

# Love Knows No Bounds

## Chapter 13

The store manager went silent at her pointed words.

Turning around gracefully, Kendall moved her feet and walked away.

Her steps were calm. She was not panic-stricken because the staff at the L.E. Boutique looked down on her. Furthermore, she did not even feel ashamed of herself.

Kendall's behavior made the store manager take another look at her. However, the store manager finally saw Dylan's face and remembered his temper. Hence, the store manager could only endure it and said to Dylan, "Master Dylan, I'll head upstairs and immediately ask her to leave."

Dylan pursed his lips with a deep gaze and did not utter any words. No one knew what was on his mind.

Just as the store manager was about to head upstairs, Dylan suddenly spoke, "The words she said just now make sense. As retail employees, you should know that anyone who walks through the door is your guest. Regardless of her status, you all should treat her with courtesy. The quality of the staff at the L.E. Boutique needs improvement indeed."

After Dylan finished speaking, he pushed his wheelchair toward the elevator entrance.

Dylan and Laura were old acquaintances. After he became disabled because of the accident, she immediately installed an elevator in the store and it was done so mainly to make it easier for him to head upstairs.

At the same time, Dylan's words caused all the staff members at L.E. Boutique to have a tense expression. Even so, no one dared to speak.

The staff in charge of attending to Kendall a while ago first looked at the store manager and then at the colleagues. At that moment, all the staff members felt they had to finish what they started. Hence, they left everyone behind and followed Kendall to the second floor.

After a few minutes, Dylan knocked on the general manager's office door.

Initially, Laura did not know it was him. Thus, she responded lightly. "Come in."

When his silhouette came into her sight, she stopped her work out of surprise. Then, she hurriedly walked around the desk, came behind him, and pushed him forward. In the meantime, the Coleman Family's bodyguard released his grip at the right moment as he stepped back, exited the office, and closed the door.

"Master Dylan, what a surprise! What made you visit me out of the blue?"

Laura had short hair and was dressed in a women's business suit, making her entire person look smart and competent.

She was not very beautiful, but she was easy on the eyes. She had an excellent temperament, and there was a natural sense of aristocracy in her gestures.

"I passed by Wealthy Luck Street and suddenly thought of you, so I came to have a look." Dylan was not out of breath or even faintly flushed when he lied.

When she heard that, Laura smiled and said, "It's truly my honor." Then, she pushed him toward the couch and asked, "Do you want me to help you up on the couch?"

"That won't be necessary."

With that, Dylan stood up with the help of his wheelchair and sat down on the couch strenuously.

Just this action was enough to cause a thin layer of sweat to ooze out of his handsome face.

According to the doctor, there is still hope for me to walk like an average person in a few years if I had been persistent with my rehabilitation. There was a period of time when I gave up on myself and did not persist with my rehabilitation.

Also, it was because I gave up on myself that the elders in the family decided to help me arrange an engagement. They wanted to help me regain my self-confidence by throwing me a joyous event based on their findings through my astrological natal chart readings. How superstitious of them!

But it's a pity that those women who usually swarmed around me now avoid me like the plague simply because I was suspected of being reproductively impaired due to my injuries. No one is willing to marry me, so my family can only help me pick Kendall, an heiress who has just returned to a good family from the countryside.

Who would have thought...

At the thought of that, Dylan's gaze turned gloomy as it only happened in that split second.

No matter what she did back then, she is now my wife. Only I can bully her! Others can dream if they think of laying a finger on her!

"What would you like to drink?" Laura asked.

"I don't want to drink anything."

I always have to go to the bathroom after drinking too much water. Considering I have limited mobility, I can only drink as little water as possible.

At once, she could guess why he declined her offer and looked at his legs with concern. There's nothing wrong when one looks at the pair of legs under the suit pants. They still look slender, but they have no strength to walk.

She watched how strenuous it was for Dylan to sit on the couch by himself moments ago from the corners of her eyes.

"Laura."

