

Kendall sacrifice 91

## Chapter 91 My Husband's Attractiveness Is Unparalleled

- ☒ Kendall took the box of pastries over while thanking him.
- ☒ Being such an attentive and considerate man, it was obvious why Blake was Dylan's bodyguard.
- ☒ "This is under Young Master Dylan's instructions. He was concerned that you might be hungry and wanted you to start with some pastries."
- ☒ Kendall had already opened the box and popped one of the pastries into her mouth. Hearing Blake's explanation, she right away felt that she was having some exceptionally sweet delicacies!
- ☒ After only a few minutes of driving, she abruptly asked him to stop the car.
- ☒ Blake then stopped slowly by the roadside.
- ☒ She put the exceptionally tasteful pastries down and opened the door. While getting out of the car, she told him, "Wait for me in the car, Blake. I'm going to get some flowers from the florist."
- ☒ He agreed.
- ☒ She then trotted to the florist and asked the shopkeeper to wrap a bouquet of roses and baby's breath for her.
- ☒ Ten minutes later, Kendall exited the florist with the bouquet of flowers in her hand.
- ☒ Blake wanted to say something, but nothing came out of his mouth.
- ☒ As the Parker Corporation was just ten minutes away from the Coleman Empire Holdings, they both arrived quickly.
- ☒ The break hour for Coleman Empire Holdings was 12.00 PM. At the time they arrived, everyone in the company was still in a tense situation.
- ☒ Kendall was the only exception. She was a new face in Coleman Empire Holdings and with the bouquet of flowers in her hand, she stood out from the crowd.
- ☒ The president's bodyguard was following her with a solemn expression. Seeing this, the two receptionists did not dare stop them and instead, they stared curiously at the duo entering the lift.
- ☒ In the meantime, Dylan wheeled himself out.
- ☒ Ronnie, who was standing by the office's door, immediately went to assist him.
- ☒ Just a few steps later, they saw Kendall approaching with a wide smile on her face.
- ☒ She was beautiful to begin with, and her smilingly walking over with a bouquet in her hands made her appear as if she were a fairy from another realm.
- ☒ Dylan was stupefied and remained staring at her, his gaze on her the whole time. Even his bodyguards couldn't help but cast a few glances her way.

☒ The bouquet of flowers was then handed to him.

☒ “Hubby, this bouquet is for you,” she smilingly said.

☒ Hubby!

☒ Though Dylan remained solemn, his eyes shone with warmth. He was clearly in a good mood.

☒ He then let out a light cough and took over the bouquet. At the same time, he looked at her and said, “I said not to call me hubby.”

☒ “But I like to! Hubby—”

☒ Kendall intentionally dragged her voice to sound coquettish.

☒ And that softened Dylan’s heart.

☒ “Do you like the flowers, hubby?”

☒ Kendall wasn’t used to acting like this, and she had no idea how Dylan would react to it either. On her part, she was already experiencing goosebumps.

☒ “Flowers should be given by men to women.”

☒ “It can be the other way round too. Dyl—sorry, hubby, you have never received any flowers, right?”

☒ “True,” he lowered his head to smell the flowers and answered nonchalantly.

☒ She smiled sweetly at his response. “Then, I will send you flowers every day.”

☒ He responded with a smile. “You can only make promises that you intend to keep.”

☒ Remembering that she was actually quite forgetful, Kendall awkwardly replied, “I will try my best.”

☒ “I don’t want that. It’s either you truly send them to me every day or none at all.”

☒ She was rendered speechless.

☒ “Come on, let’s have lunch,” Dylan said indifferently as he held the bouquet in his hands.

☒ “Okay.”

☒ Then, Kendall went behind him and pushed his wheelchair, whereas all the bodyguards followed behind them.

☒ It was lunchtime and the lobby was bustling with activity. The sight of Dylan being pushed by a beautiful woman while holding flowers caused everyone at Coleman Empire Holdings to stop and stare.

☒ Everyone was also guessing at Kendall’s identity.

☒ They went straight out the building and reached the car. Heaving a deep breath, Kendall assisted Dylan to get into the car while saying, “Hubby, everyone was looking at us just now.”

☒ “The flowers are too bright to be ignored.”

☒ “I suppose the one holding the flowers is eye-catching on his own,” she smilingly replied.

☒ She then got into the car after Dylan had taken his seat, while Ronnie went to put the wheelchair away.

☒ “Finally I can taste the food from the Dynasty Hotel!”

☒ “I suspect that you were starved to death in your previous lifetime. That is why you are constantly thinking about food in this life.”

☒ Reflexively, Kendall answered, “No, I died from a car accident in my previous life.”

☒ That dimmed his gaze. “Don’t ever try to drive on your own in the future.”

☒ Dylan’s heart skipped a beat when he remembered her speeding skills.

☒ “Hubby, I am a competent driver! I got my license at the age of eighteen and have been driving for the past eight years. I have the necessary skills! The previous two occasions were purely coincidental.”

☒ “I said no, and I mean it, truly. If you dare to go out on your own, I’ll smash your car every time I see it.”

☒ “You’re so domineering.”

☒ “What did you say?”

☒ “I said your attractiveness is unparalleled! My love for you is like the endless flow of water in the river.”

☒ Hearing that, Dylan merely pursed his lips and said, “Can’t you change your lines?”

☒ “I did. I said your attractiveness is unparalleled; isn’t that something new?”

☒ This time, Dylan was the one who was speechless.

☒ “Hubby.”

☒ The more she addressed him in this manner, the more she became accustomed to it.

☒ “I said don’t call me that.”

☒ “Why should I listen to you?”

☒ He was the one who wanted her to address him as her husband in order to show everyone else that she was his, but he remained haughty.

☒ As such, she would satisfy his request.

☒ Dylan extended his hand and lightly pinched her cheek.

☒ With that, Kendall quickly grabbed his arm and leaned entirely on him. Her faint feminine scent drifted into his nose, causing Dylan to have an adrenaline rush.

☒ “Hubby.”

❑ “What?”

❑ In a deep tone, he continued, “Stay far away from me.”

❑ However, Kendall held him closer. “I don’t want to! Are you happy today, hubby?”

❑ He remained silent.

❑ “Well, I’ll take your silence as an admission! Since you’re happy now, can you just let me off? Don’t expect 10,000 words of self-reflection essay from me. I really can’t do it. My essays from school were all copied! I really have no idea why Frank came that day. Other than unintentionally bumping into him that day in the hospital, I did nothing else! I deem his haunting me as a sign that he is attracted to my beauty and thus, he wants to court me by using the working relationship with the Parker Corporation as a disguise. Dylan, if he is truly courting me, should I simply reject him or don’t give him any express answer?” she continued narcissistically.

❑ She didn’t address Dylan as her husband this time.

❑ Dylan was displeased with that, but he did not let it show.

❑ With a cold tone, he responded, “I have strict family rules. If someone dares to be disloyal to this family, I will undoubtedly chase the person out of this house!”

❑ “I was just kidding, Dylan. Don’t worry. I will love you forever.”

❑ “Can I even trust your love?”

❑ They had only been married for two weeks. Of course, Dylan would not believe her alleged love.

Chapter 92 Yoseph Coleman

❑ “You really don’t know how to hold a conversation, Dylan.”

❑ His solemn demeanor always brought an end to whatever conversation he was in.

❑ When he heard that, he simply let out a deep hum and flung away her arms, which were wrapped around his. He then moved away, as if trying to keep a distance from her.

❑ But he still clutched the bouquet of flowers tightly.

❑ Kendall was well aware of his arrogance. She decided to ignore him after a while, and she took out the circuit board sketches in her bag and began to study them.

❑ She wanted to learn how to read them as fast as possible.

❑ Throughout, they didn’t say anything to each other. There was complete silence in the car.

❑ Both the bodyguard who was driving and Ronnie were nervous. They were afraid Kendall would enrage Dylan. If that happened, they would be the unfortunate ones.

❑ Fortunately, they reached the Dynasty Hotel in no time.

❑ This seven-star hotel in Orapolis was magnificent.

☒ Dylan's fleet of cars halted in front of the hotel's entrance.

☒ Even before Kendall got out of the car, she noticed a young man trotting toward her and politely opening the car door.

☒ "Thank you," she said, while getting out of the car.

☒ It's no surprise that this is rated seven stars; even their service is excellent! The man who opened the car door is also attractive. He resembles Dylan in some ways.

☒ Yoseph, on the other hand, was stunned the moment he saw Kendall.

☒ He thought the person coming out would be his brother, and he did not expect it to be an unknown woman instead.

☒ Kendall was now living in the Coleman Mansion but due to her hectic schedule, she rarely walked around it. Yoseph was also busy, so they hadn't seen each other yet.

☒ "Who are you?"

☒ "Kendall Parker," Dylan answered on her behalf.

