

Kendall sacrifice 141

Chapter 141 A Low-Key Show Off

☒ Ring. Ring. Ring.

☒ Kendall answered the ringing phone for her father.

☒ “Sir, President Mendelson is here.” As soon as she heard that, she quickly handed over the phone to Adam, who then asked her to excuse herself. “Kendall, you may leave first.”

☒ “Got it.” She turned around and left instantly as she had no intention of meeting the incoming visitor at all.

☒ Now that Adam was alone in the office, he asked Jessie, “Where is he right now?”

☒ “He’s already in the elevator.”

☒ He acknowledged with a grunt and responded, “Got it.”

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall went to the elevator instead of Jessie’s office as she wanted to see Kelly. No matter how deep her resentment was, she still had to admit that she was a mere newcomer who had much more to learn from Kelly, the superior.

☒ Despite her desire for revenge, Kendall had accepted the reality that being reborn alone was not enough to achieve her goals. Getting stronger was her utmost priority right now if she wanted to stomp over her adversaries one by one. She could also have resorted to homicide by putting an end to Jackson and Kelly’s lives, but her future would then be jeopardized as that would be equivalent to flushing her rebirth down the drain.

☒ Unlike her, the female leads in novels could always easily get back at their enemies after rebirth. She was jealous of that ability, but she could only bide her time. She had a lifetime to wait for the day she could trample both of them beneath her feet and deprive them of everything. By then, all they had would be nothing but themselves; they would become the rats which everyone despised in the sewer.

☒ Just as Kendall was about to step into the elevator as the door opened, Frank came out with a group of bodyguards behind him. To her dismay, they met again. Instinctively, she took a few steps back before smiling politely. “Greetings, President Mendelson.”

☒ While she was glancing at his foot, the sight of the bodyguard pushing out a wheelchair caused her lips to twitch.

☒ “Master.” The bodyguard assisted Frank into the wheelchair from behind. Next, Frank lifted his injured leg to remove the leather shoe. Though he was still wearing a sock, one could easily see the swollen part of his foot.

☒ “Is your foot still swollen?”

☒ He hummed that he was fine in response. He could walk into Adam’s office on his own if Kendall was not here.

☒ Finally, his actions successfully pricked her guilty conscience. “Did you apply some medicine?”

☒ “I don’t like the smell.” In other words, he did not apply the medication, which resulted in the continuous swelling.

☒ Looking into his deep eyes, she realized that they were similar to Dylan’s cold and aloof gaze. Both men could easily conjure the fear in one, so it was unbearable to lock eyes with them for a long time.

☒ “If you don’t tend to it, it won’t recover anytime soon, President Mendelson.”

☒ However, Frank did not utter a word as his eyes were focused upon her, as if it read, I’m the victim here. You should tend to my injury as the assailant.

☒ After taking a deep breath, Kendall decided to gloss it over by saying, “You must be here to see President Parker. He is waiting for you in his office. I shall take my leave first so as to not waste your precious time.”

☒ Then, she strode past Frank, who remained indifferent on the wheelchair. Still, he could not help the urge to look at her entering the elevator until she disappeared behind the closed door. His fingers tapped on the armrest for a while before he broke the silence. “Bring me to the office.”

☒ His ‘mission’ today was to listen to the excuse that Adam, the mercenary man, would give to decline the proffered partnership.

☒ On the other hand, Toddy entered the president’s office in the Coleman Empire Holdings before Dylan inquired, “How did it go?”

☒ “Everyone’s springing on their feet, as expected. As long as they have circuit boards that we need, they’re attempting to take the contract down by all means.” Toddy poured himself a cup of warm water to quench his thirst. After polishing it off, he filled the cup again, causing his superior to glance at him.

☒ “Why? Can’t I drink more?”

☒ Dylan replied in a laid-back manner, “I’m fine even if you’re going to finish everything. Just don’t jeopardize your work efficiency with a few extra trips to the washroom.”

☒ Toddy chuckled. “I thought you wouldn’t like me drinking your water. My breakfast was kinda salty today, that’s why.”

☒ “You should pay attention to what you eat and work out even more. Don’t be surprised if you stay a single man forever with that physique of yours.”

☒ When Toddy heard that, he lowered his gaze to his stomach and pinched his bulging stomach. Feeling helpless, he sighed. “Why did it grow back when I’ve only slacked off for a few days? President Coleman, your appetite is bigger than mine and you eat more than I do, but you don’t exercise as much as I do either! Yet, why do you still look the same? You look as fit as always.”

☒ In addition to Dylan’s surreal visual, Toddy assumed that God had only bestowed the best upon Dylan.

☒ “I’ve been going to rehab recently.” Dylan added, “The strenuous exercise is no joke.”

☒ Though he had good food to fill his large appetite, he was mindful of what he ate, which explained why he was fit, not too wide yet not too slim. Kendall had once praised him for being able to pull off any

clothes thanks to his model-like physique. At the thought of the clothes and necktie worn given by her, he brusquely loosened his tie a little.

☒ Toddy smiled as the tie attracted his attention. “Did you buy a new necktie again? This suit seems to be worth twenty thousand at most. I bet you pay much more for your custom-made suits.”

☒ With an indecipherable expression, Dylan recounted nonchalantly, “It’s a present from my wife. The necktie too.”

☒ Almost instantly, Toddy whistled. “No wonder you’re in a good mood today. It’s because you’re wearing the suit and necktie your wife had gifted to you.”

☒ So, loosening the necktie was to catch his attention and prod him into asking the question, leaving an opening for Dylan to brag about his wife’s presents.

☒ In the meantime, Dylan took out the handmade Gemini toy and placed it next to its family member, Taurus. As of today, Kendall had made him three signs of the horoscope. He would keep them at a safe place like a treasure after completing the collection. Although it meant nothing much, they were pleasing to the eyes, especially his.

☒ She was exceptionally skillful with her hands as she could single-handedly make the toys. The handmade decorations meant nothing to her, but it was definitely a prized gift for him.

☒ “These are so pretty. Could you ask her whether she has extras? I wanna buy some since they’re really well-made.”

☒ Dylan stared at the three horoscope toys as he rejected downright. “She has enough on her plate right now. The extras are all for me.”

Chapter 142 Kendall Is a Diamond in the Rough

☒ Toddy paused momentarily before reciprocating, “Your wife is really skillful with her hands.”

☒ Looking at Dylan’s soft gaze, he clicked his tongue with commendation toward Kendall for being able to waver the heart of a cold-blooded man.

☒ “I agree. Though she lived in the countryside, she’s a talented one for sure.” Dylan joined the complimentary conversation as he genuinely thought that he and Kendall made the perfect couple.

☒ “Any news about Parker Corporation?” He suddenly steered the subject.

☒ Toddy flashed a smile. “Board circuits production has been their main division and they only branched out to different industries recently. So, I don’t see how they could possibly pass up this opportunity, but Mendelson Group is pestering them for a partnership. It’s just that Adam... That sly fox keeps holding up his decision.”

☒ “That’s because I’m his son-in-law. Or else, he would’ve cooperated with them ages ago.”

☒ Who would be able to resist the temptation when Frank was the one offering the deal? Parker Corporation was indeed notable, but it was not on the same level as the prominent companies like the

Coleman Empire Holdings and Mendelson Group. All Adam had was a few branches under the company, unlike the Mendelson Group, which had achieved hard-won achievements in various fields.

☒ “Rumors have it that Adam is going to have the sisters to take on the project this time—it’s your wife and her stepsister.”

☒ Dylan responded, “I reckon Kelly volunteered herself while Kendall is just following Adam’s order.”

☒ Toddy elaborated his own surmise he had in mind, “He’s desperate to nurture Kendall as a qualified successor. After knowing that your very own successor is not of your own blood, it’s human nature to want to support your own child. Kelly can’t blame anyone for it unless Miss Parker refuses to work hard for it.”

☒ Noticing Dylan’s dim face, he added hastily, “But with a supportive husband like you, she’ll be able to win the game in the end.”

☒ Dylan pursed his lips. “Contact the best etiquette school in the city for Kendall. Since she’s only available at night, check whether the school is willing to accept her application or not.”

☒ Toddy blinked his eyes in confusion. “The renowned Mrs. Coleman is going to an etiquette school? Why don’t you seek help from your grandmother? She’s the best tutor you can search for, anyway.”

