

Chapter 171 The Siblings of Zorn Holdings

☒ At the same time, in Zorn Mansion.

☒ “Benjamin, are you willing to sit back and watch your sister suffer?” Yasmine wrapped her arms around Benjamin Zorn, the eldest son of the Zorn Family, and said pitifully, “Even a country bumpkin like Kendall dares to treat your sister like this. You even said that you’re the most powerful person in Orapolis and other than Alice, I’m the most precious girl, so you’d love me, protect me, and spoil me. But now that I’m being bullied by Kendall, you won’t help me out.”

☒ He turned his head to look at his sister and asked, “How do you want me to help you? Usually, you can handle those people you disrespect by yourself. Why should I take action this time?”

☒ Kendall was just the daughter of the Parker Family, so why couldn’t Yasmine handle her?

☒ Yasmine said enviously, “It’s all because she’s staying at Coleman Mansion. Benjamin, you know what Master Dylan’s temper is like. No matter what his attitude toward Kendall is, he’s the only person who can treat her like that. If Kendall doesn’t leave Coleman Mansion, I can’t deal with her, but I can’t bear it for this long.”

☒ He pondered for a moment before he suggested, “I have an idea. I’ll deal with the Parker Corporation and let them suffer a little to force Kendall to apologize to you. How about that?”

☒ “Kelly is the vice president of Parker Corporation. If you deal with them, she will definitely come to beg me. I’ve been friends with her for so many years, and I really think of her as a friend. Besides, with Brian’s feelings for her, if she pleads with him, do you think he’d let this slide?”

☒ With that, Yasmine continued, “Benjamin, let’s do as you say. Let’s suppress the Parker Corporation and make them suffer a devastating loss. That’ll teach Kendall a lesson and let her know that if she offends us, it will hurt the entire Parker Family. That way, her parents will be disgusted with her and we can help Kelly and Brian.”

☒ When the Zorn Family dealt with Parker Corporation, Kelly would definitely come to her and Brian, which would create an opportunity for Brian. Once Adam and Charlotte began to despise Kendall, they would feel that Kelly, who they had raised as a child, was more reliable and would no longer think about changing their successors.

☒ Kelly would be able to rise to the top smoothly then.

☒ “All right, I’ll help you out.” Benjamin’s eyes flickered. It was a good excuse to take over the Parker Corporation and turn them into Zorn Holdings’ property to make their company even stronger.

☒ “Thank you, Benjamin.”

☒ “Surely we’re not stopping at just crushing Parker Corporation?” He lightly scraped his sister’s pretty nose. “Don’t leave a trace when you take action and don’t let anyone see you. You have to do it in the surveillance cameras’ blind spot. So what if she’s Master Dylan’s nanny? Can Master Dylan treat our family as his enemies just because of her?”

☒ Yasmine smiled with a cruel look in her eyes. “Absolutely not. Crushing Parker Corporation isn’t all we’re gonna do. I’ll tear her mouth apart tomorrow for daring to talk to me like that. If I don’t teach her a lesson, she’ll think she’s invincible. Benjamin, what does Master Dylan think of Kendall? Did you find out?”

☒ He shook his head. “The Coleman Family is like an iron wall. Unless they say something themselves, it will be difficult for people outside to find out anything about them.”

☒ It was also difficult for them to look into the Coleman Family and they would not do it easily either as it was an offense to the latter. On the surface, Zorn Holdings and Coleman Empire Holdings steered clear of each other, but when it came to their interests, how long could they stay that way? The two families had confronted each other countless times in secret and Zorn Holdings had even sneakily helped Mendelson Group in an attempt to defeat Coleman Empire Holdings using Frank, but what came out of that?

☒ Anyway, Zorn Holdings couldn’t afford to pick a fight with Coleman Empire Holdings now.

☒ Therefore, Benjamin would not arrange for someone to inquire about Dylan’s feelings toward Kendall since it was Dylan’s personal matter. Even if they found out, it would not be of any help to them. To put it bluntly, even if Dylan loved Kendall, what could he do? Dylan wasn’t even a man anymore.

☒ “Yasmine, your current focus shouldn’t be on Dylan. He’s no longer worthy of you, so you should target Frank instead.” Benjamin sighed. “It’s as if we are taking advantage of your marriage now.”

