she turned back, she saw the bowl of white porridge with a few side dishes that she

had brought up. She seemed deep in thought as her eyes darkened and her lips tightened.

In the past, Kendall loved porridge because of how she used to live.

Now, she didn't even want to eat porridge...

Kelly felt that Kendall was acting differently. Not only did she not want to eat porridge, but she was also acting like a spoiled child in front of her mother! After waiting for a moment, Kelly took the tray of food down. At the end of the stairs, she heard Kendall talking to her mother. Kendall's sweet voice, with a hint of kittenish, made her mother laugh constantly. When she entered the kitchen with the tray, she saw Kendall feeding Charlotte some biscuits. Charlotte never liked sweet things. However, now that Kendall was feeding her, Charlotte was happily eating them as if it was the best food in the world. "Kendall, mom doesn't like desserts." Then, Kelly couldn't help but add, "It's been more than a year since you've come back. So, how can you not know what she likes?" Kendall immediately looked bewildered, blinking at her mother and asking pitifully, "Mom, do you really not like desserts?" She remembered from her previous life that she overheard her mother talking about how her mother didn't eat desserts not because she didn't like them but because it was fattening. Her mother wanted to maintain a good figure; hence she seldom ate desserts. But as a matter of fact, her mother would be delighted whenever she ate desserts. When Charlotte saw Kendall's pitiful appearance, she immediately explained to Kelly, "Kelly, I actually love desserts. In the past, I didn't eat them to keep fit. But now that I'm old, it doesn't matter if I gain some weight." Then, Charlotte turned to look at Kendall with an affectionate smile and said, "Kendall, this biscuit is delicious. Come, feed me another piece." Kendall smiled and immediately fed her mother another biscuit.

Charlotte ate the biscuit in enjoyment and said, "It's delicious."
Kendall immediately gushed out, seeing her mother's satisfied look, "Mom, when my hands are healed, I'll make you some desserts."
She had always enjoyed baking all sorts of cakes in her past life, but it was always to please the Whittle Family. She had never once made them for her mother. She was unfilial!
Yet, when she returned to her parents, she did not fulfill her duty as their daughter. Instead, she allowed them to be killed.
She had wronged her parents, and she had wronged her baby. Her baby... She probably wouldn't be able to be the mother of her baby in this lifetime.
When Charlotte heard what Kendall said, she smiled in delight. "I've been waiting for you to make me some desserts."
Kelly looked at the interaction between the mother-daughter duo; although she had a smile on her face, jealousy filled her eyes. Then, she glanced at Kendall's wrist, which was wrapped in gauze, and said in distress, "Kendall, you shouldn't do anything stupid in the future. You're not only hurting yourself. You're also hurting us. You don't know how scared mom was when the Colemans' bodyguards sent you back. She almost fainted."
Kendall looked at her injured wrist before looking back up at Kelly. Kendall's gaze was firm as she answered, "I won't do anything stupid again!"
When the two sisters' eyes met, the feeling of how Kendall had changed rose in Kelly's heart again.
She must be delusional; she was still the same person. Subsequently, she reached out to comb Kendall's hair, which was black and soft, making it

elegant and eye-catching. “We’d be relieved if you stop doing all these.”
“I know Master Dylan is cruel. Even if you refuse to marry him, he... But, whatever it is, don’t worry, Kendall. I will not let Master Dylan hurt you.”
As Charlotte watched how Kelly spoke to Kendall, she was delighted with how her adopted daughter acted.
After they reunited with her biological daughter, Charlotte’s biggest fear was that her adopted daughter would not be able to accept and live peacefully together. Fortunately, it was all in her head. Kelly was a great elder sister; she would do anything to protect Kendall.
Charlotte, who was about to speak, heard Kendall ask, “Are you going to apologize on my behalf to Master Dylan? Or are you going to marry him for me?”
Kelly’s hands that were combing through Kendall’s hair froze.

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