☒ From the day that she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, Old Madam Coleman had spent her whole life in the beau monde, rendering her the epitome of etiquette itself.

☒ Dylan pinched his Aries toy as he explained, “She doesn’t like Kendall. If I ask her for help, Kendall will only end up having a hard time. She is my grandmother, someone whom I revere the most, while Kendall is my wife. They are the ones I’ll be spending my whole life with. No matter which side I stand on, one of them is bound to be hurt. So, an etiquette school will be the best option for now. Kendall has the elite blood in her. It’s just that she grew up in a different environment. During the one year spent with the Parker Family, my mother-in-law felt guilty and had overindulged her instead of teaching the customary decorum that she needs to know. That’s why she still has many bad habits to change. Give her some time. She’ll be a brand new person after that.”

☒ In his opinion, Kendall was a diamond that was yet to be polished and had a huge space for improvement.

☒ “Fine, fine. I’ll help you. She’s your wife; I’m sure any school will vie just to accept her enrollment even if she can only attend midnight lessons. With Mrs. Coleman as one of their students, I bet they won’t have to worry about the student count for eternity.”

☒ However, Toddy was curious about something. “But aren’t you going to do anything when your wife meets Leonel with her sister? He is a man of capability but with a shortcoming of liking young girls. I have a bad impression of your wife and I know that she’s a gorgeous young woman.”

☒ Dylan could easily read between the lines and Toddy knew he was worried about Kendall when he accidentally pinched the toy too hard, causing the toy to squeak.

☒ “She won’t want that. Even though I can protect her for life, Kendall wouldn’t want to stay behind my shadows for her entire life.”

☒ Dylan knew Kendall's character very well. Though she had many secrets hiding from him, he could sense her strong yet inexplicable resentment toward Jackson and Kelly. Right now, it was a true fact that Kelly was more competent than Kendall was. However, she would not allow herself to be an ignorant novice for long, so she needed to gain more experience by building the stack little by little to climb the ladder higher.

☒ "Leonel does like young women, but he won't force himself on them as he stays true to his principles. Besides, do you think that Kendall would fancy someone like him after seeing me every day? He'd be digging his own grave if he was to force upon her."

☒ Even the bodyguard from Mendelson Family had tasted how it felt to be flipped over the shoulder by Kendall. Dylan believed that she could punch a pervert like a walk in the park.

☒ "You're so cool about your wife."

☒ "What other choice do I have? Chain her up so that she would stay by my side? I'm happy to do so, but she won't agree." He actually enjoyed spending time with her; times always passed quickly whenever they were together.

☒ Toddy was speechless for a moment. "I feel like we're talking about two completely different Kendall right now."

☒ "I am talking about her. It's just that her way of dealing things is different from what you may have known."

☒ After shifting his hand away from the toy, Dylan said, "I've fed you answers to appease your curiosity, so please leave unless you have something important to talk about. If you're dying of boredom, I can gladly give you more work."

☒ Toddy came to his senses immediately upon hearing the sinister words. Right when he was going to broach something serious, he recalled something with a smile. "You finally agreed to rehab."

☒ Dylan gave him an eye roll, but he did not mind as he exclaimed, "The power of love is indeed beyond our imagination. I'm very sure that it's because of Kendall. Miss Finley has been waiting for you all these years. When are you going to give her an answer?"

☒ Toddy was caught off-guard by the sudden topic. "I didn't ask for her to do that and I'm not interested in her. If she's not going to marry someone else, she'll be a spinster in the end."

☒ He was vexed by the intense gaze from his boss. "Dylan, you know that I'm a misogynist."

☒ Silence dawned upon both parties before Dylan piped up, "I hope you won't regret one day and come asking me for help."

☒ Toddy was assaulted by a sudden sense of franticness when he heard that, but he figured he would not regret his decision as he remembered Emma's obsession over him. Chapter 143 Dylan Coleman, The Loving Husband

☒ Kendall consulted Kelly on many questions that were patiently answered by Kelly, winning the favor of the watching employees with such great composure. If they were in her shoes, they would not have this much time and tolerance to give pointers to an ignorant newcomer.

☒ When it was almost noon, Kendall received a message from Dylan. It was a very succinct message that read, 'Let's have lunch together.'

☒ She repeated the message in her head multiple times, as if the message would elongate on its own. He requested a ten-thousand-word-long report from her without any repeated content, yet he gave such a short message to her.

☒ A short text, huh? With that in mind, she replied, 'OK.'

☒ When it was time to get off work, Kendall purposely slowed her pace in order to be the last person leaving the office. Adam initially wanted to bring her to a meeting, but he rescinded his decision and asked Kelly to tag along upon knowing Dylan's message.

☒ As soon as she stepped out of the entrance, she could see Dylan's car stopped by the roadside with a train of cars behind him carrying his bodyguards. Meanwhile, the security guard kept staring at his car in deep thought as the license plate rang a bell, but he could not seem to remember whose car it was.

☒ Kendall hurried her pace toward Ronnie, who opened the door for her. Before one could even peer into the car, she hopped into the car without a second thought before the door shut. Then, the cars left the place quietly in ones and twos.

☒ The security guard told his colleague, "Did you see the car which Young Mistress Kendall entered? The license plate looks familiar for some reason. It seems like someone of a big name in the city, but it's not on the tip of my tongue."

☒ "We'll know once we check the list of license plates," his colleague suggested.

☒ Every security guard in Parker Corporation had a book containing a list of license plates that belonged to the eminent figures, so they could recognize the vehicle and provide the best service possible.

☒ "Oh, you're right." The security guard flipped open the book and his eyes widened in astonishment.

☒ "What's wrong?"

☒ He pointed at the series of numbers frantically. "I-Is it this one? It's Master Dylan's car!"

☒ Though Dylan used a Rolls-Royce, it was not uncommon to see such a car amongst the high society. Thus, the only way to distinguish it was the license plate.

☒ "Master Dylan? Holy sh*t! It is him! Was he in the car just now? Oh my Lord, I missed my chance to shake hands with him."

☒ The security guard was rendered speechless by his colleague's reaction for getting the wrong point of the whole situation. Shouldn't we ask why Young Mistress Kendall was riding Master Dylan's car?

☒ On the other side, Kendall was oblivious of the security guards' antics. As soon as she entered the car, she placed her bag aside and threw herself into Dylan's embrace. She wrapped her arms around his neck. "Darling, did you miss me?"

☒ "No."

☒ She pouted. "Really? But I missed you so much. Come, I'll give you a kiss."

☒ As the woman of her words, she pecked on his cheeks right away.

☒ However, Dylan frowned in disapproval. "Could you stop smooching my face with your saliva?"

☒ She responded with a chuckle, "Well, you have the permission to do the same thing to me."

☒ He pursed his lips into a thin line. With his hands coiling around her waist firmly, he pushed the woman close to him.

☒ "Oh? Flowers?" Noticing the bouquet of flowers and the box next to him, Kendall picked up the fragrant flowers. "It's so pretty."

☒ Following that, she held the bouquet in one hand and grabbed the man's necktie with the other. With a dead-pan face, she questioned, "Dylan, be honest with me. Is this for me or did you receive it from someone else?"

☒ He was speechless by the unexpected interrogation. At the same time, Ronnie glimpsed at them before averting his gaze to the front, not wanting to interfere with the couple.

☒ Dylan lifted his hand and tapped her hand that was grabbing his necktie, which caused her eyes to widen.

☒ Kendall murmured, "Dylan, did you learn martial arts? That hurts."

☒ Instead of answering her, he pushed her away from himself by placing her back to her seat. He then snatched the bouquet of flowers from her and wound down the window. "Since you're suspecting that it's a gift from others, I shall throw it away."

☒ Before he could even throw it outside, Kendall instantly grabbed it back. "So, it's for me?"

☒ Dylan shot his glares in return. When she figured that she had gone overboard, she quickly explained, "You said you'd never give me presents and flowers."

☒ Back then, who would've imagined that the almighty Dylan would become such a loving husband? Not even him himself!

☒ He drew in a deep breath to suppress the urge to toss her out of the car, for she was the first to make him feel embarrassed like this. More so, he was the one to blame for pampering her too much.

☒ Stay calm, Dylan. Calm. Let's just get over it quickly.