☒ By right, they didn’t have to worry about the daughter of the Zorn Family’s marriage, but Yasmine had said that if she had to marry, she insisted on marrying into a big family that was at least on the same level as them. If their status was lower than the Zorn Family, she would refuse. In Orapolis, only the Coleman Family and the Mendelson Family could be on an equal footing with or were higher in status than the Zorn Family.

☒ Now that Dylan was in this state, even if she still wanted to marry him, Benjamin wouldn’t allow it, which left them with Frank.

☒ Yasmine pouted. “I sent Frank breakfast today and confessed to him, but he rejected me. He’s just like Dylan.”

☒ Dylan had also always rejected her. In the Zorn Family, she could get anything she wanted, but she was worth even less than an ant to Dylan. The strong contrast stimulated Yasmine’s desire to win and she swore to win Dylan over.

☒ However, Dylan unexpectedly got into a car accident, so Yasmine could only turn her attention to Frank helplessly.

☒ “How about we give up and set our sights on other young and talented men from other cities? For example, the Lahner Family in Birsborn, but the Lahner Family practices a custom to produce a single male heir every generation, and the women who marry into that family have to face a lot of pressure to bear a son. Still, in terms of wealth and status, the Lahner Family is worthy of our family.”

☒ “Benjamin, are you okay with me moving far away after marriage?”

☒ Benjamin fell silent. In fact, he wasn't fine with it.

☒ "I've decided on Frank. When I get my hands on him, we can join forces. By then, surely we'll be a match for Master Dylan. I want him to regret his choice!" Deep in her heart, she still couldn't let go of Dylan, but she had grown to hate him.

☒ Benjamin caressed his sister's head lovingly and said in a dotting voice, "You're my sister, which means that you're the best. Since you insist on choosing Frank, I'll help you. If chasing him openly doesn't work, we can resort to other methods. Although that kid is cold-hearted, he is a responsible man."

☒ "Benjamin." Yasmine's face turned red. "I don't need to use shoddy methods. I'd rather not marry for the rest of my life than do something like that myself. It wouldn't be worth it if it was forced. Even if I have him, I wouldn't be happy if I can't win over his heart. What I want is happiness."

☒ Not only did she want Frank, she also wanted his heart. It was only when he treated her like his treasure that she could make Dylan regret for not choosing her.

☒ Benjamin smiled. "All right, it's my fault. I shouldn't have suggested that you do that. My sister is an upright and righteous person."

☒ Now that he was the president of Zorn Holdings, he only paid attention to the result. Regardless of the process, as long as he didn't break the law, he had committed his fair share of dirty tricks. Hence, when it came to his younger sister, Benjamin habitually used his methods on her as well.

☒ Yasmine jutted her chin upward. "I know that I'm a little stubborn, but that's because I have the right to do that. I still have my dignity and a bottom line."

☒ She wouldn't deign to do anything that would demean herself. If she really couldn't get Frank in her hands, she would forget about it. After all, there were plenty more fish in the sea. She would not throw away her dignity and image for a man.

Chapter 172 Laura Is Here

☒ On the other hand, Kendall didn't know that the Zorn siblings were discussing how to retaliate against her. After dinner with Dylan, she pushed him outside to relax, planning to watch the sunset for a while before coming back for rehabilitation.

☒ As soon as the couple walked out of the mansion, they bumped into Laura. She parked her car on the side of the road and took her bag before she walked toward them in high heels.

☒ "Master Dylan." Laura's lips raised into a smile, and when she approached, she nodded politely to Kendall. "Miss Kendall."

☒ "President Evans." Kendall returned her smile, guessing the purpose of her visit. She said embarrassedly, "President Evans, I'm sorry, I forgot about our arrangement."

☒ Laura looked at Dylan. Seeing his expression didn't change, she smiled and said, "You must be busy as well, Miss Kendall, so it's normal that you forgot. I just happened to be free now, so I came over. Master Dylan, are you going for a walk?" she asked.

☒ Dylan hummed indifferently. "But since you're here, let's go inside."

☒ Laura felt flattered that he didn't make her wait or waste her time. "Thank you, Master Dylan."

☒ With that, Kendall pushed Dylan back inside. Half an hour later, she asked, "President Evans, what would you like to drink?"

☒ Laura replied with a smile, "I've been feeling hot lately. Can you give me a glass of pear juice? It'd be better if it were iced."

