

Love Knows No Bounds

Chapter 12

After casting Cameron an icy glare, Kendall walked into L.E. Boutique.

The headquarters of the boutique had three floors. The first and second floors were the gallery of all the gowns, while the third floor was the office.

When Kendall was in the boutique, Cameron snorted. "You're just a hillbilly. Even if you're wealthy now, you still remain a peasant, and you even want me to set you as the priority? My foot!"

Even though she was filled with contempt for Kendall, she had to set them aside in the end and follow her into the boutique.

Upon seeing Kendall in the boutique, the store employees didn't move an inch. Only one new employee who didn't know her paced to her and greeted her with a smile.

This wasn't Kendall's first trip to L.E. Boutique, but she always came here with Charlotte before this, and with Charlotte around, the people here were always very friendly to her. On the other hand, when she came alone, these people couldn't even be bothered to greet her.

What a bunch of snobs! she thought.

"Hi, Miss Sanders."

When she walked in, the senior employees who ignored Kendall greeted Cameron with all smiles instead, embarrassing Kendall on purpose.

One of them said to Cameron with a smile, "Miss Sanders, the dresses which Miss Parker had custom made with us are ready. Are you here to pick them up?"

All of Kelly's gowns were tailored by L.E. Boutique, and she would pick a few new designs whenever she was in a rush. No matter what, there was only one piece of every design from L.E. Boutique, so there was no worry about wearing the same dress with another person.

Witnessing the senior employees as they ignored Kendall, Cameron was jumping with glee in her heart. Even though Kelly wasn't the real young mistress of the Parker Family, she was deeply loved by Adam, and he looked highly on her, which was something that Kendall couldn't replace.

With a smile, she explained, "Vice President Parker will come personally to pick up her dresses. I'm here today to pick out a few dresses with Miss Kendall. Then, this weekend, she'll attend the Zorn Family's party with Vice President Parker."

The employees who greeted her started giggling, and one said with sarcasm, "It's hard on you, Miss Sanders."

Understanding what she meant behind her words, Cameron chuckled but didn't say a thing.

In the meantime, Kendall couldn't find any dress that caught her eyes after going through the first floor, so she said to the salesgirl, "Show me your dresses on the second floor."

That salesgirl was about to lead her upstairs when the senior employees repeatedly muttered in sarcasm, "A village girl can never become a princess."

"Even if a country bumpkin wears the finest clothes, she's still a hillbilly."

Composedly, Kendall secretly took out her phone and recorded their snide remarks while Cameron let those people ridicule Kendall as they pleased with a gleeful glint in her eyes.

After she had recorded their insults, Kendall strode to the store manager and slammed on the table, giving her a scare.

When the store manager lifted her eyes and saw that it was Kendall, she furrowed her brows in annoyance but asked pleasantly, "Oh, it's Miss Kendall. How may I help you?" Kendall plastered on a smile. "It's not a problem that your employees ignored me after I came in, but didn't you hear their snide comments about me? The dresses from L.E. Boutique are perfect, but the employees' characters are below average. Don't you think it's very ironic?"

"What did they say?" With an almost unnoticeable smirk on her face, the store manager asked Kendall instead, "Someone is already attending to you, Miss Kendall. How many more people do you need to serve you? They're just making some passing remarks, and you slammed my table because of that. What about your character, then, Miss Kendall?"

Staring at her steadily for a long time, Kendall knew that she was having the same thoughts as the other senior employees. Hence, she didn't want to waste time debating with her and requested, "I would like to speak with President Evans."

The owner of L.E. Boutique was Laura Evans, who was a fashion designer specializing in gowns.

Wearing the same expression as before, the store manager answered, "You can speak with me if you have any problems, Miss Kendall. We don't have to alarm President Evans if it's something which I can solve because she's swamped and doesn't have the time to meet you, Miss Kendall."

L.E. Boutique had been set up for years and was a well-established business amongst the upper class in Orapolis. Laura was born into a wealthy family, and she befriended many influential people because of the boutique she started; Laura herself thought nothing of Kendall in this city.

Seeing that she was quiet, the store manager smiled. "Miss Kendall, the dresses on the first floor are nice, and any pieces that you pick will fit your quality very well. Meanwhile, the dresses on the second floor are especially pricey, and I'm worried that you won't be able to wear something as classy."

The dresses on the second floor were the best from their boutique, and only people possessing natural elegance and noble quality could bring out the grace and grandeur of the dresses.

A hillbilly like Kendall wasn't suited for the dresses on the second floor at all.

"Master Dylan!"

Suddenly, someone gasped, and Kendall spun her head. Sure enough, her husband was in the wheelchair without any expression while his bodyguard rolled him into the store.

Blinking, she wondered, Is he stalking me? Why am I bumping into him again?

With his appearance, the look on the store manager's face switched as quickly as flipping a page, and she quickly got to her feet and trotted over, smiling as bright as the sun outside.

"Master Dylan, are you here to look for President Evans? She already instructed us to

show you to the top floor if you arrive as she's waiting for you in the office there." Dylan and Laura had been friends for a long time, so the store manager assumed he was here to look for Laura.

However, Dylan didn't answer her and gestured to his bodyguard not to push him anymore.

"What's happening?"

Sweeping his eyes over Kendall, he could clearly tell that she was fuming mad despite her greatest effort to suppress it. That was because she was still inexperienced, and he only needed one look to understand the situation.

Before the store manager could answer, he asked again, "What is she doing here?"

Hurriedly, she answered, "Ignore her, Master Dylan. She's the second young mistress of the Parker Family, and she's just here to take a look around for fun."

In Orapolis, Kendall was relatively well-known as well, but of course, for all the wrong reasons.

"So, anyone can just come here and look around for fun?"

His sardonic comment was directed toward the store manager, but the store manager didn't understand him and thought that he found Kendall an eyesore.

"If you find her as an eyesore, I'll ask her to leave the premises immediately, Master Dylan," she quickly said.

Kendall was speechless. When others looked down on her, instead of protecting her and standing up for her as her husband, he complained that she was an eyesore!

Immediately, Cameron went to her side and whispered, "Miss Kendall, let's go quickly before Master Dylan blows his top." While speaking, she reached out and wanted to pull her out of the boutique because it would be very embarrassing to be thrown out by the employees.

This wasn't a person she could mess with.

Despite that, Kendall shook off her hand, glared at Dylan, and turned to leave. But, instead of walking out, she went straight to the second floor.

The more they wanted her to leave, the more she wouldn't go!

"Miss Kendall!" The store manager tried to stop her with a stern look on her face. "Miss Kendall, our boutique won't be doing business with you for the time being. Please leave."

Meanwhile, Kendall was already on the second floor, and she stopped at the top of the staircase, turned around, and looked at them from above. She smiled, sounding sweet as she said, "Since you're open for business, then anyone who walks through the door is your customer, and customers are your gods. But, with that attitude of yours, it's not suitable to run a business at all. Should L.E. Boutique close its doors for restructuring?"