☒ While he stared at Kendall sniffing the fragrance with a grin, he thought that it was worth giving up his pride. With that in mind, he proffered the box before her.

☒ "What's this?" asked the curious woman as she took the box.

☒ "Why don't you find out for yourself?"

☒ Placing the bouquet aside, she opened the box to reveal a bracelet. It had similar designs with the one she gave him. No, they looked exactly the same!

☒ "Dylan, you didn't like it? Why are you returning this to me?"

☒ “Take a look at it carefully.”

☒ Kendall held the bracelet in hand to take a closer look. “So, this isn’t the one I gave you, but it’s so similar that I thought you’re returning it because you didn’t like it.”

☒ “You gave me something that meant so much to you, so I’m just returning the favor. Wear it and don’t ever take it off.”

☒ With that being said, Dylan took the bracelet over and fixed it on Kendall’s wrist. From now onward, she could only wear the fineries given by him. She was not allowed to wear anything given by others, but those could be kept for their children. In relation to that thought, they realized they had not fulfilled their deeds as a married couple yet. Even if they did someday, it might be hard for them to have a daughter as the gene of giving birth to a boy ran in the family.

☒ “That’s for sure! I will always wear it since it’s from you.”

☒ While raising her hand to show him the bracelet around her wrist, she asked, “Dylan, is it expensive?”

☒ “Don’t worry about it. It’s much pricier than yours.”

☒ Kendall’s cheeks turned scarlet when she heard that. “But I made that on my own. Sincerity matters more.”

☒ Dylan smiled. “I know and I don’t hate it.”

☒ “And it’s hard to come up with something for your present. My brain hurts from all the thinking.”

☒ “Hmm?” He was confused. Chapter 144 Lovers’ Tiff

☒ “But I’m happy to see you receiving my presents. Be careful or I’ll flood your house with gifts.”

☒ Dylan pinched her cheek upon hearing Kendall’s cheeky remarks. “You better be.”

☒ He did not answer her, but instead hugged her waist.

☒ Ring! Ring! Ring!

☒ However, to his dismay, Kendall’s phone rang just at the ‘right’ time, interrupting their intimate moment. A frustrated Dylan decided that the caller had just lost his favor at that moment.

☒ “It’s Amelia.” Kendall gladly answered the call from her best friend.

☒ “Kendall, are you off work now?”

☒ “Yeah.”

☒ “Wanna have a meal together? I’ll come to you since I’m already on the way to your office.”

☒ “I’m on my way for an appointment with a client, though. Let’s hang out some other day, Amelia.”

☒ Amelia was disheartened by the sad news. “Alright, then. Ever since you’ve started working, I have no one to hang out with anymore and I’m bored to death. Do you think I should find myself a job? It’s because my father and brother said there’s no need for me to work as long as they’re here because they’re earning enough money for me to splurge. They made it sound like I am a materialistic girl.”

☒ Kendall could only chuckle to Amelia's rant. "Spending the money you earned for yourself feels different, though. You can find a job or maybe open a shop for yourself to kill time."

☒ "I've always wanted to own a photo studio! That way, I can openly take pictures of hot guys."

☒ Kendall was rendered speechless by Amelia's words.

☒ "Oh, Kendall. I overheard something juicy. Do you wanna know what it is?"

☒ "You know that gossip is my favorite. Go on, tell me."

☒ Amelia kept silent for a moment before announcing, "Jackson is going to take responsibility for Krystal."

☒ Despite the shocking news, Kendall replied with equanimity, "Jackson? How is he going to take responsibility? By marrying her?"

☒ First of all, would Mrs. Whittle even want to accept Krystal as her daughter-in-law? Kendall was married to Jackson during her previous life as the young mistress of the Parker Family, yet that vile woman kept picking on her, reproaching her and disparaging her as if she was not worth a penny at all. The Caddel Family was not on par with the Whittle Family, let alone the Parker Family. Therefore, there was no way Mrs. Whittle would favor Krystal.

☒ "The rumors had it that Jackson is currently with the Caddel Family."

☒ Kendall responded nonchalantly, "Guess he knows when he should bow down if the situation calls for it."

☒ In this lifetime, Kendall did not fall into Jackson's palm, yet he was going to marry Krystal instead. It seemed like Kelly could never run away from her fate of being Jackson's mistress after all. When Kendall asked Kelly questions earlier this morning, she noticed the hickies around Kelly's neck where they were standing close to each other.

☒ It must be Jackson's doing. Yet, he was planning to marry Krystal when his relationship with Kelly was at its height? I wonder how Kelly will react after hearing the news.

☒ After ending the call, Kendall was in a daze as she thought about her previous life where she had loved Jackson to death and gave her everything to him. Yet, what she received was not what she deserved. Fortunately, she was able to escape the disastrous nightmare this time.

☒ "Are you upset now that the man you love is marrying another woman? Should I snatch him for you?" An icy voice resounded, sending shudders to Kendall's spine.

☒ He's jealous. What should I do? "Dylan, I-I'm not upset! I swear!"

☒ Dylan retorted, "You're not upset? Then, what were you thinking about just now? You're regretting the fact that you didn't get to marry him, aren't you? Kendall Parker, you were the one begging for this marriage between us. And I gave you your last chance to take back your words. It's too late for any regrets now."

☒ “Dylan, I do not regret marrying you in the slightest! You have my word and I will never take it back. Whoever his future wife is, it’s none of my concern. I was thinking about something else, not about marrying him.” Kendall was aware of the repercussion of provoking this man.

☒ He snorted in reply.

☒ “Dylan.” She reached out to pull his hand, but he shoved her hand away and cast his gaze outside the window, not wanting to look at her at the moment.

☒ “Dylan, I’m telling the truth. I don’t regret marrying you and I don’t give a fig about who Jackson is going to marry. Trust me.”

☒ “I know everything you did for him.”

☒ Kendall’s lips twitched when she heard that. “That’s all in the past. I was blinded by love and I wasn’t in the right state of my mind. I’ll devote even more of myself to you, okay?”

☒ “What do you take me for? I’m not jealous of him.”

☒ “Yes, of course. You’re absolutely right. My darling is the best and Jackson can never catch up with you even if he tries. You’re my one and only, so I don’t think anyone can replace you.”

☒ Dylan snorted in reply before he added, “Just what else can you do other than butter me up? You haven’t even retrieved the things you had given to him.”

☒ Kendall promised, “Then, I’ll take a leave in the afternoon to get back those things. I swear I’ll retrieve everything even if it is just a piece of paper.”

☒ “That is your business. What does it have to do with me?”

☒ The helpless Kendall was at her wit’s end. What else can I do!?

☒ “Stop the car!” growled Dylan.

☒ The driver quickly drove the car to the roadside in obedience. Meanwhile, Ronnie was on tenterhooks.

☒ Is Master Dylan going to abandon Young Mistress Kendall here?

☒ He was worried that it would be Kendall’s reality.

☒ Right then, Dylan’s temper had reached its limit as he raved, “Kendall Parker, I’m not convinced by your words in the very least. Now, I’m giving you a chance to get out of the car and break off their marriage. Once you’ve succeeded, we’ll sign the divorce papers and I’ll give you freedom. You can be with him just as you’ve wished.”

☒ Kendall was hurt by his remarks. “Dylan, what can I do to make you believe that I no longer care about what that man does with his life, let alone who he decides to marry? I admit that I used to love him, but that’s only because I was a fool. And I am not now. I don’t love him anymore and he’s completely out of my life. All I care ever about now is you, Dylan. Can’t you take my words for once? What we need to have is trust, respect and understanding toward each other as a married couple. Don’t you want that for us?”

☒ Dylan's face darkened in fury, but he kept his mouth shut while looking at her. The intense stare infuriated her so much that she opened the door and alighted from the car.

☒ "Miss Kendall!" A flustered Ronnie wanted to give her a chase.

☒ "Ronnie!"

☒ However, Dylan stopped him with a growl, so Ronnie did not move a muscle.

☒ He then asked the driver to hit the road without any emotion on his face. "Start the car."

☒ The driver hushed his heavy breath while starting the car engine.

☒ They were all lovey-dovey just a second before, yet they were quarreling the very next second. Couples are indeed terrifying.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall, who alighted from the car in a fit of pique, did not expect the car to drive past her. He has abandoned me.