☒ After knowing her name, Yoseph realized this woman was Dylan's caretaker. It appeared that she had been taking care of Dylan well since she even followed him outside.

☒ Yoseph had already preconceived her as Dylan's caretaker.

☒ At the same time. Dylan was about to get out of the car as well. Both of them wanted to help him.

☒ But Dylan stopped them and got out of the car himself.

☒ After sitting on the wheelchair, he instructed Yoseph, "Take the bouquet of flowers out, Yoseph."

☒ Flowers?

☒ Yoseph looked into the car, and there was indeed a bouquet there.

☒ While getting into the car to take the bouquet, he curiously asked, "Who gave you this bouquet, Dylan?"

☒ "Your sister-in-law," Kendall answered.

☒ She mistook Yoseph for the valet parking attendant, but he turned out to be her brother-in-law.

☒ Yoseph was the Coleman Family's second young master and Dylan's biological younger brother.

☒ Kendall had a basic understanding of the Colemans in her head.

☒ "I am talking to my brother. It's not for you to interrupt."

☒ Yoseph sternly warned her. He had been displeased with her trying to kill herself previously just to reject the marriage. If Dylan hadn't asked him to put the matter aside, Yoseph would have pushed her into a corner and made her regret her actions.

☒ Kendall was taken aback by his impolite demeanor. Her brother-in-law appeared to be dissatisfied with her.

☒ “Yoseph.”

☒ Dylan called out, his brows furrowed. He wasn’t pleased with Yoseph’s treatment of Kendall either. “Regardless of what happened in the past, you have to respect her now.”

☒ “Dylan, we don’t need to respect such a woman. She doesn’t know what respect is!”

☒ “I am your sister-in-law, so I am one of your elders. You must respect me.”

☒ Yoseph was dumbfounded upon hearing that.

☒ Seeing that Dylan did not refute that, Yoseph dazedly asked, “What is this about, Dylan? Though I have not been going home recently, I consider myself to be quite updated! What else did I miss?”

☒ “She’s right.”

☒ Dylan then gestured for Kendall to push him into the hotel, the bouquet of flowers still clutched tightly in his hands.

☒ This was his first time receiving roses in his thirty-one years of life.

☒ And it was the first time he thought roses were lovely.

☒ Yoseph, on the other hand, turned around and looked at the retreating figures, and he grabbed Ronnie’s arm.

☒ “Ronnie, you are with my brother all the time. Tell me what happened. When did Kendall Parker become my sister-in-law?”

☒ “Young Master Yoseph, that is Young Master Dylan’s matter and we cannot reveal anything. Please ask him yourself if you really want to know what happened.”

☒ Knowing that Dylan had strict rules, Yoseph did not continue putting Ronnie in a fix.

☒ After a few minutes, all of them were in the presidential suite at the top floor of the hotel. They were sitting by the dining table and the food had been served.

☒ “Does the family know about this, Dylan?”

☒ “This is my personal matter. I will tell them if I want to, and vice versa.”

☒ That almost choked Yoseph.

☒ Dylan was now the Coleman Family’s leader, and he was always cold and ruthless. No one could say anything about what he had decided.

☒ Even their grandmother would not question his authority in the family.

☒ “But it is such an important matter...”

☒ Yoseph swallowed the rest of his words after noticing his brother’s cold stare.

☒ Kendall, on the other hand, was happily enjoying her food.

☒ That totally stumped Yoseph.

☒ Neither of them explained the entire matter to him, leaving him with a burning curiosity about what had happened. It was such an awful feeling.

☒ ...

☒ In the meantime, Kelly managed to locate Jackson's ward in Orapolis General Hospital based on the information he gave.

☒ "What happened to you, Jackson?" she asked the moment she entered the ward.

☒ Her heart ached for him when she saw his bandaged arm. While touching him, she inquired, "Was Kendall the one who did this? She has always been rough! It has been more than a year since she returned but she still can't change her violent ways. She can never be a proper young lady!"

☒ "It wasn't her."

☒ Jackson had his dislocated arm treated. As he did not want his parents to know about his injury, he chose to be admitted to the hospital and only told Kelly about this.

☒ "Who did this to you, then? Tell me and I will exact vengeance for you! How dare anyone touch my man? Are they tired of living?"

☒ Looking at Kelly's rage and her compassion for him, Jackson could feel his mood improve.

☒ Why did he care if Kendall didn't like him? Kelly was still with him.

☒ In fact, Kelly was the person he loved from the start.

☒ "Kelly, please stop asking. I was the one who offended someone and was immediately taught a lesson. It is I who should be blamed."

☒ He didn't dare to tell her how he had taken advantage of Kendall for fear of making Kelly jealous.

☒ Kelly's expression changed, but she quickly schooled her expression and asked with concern, "Are you frustrated with your company's matter, Jackson? That's why you unintentionally offended someone?"

☒ Only a few people in Orapolis dared to teach Jackson a lesson on the spot.

☒ "It is indeed frustrating. Just as I thought, Kendall refused to lend me a hand. She has completely given up on me this time."

☒ There was a slight tinge of disappointment in his last few words.

☒ Kelly was a smart lady and of course, she sensed Jackson's disappointment. She blinked and her gaze flickered with jealousy, but she kept her cool and said, "You only want her to speak for your behalf in front of Dylan, yet she refused such a simple request? Her feelings for you are really shallow, huh?"

☒ Jackson remained silent to that.

☒ “Don’t worry, Jackson,” Kelly said gently as she held his hand. I’ll take care of everything. Your top priority right now is to get plenty of rest.”

☒ “You are so good to me, Kelly.”

☒ Jackson was moved.

☒ “My love for you is genuine, unlike Kendall’s fleeting passion.”

☒ Jackson’s expression immediately darkened at the mention of Kendall.

☒ In comparison, Kelly was indeed the better fit for him.

### Chapter 93 Dylan Is Not Romantic

☒ “Jackson, what was Kendall doing when you found her in Parker Corporation?”

☒ “I don’t know. She’s on the floor where your dad works.”

☒ Kelly’s eyes flickered. “I know; Cameron has told me. Kendall is under the tutelage of my father. He let her be his assistant. He wants to train her and let her take my place. Back then, I worked hard from the bottom. Now, my father is training her personally. She is the birth daughter, all right.”

☒ Kelly’s words contained hatred for Kendall.

☒ Why am I not the birth daughter of the Parker Family?

☒ I don’t want to give up everything.

☒ I worked hard to become a qualified successor. When I was going to take over the company, they found the birth daughter. Now, Kendall is threatening my status.

☒ “Don’t worry, Kelly. I will do my best to let you be the president of Parker Corporation. Kendall is incomparable with you. Despite your father training her, she will never be a butterfly if she can’t go through the metamorphosis,” Jackson comforted Kelly. “When Mr. Parker finds out she’s a muggle, he will give up and pass the company to you. You must now press Kendall firmly and not let her get up. Do not let her get along with the top management.”

☒ “I understand.”

☒ Kelly was more scheming than Jackson. So, she would not easily let Kendall climb up the ladder.

☒ Kelly suffered in Kendall’s hands because the former was careless and never thought Kendall would change so quickly.

☒ After calming down, Kelly would not confront Kendall head-on anymore. As her adoptive parents were still alive, it would be unfavorable to her if they favored Kendall. Kelly would only fall out of favor if she continued to confront Kendall.

☒ Now, Charlotte was not in favor of Kelly.

☒ “Kelly, I’m hungry as I haven’t eaten yet. Can you buy me some food?”

☒ Jackson couldn’t help rubbing his stomach.



☒ “Alright.”

☒ Kelly came over and kissed him on the cheek. “Jackson, you should lie down and rest for now. I’ll buy some food for you.”

☒ Jackson nodded.

☒ Then, Kelly reluctantly left.

☒ After she walked away, Jackson revealed a smug smile.

☒ I will definitely marry Kendall Parker!

☒ I will also tie Kelly to me. Soon, I will have the Parker sisters as my women. I can enjoy a harem.

☒ However, Kendall’s attitude toward me is getting colder. I used all the tricks, but she still did not give in. What should I do to let Kendall marry me willingly?

☒ Tomorrow night is Yasmine’s birthday party. Kendall and Kelly will attend the party together.

☒ Jackson thought of an excellent plan to use Kelly to trap Kendall.

☒ On the other hand, Kendall didn’t know Jackson was scheming against her. Presently, she was happily accompanying Dylan as they dined in the Dynasty Hotel.

☒ After the meal, Yoseph left the presidential suite to give the couple some space.

☒ When he looked at his contented wife, Dylan couldn’t help but soften his gaze.

☒ The meal felt way better when he dined with her.

☒ “Dylan, should we get some rest?” Kendall asked with a smile.

☒ “Support me,” Dylan said solemnly.

☒ Hearing that, Kendall had a sparkle in her eyes and walked to his side. Then, she helped him to the bedroom.

