

Kendall's Sacrifice Chapter 6

Chapter 6 Will Master Dylan Invite Her for a Meal?

"I'll take your jacket for you, Dad." Thoughtfully, Kendall took the jacket from Adam's hands and answered his earlier question with a smile. "Mom was talking with us and forgot that she's still cooking." Her gestures had startled him a little because this biological daughter of his wasn't that close with him after she had returned for more than a year. Whenever they met, she would only greet him, at the most, and wouldn't do anything else, but today, she welcomed him with a sweet smile and even attentively took his jacket from him. However, he did notice her bandaged wrist, so he hurriedly stopped her and held up her injured hand. Then, he asked in concern with furrowed brows, "Kendall, what happened to your wrist?" Before she could answer, Kelly quickly butted in. "Dad, Kendall went to the Colemans and slit her wrist in front of Master Dylan to turn down the marriage." The look on Adam's face fell and he immediately dropped Kendall's hand, which he was holding. Then, with a stern face, he barked, "Kendall Parker, you don't have to marry him if

you don't want to. How could you actually go to him, slit your wrist in protest in front of him and make him watch such a scene? Did you apologize to him? Did he forgive you? If you haven't apologized to him yet, go to the Colemans right now and do it. Beg for his forgiveness and promise that something like this won't happen again." At the moment, Adam thought that his own daughter had offended Dylan, which would bring about a devastating calamity to his company, Parker Corporation. Therefore, he had to make her apologize and receive this forgiveness. Only then could his company be saved, as well as everyone from the Parker Family.

"Dad, Kendall just woke up, so she probably hasn't apologized to Master Dylan yet." Right now, Kelly couldn't wait to watch the situation blow up. After all, Kendall was the one who feigned kindness and trimmed the flowers she painstakingly nurtured to such a state.

Charlotte was biased while Adam was concerned about the future of Parker Corporation.

When Kendall saw the gloated look on Kelly's face, she wore a repentant expression and said to Adam, "Dad, it's my fault, and I should apologize to Master Dylan. Please let Kelly come with me to the Colemans."

Just when Kelly wanted to shoot down the idea, Adam instructed her, "Kelly, go with your sister now to the Colemans to apologize to Master Dylan. You've always been sensible, so try to put some good words for her in front of Master Dylan. Even if we can't become relatives, we shouldn't end up as enemies either."

Back then, when the Colemans asked for this marriage, he was caught in a dilemma. On the one hand, he wanted to be in-laws with them, but on the other hand, he felt sorry for his daughter as he was worried that she would be unhappy in the marriage for the rest of her life.

Hence, he had listened to Kelly's advice and placed the decision in Kendall's hands.

However, he didn't think that Kendall would cause such a massive mess for him now. Just the thought of Dylan's stoic face sent a chill down his spine and he urged his daughters to quickly go.

"Alright, I'll go with Kendall to the Colemans." Despite all the unwillingness in her heart, Kelly

could only agree to it because of her father's urging.

Hearing the noises in the living room, Charlotte came out of the kitchen again and happened

to see both girls walking toward the door. "Where are the girls going?" she asked her husband.

"They're going to apologize to Master Dylan."

"Apologize?"

With a sullen face, Adam explained, "In order to turn down the marriage, Kendall actually

went to Master Dylan and slit her wrist in front of him. Who do you think Master Dylan is?

Doing this is as good as slapping him across the face, hurting his self-esteem, and tainting his

eyes. Don't you think she should apologize?"

"But—"

"Don't speak up for Kendall. She's not the only one in this family and you have to consider

others as well," he cut her off, leaving her speechless and stumped.

Meanwhile, Kelly drove toward the Coleman Family with Kendall. On the way, she kept reminding Kendall to quickly apologize to Dylan once they reached the Coleman Residence and saw him. In addition, she had to be sincere enough to appease him, and both of them couldn't return home if he refused to forgive her.

On the passenger seat, Kendall was quiet as she silently thought about things.

In her past life, she was sent back home by the Coleman Family's bodyguards after slicing her wrist. Then, she locked herself in the room and went on a hunger strike, forcing her parents to

let her marry Jackson and she didn't apologize to Dylan at all.

With Dylan's kind of personality, he wouldn't have let her or her family off easily if she had

offended him, but even until she died, Dylan didn't take any revenge on her, nor did he do

anything to the Parkers.

Not only that, when she held her daughter and dashed out of the house, she stopped Dylan's

designated car while trying to stop a vehicle on the street. She remembered at that time that

Dylan had rolled down the window and allowed the driver to let her into the car after seeing

that it was her.

They were speeding the entire way to send both of them to the hospital.

Unfortunately, her

daughter eventually succumbed to her serious injuries.

The Dylan in her past life didn't hold a grudge against Kendall for turning down the marriage

because he was a benevolent person, or were there other reasons?

Nevertheless, Kendall felt that there were simply too many mysteries left by her past life.

“Did you remember all of it, Kendall?” Kelly asked, raising her voice unwittingly when Kendall was quiet even after she had wasted so much breath. “Yeah,” Kendall muttered, snapping back to her senses. “Don’t be too worried. Master Dylan will probably forgive you. Actually, their family is at fault, making him marry you despite his current state. They’re probably stepping over you because you grew up in a village. Kendall, I feel sorry for you, and I know that you fell in love at first sight with Jackson. If Master Dylan hadn’t had that car accident, Jackson would not be his match. But now, you know who to choose even without needing me to tell you. Once we’re home from apologizing to Master Dylan, I’ll help you to persuade Mom and Dad so that they’ll allow you to marry Jackson. As long as you’re married, the Colemans won’t have designs on you anymore.”

Kelly appeared to be considerate to her, which made Kendall have the urge to tear off her hypocritical mask.

“I don’t want to marry Jackson,” Kendall said flatly.

“You don’t want to marry him anymore? Why?”

“No reason.”

However, Kendall merely looked away as she gazed at the scenery outside.

Clearly, she didn’t

want to continue the conversation with Kelly, and no matter what Kelly said, she wouldn’t say anything either.

Kendall didn’t say another thing to Kelly, which made Kelly even more curious until they reached the Colemans.

At the moment, Dylan was reading some papers while sitting under a garden pavilion. A lot of

delicious food was spread out on the stone table before him and the aroma already reached Kendall's sensitive nose the moment she alighted from the car, drawing out the hunger within her.

I think I haven't eaten for a day and a night, she recounted, remembering that she only ate a few pieces of cookies after waking up earlier.

"Master Dylan." A bodyguard walked into the pavilion and reported to him respectfully,

"Master Dylan, Miss Kelly is here with Miss Kendall to apologize to you."

However, it was as though Dylan hadn't heard anything and the bodyguard didn't dare to say

it the second time while simply waiting quietly.

About a minute of silence later, Dylan stacked up the papers and instructed with an

expressionless face, "Go to the kitchen and get the spiciest chili oil."

Even though the bodyguard didn't know why Dylan asked for chili oil, he didn't dare to ask

anything and left the pavilion after acknowledging the order politely.

"Bring them over."

"Okay."

Soon, Kelly and Kendall, led by a bodyguard, arrived at the pavilion's entrance and stopped in front of it.

The bodyguard was the first to enter the pavilion to inform Dylan about their arrival. In the

meantime, Kendall complained silently, My new husband has so many rules. It's as if he's

royalty, she thought as she kept her gaze on the food on the table, swallowing her saliva.

I'm so hungry! I really didn't come at the right time!

While she was famished, he happened to be having dinner.

Would Dylan invite her for a meal on the account that they had registered their marriage?

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