Chapter 145 Jealousy Stemming From Care

☒ "Dylan..." Kendall called out softly.

☒ Her voice was so soft that Dylan did not hear her. Tears started to fall as she watched the motorcade drive further and further away.

☒ Squatting by the road, she covered her face and started to sob. He really is unpredictable!

☒ She thought that he was treating her well and would never display such unpredictability again.

☒ He was treating her like this just because she was stunned. Yet, she did not know how to convey it to him. If it were not for her experiencing what it was like to be reborn firsthand, who would believe such a thing?

☒ In the past, she really did love Jackson with all her heart... Why did the God of Reincarnation not let me relive the moment 25 years ago, when I still did not know I was the real daughter of the Parker Family and who Jackson was?

☒ If she had been reborn 25 years ago, she would have met Dylan first and might even have prevented the accident that made him a cripple.

☒ Unfortunately, she just had to go back to the day when she slit her wrist to refuse the marriage in front of Dylan!

☒ Sitting in the car, he was in a very sour mood that gave rise to an atmosphere that could freeze someone.

☒ Ronnie, who kept turning around to look at him, was expecting him to order the driver to turn around. "Young Master?"

☒ Dylan did not answer him.

☒ "Young Master, may I say something?"

☒ His words only made Dylan reply coldly, "It's not like I shut your mouth with tape."

☒ Ronnie then braced himself before saying, "Young Master, even though the Young Mistress might not have really given up on Jackson, it was definitely of her own will to get married to you. Of course, we can't exclude the fact that she might have ulterior motives, but after your wedding, she has always treated you wholeheartedly. Young Master, the reason why you're getting angry is because you're starting to care about her. What the Young Mistress said was correct. A married couple should have trust, respect and understanding for each other. No matter how much she used to love Jackson, she is now your wife and I trust that she knows that too. Young Master, you should give her more time to change her thoughts and believe in her more instead of misunderstanding and chasing her out of the car. Mentioning a bride's kidnapping? Would you be happy if the Young Mistress really went ahead to do that?"

☒ Dylan still remained silent in his sour mood. I am upset!

☒ Forget about the bride's kidnapping; he was already green with envy just because she was stunned when she heard about Jackson wanting to take responsibility for Krystal. This was why they suddenly had a fallout.

☒ If she really dares to kidnap the bride... I'll place her under house arrest and never let her go out again. Then, she can only stay put and be my wife! This is her retribution for wanting to get married to me no matter what! I've given her chances to mull over her decision. It was she who did not think through this properly. So, I can't be blamed, can I?

☒ "Young Master, are we to turn back and pick up the young mistress?"

☒ Dylan replied resolutely, "If she calls me and apologizes, I'll let someone pick her up. Otherwise, she can just walk home."

☒ Ronnie was speechless at his behavior. A jealous Young Master is both stubborn and petty!

☒ In the end, Kendall did not call Dylan. After crying for a while, she stood up and wiped her tears before proceeding to walk back while calling Amelia.

☒ Even though her bag was left in Dylan's car, fortunately she had her phone on her since she had just finished speaking with Amelia. Otherwise, she really would have to walk home.

☒ This was how pitiful she was, having a car that she could not drive.

☒ From then on, Kendall decided to drive herself and not listen to that man again. If men could be believed, pigs could fly.

☒ Amelia soon answered her call.

☒ "Hey, Amelia, come pick me up. I'm at XX road right now."

☒ "What? Did you cry, Kendall? Okay, I'm coming over now."

☒ "Okay. I'll be waiting for you here."

☒ Hanging up, Kendall waited at the roadside for Amelia to come pick her up.

☒ In a jiffy, Amelia had arrived. “Kendall.”

☒ After parking, she quickly got out of the car and approached her while asking, “What’s wrong, Kendall?”

☒ Regaining her composure, Kendall replied, “Let’s talk after we get in the car.”

☒ It was only until the two had gotten into the car that Kendall told her friend about the whole incident.

☒ When she heard that Dylan and Kendall were already married, Amelia nearly crashed into the car in front of her.

☒ “I’m sorry for not telling the truth, Amelia. He did not announce this, so I thought that he wanted our relationship to be kept secret. That’s why I hid it from you too.”

☒ Now, Dylan obviously did not plan on hiding their relationship anymore. This was why Kendall told her friend.

☒ “I’m sorry, Kendall.” Amelia continued guiltily, “It’s all because I told you about that gossip that caused you and Dylan to argue.”

☒ If she knew that her friend was married to Dylan and was at his side, she would not gossip about that, even if she was threatened to do so.

☒ A sighing Kendall replied, “It doesn’t have anything to do with you. It’s all because of my sudden change. Excluding them, I don’t think any of you all would fully believe me.”

☒ After all, she used to love Jackson so deeply.

☒ Staying silent, Amelia admitted it.

☒ “What we lack in our relationship is a solid base to fall back on. This is why we are quick to be divided, but he really treats me very nicely to the point that I’ve fallen and can’t get back out.”

☒ When Dylan was treating Kendall nicely, she felt as if she was his everything.

☒ “Kendall, I won’t ask why you chose to get married to Master Dylan, but what are you going to do now that you two have fallen out so badly? I mean, who doesn’t know about his temper in the whole of Orapolis?” Amelia pitied her friend.

☒ In the first place, Dylan already had a bad temper; it only grew worse after his accident. From what the rumors suggested, even his family dared not simply enter his residence in fear of incurring his wrath.

☒ All the servants of the Coleman Family had already been scolded harshly more than once.

☒ So, in Amelia’s eyes, Dylan was nothing more than a devil to her. She was actually in awe of Kendall’s courage to get married to Dylan. Excluding the fact that Dylan was a cripple and cruel, his temper only made her unwilling to even think about this thought of marrying him even if she was forced to.

☒ “We should calm down first. He’s being very analytic right now, so he would never listen to whatever excuse I come up with. I can only talk to him after his anger subsides. Let’s have something to eat, Amelia. I’m starving. Also, after the meal, can you accompany me to the Whittles?”

☒ “You’re going to the Whittles even when you and Master Dylan are at odds with each other? If he were to catch wind of this, he would just become more pissed.”

☒ Pursing her mouth, Kendall replied, “I’ve promised him to take back all the presents I gave to Jackson back then, but I still haven’t done that even now. If I don’t take them back today, I don’t think I’ll be able to even step into the entrance of the Coleman Family.”

☒ Nodding, Amelia agreed. “Alright then. Let’s go to Jackson’s house to take the gifts back after eating.”

☒ Kendall grunted in return. Remembering about work, she called her father to ask for an afternoon’s leave.

☒ Being an understanding person, Adam did not ask why she asked for a sudden leave. After finishing her conversation with her father, she stared at her phone. Should I call that envy-filled man?

Chapter 146 Green With Envy

☒ “Kendall, don’t you want to call Master Dylan?”

☒ Amelia asked while driving.

☒ Putting her phone into her pocket, she replied, “I don’t think so. I’m going to let him cool down a bit.”

☒ Hearing this, Amelia did not try to persuade her any further.

☒ Then, she brought Kendall to a restaurant that she frequented in the past.

☒ After ordering a lot of dishes, Kendall said to Amelia, “It’s my treat today.”

☒ “No, no, I’ll be treating you instead. It’s only because of me that you fell out with Master Dylan. Just let me pay for this meal. Take it as me making it up to you,” Amelia explained guiltily.

☒ Not wanting to argue about who got to foot the bill, Kendall replied, “It really has nothing to do with you, Amelia. You don’t have to feel guilty about it. It’s a problem between us. We just don’t know each other well enough. After all, we literally got married in a flash with no prior understanding of each other before our wedding. Even if you didn’t make that call, we would still argue at any moment.”

☒ Every husband and wife had to have a period where they disagreed with each other.

☒ Even those who knew each other well would still have the occasional spat.

☒ “Should I order a bottle of beer?”

☒ Kendall asked her friend.

☒ Disagreeing with her choice, Amelia replied, “Kendall, it’s not a good method to use alcohol as a substitute for your worries.”

☒ “Don’t worry. I won’t get drunk.”

☒ Kendall was confident in her alcohol tolerance. “I’m just going to order two bottles. With my level, those two bottles will be more like soda pops.”