☒ Dylan’s legs could not function well, so he struggled to walk even if Kendall supported him. After a while, his handsome face was covered with sweat.

☒ “Dylan, can you still hold on?”

☒ Dylan was silent.

☒ However, he still took a step forward.

☒ Seeing that he wanted to go on, Kendall continued to support him until they arrived in the bedroom. He was covered with sweat by that time. It wasn’t much better for Kendall. When she was supporting Dylan, he put all his weight on her. Although she was a trained woman and more muscular than the average woman, she was also exhausted and panting.

☒ As soon as they got to the bed, she couldn’t hold it anymore and fell on the big bed with Dylan.

☒ The couple lay on their backs, both looking at the ceiling. Neither of them said a word.

☒ After a while, Kendall turned over and propped up her upper body to look at Dylan beside her. Looking at him, she had the urge to tease him.

☒ He's my man; I can tease him whenever I want.

☒ So, Kendall did precisely that. Her soft hand fell on Dylan's face and greedily caressed it. She tutted, "Dylan, you have smooth skin for a man. Your skin is better than mine."

☒ Dylan looked at her with his bottomless gaze.

☒ When Kendall looked at him, she felt his eyes were a whirlpool. She swept away as she fell in, and couldn't climb out of the vortex no matter how hard she tried.

☒ Gradually, she lowered her head and drew closer to him until she met his thin lips. His lips were chilly, so Kendall wanted to warm his lips.

☒ Kendall's kiss was gentle and seductive.

☒ Dylan's willpower was getting weaker.

☒ He wanted to take over and dominate the kiss.

☒ However, Kendall left when he was going to take the lead.

☒ "Dylan, you're like a piece of wood. You won't move even if I push you. Kissing you is no different from kissing a corpse!" Kendall said with disdain.

☒ Dylan was not amused.

☒ "You blame me for not being romantic after taking advantage of me?"

☒ Kendall giggled in response. "Yeah, you're not romantic at all. Show me how romantic you can be."

☒ Saying that, she deliberately pinched him lightly. She didn't want to put much strength into it for fear that she would end up hurting him.

☒ "Dylan, you really should exercise your legs. Look at you; you're sweating after walking a few meters."

☒ Saying that, she brought a tissue and wiped the sweat off his head.

☒ "If you have functional legs, you can press me down as soon as I complain that you're not romantic. You can use your actions to prove that you're romantic."

☒ "Kendall, you're so shameless that no one can rival you."

☒ "Ha! I think so too." Kendall touched her face. "Dylan, do you think there's a category for the most shameless human in the Guinness World Record? I can set a new record!"

☒ Again, Dylan was not amused.

☒ After taking off her shoes, Kendall climbed onto the bed.

☒ Under Dylan's gaze, she grabbed him and dragged him onto the bed.

☒ Dylan had no comment.

- ☒ It felt like she was dragging a dog when she dragged me.
- ☒ I don't like this feeling.
- ☒ It's all because of my legs!
- ☒ He felt his legs were wobbly and in pain after the short walk from the dining room to the bedroom.
- ☒ The doctor said the pain was good, and it indicated that Dylan's legs were not wholly disabled.
- ☒ He could get back on his feet if he kept doing rehabilitation.
- ☒ After pulling Dylan in, Kendall helped him to pull off his shoes. Then, she lay down on his side and snuggled in his arms. "Dylan, let's have a nap. I'm sleepy," she murmured.

#### Chapter 94 Steal a Kiss

- ☒ Dylan silently embraced his sweet wife in his arms.
- ☒ She must be really sleepy, as she fell asleep soon.
- ☒ However, Dylan couldn't sleep.
- ☒ He slightly pushed her away to see her up close.
- ☒ The sleeping Kendall was like an angel, so Dylan couldn't help but softly touch her face.
- ☒ "Your face is smooth too; it feels good to touch."
- ☒ Dylan said in a deep voice.
- ☒ It was a pity that the sleeping Kendall couldn't hear it.
- ☒ "Kendall."
- ☒ Then, Dylan used his face to rub Kendall's and he said lightly, "Do you really not regret it? Will you stay by my side for the rest of your life?" After a few moments, he whispered, "Even if you regret it, I will not let you go. I gave you a chance to regret and change your mind. Since you don't cherish it, don't blame me for being domineering in the future. Don't even think of leaving my side in your life."
- ☒ Her red lips were alluring.
- ☒ Every time she kissed Dylan, it took a lot of effort for him to suppress the agitation in his body.
- ☒ In fact, he wanted to take action the first time she kissed him.
- ☒ This time, he finally took the initiative to kiss her red lips.
- ☒ Kendall felt it was challenging to breathe in her sleep, so she instinctively opened her mouth to breathe.
- ☒ Realizing that Kendall was responding to him, Dylan couldn't hold back any longer and deepened the kiss.

☒ However, Kendall thought she was dreaming. She dreamt that she had a French kiss with Dylan. In the dream, he was a romantic and responded to her flirting with craziness. He only let go of her when she was about to suffocate.

☒ Dylan gasped for breath after he moved his lips away.

☒ It turned out that consent was sweet.

☒ Seeing that she was still sleeping, Dylan thought it was funny.

☒ I secretly stole a kiss and you even responded to me. However, you're still sleeping soundly. Did you think that the kiss happened in a dream?

☒ "Kendall, are you dreaming of me? If you dream of Jackson... I will make you write 'I love Dylan' 10,000 times every day."

☒ It was apparent that Dylan's words would not get a response.

☒ He moved his legs while lying flat as he faced her.

☒ Remembering what Kendall said, Dylan took out his cell phone and called Amos.

☒ Amos quickly answered the call.

☒ "Young Master Dylan."

☒ Amos addressed Dylan respectfully. One would not need to guess to know Amos was listening attentively at the moment.

☒ After being silent for a while, Dylan said in a low voice, "Amos, make some arrangements for me. I will do rehabilitation starting tomorrow after getting off work every afternoon."

☒ Hearing that, Amos was thrilled and responded, "Yes, sir. I will make the arrangements right away."

☒ Young Master Dylan is finally willing to go to rehab!

☒ "Okay."

☒ Amos' joy was transmitted to Dylan through radio waves. It was only now that Dylan finally realized he made many people who cared for him worried as he refused to do the rehabilitation.

☒ As Dylan was afraid of waking Kendall, he quickly hung up the call.

☒ After hanging up, Amos happily called the rehabilitation center to inform them to get someone to live in the Coleman Mansion. Hence, they would start with Dylan's rehabilitation tomorrow.

☒ After making the arrangements, Amos couldn't help but quickly walk out of the mansion and go straight to the main house.

☒ As soon as he arrived at the yard in the main house, he saw Tilly sitting alone under a big tree in the yard. She had her glasses on as she read a newspaper.

☒ Tilly looked up when she heard footsteps, thereafter lowering her head to read the newspaper.

- ☒ Amos lightened his steps.
- ☒ He walked before Tilly and stopped. He didn't speak but stood there with hands down respectfully.
- ☒ After reading the newspaper, she slowly put the newspaper away while gently asking Amos, "What's the matter, Amos?"
- ☒ Amos said with a smile, "Good news, Old Madam Coleman."
- ☒ She stopped her movement and looked up at him with anticipation to ask, "Is Dylan hard?"
- ☒ She was referring to that.
- ☒ Tilly thought that Amos would know everything about Dylan as he was Dylan's trusty housekeeper.
- ☒ "I don't know if he is hard as this is his privacy. I can't figure it out," Amos said apologetically.
- ☒ Tilly thought he knew everything about Dylan. However, Amos would only understand what Dylan was willing to share.
- ☒ Soon, Amos was excited again. "Old Madam Coleman, Young Master Dylan just called me and asked me to inform the rehabilitation center to start the treatment tomorrow. He is finally willing to train!"
- ☒ "Really?" She was happy and repeatedly asked, "Amos, are you sure? Did Dylan really tell you that?"
- ☒ "This is absolutely true. Without his permission, I will never have the courage to force him into rehabilitation."
- ☒ Even if they did that, it would be useless if Dylan would not cooperate.
- ☒ Knowing that Dylan's legs had a chance to recover, his elders had tried to force him to go for rehabilitation. However, Dylan did not cooperate. Not even Tilly could do anything about it.
- ☒ So, they could just allow Dylan to sit in a wheelchair for a year.
- ☒ "That's nice. This is indeed a piece of good news. Did you arrange it?"
- ☒ "Yes, madam."
- ☒ Tilly smiled in response. "Call Emily to tell her about this great news. She's really worried about Dylan too."
- ☒ The couple had left the Coleman Mansion to the Coleman Family's island for a vacation to not confront Kendall and worsen the relationship with Dylan.
- ☒ As the saying went—out of sight, out of mind.
- ☒ They thought Dylan was impressive as he could tolerate Kendall.
- ☒ "Alright, I'll call Mrs. Coleman immediately and tell her the good news. Old Madam Coleman, I think Miss Parker had a role in making Young Master Dylan go for rehab."
- ☒ Dylan had not told his family about his relationship with Kendall.

