

Love Knows No Bounds

Chapter 17

Thud. The cane in Adam's hand fell onto the ground—he was shocked after hearing that Dylan had visited them. “Master Dylan must be here to cause trouble, Dad.” Kelly bent down to pick the cane up while shooting a glare in Kendall's direction. “Look, Kendall. You ignored my words, and you kept offending Master Dylan. Well, he's here for us now! If he destroys the Parker Family, you will be the cause of it all.”

“I want you to lock Kendall up in her room, Kelly. Let me handle Master Dylan.” Adam came to an immediate decision—he wanted his youngest daughter to be locked upstairs as he didn't want her to offend Dylan. He hurried out of the house while Kelly stepped forward to grab Kendall's arm. “I'll walk on my own!” Kendall hissed while smacking Kelly's hand away.

After what happened that day, Kendall finally understood that the only person who cared about her in the family was her mother. Whatever Kelly had told her in her past life was definitely a lie. Judging by how biased Adam was toward Kelly, he couldn't leave everything for Kendall. Kelly had just been finding an excuse for her wrongdoings. Kendall stormed past Kelly and headed up the stairs, while Kelly quickly tagged along after her. Once Kendall got into her room, Kelly found a padlock and locked the door from outside. Then, she hurried down the stairs and fixed her makeup. Her face was swollen after getting slapped earlier, so she looked terrible, even with makeup. She utterly despised Kendall for what she did.

Even though Kelly was afraid of Dylan, she still wanted to maintain her tough yet gentle image in front of Dylan. Right then, she felt the urge to hide, but she had to give up on this thought as the bodyguards pushed Dylan into the hall at that very moment. Kelly shifted her gaze left and right before coming up with an idea. Finally, she held onto the cane and stood in front of the couch. Once the bodyguards brought Dylan close to her, she beamed and greeted him. “Good afternoon, Master Dylan.”

Dylan turned around to speak to Adam. “Your daughter's tone of voice is horrendous, President Parker.” Kelly eyed him speechlessly. She was a gorgeous woman and often maintained a stern and unapproachable demeanor while at work. Whenever she acted in a gentler manner, all of the guys' faces would blush. They would all be too anxious to look her in the eyes. Jackson felt his insides were about to melt when he heard Kelly's voice. How dare Dylan say that my voice is unpleasant?! Kelly's face was red with rage. “She isn't usually like that, Master Dylan.” Adam hastily stepped forward to explain on behalf of his daughter. “She has recently been into theatrical dramas, so she speaks like the characters sometimes. Don't let it bother you, Master Dylan.”

Dylan pressed his lips together without making any comment. He didn't like Kelly at all—he hated the pretentious tone that she used in front of him. “Please take a seat, Master Dylan.” Adam beamed and walked over to help Dylan, but Dylan's bodyguards immediately shot Adam a fierce glare, which made Adam hold back from getting any closer. “I'm already seated,” Dylan replied.

Dylan's tone sounded incredibly hostile, making Adam shudder in fear. “That's not what I meant, Master Dylan.”

Dylan noticed the cane in Kelly's hand right then. "What's that?" Dylan asked.

"That's a cane, Master Dylan. That's how we punish people in the Parker Family," Adam replied with a faint smile. Dylan took a look at Kelly's swollen face before turning back to Adam. Although Adam was the older man, he was too afraid of Dylan to even look Dylan in the eye. Instead, Adam simply hung his head low with shame.

"It seems like this isn't a good time for me to visit. Were you punishing Kelly, President Parker?" Adam asked.

"I was punishing Kendall, Master Dylan. Kendall made you angry earlier, so we—" Adam started.

"Where's Kendall?" Dylan interrupted the other man's words. His expression was eerily stern as he took the cane from Dylan's hand. There are spikes on this thing. I bet it'd hurt if someone used this to hit that woman! he thought.

"Master Dylan... Kendall... Kendall is..." Kelly was shocked by the look on Dylan's face, and she didn't know how to respond to his question. It was Adam who gave Dylan the answer in the end. "Kendall grew up in the countryside, so she can act rather thoughtlessly sometimes, Master Dylan. If she offended you in any way, we hope that you can be kind enough to forgive her. I'll get her to send a gift to you tomorrow. She'll apologize for whatever she has done."

Dylan shot Adam a cold glare before repeating his question. "I just want to know where Kendall is. Don't make me repeat myself a third time!" Dylan barked.

"S-She's upstairs," Adam replied.

"Go and get her to come down now. I want to see her!" Dylan uttered.

Adam's eyes lit up before he agreed to Dylan's words. "Sure. I'll bring her down now." He ran up the stairs before heading to Kendall's room and slamming his palm against her door. "Open the door, Kendall. Master Dylan wants to see you. Hurry up! Don't make him wait."

However, Adam's words were greeted with silence from the room. He had a thought at that moment, and all color drained out of his face. His hands began to tremble as he knocked on the door again. "Don't do anything silly, Kendall! I only punished you for your own good," he cried. Kendall could be immature and offend Dylan, but she was still Adam's biological daughter at the end of the day.

"Kelly locked the door from outside." Kendall's icy voice came from inside the room. Adam stopped knocking on the door before he looked down to see an additional padlock on the door. Gosh. Am I blind? How did I not see this lock?

Kelly hurried after her father while pulling the key out to unlock the door. "What do you think Master Dylan is trying to do, Dad?" she asked.

Adam was still in shock from the wild thoughts that he had a moment ago, so he responded in a rather careless tone. "Why do you want to know the answer to that? He can meet Kendall if that's what he wants. Kendall can apologize and promise that she will stay away from him in the future." Adam no longer mentioned anything about punishing Kendall.

Kelly parted her lips as if she wanted to say something, but she eventually held herself back as she felt like her words were inappropriate. About ten minutes later, Adam finally managed to coax Kendall into going downstairs to meet the man. Today must be my unlucky day. I've bumped into this guy twice today, and my dad even punished me because of this guy. Kendall looked rather glum as she walked over to Dylan. "What do

you need from me, Dylan?" she asked in a hostile tone.

Dylan's sharp eyes had caught sight of Kendall's swollen cheeks the moment she descended the stairs. The look on his face darkened when she got closer to him. "Get to your knees!" he ordered.

Kendall had no idea what he wanted to do, but she knelt down when she saw the grim look on his face. This time, she didn't dare to turn her back against him, fearing he would knock her out like he did the last time. Instead, to her surprise, he pressed his large, firm palms against her cheeks when she knelt down. She could feel the roughness of his fingertips. This surprised her—she hadn't expected the almighty young master of the Coleman Family and the king of Orapolis' business industry to have such calloused hands.

Despite his rough hands, his actions were gentle and soft. He ran his fingers across her cheeks in a careful manner—he didn't want to apply too much pressure as he didn't want to worsen her wounds. Kendall was shocked by his actions, and she simply stared at him with disbelief in her eyes.

When both husband and wife made eye contact with one another, Dylan pulled his hand away all of a sudden. His movements were quick—it looked almost as if he was trying to avoid some poison that was on Kendall's face.

Both Adam and Kelly saw everything that Dylan had done to Kendall, and their minds were completely blown. Adam's eyes looked like they were about to pop out of his sockets—he couldn't believe what he had just seen. When Dylan ran his fingers across Kendall's face, he saw a hint of sympathy. However, when Adam tried to get a better look at this, Dylan returned to his usual expressionless look once more.