☒ Amelia finally conceded.

❑ Nonetheless, because she had to drive, she could not accompany her friend to drink.

❑ After the dishes arrived, Kendall drank while eating, and soon enough, the two bottles were emptied. Seeing this, she ordered another two more, as Amelia, who knew she was in a bad mood, only reminded her to stop drinking after these two bottles.

❑ The upset Kendall then proceeded to gorge herself, finishing the portion meant for two by herself. Amelia, on the other hand, barely ate as she looked at her friend devouring all the food.

❑ After the four bottles were drunk by Kendall, Amelia would not budge on letting her order another one. It was only upon being reminded that she would need to find Jackson later to take back the gifts that Kendall stopped drinking.

❑ On this side, Kendall was stuffing herself absentmindedly, while Dylan, who did not receive the call from Kendall apologizing to her, was getting more and more sour. The people who saw him once he stepped foot into the Dynasty Hotel all wanted to avoid him.

❑ Even though they were the same dishes with the same taste, Dylan kept finding everything bland while picking on the smallest of details. In the end, he even called the person who was managing the hotel, Yoseph.

❑ Standing in front of the presidential private room, Yoseph asked Ronnie, “Ronnie, what’s wrong with Dylan today? He used to have lunch here every day, but he had never once been this picky before. He’s making our chefs feel like they’re treading on thin ice.”

❑ Looking at the closed door, Ronnie made sure that Dylan could not hear what he was about to say before whispering, “The young master and young mistress had an argument.”

❑ Staring at him, Yoseph nearly questioned this loudly before remembering his terrifying brother was sitting inside. Covering his mouth quickly, he let it go, asking, “Why did they argue? Was it bad?”

❑ He had eaten with his sister-in-law and Dylan before.

❑ That day, Dylan paid special attention to Kendall, as he seemed to know everything she liked to eat and even kept piling food onto her plate.

❑ Dylan obviously cares about her.

❑ He knew that although that brother of his could be a bit cold sometimes, he would treat someone wholeheartedly if he liked them. Of course, when Dylan did that, he fully expected the other party to reciprocate the same sentiment too.

❑ Put simply, Dylan was a very persistent individual in love, which incidentally, made him quite petty.

❑ “The young master was enroute with the young mistress to have lunch here when he kicked her out of the car in the middle of the road. So, Young Master Yoseph, do you know how bad is it now?”

❑ Speechless, Yoseph could only comment, “... It’s that bad, huh?”

❑ Sighing, Ronnie continued, “The young mistress received a call from Miss Taylor, who told her that the young master from the Parker Family was going to marry the young mistress from the Caddel Family,

which stunned her for a second. And then, the young master grew jealous upon seeing this and would not forgive her no matter how she explained herself.”

☒ Yoseph replied, “Even a fool knows how Kendall feels about Jackson in this city. Isn’t it normal for my brother to be jealous?”

☒ Anybody could see that Kendall married my brother with ulterior motives. As for what that motive was, she did not say it to him. So, can you really blame him for reacting like this?

☒ If it was to achieve what they needed, and they did not catch feelings for each other, this would be of no issue.

☒ Yet, it just so happens that Dylan is starting to feel something for Kendall and even announced her status as the eldest young mistress in our family. I believe that in the near future, the whole of Orapolis will come to know her new identity too.

☒ At this point, can Dylan not be jealous, seeing how Kendall would still fall in a daze over Jackson?

☒ “Young Master Yoseph, I had been following the young master for so long and was the person to see them get together and progress their relationship to what it is today. Maybe the young mistress really used to love Jackson, but from the moment she started to force Young Master Dylan to marry her, I could see that she had lost that feeling for Jackson.”

☒ Sighing, Ronnie continued, “The lunch break is almost over now, yet Young Master still hasn’t taken a bite.”

☒ Once Dylan became like this, he would not eat, leading to severe consequences.

☒ This only happened once, when he found out he would have to sit in a wheelchair after the accident. At that time, he would not eat, drink, or comply with the treatment, making the Coleman Family descend into chaos. In the end, Emily had to kneel down and beg Dylan.

☒ “I’ll be going in to take a look. If even I can’t persuade him, you should quickly contact Kendall to let her come quickly. It was her mistake, so she should be the one to undo this mess.”

☒ With a sullen face, Ronnie replied, “Young Master Dylan forbids us from contacting her. He said that unless she were to contact him first, any of us who dared to contact the young mistress ourselves would have our phones smashed and fired.”

☒ Baffled, Yoseph let slip, “He really is a petty, stubborn mule.”

☒ Breathing in deeply, Yoseph entered the room.

☒ Dylan was sitting at the table alone.

☒ In actuality, today’s menu had been changed, as Dylan was the one who ordered Ronnie to change the menu into dishes that Kendall liked. Even though she was not a picky person, she could not handle spicy foods, but she especially liked sour and sweet tasting dishes.

☒ On the contrary, he did not like such dishes, yet he still changed them for her sake.

☒ At that moment, facing a table of dishes that she liked, he would not eat them even if he was in his usual mood, let alone in a sour one.

☒ Picking his fork up, he poked and messed around with all the dishes, but he still did not put anything in his mouth.

☒ Taking a closer look, Yoseph could see the fried cod poked full of holes by his brother.

☒ “Dylan.”

☒ Yoseph called out to him.

☒ Not even looking at him, Dylan slammed his utensils on the table with a loud bang, scaring Yoseph.

Chapter 147 She Will Forever Be Mine!

☒ “Yoseph, taste this. See how awful it is! How do you manage your employees? The reputation and status of the Dynasty Hotel weren’t easy to build! Do not let it get ruined by your hands!”

☒ Sitting down, Yoseph picked up a fork and put some food into his mouth before tasting it and replying, “You’re right. It doesn’t taste that good now. But, it’s because the food has gone cold and lost its freshness when it was just cooked.”

☒ “It doesn’t taste good at all. It’s all sweet and sour!”

☒ Yoseph replied, “Dylan, it was you who wanted Ronnie to inform the hotel beforehand about the change in menu. Ninety percent of the dishes you’ve ordered are all sweet and sour based.”

☒ With a grumpy face, Dylan stopped talking.

☒ “Dylan, if I may? I think that Kendall crossed the line this time. She’s already married to you, yet she dares to keep that trash, Jackson, in her thoughts. How can that person be matched up to you? Kendall is just a tasteless person without any insight. Dylan, how about I call my people to bring her back and lock her up? Starve her for about a week or so. Or, how about you break both her legs? See how she’ll go find that Jackson then. We could also poison her until doesn’t even recognize her own mother! That way, she’ll stop thinking about Jackson.”

☒ Looking at his brother, he only coldly replied, “If you even dare to harm a single hair of hers, I will personally sever our relationship!”

☒ Hearing this, Yoseph continued, “But, Dylan, why are you protecting her even till now? A woman that is shallow, arrogant, and ignorant like her should be given a lesson they’ll never forget. You should let her know that the women who marry into the Coleman Family have to obey the rules.”

☒ “You can stop trying to get a rise out of me now.”

☒ Dylan continued coldly, “Don’t meddle in our problems.”

☒ “But, she made you so angry that you’re willing to starve like this. I feel for you, Dylan, so how can I not vent my anger on her?”

☒ “I say, do not meddle in our problems!”

☒ Yoseph only answered, “Fine, fine, I’ll stop my meddling. Dylan, how about I call some people to warn Jackson?”

☒ “No need!”

☒ With a grumpy face, Dylan stated, “I, Dylan Coleman, do not need to warn anyone about this. If she is my woman, she’ll always be so! Up to the moment that I let her go, she’ll always be mine!”

☒ He believed that one day, he would conquer her heart and make Kendall only think of him.

☒ So, it was not a viable method of warning his love rivals.

☒ Only by conquering her heart could he best defeat his love rivals.

☒ “Dylan, should I call the employees to clear the table and whip up something you’re used to eating?”

☒ Standing up, Dylan rejected Yoseph’s notion of wanting to help him.

☒ Using his own strength, Dylan walked strugglingly back to his wheelchair before wheeling himself out and saying, “I’m not hungry. I’ll be skipping this meal.”

☒ “Dylan.”

☒ Yoseph called out to him.

☒ “You’re not to trouble Kendall nor contact her first.”