☒ Although Amos addressed Kendall as the young mistress, he did not address her as such in the main house.

☒ Tilly frowned upon hearing that. “Why her? How can she have the skill to change Dylan’s mind? I’m the one who brought Dylan up, and even I can’t change his mind.”

☒ Amos did not dare to say Kendall was unique to Dylan, so he said politely, “I think it has to do with Miss Parker’s lively personality, which stimulated Young Master Dylan, and he wants to do rehabilitation and stand up again. He must be trying to regain his self-esteem since she hurt him.”

☒ After thinking about it, Tilly felt that Amos was right.

☒ “Amos, the reason is not important. You must make Kendall Parker take good care of Dylan. If there is a slight error, I can ruin her family with just a snap of my fingers.”

#### Chapter 95 Kendall’s Lovely ‘Driver’

☒ Tilly expressed her thoughts so intimidatingly that it sounded like a threat. “Kendall has been away for most of the time these two days. What’s she been doing? Tell her to see me when she is back in the afternoon later. I’ll talk to her myself.” After all, the old lady wasn’t about to let her grandson change his mind about undergoing physiotherapy, considering what it took for Dylan to finally accept that.

☒ “S-Sure,” Amos replied, wondering whether Dylan would really get on the wrong side of his grandmother for Kendall. Deep down, he hoped Dylan wouldn’t blame him for running his mouth off.

☒ “Is there anything else?”

☒ “No.”

☒ “Good. Go ahead and make the call.”

☒ “Of course,” Amos politely responded with an affirmative hum and excused himself silently.

☒ As soon as the butler was gone, Tilly stood up and entered the area where a portrait of her late husband was kept for everyone else in the family to pay their respect to. While staring at her late husband’s portrait for a few moments, she broke the silence and mentioned, “Honey, our elder grandson, Dylan, has finally decided to accept his physiotherapy treatment. This is all thanks to you, but please continue to watch over him and see that he recovers from his current state. I hope he’ll be able to walk again and be a real man for his wife.”

☒ While Tilly was happy that Dylan was willing to undergo his physiotherapy, she seemed to be bothered by his infertility. After all, she and her late husband had dedicated their lives to nurturing and educating their heir, Dylan, who successfully took over Coleman Empire Holdings when he came of age, which was something she and her deceased husband couldn’t feel prouder of.

☒ Already an established corporation, Coleman Empire Holdings grew bigger and bigger in scale under Dylan’s leadership as it became one of the strongest companies in the era. Therefore, Tilly could never accept the fact that her brilliant grandson couldn’t pass down his superior genes to his child.

☒ On the other hand, Kendall woke up from a catnap on a lazy afternoon and realized she was running late upon taking a look at the time. Anxious, she hastily sprang off her bed and rushed out of the room,

only to hear a bitter voice that made her stop in her tracks. “Kendall, are you going to just leave me behind like that after you slept with me?”

☒ Kendall looked back and gave the man a flattering smile. “Oh, please, Dylan. I’m running late and today is my first day of work. So, I really have to get going now. If you’re still sleepy, why don’t you nap longer?”

☒ Dylan sat up straight and struggled to stand on his feet by propping his body with his hands on the headboard as he looked like he wanted to go somewhere. With his wheelchair in the living room, he could never make it there by himself, so she had no choice but to return and help him up.

☒ Despite her concern about running late for work, she couldn’t just leave him behind and risk him hurting himself. After all, she was afraid that the Coleman Family would come after her if he tripped or slipped, not to mention the fact that her conscience would blame it on her.

☒ “I called your company and applied for a 10-minute leave on your behalf.”

☒ Thinking there were still ten minutes until her working hours began, Kendall believed she should be able to arrive on time with an additional ten more minutes. “D-Did you really apply for a leave for me?”

☒ “Yup, I talked to Dad.”

☒ For some reason, the way Dylan referred to her father as ‘Dad’ didn’t sit well with Kendall. “What was the reason you gave him?”

☒ “Did I need to give one?” Dylan responded with a rhetorical question in a domineering manner. When he called his father-in-law earlier, Adam didn’t even bother to ask him for a reason before permitting the leave.

☒ Therefore, Kendall was speechless at the thought of her father’s fear for Dylan.

☒ After helping Dylan make it out of the bedroom, she carefully walked him to the wheelchair and wheeled him out the door. Despite the 10-minute leave that she had been granted, she was still concerned about the limited time she had. Furthermore, she was aware that Dylan had his own work to do as well.

☒ Since they were in a hurry, neither of them said a single word to each other when Kendall was wheeling Dylan out of the house. While Dylan was a man of few words, Kendall was always the one who started the conversation between them. If she didn’t do that, he would just remain silent without speaking a single word. For that, she always complained about his blasé nature that was capable of turning anyone who was chatting with him off.

☒ When they got to their car at Parker Corporation, Kendall opened the car door and was about to take off running, but it was then that she heard Dylan’s cold voice again. “Kendall, are you going to just run off like that?”

☒ Um? Finding his behavior a little strange after his nap, she preferred watching the man’s adorable look in his sleep. Soon, she tilted her head, as if she was hoaxing a kid. “Dylan, I’m really going to be late, but I promise I’ll keep you company over the weekend, which is tomorrow. So, be a good boy, would

you? Here, let me kiss you.” She then cupped his face and kissed his cheek before releasing him and running into the building.

☒ Seeing her sprint like an athlete, Dylan smiled in amusement and murmured, “If there was an earthquake, she would probably be the fastest woman alive.” However, no one else dared to respond to his words because none of them was allowed to make jokes with Kendall, except for Dylan himself. Although he might look like he always liked to bully Kendall, they all knew that the man would surely let no one who disrespected his wife go unpunished.

☒ It was only until Kendall disappeared from sight that Dylan instructed his driver to hit the road.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall spent her entire afternoon focusing on her job. After getting comfortable with her duties, she was now able to concentrate better and learn productively. Whenever she came across anything she wasn’t sure about, she would either consult her father or speak to Jessie.

☒ Later that evening, everyone else left the office, but Kendall stayed behind to finish her work. Since the next day was the weekend, there were also a few other employees who decided to work overtime after dinner to complete their unfinished tasks, in order to enjoy a relaxing weekend.

☒ Without anyone to talk to, Kendall soon began to feel sleepy as she carried on with her work. When she looked at the time, she realized it was already past 9.00PM. “Oh, gosh. It’s getting late now,” she murmured to herself. “Why didn’t anybody tell me that? Wait! Dylan!”

☒ Knowing that Dylan rarely entertained his clients, Kendall was even more convinced that he wouldn’t do that due to his condition after the accident. Thus, she believed he should be home by dusk every day after work. I bet he should be home at this hour. She then packed her belongings and grabbed her purse, whereupon she scurried out of her office and made her way toward the elevator.

☒ When Kendall exited the building, she noticed several eye-catching luxury cars pulled up outside the company’s entrance. While those vehicles had turned many heads, one of the members from the top management immediately recognized Dylan’s car among the motorcade, judging from its unique license plate that was widely known across Orapolis. As she got closer, it became clear to her that those cars belonged to her husband’s motorcade. Stunned, she instantly picked up her pace and rushed out of the building.

☒ In the meantime, every other employee only watched in speechlessness, but before they realized it, Kendall was already far from them. Looking at her desperate reaction, they all criticized her for jeopardizing her own reputation as the Parker Family’s daughter. Then, they compared her to Kelly, whom they thought was calmer and more mature, thinking she would have walked slowly toward Dylan’s car if she was in Kendall’s place.

☒ Deep down, they all looked down upon Kendall because of her lowly origin from a rural village and reckoned she was nowhere near her older sister, Kelly. In fact, a lot of people in the company naturally liked to compare the sisters. In their eyes, Kelly was a young, capable and beautiful lady who was admired by many men in the company.

☒ Although some of her admirers mustered their courage to confess their feelings for her, she turned them down because of her strict principle against any relationship at her workplace; on the other hand, Kendall only had eyes for her own husband without any concern about her own reputation. After all, she



couldn't care less about other people's opinions, thinking there was nothing she could do with how she had been labeled anyway.

☒ "Dylan." Kendall stood in front of Dylan's car and knocked on the window.

#### Chapter 96 Another Meeting With Tilly

☒ As soon as Dylan opened the car door, Kendall entered the vehicle and asked, "Why are you here, Dylan? Did you come here to wait for me?" She then closed the door and turned around to give her husband a hug before planting a kiss on the man's cheek.