"Yes?" Laura responded while sitting down opposite him.

"Kendall is choosing dresses on the second floor of your store. Can you spare some time to help her choose a few dresses that suit her?"

The request that escaped Dylan's lips astonished Laura. She even exaggeratedly picked her ears with her finger as if she suspected herself of mishearing the words.

"You heard it right. That's what I said."

"Y-You agreed to the engagement with Ms. Parker?" she asked tentatively.

We're all in the same circle. The Coleman Family wants to have an alliance marriage with the Parker Family, and they even selected the true heiress of the Parker Family. By now, everyone in the upper-class circle should know about this.

Since Laura had many sources of information, she naturally knew about this matter.

When he heard that, Dylan answered flatly, "She rejected the engagement."

But she somehow changed her mind when she woke up after taking her own life.

He clearly had no intention of telling her about him and Kendall being married. Similarly, the Parker Family doesn't seem to be aware either. Perhaps Kendall thinks it's better to hide the news of them already married. Suit herself!

After being stupefied for a moment, Laura said, "I received some hearsay that Kendall fell in love with Jackson at first sight, and she won't marry anyone else except him." When she saw that Dylan had a rather unpleasant look on his face, she hurriedly explained, "There are so many good women in Orapolis. I'm sure there are always people who really love you for who you are and are willing to get married to you without expecting anything."

However, he scoffed upon hearing that. Then, he retorted bluntly, "Who wants to be a widow? Laura, do you wish to get married to me if I didn't get involved in a car accident? Will you still be willing to marry me with me looking like this now?"

When Laura heard his words, she immediately said, "Master Dylan... We're just friends."

Once again, Dylan scoffed.

In his heart, he knew clearly that she always had a crush on him. However, she restrained herself from showing her feelings after she tested him several times and realized that he just saw her as a friend.

Because of his scoff, her face flushed red and she hesitated to speak.

Even if she had made many friends with eminent status, she still did not dare to offend Dylan because all those friends were no match for Dylan alone.

Therefore, after knowing that he didn't have feelings for her, she still maintained their friendship even when he deliberately wanted to distance himself. She did so mainly because she wanted to use him as her backer in the business world.

"Master Dylan, Kendall has rejected the engagement, but why do you still ask me to help her choose an evening dress?"

Alas, Dylan merely stared at her instead of giving her a straight answer and asked, "Are you not willing to do so?"

In an instant, Laura replied, "Not at all. It's rare for you to ask me for a favor. Surely, I will help."

"She's still on the second floor. Help her to choose a dress first. Remember to give her a discount. She grew up in the countryside, so she'll inevitably care about money," he spoke these words to her in a commanding tone.

Despite his commanding tone, she still smiled heartily. "Master Dylan, since you had said so, I can even give her for free. It's just that I'm scared it'll look offensive to her."

At that moment, she could not wait to go upstairs to the second floor and see what charm Kendall had. Dylan can still look at her in admiration even after she has rejected his marriage proposal. She must be quite the character.

"Also, the staff members in your store are acting like snobs. Even the store manager is not qualified to be a store manager!"

Without delay, Laura said, "I will deal with them. You're right. It'll seriously affect the L.E. Boutique's reputation if I let them stay."

Hearing Laura's words, Dylan stopped speaking.

"Master Dylan, have a seat for a while. I'll help Kendall to choose a dress first, lest she leaves the store in a while."

Still, Dylan merely pursed his lips and uttered nothing.

It was until she went to the office door that he suddenly thanked her in a low voice.

"Thank you, Laura!"

When she heard that, she smiled. "Master Dylan, you have made several exceptions for

Kendall in just ten minutes or so.”

He didn't flinch at her observation, but his gaze turned profound at her comment. Then, once again, he pursed his thin lips into a straight line and stopped talking.

That's my wife. Naturally, I'll make an exception for her! Besides, she's attending a banquet. So, of course, she has to dress up a little so as not to bring shame to me. Dylan was purely thinking about himself.