☒ Yoseph was speechless at his order.

☒ He’s already so upset, yet he still doesn’t want us to contact her. Kendall is also at fault here. Why hasn’t she called my brother?

☒ Yoseph could only watch helplessly as Dylan slowly exited the presidential private room.

☒ Even though he was adept at managing a hotel, he really was not up to the task of comforting his brother.

☒ From his childhood, Dylan had been groomed to become the successor of the family, so he had always had a special place within it. This made him so naturally domineering that he became used to controlling everything and wanting everyone to bend to his will.

☒ Even if it’s a lover’s tiff, Dylan still wants Kendall to concede to him first.

☒ Sigh.

☒ I’m starting to pity those who work at Coleman Empire Holdings now, especially those in higher positions.

☒ I can only wish them luck from now on.

☒ Yoseph then silently prayed for the higher ups in Dylan’s company.

☒ ...

- ☒ The moment the Whittle Family came out from the Caddels residence, their smile immediately disappeared.
- ☒ “Honey, look at how they treated us. We even said that Jackson was willing to take responsibility, yet they’re still playing hard-to-get.”
- ☒ The thought of letting her own pride and joy marry someone of lower standing from the Caddel Family made Rosemi very unsatisfied.
- ☒ This would make her unable to raise her head in front of her friends.
- ☒ “You shut your mouth!” Tom scolded his wife in a low tone. “We’ll talk more about this at home.”
- ☒ Pursing her lips, Rosemi dared not utter a single peep.
- ☒ Sitting in the same car, Jackson was the one responsible for driving it.
- ☒ After the car left the Caddels, Tom said to his son, “Jackson, the reason they haven’t agreed to our way of making it up to them is because we haven’t shown enough sincerity on our side. You need to visit them often from now on and use your sincerity to move them.”
- ☒ In Tom’s eyes, even though his son was at fault, he believed it to be due to the drugs and not because of his own will.
- ☒ He thought of his son as someone who had the looks and capability to back it up. On the other hand, the daughter of the Caddels had a normal appearance and did not match up to any of his son’s qualities.
- ☒ Truly, he did not believe that the Caddels would reject his son’s proposal.
- ☒ In reality, even though the Caddels did not outright agree to let them get married as a way of letting Jackson take responsibility, they still treated them quite nicely. From the way Krystal observed his son, Tom knew that she liked him too.
- ☒ However, since she was a girl, they had to think about it no matter what.
- ☒ Nodding, Jackson replied, “I understand, Dad.”
- ☒ For the future of his family and career, he would coax Krystal into forgiving and eventually marrying him.
- ☒ In the art of seducing women, Jackson thought that he was quite good at it.
- ☒ Otherwise, the Parker sisters would not have loved him so deeply.
- ☒ Kelly, who forgot about such an exceptional candidate like Brian and only loved him, was the best proof.
- ☒ After ten minutes, the Whittles had arrived at their residence only to see a car parked in front of their entrance.
- ☒ It took only one look for Jackson to see that it was Amelia’s car.
- ☒ Knowing that Amelia would not come find him, Jackson knew that Kendall had come.

☒ Did she know that I was about to marry Krystal and panicked?

☒ Jackson was starting to get a bit smug.

☒ “Master, Madam, Young Mistress Kendall and Miss Taylor are here.”

☒ The servant who came to open the door confirmed Jackson’s thoughts.

☒ Kendall really did come!

☒ At this point, Jackson became a bit ecstatic.

☒ Ever since Kendall went to Dylan’s side, she had been facing him with a displeasing attitude, and no matter how hard he tried to get on her good side, she did not treat him like before, making Jackson feel down in the dumps for quite a while.

☒ Now that Kendall had come on her own accord, Jackson thought that she was about to make up with him. Thus, he became overwhelmed with joy with his parents sharing the same thought.

☒ Snorting, Rosemi said, “So, she’s finally panicking now, eh? Regretting her choices, I see. Wasn’t she acting very proud, as if my son wasn’t deserving of her?”

☒ “Mom.”

☒ Calling her out, Jackson continued, “You can’t blame Kendall entirely. It was my fault that Kendall got so angry at me. Mom, I’ll be going in first. Could you and Dad not interfere in this?”

☒ He wanted to coax and fool Kendall so that she would become like how she used to be and become his mistress willingly.

☒ Only in this way did he feel that he could fully enjoy what it was like to live!

Chapter 148 A Severed Tie

☒ Rosemi pouted, making her husband tug on her. Knowing that this was Tom agreeing to not interfere in their son’s matters, she said sarcastically, “Tell her it’s too late for her to be regretting this.”

☒ Ignoring what his mother said, Jackson quickly entered the house.

☒ He was greeted with the sight of Amelia sitting on the couch, while Kendall was picking quite a lot of decorations and placing them on the table in the living room.

☒ Closing in, Jackson recognized that these decorations were all given to him by Kendall.

☒ Back then, Kendall had mentioned that every item cost her a pretty penny.

☒ To deceive her into thinking that he loved her too, Jackson would display all the trinkets and items she gave him no matter what it was, all so that he could let Kendall see how ‘important’ she was to him.

☒ “Kendall, you’ve come.”

☒ Jackson smiled before seeing Kendall take another antique vase and saying, “This was the antique you gifted me before. I like it a lot, which was why I displayed it in the living room. Every time guests came, I would always praise how valuable and nice this vase was that you gave me.”

☒ Without replying to him, Kendall had moved everything that belonged to her to the table. Now, it was only the ones that were in his room.

☒ "Jackson, I want to go visit your room and take a look."

☒ Kendall, who did not state her intentions, requested this straightforwardly.

☒ This made Jackson's eyes glimmer.

☒ Visiting my room, she says...

☒ He glanced at Amelia, worried that she might stop Kendall entering the room with him. After seeing Amelia looking back emotionlessly and without a single peep, Jackson smiled toward Kendall and said, "Of course you can. Follow me, Kendall."

☒ Stating that, he wanted to hold her hands only to be rejected.

☒ "Lead the way," Kendall said calmly.

☒ Jackson only smiled at this. "Okay."

☒ She must not want me to hold her hand because of Amelia's presence.

☒ Smiling creepily, Jackson led Kendall upstairs.

☒ "This is my room, Kendall. You've seen it before."

☒ Jackson, who opened the door to his room, stood at the entrance while welcoming Kendall inside. When she entered, he followed her and shut the door.

☒ Closing in, Jackson wanted to hug her from behind, but Kendall's fast reflexes meant that the moment his hands made contact with her waist, she had already caught them. From there, she pulled on his hands, making him fall forward, as she quickly got out of the way to avoid him falling on her.

☒ Finally, she twisted one of his arms before facing his back.

☒ Kendall, who forcefully pushed him to the wall, let him stand against the wall as she coldly stated, "Jackson Whittle, I came here today to have you return all the things I've given you. So, you'd best stay put. Otherwise, don't blame me for getting rough. I wager that you still haven't seen what my fists and legs can do, have you? Do believe that I can absolutely destroy you."

☒ Her words made Jackson recall the pathetic experience where he got thrown over the shoulder by Kendall.

☒ "Kendall, please, we can settle this peacefully. I-I-I promise to not touch you again."

☒ Kendall only replied coldly, "You know, I still don't believe you."

☒ She then reached out and violently took Jackson's tie off before wanting to tie both his hands with it. Naturally, Jackson would not let himself be tied up like this, so he pounced on her in retaliation.

☒ And then...

☒ Bang!

☒ Bang!

☒ Boom!

☒ Jackson, who was thrown over the shoulder by Kendall a few times, slammed into the wall hard as he slowly slid down the wall like a leaf falling from a tree.

☒ Ignoring his stare of shock, Kendall approached him and used her knee to secure his torso before tying his arms behind his back.

☒ Then, she stood up and dusted her hands. Stretching her legs, she stated, "I haven't shown what I can do for a long time now. Thanks for granting me the opportunity."

☒ Jackson was still in shock.

☒ Is this person really Kendall?

☒ Kendall, who was gentle, cautious of her actions, quick to obey and did not even speak up to him, actually beat him up and threw him around like a beanbag!

☒ The thing that Jackson could not accept was that a seven foot tall man like him did not even have a chance to resist!

☒ He never knew that Kendall was so adept at martial arts!