☒ Finding his wife's intimate gesture irresistible, Dylan was about to give in to his temptation until he was reminded of the presence of his driver and bodyguard. Thus, he pushed Kendall away and gently pinched her red lips, lecturing her with a soft voice. "Have you no shame? You need to act like a decent lady."

☒ "Speaking of decent ladies, I'm sure you have come across plenty, but why didn't you fall in love with any of them? The only answer to that question is that you—are not into decent ladies. Instead, a cheeky girl with little to no sense of shame is more like your type."

☒ On the other hand, Ronnie and the driver exchanged gazes with a smile on their faces, laughing at Kendall's audacious remark deep down. After so many exchanges of flirts, Young Master Dylan still falls for it every time.

☒ "What a shameless scoundrel you are!" Kendall smiled and asked, "Anyway, thanks for the compliment, Dylan. Why did you come and pick me up, by the way?"

☒ "You don't like me to come here and pick you up?"

☒ "No, of course not. When I saw your car outside the building, I sprinted here like I was in a race. So, you could definitely tell how surprised I was. I'm really happy that you came, Dylan." Kendall put down her purse and caught a glimpse of the boutique of flowers beside Dylan. Thus, she asked, "Are you carrying the flowers I gave you earlier with you wherever you go?"

☒ Dylan didn't answer her question right away but instead placed the flowers in her arms. Then, he replied calmly, "The boutique of flowers caught my eye when I passed by the florist shop. So, I had Ronnie buy them for you to return the favor."

☒ Wrapping her arms tightly around the flowers, Kendall smiled brightly from ear to ear as she looked at Dylan more sentimentally. At the same time, the man couldn't take his eyes off the lady's adorable look. "Thank you, Dylan."

☒ "Well, it's no big deal. They're just flowers after all." Dylan added, "But I think the ones at home look much more beautiful." Thanks to Amos' arrangement, his residence now looked like a fancy and grandiose garden. While he didn't seem to appreciate the beauty of it, Kendall felt completely different toward their home full of flowers. In fact, he even remembered seeing her taking pictures of those flowers earlier that morning when she left home. Since the arrangement was to make Kendall happy in the first place, Dylan found peace in his wife's delight that served to help contain his urge of smashing those flower pots outside his house despite his dislike for those flowers.

☒ “But I like them very much. They make me happy. Are you hungry by the way, Dylan?” Kendall put down the flowers and grabbed her bag, producing the box of muffins she was supposed to have earlier that afternoon. She then opened the box and held it in front of Dylan. “Why don’t you grab a bite first? I’ll make you something nice when we get home.”

☒ “I’m not a big fan of pastries,” Dylan replied with disgust.

☒ “But it tastes pretty good.” Kendall picked up a muffin and held it right before his mouth.

☒ Dylan eventually opened his mouth and took a bite with an emotionless expression on his face. “You just put me in a difficult position. Do you know that?”

☒ Nevertheless, Kendall reckoned the man was merely pretending to hate muffins, thinking he actually had a liking for pastries, which she thought he tried to hide because of his pride just like her mother. Therefore, she went on to feed him with another muffin while the man looked at it with disgust and took another bite. At the same time, she observed his reaction when he was munching, noticing how he peeked at the box to see how many muffins were left in it. You just won’t stop acting, will you, cheeky boy? After feeding him with three muffins, Kendall saved the rest for herself and went on to enjoy them as the man watched with envy. Fortunately, Dylan’s strong will helped him suppress his urge before it got the better of him, or he would have exposed his ‘true colors’ in front of Kendall sooner.

☒ “This is so tasty! It’s a shame that there are only so few of them. Honestly, it feels almost as if I didn’t have any of them at all.”

☒ Dylan pursed his lips without saying a word, suspecting that Kendall had seen through him with her shrewdness. “What took you so long?” He tried to change the subject.

☒ “I lost track of time. I was initially planning to leave around 8 PM, but by the time I realized I was staying there longer than I intended to, I left immediately, which was when I saw your car a few moments ago and got here.”

☒ “How do you feel?”

☒ “Better than how I did in the morning. At least, I’m starting to pick up something.”

☒ Dylan responded with silence for a moment and added with a deep voice, “I don’t have a problem with your job, but I’d hate to see you working overtime until midnight every day. If you’re tired, just take a day off and stay home.”

☒ Kendall was speechless, but deep down, she knew she had to work harder, thinking she was one step behind her peers for only starting to learn how to manage a business at her current age. After all, Kelly had been exposed to business management at a young age ever since she joined the company upon graduation. Therefore, her experience had helped her rise through the ranks quickly even though she had to start from the bottom. Not long after that, she became the company’s vice president while earning everyone’s respect in the process. Inspired by her sister’s success, Kendall replied with determination, “I’m not tired at all, Dylan.”

☒ Upon hearing the lady’s words, Dylan tilted his head and quietly looked her in the eye in a serious manner. As both of them exchanged gazes, it didn’t take Kendall long to submit to the man’s domineering eyes and aura. In that instant, the car was filled with a silence that neither of them cared to

break even after they returned to the Coleman Mansion. In the meantime, Vivian and Amos were waiting for their arrival at the mansion's gate. When they saw the couple, Vivian courteously greeted Dylan who had Ronnie wheel him into the house. At the same time, he asked Vivian with a glacial voice. "Did you come here to send me a message from Grandma?"

☒ Noticing Kendall beside Dylan without wheeling him, Vivian politely replied, "Young Master Dylan, Old Madam Coleman wishes to see Young Mistress Kendall, which was why I was told to wait for your arrival here."

☒ "Old Madam Coleman wants to see me?" But shouldn't she be in bed at this ungodly hour?

☒ "Yes, Young Mistress Kendall. Please come with me." Vivian reacted politely and extended her arm to show Kendall the way.

☒ Kendall hesitated for a while and peeked at Dylan who didn't seem to show any response. Thus, she replied, "Give me two minutes, Vivian. Let me put my purse and bag inside the house."

☒ "Mr. Miller can take care of that, Young Mistress Kendall, but Old Madam Coleman has been waiting for quite a long time."

☒ Kendall replied with an affirmative hum and handed her belongings over to Amos before leaving with Vivian. When she arrived at the main house, she saw no signs of Tilly until the butler, Tia, said, "Old Madam Coleman is back in her room. Please come with me, Young Mistress Kendall."

☒ After hearing the butler's words, Kendall followed Tia to Tilly's bedroom on the second floor as soon as Vivian left. When the two of them reached Tilly's room door, Tia stopped in her tracks and said in a serious manner, "Young Mistress Kendall, Old Madam Coleman is already asleep, so please wait right here." She then walked away when she finished her words.

☒ "Tia, since Old Madam Coleman is asleep, can I come again tomorrow?" Kendall would hate to wait until dawn just for Tilly to wake up.

☒ Tia paused and looked back at Kendall. "Old Madam Coleman specifically said that you must wait here if she goes to bed before you're back. So, I'd advise you to listen to her instruction." The butler's words implied that Kendall had no choice but to wait even if she had to stay there until the next day.

☒ On the other hand, Kendall could tell that Tilly was mad at her for coming home late, which she believed was the reason she told her butler to make sure she waited there until the next morning. When Vivian turned around and was about to walk away, she left another message for Kendall. "The gate on the outside has been locked, so you might as well stay here and wait until Old Madam Coleman wakes up."

#### Chapter 97 Kendall's Sister-In-Law

☒ Kendall reacted with a pair of furrowed brows, feeling annoyed about the locked gates. Why did they have to lock the gates? They are obviously trying to keep me from returning to Dylan's place. She then recalled giving Amos her purse and her bag that contained her phone, realizing she couldn't even call Dylan for help. Thus, she wondered to herself in frustration whether she was forced to accept her fate and wait until Tilly woke up. Not long after Tia's footsteps were gone, she suddenly heard the sound of someone opening the door.

☒ It turned out that Alice had popped her head out of the door to peek just as Kendall saw her. “Young Mistress Kendall.” Alice waved at her.

☒ “Miss Coleman.” Kendall walked in Alice’s direction.

☒ “Shh.” Alice shushed the lady and let her enter her room. Upon closing the door behind her, she looked at Kendall and said, “Young Mistress Kendall, my grandma is a light sleeper, so you could have awoken her with your voice. She tends to get cranky when she is disturbed during her sleep, and I, for one, would not like to see that happen.” She then seized Kendall’s hand and walked her to the couch before they both sat down. “By the way, why did you return so late at this hour? My grandma has been waiting for you for eternity, and I could tell that she was not happy. That was probably why she made Tia lock you up here.”

☒ “Why did Old Madam Coleman send for me?” Kendall probingly asked, “Do you know what’s going on, Miss Coleman?”

☒ Alice shook her head. “It beats me as well. I was away until the evening. All I know is that Grandma made Vivian check whether you were back every half an hour, but when you weren’t, her face just became more and more darkened. In fact, none of us dared to talk much during dinner because we were afraid that she might lose her temper and snap at us.” Despite being the favorite daughter in the Coleman Family, Alice didn’t dare to defy her grandmother’s wish.

☒ “I was working overtime in the office.” Kendall added, “Amos has my number, so if Old Madam Coleman wanted to see me, she could have told Amos to call me instead.”

☒ “Wait, you have a job?” Alice asked in confusion. “Aren’t you supposed to take care of my brother? Why are you still working? Aren’t you paid for what you’re doing?”

☒ Alice replied, “Well, you’re right. I’m not paid for what I’m doing because Dylan told me to earn my keep. That’s why I decided to work and make some money for myself.”

☒ Alice smiled and said, “You nearly got me, Young Mistress Kendall. You’re the great Parker Family’s daughter, so why are you still so desperate for money? I heard that your mom pays you 300 thousand per month for your pocket money, which means you have about 10 thousand to spend a day. That’s quite a lot of pocket money you have there, plus you’re not a spendthrift who squanders her money extravagantly, so there is no way you’re going to use up all of that 300 thousand—unless you’ve been using that money to aid your foster mother and her family financially.”

☒ “Well, you seem to know me pretty well, Miss Coleman,” Kendall replied awkwardly.

☒ Alice responded with a smile to Kendall’s words. Although she might be known as the most influential daughter from the wealthy and respected Coleman Family in Orapolis, she was a rather humble and amiable person with whom Kendall felt quite comfortable getting along. Deep down, Kendall thought Alice was not approachable at all since they didn’t interact much the last time they met. “We’ve heard a thing or two about the news regarding the imposter in your family around Orapolis. In fact, anyone who has access to the internet will probably not miss the interesting stories about your return to the rich family.” Alice added, “After all, humans are curious creatures, and I’m no exception.”

☒ “Well, my foster mother and her family have been managing pretty well by themselves, financially. So, they don’t actually need me to aid them. In fact, every time I wanted to do that, they’d turn me down.” Kendall recalled the times that she made her foster parents accept her financial aid. “Furthermore, I’m bored because Dylan has to go to his office every day, so that added to my decision to find a job and make some money for myself. After all, I find that kind of lifestyle rather fulfilling and enriching.”

☒ “Did my brother agree with that?” Alice asked.

☒ “Of course, he did. If he didn’t, I wouldn’t even be allowed to go anywhere close to the mansion’s gate.”

☒ Alice enviously said, “Aw, my brother really treats you well, doesn’t he? I want a job, but my brothers won’t allow me to do that. They even transferred money into my bank account, thinking I wanted a job because I was tapped out.”

☒ “Well, isn’t that happiness to you? I wish I could live a life like yours in which I can spend money without having to make it myself, but unfortunately, I don’t have so many brothers to aid me financially,” Kendall said with a smile.

☒ Alice answered, “Well, I guess you’re right. I should be grateful for the life I’m living now.” Maybe I’m indeed the happiest and luckiest lady in the world, she thought to herself. “Young Mistress Kendall, why don’t you set an alarm and take a catnap here? Then, when she is about to wake up, you could wait outside her room and pretend to look sleepy so that my grandma thinks you’ve been waiting for her throughout the night. That way, I believe she’ll lighten up pretty soon because she is actually pretty fond of young ladies.” After all, there are more men than ladies in the Coleman Family.

☒ However, Kendall appeared to be less optimistic about Tilly’s attitude toward her. “No matter how much Old Madam Coleman likes young ladies, I’m sure she isn’t going to like me. After all, I turned down Dylan’s proposal earlier and pulled off something outrageous. So, if Dylan hadn’t let me off, the Parker Family would have suffered the consequences along with me.” D\*mn it! I must have been really dumb in my past life. How could I turn down Dylan’s proposal after what Kelly said to me? Maybe I was blinded by my love for Jackson so much that all I cared about was marrying him. How dumb I was!

☒ Nevertheless, Alice knew Dylan wasn’t going easy on Kendall. Instead, he was going to execute his plan of retaliation step by step as he began by taking Kendall back to the Coleman Family. Then, whenever he felt like messing with her, he would pull a prank on her until he was satisfied. Therefore, she could tell that it would get a lot worse for Kendall with time, but nonetheless, she wouldn’t betray Dylan because he was the brother she respected the most. “You’re about my height, so maybe you could wear my pajamas. You should get a shower now,” Alice said while going through her clothes in the wardrobe.

☒ “Thank you so much, Miss Coleman.”

☒ When Alice turned around, she noticed the pair of flip-flops that Kendall was wearing and smiled. “You know what? My brother has never taken anything from me before, except this pair of flip-flops. For that, I’m going to help you.”

☒ “Well, I still owe you a thanks anyway.”

☒ “Don’t mention it.” Alice reached for her pajamas and walked up to Kendall before she handed them over to her. “Your shower awaits.”

☒ Kendall then held the pajamas in her hands and entered the bathroom as Alice told her to. As soon as she closed the door behind her, Alice chuckled and murmured to herself, “Dylan is going to come and pick you up in half an hour, Kendall.”

☒ Despite her young age, Alice was rather smart and shrewd. In fact, she had been acting as if she didn’t know anything in front of Kendall. When she previously had Amos retrieve her flip-flops from Dylan to let Kendall wear, she could tell how much her brother cared about Kendall. Thus, she couldn’t wait to witness the moment Dylan brought up the matter between him and Kendall to the rest of their family members. At the same time, she was also curious about how the rest of the people in her family would react when they heard it firsthand from Dylan that he wanted to marry Kendall. Besides that, she also wanted to see if Kendall would resort to her extremity by threatening to end her life like she did earlier, in order to reject Dylan’s proposal.

☒ Although Dylan made it clear that he only wanted Kendall to live with him and impose on her to take care of him because he wanted to retaliate against her, Alice believed that he was actually trying to move Kendall by allowing them both to know each other’s daily life so that she would willingly marry him. If it weren’t for that, Dylan wouldn’t grant Kendall so many privileges and exceptions. In fact, Alice proudly considered herself the only lady in the world to know how her brother could melt a lady’s heart when he sincerely treated her well.

#### Chapter 98 Falling off the Bed

☒ Meanwhile, Dylan happened to step out of his bathroom, sitting in his wheelchair just when he heard a knock on the door. “Young Master Dylan, are you asleep?” While Amos’ voice was heard from the other side of the door, he wheeled himself toward the door and opened it, whereupon he was greeted by the butler. “Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall is still not back, and it’s already 11.30 PM now.” He added in a concerned manner, “Old Madam Coleman should be long asleep by now.”

☒ Dylan knitted his eyebrows and asked, “Do you know why Grandma sent for Kendall, Amos? You must have told her that I’m going to accept my physiotherapy treatment, right?”

☒ “I’m sorry, Young Master Dylan.” Amos realized that he had just put Kendall in trouble. After all, while Tilly was already unhappy with Kendall, the fact that she returned home late only added to her dissatisfaction. Thus, he believed Tilly must have been so mad that she had sent for Kendall to lock her up in the main house. At the thought of that, he didn’t dare to imagine what kind of punishment was waiting for Kendall.

☒ On the other hand, Dylan didn’t seem to blame that on Amos. Instead, he instructed him to bring Kendall back. “Get her back here now. Tell Tia that I’m hungry, and I need her to make me supper.”

☒ “Alright, Young Master Dylan. I’ll do it right away.” With Dylan’s order, Amos now had a reason to get Kendall out of her dilemma as he hurriedly left the place.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall fell asleep with Alice in the latter’s room right after the two ladies chatted for a bit until they were awoken by a loud noise outside. “What’s going on?”

☒ Alice sat bolt upright and grabbed her sleeping robe to put it on. Then, she looked at Kendall and said, “Stay here. I’m going to check out what’s going on.”

☒ “I’ll come with you.” Kendall was just as curious to know what was going on.

☒ In the meantime, the main house was brightened up with lights, with every maid who worked there busy looking for Kendall. Despite going through every nook and cranny in the main house, except Tilly and Alice’s room, they couldn’t find any signs of Kendall. “Shh! Keep your voice down. You don’t want to wake Old Madam Tilly and Miss Alice from their sleep.” Tia urged her people to keep their voices down.

☒ “Tia, what are we going to do if we can’t find Young Mistress Kendall? Young Master Dylan wants her back now.” Vivian was so worried that her face changed. After all, it was her who escorted Kendall away from Dylan. Thus, she was afraid that Dylan would blame it on her now that Kendall was nowhere to be found. At the thought of Dylan’s stern look, she began to shake like a leaf.

☒ Soon, Amos wondered and asked, “Do you think she sneaked out climbing over the wall? She is not familiar with this area, so she could easily get lost out there. So, why don’t we go out there and search for her? But of course, we can’t let our young masters know about that.” Especially Young Master Dylan.