☒ After tying him up, Kendall began to turn his room over, as she slowly started to pack everything she had given Jackson into a suitcase of his, including things such as clothes.

☒ "The wristwatch you're wearing is also a present from me. Give me that."

☒ Kendall then took off the very expensive watch she bought off Jackson's wrist.

☒ "I also gave you your phone."

☒ Taking out the phone from his pocket, she ejected his sim card and threw it on him before throwing the phone into the suitcase.

☒ "Also, your shoes and socks, I bought them all. I'll be taking those too."

☒ Kendall started taking off his shoes, shirt, and even took off his suit after searching for the label and recognizing that she indeed gifted him that too.

☒ At this point, Jackson, who had his hands tied and was beaten black and blue by Kendall, had no means of resisting, as he could only watch Kendall take everything she had given him, even the smallest of items such as keychains.

☒ Having discovered that she could not fit them all in one suitcase, Kendall managed to find an even larger one and filled that one up too.

☒ After confirming that she had stuffed everything she had given Jackson into the two suitcases, Kendall dragged them downstairs.

☒ Meanwhile, Amelia was not lounging around in the living room either, as she had taken a few big plastic bags and had packed everything belonging to Kendall inside.

☒ “Kendall, have you managed to pack everything?”

☒ “Yup.”

☒ “I also packed everything here for you.”

☒ Nodding, Kendall replied, “Let’s leave.”

☒ She let Amelia handle the two suitcases while she was responsible for carrying the few large sacks. After all, the decorations on the ground floor mostly consisted of heavy antiques.

☒ Since Amelia had never trained in martial arts, she was not as powerful as her friend.

☒ The sight of the two girls walking out like this shocked the servants of the Whittles.

☒ Seeing this, Kendall said to a servant of the family, “Your young master is about to marry the daughter of the Caddels, so I’m here to take back everything I gave him. From now on, consider our relationship forfeit.”

☒ The servants of the family could not do nor say anything upon hearing her words, as they looked at the two girls leaving with the things in tow.

☒ At this time, Tom and Rosemi were still walking in the courtyard due to them being asked to not interfere in this matter.

☒ It was only when they rushed back upon hearing the news that they saw Amelia’s car driving away.

☒ “Wasn’t Kendall here to be accepted back by Jackson?”

☒ With a darkened expression, Rosemi questioned the servant, “What about Jackson? He just let them do as they pleased?”

☒ The servant cautiously answered, “The young master has been inside all this time. Without his orders, we dare not stop them either.”

☒ Livid, Rosemi turned around and entered the house to find her son.

Chapter 149 He Will Never See Kendall’s Gentleness Ever Again

☒ Tom frowned, thinking that Kendall’s actions were a bit shameless.

☒ When they were in love, she could give her partner a whole mountain’s worth of treasures and not bat an eye; but when they broke up, she wanted them all back, down to the last strand. Her ruthlessness and shamelessness made Tom glad that his son did not wed such a country bumpkin!

☒ Soon enough, he followed his wife into the house.

☒ Upon entering the house, they seemed to notice a lot of things missing from the living room, making it feel a bit empty and not as luxurious as before.

☒ “Did Kendall also take things from our house? Why do I feel that the living room seems to have a lot of decorations missing?”

☒ With a solemn look, Tom replied, “She had given a lot of stuff to Jackson, expensive stuff. Most of it were from her parents’ precious collection and were actually worth a lot.”

☒ Because the Parkers felt that they had mistreated their daughter for far too long, they gave her anything and everything she wanted.

☒ From this, one could see how generously Kendall treated Jackson in the past.

☒ She could give him just about anything to make him happy.

☒ In her own words, she really was blind in the past to treating such a man like Jackson wholeheartedly.

☒ Kendall, with her martial arts prowess, had married into the Whittle Family due to her love for Jackson in her past life only to be controlled and pushed around.

☒ In the end, all that awaited her was a tragic ending.

☒ Rosemi was a bit shocked at this. “... Did she give Jackson so many things?”

☒ Pursing his lips, Tom replied, “If not for the countless incidents that took place, and if Jackson really did marry Kendall, it would only be a huge help to him. Even though Kendall isn’t as smart as Kelly, the majority of the stocks will naturally be given to Kendall. So, if he really did marry her, that would mean that the Parker Corporation would be, by extension, his. Even if he didn’t inherit our company, he wouldn’t be on the losing end at all.”

☒ Rosemi understood this too, while mumbling, “I don’t know what happened either. This was already in the bag. But, who would’ve thought that things would spiral out of Jackson’s control.”

☒ Now, her son even wanted to marry Krystal against his wishes.

☒ “Where’s Jackson? I’m going upstairs to take a look. He actually let Kendall take everything back. What nonsense is this? It was she who willingly gave it all away in the first place. It’s not like we forced her to do so. To think she had the cheek to want it all back.” As Rosemi went up huffily, she came to her son’s room only to find the door ajar. Closing in, she found that Jackson’s room was in a downright mess, looking as if he had just been robbed.

☒ “Jackson.”

☒ Rosemi rushed in.

☒ “Mom...”

☒ The whine from her son came from the corner.

☒ As she followed the voice, she found her son still laying on the floor with his hands tied behind his back.

☒ Shocked by this, she quickly went and helped Jackson up while asking, befuddled, “Jackson, what on earth happened? Who tied you up like this? Did a robber come by?”

☒ “Was it Kendall?”

☒ Jackson, upon regaining his freedom, leaned against the couch and answered weakly, “Mom, could you pour me a cup of water first?”

☒ Hearing this, Rosemi quickly got him a cup of water.

☒ It was only after downing the entire cup of water did Jackson feel a bit better.

☒ “Mom, it was Kendall. She wanted back everything she gave me. She took my shoes, socks, and even my clothes. As long as it was from her, she took it all.”

☒ Kendall’s actions dealt a huge blow to Jackson, as he had grown accustomed to how obedient she was to him.

☒ Hearing this, Rosemi bellowed, “That uncultured, uneducated b*tch!”

☒ “Mom, Kendall actually knows martial arts, and she’s very good at it.”

☒ Jackson, who was rubbing his wrist, still felt his body aching, as he thought he would die while being thrown around by Kendall.

☒ It was only after quite a while that he slowly regained his composure.

☒ “Martial arts? I’ve never heard of this though.”

☒ Frowning, Rosemi continued, “It might be because she used to grow up in the boonies and fought frequently with other people. That’s why she is so powerful.”

☒ Jackson shook his head. “She used to open an extra curriculum center that involved teaching arts, music, dancing, taekwondo, sanda, and whatnot. So, she should have learned all this. Knowing martial arts is not out of the norm for her. It was just that she did not reveal this in the past.”

☒ No, he was wrong. It was because she loved him. That was why she acted all meek and gentle in front of him.

☒ Now that Kendall did not love him anymore, she was no longer gentle to him!

☒ This fact made Jackson upset.

☒ So, he secretly swore in his heart. One day, I will become as capable as Dylan and buy the Parker Corporation. Then, I will make them shoulder innumerable amounts of debts, making Kendall come find me herself and beg me...

☒ ...

☒ Kendall had Amelia send her back home.

☒ Charlotte, who had just woken up from a nap upstairs, saw two girls dragging a lot of stuff inside.

☒ “Kendall?”

☒ Shocked, Charlotte thought that her daughter had been chased back to her birth home by Dylan. Hurrying downstairs, she asked concerningly, “What happened?”

☒ “Hello, Mrs. Parker.”

☒ Amelia greeted her.

☒ While Kendall was moving the things inside, she said to her mother, “Mom, I went to the Whittles to get everything back I gave Jackson.”

☒ Charlotte was speechless at this.

☒ Following her daughter, she also tried to help.

☒ “It’s fine, Mom. I can manage.”

☒ Setting the things on the floor, Kendall then squatted and opened the bag, taking everything out.

☒ “Mom, these were all the things I pestered you and Dad to give me before I gave them to Jackson.”

☒ Kendall picked up an antique vase and handed it to Charlotte. “Mom, everything’s here. There’s nothing missing.”

☒ Charlotte, who took over the vase, saw all the items covering the floor only to notice that most of them came from their collection. In the past, Kendall acted as if she had been hypnotized, as she would give everything of value or precious to Jackson. Because they felt guilty toward their daughter, they just let her have whatever she liked.