☒ “You think she climbed over the wall?” Tia shifted her eyes to the wall that was six feet high.

☒ Amos then explained why he thought that way. “Young Mistress Kendall used to run a training institution, having been trained in Taekwondo and sparring. So, she definitely has what it takes to climb over the wall.”

☒ “Then, she might have likely climbed over the wall and sneaked out.” Tia proceeded to instruct her people to change their focus elsewhere. “Search for her outside the main house. I’ll see if I can find anything useful from the security footage.” As she was about to walk away, she saw two ladies looking at them curiously by the door. At that moment, Tia was rendered speechless by what she saw after all the trouble she and her people went through to find Kendall, only to realize that she had hit it off with Alice and was sleeping in her room with her until they came. Well, if we didn’t wake them up from their sleep, we’d still be searching for them probably until dawn.

☒ “What are you guys searching for, Tia?”

☒ “Miss Alice, Young Master Dylan would like Young Mistress Kendall back to make him supper, so he sent Amos here to collect her, but when I went upstairs earlier, she was nowhere to be found, which was why I gathered everyone around to search for her, only to realize she was with you all the time.”

☒ Alice grunted indifferently, feeling annoyed as she thought her brother would send someone to pick Kendall up within half an hour, but in the end, she ended up falling asleep before that happened. Well, what do you expect, Dylan? Your people took longer than they should to get your wife, so don’t you blame it on me for that.

☒ “Young Mistress Kendall, Master Dylan would like you to make him supper, so please hurry up and go back with Amos. Don’t let Young Master Dylan wait any longer.” Tia heaved a sigh of relief and urged Kendall to make a move. After all the trouble that night, everyone in the main house could finally see how important Kendall was to Dylan.

☒ About ten minutes later, Kendall entered the house and was greeted by the sight of the man who was waiting for her in the living room. She then walked toward the kitchen and asked, “What’s your craving, Dylan?”

☒ “No need for that.” Dylan added coldly, “The supper was just an excuse for Amos to get you back here. Go back to your room and get some sleep.”

☒ Kendall was stunned as she turned around and looked at the man who appeared to be indifferent. Then, she walked up to Dylan and bent over, helping him sit in his wheelchair before wheeling him to her room. “That’s not my room.”

☒ “You own the entire building, so tell me which room isn’t yours.”

☒ Dylan was rendered speechless, not expecting Kendall to refute him with his own words. “Are you shy, Dylan? Relax, it’s all going to be fine. It’s not like you and I haven’t slept together before.”

☒ Kendall’s words left Dylan speechless once again as his ears blushed. At the same time, Kendall noticed that and secretly chuckled, finding it amusing to see how talking about their intimate moment could make him feel embarrassed. Later that night, Dylan had trouble falling asleep with the audacious lady by his side while he kept dreaming about the lady with whom he shared an intimate moment. Ugh! Come on, Morpheus! Not this one again? I need a new dream. This same old dream is really killing me. While he complained to himself silently, his ‘shameless’ wife wouldn’t stop rubbing his chest with her own body. Feeling her soft skin while sensing the aroma from her body, Dylan felt a strong urge to make love to her but quickly restrained himself due to his legs’ condition.

☒ Unless Kendall was willing to initiate and take charge of their intimate moment, Dylan knew he could never enjoy the pleasures of the flesh for now. Yet, he couldn’t bring himself to speak his mind, not to mention the fact that Kendall had always thought he was incapable of enjoying intimacy. Is that the reason that she keeps touching me?

☒ It was only when it was nearly dawn that Dylan’s dream finally stopped bothering him. While he had just drifted off not long ago, Kendall woke up at 6.30 AM sharp, thanks to her consistent circadian rhythm. The moment she opened her eyes, she found herself lying on Dylan’s arm, whereupon she quickly rolled to the side out of fear that he would catch and strangle her if she wasn’t quick enough. Fortunately, she managed to free herself without waking Dylan up because he was too sound asleep.

☒ However, since it was a Saturday morning, Kendall didn’t have to go to work, so she continued to lie down beside Dylan lazily and admired his looks in his sleep. He is so handsome! Caressing his face, she leaned closer to him and tried to kiss his lips, but at the same time, the man opened his eyes, unknowingly frightening her as she rolled away from him and fell off the bed. While she moaned in pain, Dylan sat up straight to check on her. When he saw her on the ground, he curled his lips upward and smiled, but as soon as she got back on her feet, he hid his smile and looked at her coldly. “Hehe.” Dylan reacted with a stern look on his face.

☒ “Hehe. Good morning, Dylan.”

☒ “Did you bump your head from a concussion that just made you dumb? Your smile looks silly.”



☒ Kendall rubbed her lips, still feeling the pain from the fall. “I bumped my lips onto the floor, but my head is fine, so I’m still sane for sure.”

## Chapter 99

☒ “Is that a compliment? Or is that meant to be sarcastic that I’d lose my decency if I ran too fast?” Kendall asked with a smile on her face.

☒ Dylan smiled just as Kendall stopped smiling, for her breath was taken away by his handsome grin. Seeing her enchanted look, the man chuckled and said, “Alright, it’s time to come back here. You’re drooling.”

☒ Kendall stepped closer to Dylan and bent over, cupping his face before she pecked his lips and bit them. Pained, Dylan shoved her away even though he wished they could continue.

☒ “What’s with the charming smile so early in the morning? Are you trying to give me heart issues? Moreover, your lips look like it’s just beckoning me over, and I simply can’t resist it.”

☒ Satisfied with her bite on the man’s lips, Kendall patted Dylan’s face and continued, “You’re so handsome, especially when you smile. It’s so charming that it can take someone’s breath away. Your poker face makes you look intimidating. Honestly speaking, when I first met you, I was so frightened by your glacial look that my legs shivered.”

☒ Nevertheless, Dylan didn’t believe Kendall’s words; if she had really feared him, she wouldn’t have threatened to slit her wrist just to reject him, and neither would she have forced him to marry her after she came around. Well, I guess she is timid sometimes, but most of the time, she is audacious.

☒ Since Kendall had been raised in the rural village, Dylan reckoned she didn’t know much about his past, which he thought explained why she was so brave. However, little did she know that it was precisely her audacity and humility that made Dylan want to get along with her more and more. After all, she seemed genuine and innocent, and he didn’t think that she would ever plot against him.

☒ “Alright, we’ll talk again soon. I need to make our breakfast and some soup for my mom in the hospital. I didn’t manage to visit her yesterday, and I’m starting to miss her. I wonder if she is getting better now.” Kendall turned around and walked away.

☒ In the meantime, Dylan watched his wife walk away while touching the part of his lips that had been bitten. Due to her strong bite, he felt as if his lips were starting to swell.

☒ Since it was still early in the morning, the entire Coleman Mansion was still shrouded in silence. After all, the maids who woke up early were rather gentle with their movements as they worked because they were afraid of waking up their masters by accident.

☒ Meanwhile, when Kendall entered the kitchen, she was greeted by the sight of many fresh ingredients. After quickly going through them, she realized she could make a table full of dishes with everything she had there.

☒ While Kendall preferred something bland for her breakfast, she had cravings for some oats and salad, only to realize that salads were missing among the ingredients. As such, she was forced to pick two other alternatives among the ingredients to go with her oats.

☒ When she was busy making chicken soup for her foster mother, she suddenly heard steady footsteps coming from the outside.

☒ “Young Master Yoseph.” When Kendall heard Amos’ polite voice, she couldn’t help but wonder about the person the butler was greeting. Young Master Yoseph? Is Yoseph here? What brings him here?

☒ Ever since Yoseph found out that Kendall had become his sister-in-law, he had been itching to uncover the truth, which was why he dropped by so early in the morning.

☒ “Amos, is my brother not up yet? By the way, it smells so nice. Who is in the kitchen?”

☒ Not knowing that Yoseph was aware of Kendall’s identity, Amos answered, “It’s Young Mistress Kendall. She is preparing breakfast for Young Master Dylan.”

☒ Yoseph’s eyes brightened up as he leaned closer to Amos. Startled by the man’s unexpected reaction, the butler subconsciously backed away but continued to react politely. “What’s the matter, Young Master Yoseph?”

☒ “I know everything, Amos.”

☒ “What do you know, Young Master Yoseph?”

☒ “That Kendall is my sister-in-law.”

☒ “I see,” Amos replied with an emotionless look on his face.

☒ When he heard that, Yoseph expressed his dissatisfaction and said, “Amos, you’re my brother’s butler, so you should know a lot about him. Tell me what’s going on between them. I thought neither of them wanted to marry each other earlier on.”

☒ While it was previously Tilly’s idea for Dylan to propose to Kendall, Yoseph believed that Dylan had no interest in marrying her.

☒ “Why don’t you get your answers from me and leave Amos alone, Yoseph? You’re only putting him in a difficult position.” Dylan opened the door and wheeled himself out of his room. Since his room was located conveniently on the first floor, he could clearly hear whoever was talking in the living room.

☒ “Good morning, Dylan.” Although Yoseph had been caught prying into Dylan’s personal relationship, he didn’t feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he greeted his older brother like nothing ever happened. He then stepped forward to wheel Dylan in his wheelchair, only to notice the latter’s swollen lip.

☒ Thinking he might have been seeing things, he decided to take a closer look and realized his suspicion was correct. Wait a minute. Is his lip swollen? Something is definitely not right here. At the thought of that, Yoseph smiled ambiguously and asked, “Dylan, did you get bitten by a mosquito on your lip? It looks pretty swollen.”

☒ “Yeah, a huge mosquito bit me on the lip and caused the swelling.”

☒ Yoseph smiled more mischievously and asked, “How big was that mosquito?”

☒ Dylan gave his younger brother an evil stare. “Kendall did this to me. Are you satisfied now? Excuse yourself if there isn’t anything else important.”

❑ However, Yoseph didn't make himself scarce. Instead, he reacted with a surprised look on his face. "Wait, Dylan. Have you fully 'recovered'?" While Dylan's face darkened, Yoseph quickly explained himself, saying, "I'm not trying to pry into your personal affairs with Kendall, Dylan. I'm just concerned about your 'health', you know? At the very least, we can all put our minds at ease now."

#### Chapter 100 As Expected of a Couple

❑ His grandmother and parents had said that Dylan was barely hanging on, so he and his youngest brother would have to have more children. Then, they'd each give up a child to be listed as Dylan's, so the man could have two children under his name at the very least.

❑ Even though Yoseph was still single at the moment, he didn't want any of his future kids to be listed as anyone else's, not even his own brother's.

❑ If Dylan recovered, he and his youngest brother wouldn't have to be pressured to give up their children, so the family conflict would be resolved.

❑ Dylan didn't reply right away. Instead, he revealed what Kendall said in the room. In a low voice, he said coldly, "Kendall said that she could only look at the food instead of eating it, so she was especially angry when she bit me fiercely on the lips."

❑ Yoseph's bright eyes immediately dulled, and even Amos, who was listening intently, had a look of disappointment on his face.

❑ He thought that Dylan had recovered.

❑ At that moment, Kendall carried the food out and placed it on the dining table in the dining hall. When she heard Dylan and his brother speaking, she walked out and said, "Yoseph, do you want to stay for breakfast?"

❑ Before Yoseph could answer, Dylan said coldly, "He's a picky eater, so he only eats the breakfast prepared for him in his own kitchenette."

❑ Yoseph was speechless, for the pickiest eater here was none other than Dylan himself.

❑ Even though Yoseph was quite particular about his food as well, that was because he was in charge of Dynasty Hotel. He had tasted various delicacies before, and his tongue became too used to it. However, it was nothing compared to Dylan.

❑ Moreover, there were no chefs assigned to the kitchenette at his place—he was the best chef he could ask for.

❑ "Since I'm here already, I'll have breakfast with you, Dylan."

❑ Yoseph stayed shamelessly.

❑ "That's right. Since you're already here, let's have breakfast together."

❑ Kendall had been staying at the Coleman Mansion for some time now. Dylan's place was like a prohibited area to other members of the Coleman Family, so people rarely came over except for Dylan's

bodyguards. Even when Vivian came to deliver Tilly's orders, she would wait outside instead of coming in.

☒ Dylan's younger brothers had never been here before, and Yoseph's visit today was a surprise.

☒ Worried that Dylan would chase him out, Yoseph went into the dining hall immediately.

☒ When he saw that the breakfast Kendall prepared only consisted of porridge and two simple dishes, he frowned and said to her, "This is how you take care of Dylan? A bowl of porridge and two simple dishes?"

☒ He felt as if he could still smell the fragrant scent of chicken soup he caught when he came in.

☒ Dylan, who walked in after him, said coldly, "If you don't like it, you can leave."

☒ "Dylan, this is too simple of a meal. It doesn't have enough nutrients. Right now, your body needs ample nutrients at all times."

☒ Yoseph thought that the breakfast Kendall prepared was too simple. They were, after all, the Colemans. Everyone in their family had luxurious meals every day.

☒ As the head of the Colemans, Dylan's breakfast only consisted of a bowl of porridge and two simple dishes. Yoseph thought it undeserving of Dylan, and he felt that Kendall was failing terribly as his wife.

☒ The breakfast prepared for Dylan in the main kitchen was much better and suitable for him.

☒ "I've told you—if you don't like it, just leave and go back to your own place."

☒ Yoseph didn't dare say anything anymore.

☒ "I only prepared breakfast for me and Dylan, so now that you're staying, we both have to halve our portions to make one full bowl for you. If you don't like it, you don't have to eat it. That way, we'd be able to eat more."

☒ Yoseph was speechless.

☒ Just as expected of a couple!

☒ Kendall went into the kitchen again and poured out a bowl of chicken soup for Dylan. Then, she placed a large drumstick in another bowl. She carried the two bowls outside and placed them at Dylan's seat. Then, she helped him to the dining table while saying gently, "The soup you're drinking is the very first bowl. There are two drumsticks in total; one for you, and another for my mom."

☒ There wasn't much expression on Dylan's handsome face, but from the slightly upturned corners of his mouth, it was obvious that he was in a good mood today.

☒ She washed the lunchbox clean and poured the remaining chicken soup inside. She put some chicken into the lunchbox, then plated the remaining chicken and carried them outside. She placed it in front of Yoseph and said, "Since you think my breakfast doesn't have enough nutrients, you can have this plate of chicken."

☒ Yoseph was going to say something about it, but when he looked up to see Dylan's fierce gaze, he immediately feared for his life. He hastily lowered his head, then quickly took some chicken and ate it.

☒ Only God knew he hadn't had chicken in forever.

☒ Meanwhile, Tilly finished breakfast in the main house while her granddaughter accompanied her. Then, she took some napkins and wiped her mouth elegantly before gently asking Tia as the woman stood waiting by the side, "When did Kendall come home last night? I asked her to wait for me, so why didn't she do so?"

☒ Kendall didn't seem to respect Tilly at all.

☒ Tia answered, "Old Madam Coleman, it was 10.00PM by the time Young Mistress Kendall returned. She was going to wait for you to wake up, but Young Master Dylan wanted supper, so he got Mr. Miller to come over and fetch her."

☒ Tilly chuckled. "Dylan is so protective of her! I simply asked her to stand for a night, but Dylan is already urging her to go home with silly excuses. Never mind, as long as he likes it."

☒ No matter how much Tilly disliked Kendall, as long as Kendall could please her grandchild and help with the rehabilitation, she would still be useful. She wouldn't trouble Kendall too much and would allow the latter to spend peaceful days with the Coleman Family.

☒ She could wait until Dylan recovered to chase Kendall out, after all.

☒ In the past, she had asked the Parkers to let Kendall marry Dylan since he was disabled. No matter how much the young girls in the upper-class society of Orapolis admired him before, they refused to marry the current Dylan. Tilly was out of options, and that was why she went to the Parkers.

☒ If Dylan had recovered, Kendall wouldn't even have the right to touch his shoes. Naturally, Tilly didn't want to keep her.

☒ "Young Mistress Kendall is taking good care of Young Master Dylan, though. I heard from Mr. Miller that Young Mistress Kendall doesn't fear Young Master Dylan's temper. She's quite thick-skinned."

☒ Tilly smiled. "Is she really that thick-skinned?"

☒ "If she didn't catch Dylan's eye, she wouldn't be able to stay no matter how thick-skinned she is either."

☒ Tia nodded in agreement.

☒ After that incident, Dylan's temper had turned so foul that no one could handle him.

☒ Kendall managed to stay because Dylan probably wanted to prank her, and just like what Tilly said, she fitted Dylan's taste in women somewhat, so she was able to stay longer.

☒ "Alice, come have a walk with me."

☒ Tilly changed the subject.

☒ Alice agreed softly. Then, she stood up and walked with Tilly out of the main house.

☒ After strolling around the yard in the main house, Tilly spoke to her granddaughter. “Alice, why don’t we visit your elder brother?”

☒ “Won’t we disturb his rest?”

☒ “We’ll just have a look. If he’s resting, we can come back here.”

☒ Alice nodded repeatedly. “Alright.”

☒ Hence, the two made their way to Dylan’s place.

☒ When they walked into his place, they saw the yard filled with potted flowers. They thought they had come to the wrong place, so they turned around instinctively to leave. Two steps later, Tilly stopped in her tracks, turned around, and took another glance. She then said to her granddaughter, “Alice, I remember this is where your elder brother lives. We didn’t come to the wrong place, did we?”