☒ However, they did not think that she would give them to Jackson instead, making the couple feel a bit tricked.

☒ Alas, the items had found their way back to their original owners.

☒ “Kendall, did you ask for everything back?”

☒ “Yup. Down to the last strand.”

☒ Putting the vase down, Charlotte stated, “That’s good. You really did... cut your ties quite thoroughly.”

☒ The incident with Jackson and Krystal had already spread across the whole of the upper society.

☒ Charlotte was only glad that her daughter managed to wake up from that nightmare and no longer obsessed over Jackson.

☒ “Yes, I did it thoroughly without leaving any regrets behind.”

☒ Kendall set another two suitcases down before taking all the items and clothing out. “Mom, these clothes were all worn by him. I don’t want it anymore. Just throw it away.”

☒ Observing that these clothes were all made with fine material, as one suit could easily cost a few thousand, Charlotte asked, “Or do you want to send them to the dry cleaners and give them to your brothers, the Woodses?”

☒ Kendall rejected her by saying, “My brothers will not be wearing articles from a scumbag. I will buy new ones for them if needed.”

Chapter 150 My Own Mother

☒ Charlotte had stopped talking.

☒ She knew that Kendall treated her brothers very well, as they had loved her a lot for the past 20 years.

☒ Speaking up for her brothers, Kendall did not want them to wear hand-me-downs from Jackson, which was normal.

☒ In the end, the servants of the family could not bear to throw them away and asked if they could take the clothing instead.

☒ Amelia, after staying for a short time, left.

☒ It was after she had left that Kendall stopped putting up a strong front and hugged her mother while saying, in a pitiful voice, “Mom.”

☒ “What’s wrong?”

☒ Her daughter’s sudden change made her a bit surprised.

☒ “Did the Whittles give you a hard time when you went over? If so, tell me. I’ll go over and demand an apology from them.”

☒ Shaking her head, Kendall replied, “It’s not them. It’s Dylan.”

☒ “You mean Master Dylan?”

☒ “Mom, we had an argument.”

☒ Not embracing her any longer, Charlotte asked, “Argument? Why did you guys argue?”

☒ Kendall then proceeded to tell her mother the reason behind their spat.

☒ Charlotte, after listening to her story, felt pity and helpless as she poked her daughter’s forehead. “Did you ever tell him why you married him?”

☒ “Nope.”

☒ “You should tell him that you were trapped in a nightmare, and upon waking up, you became enlightened. You should promise him that you will not have anything to do with Jackson anymore. He only cares about you. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have fallen out with you just because you hesitated a bit.”

☒ The fact that Dylan cared about Kendall was a relief to Charlotte.

☒ It was only through this method that her daughter could stand up proudly in the Coleman Family.

☒ As for whether a woman could fend for herself and get the respect she deserved in her husband’s family, it depended heavily on her husband’s attitude.

☒ Kendall fell silent.

☒ After quite a while, she said, “Mom, do you reckon Dylan thinks that I’m using him?”

☒ “Are you not using him?”

☒ Kendall only replied, “... Mommy.”

☒ Charlotte then made her sit on the couch before saying softly, “Kendall, you cannot deny that when you said you were going to marry Master Dylan, even if it was to return the gratitude, you were still hanging onto a gold mine. You are using him since his status and ability are so far-reaching. Now that you’ve been together for such a long time, ask yourself this: Do you feel anything for Master Dylan? Or do you still treat him as your backer?”

☒ Kendall remained silent.

☒ Recalling their memories, Kendall counted on her shamelessness and how cold he was, so no matter how much she seduced him, she would not be on the losing side and slowly build upon their relationship.

☒ Even though they had just been through the marriage procedure for almost a month, she felt as if they had already spent a long time together.

☒ Kendall was feeling more than gratitude toward him at this point.

☒ She had developed feelings for him unknowingly.

☒ “Mom, I love Dylan. I think I’ve fallen for him.”

☒ “Why are you still hiding the truth from him then? Just tell him everything. A husband and wife need to trust, understand, and respect each other. You two need to do everything together. Even though it was a dream, and a very ridiculous one at that, it’s not as if you can’t tell him about it.”

☒ With a sullen face, Kendall asked, “Mommy, you’re my mother, so would you believe me if I told you how a dream changed me? Even such a smart person like Dylan might not believe me. To tell you the truth, he’s still investigating my past to see why I changed my mind and stopped obsessing over Jackson.”

☒ “You changed so abruptly. Anyone would be suspicious of this.”

☒ Pursing her lips, Kendall knew that too.

☒ “Mom, Dylan is very angry right now. What should I do? I’ve already explained to him, but he still chased me out of the car. He even wanted me to go kidnap the bride. Would he be happy if I did that?”

☒ She barely finished her sentence before being poked in the forehead again.

☒ “Can’t you hear that he’s only speaking out of anger and jealousy?”

☒ To this, Kendall only weakly replied, “... But, he chased me out of the car.”

☒ Even a woman as strong as she was cried for a long time.

☒ “In a state of jealousy and anger, people are quick to do rash things. I sympathize with him. But, since you’re my daughter, which mother in the world would see their child suffer injustice?”

☒ “Mom, I don’t think I’ll be returning tonight. I’m going to stay here for a couple of days. I can accompany you as well.”

☒ Kendall was actually afraid of going back to face the unpredictable Dylan.

☒ “I don’t need your company now. When I get older and need you to take care of me, you can then take some time out to visit me. As for now, you should go upstairs, take a bath, and change. Remember to change into a skirt. I’m going to send you back to the Colemans.”

☒ Kendall whined, “Mom.”

☒ “Master Dylan was born with a golden spoon. Do you know how many people you’ve affected just because he tasted defeat under you? If you were to stay here for a few days and keep avoiding the problem, I think that even Old Madam Coleman would come looking for you. So, for the peace of the world, you should quickly go back.”

☒ Speechless, Kendall replied, “... Mom, you’re exaggerating this. Why are you even talking about the peace of the world? This is just a spat between me and Dylan.”

☒ She then mumbled, “He’s actually just a spoiled manchild.”

☒ He had been used to everyone listening to him.

☒ Hearing this, Charlotte glared at her.

☒ “Alright, alright. I’ll listen to you and go back. I’m going to bathe now and change into something sexy before doing an exquisite makeup to appease my husband.”

☒ Charlotte slapped her jokingly. “You brat, spouting such nonsense.”

☒ Kendall then stuck her tongue out before rushing upstairs.

☒ After confiding in her mother, she knew that it was best for her to go back to explain and appease Dylan.

☒ In the end, it was she who did not give him the security he needed in this relationship.

☒ It was her fault.

☒ After preparing for a hot shower, Kendall also washed her long hair before changing into a dress. Charlotte, who then saw her daughter coming down, looked at her from head to toe and nodded with approval.

☒ “When you get back, remember to speak properly to him.”

☒ “Mom, I had been speaking properly to him all along. It was he who kept being unpredictable and did not want to speak properly.”

☒ Charlotte was a bit frustrated at this point. “Who told you to get married to him so shamelessly? Why did you have to find him when there are so many men in Orapolis? Since this is the path you’ve chosen, you’ll have to see it to the end.”

☒ Hearing this, Kendall did not dare whine anymore.

☒ Noticing that it was already evening, Kendall urged her mother. “Mom, send me back quickly. I need to go back and cook some dishes I’m good at to appease him.”

☒ Charlotte replied to her while grabbing her keys. “I got it.”

☒ “If I had my own car, I would’ve left already. Mommy, I think I’ll buy a car in secret.”

☒ “No way!”

☒ Charlotte still remembered what her son-in-law told her and refused to let Kendall buy a car.

☒ “Your car, plus my BMW, was totaled by you. Is that not enough? Besides, you can’t drive anywhere in the future either, as there’ll be a driver to send you wherever you want to go.”

☒ Hearing this, Kendall hugged her mother’s arm and whined, “Mom, I’m a good driver. Those two times really were just accidents that Dylan so happened to witness. Usually, I drive very safely. I’ll just buy a car for around a hundred thousand. It won’t be anything fancy. I just want my own transport so that I can park it here and come get it whenever I need it.”

☒ “No means no. If you dare to buy one in secret, I’ll tell Master Dylan.”