☒ "All right, President Evans. You can talk to Master Dylan while I make some pear juice for you."

☒ Saying that, Kendall walked away to look for Amos. She lowered her voice and asked, "Does the main kitchen have any pears?"

☒ There were fruits at Dylan's residence, but they were all high-end imported fruits. Kendall had never expected Laura to actually ask for a glass of pear juice, and she didn't know if she really did feel hot or was deliberately trying to embarrass her.

☒ Amos replied, "Yes, there's everything in the main kitchen, Young Mistress Kendall. Although you and Young Master Dylan don't eat pears, the rest of us do. The main kitchen is responsible for the food of everyone in the Coleman Mansion."

☒ The staff's food standards were different from the masters, but they had fruits after dinner every day, and the fruits were of course ordinary seasonal fruits.

☒ "Amos, please go and bring back a few iced pears for me. I'll make a fresh glass of pear juice for President Evans."

☒ She wanted to try the drink too. Back then, she used to like making her own fruit juice to drink.

☒ Amos hummed in reply. "I'll call them and ask them to send it over. It'll be faster that way."

☒ Saying that, he went to make a call to the main kitchen.

☒ The Coleman Mansion's staff were very efficient, and it only took a few minutes after Kendall went to look for Amos for the main kitchen to send a few iced pears over, which she used to make a total of three cups of pear juice.

☒ "President Evans." She first gave Laura a cup, and when Laura took it, she gave the second cup to Dylan, and finally herself.

☒ Laura took two sips of the pear juice with a straw. "It's freshly squeezed. It's very delicious."

☒ Kendall smiled. Seeing that Dylan only looked at the glass of pear juice and didn't mean to drink it, Kendall guessed that this spoiled man had never drank pear juice in his life.

☒ "Miss Kendall, Master Dylan ordered me to help you design forty sets of daily clothes. I don't know what style you like, so you can tell me your preferences. In a few days, I'll show you the design sketches, and if there aren't any problems, I can start making the outfits."

☒ "President Evans, I wouldn't ask for much. As long as they aren't revealing, it's fine. I believe in you. You can make the clothes according to my size, and no matter what style you choose, I'll like it."

☒ Laura's usual style was luxurious, so Kendall believed that she would not mess around with her clothes. She didn't have many preferences for her clothes anyway.

☒ "It should be simple and not too complicated. Don't show any skin below the neck. During the summer, she likes to wear cropped pants." Kendall did not make a request, but Dylan did instead. After listening to his words, Kendall glanced at him, surprised that he actually noticed that she liked to wear cropped pants.

☒ "All right, I understand. Do you need a few skirts, Miss Kendall?"

☒ "I don't," Kendall immediately refused. She walked quickly, and she felt like wearing a skirt would limit her large strides. Besides, if someone bullied her and she was forced to fight back, it would be inconvenient to fight in a skirt.

☒ Dylan said in a deep voice, "Design five skirts for every season. Make them slim-fitting and long."

☒ Kendall instinctively said, "Master Dylan, I don't like slim-fitting and long skirts."

☒ If she really had to wear a skirt, she'd rather wear loose ones, or culottes. That was right, culottes.

☒ "Master Dylan, I want culottes." They would look like a skirt when she wore them, and if anything happened, they wouldn't get in the way of her escape either.

☒ Dylan stared at her steadily for a long time before he said to Laura, "You can make culottes for autumn and summer, and slim-fitting long skirts for the other two seasons. Thanks, Laura."

☒ Kendall gaped, but said nothing in the end. She decided to just follow his wishes lest he got angry.

☒ Laura smiled and replied, "You're welcome. It's my honor to work for you, Master Dylan."

☒ After witnessing the couple's exchange, Laura felt shocked and jealous. Dylan's treatment of Kendall was so special that she suspected that they were married.

☒ "Miss Kendall, I'll help you take your measurements."

☒ "All right."

☒ As Laura quickly helped Kendall take her measurements, Dylan glanced at the sizes she had written down and memorized them. He had to get someone to contact a well-known designer from abroad to make a wedding dress for Kendall. When he could walk like a normal person again, he would give her a grand wedding, so her wedding dress would obviously have to be the best.

☒ Laura was well-known within the country, especially in Orapolis, but she was not as famous as the professional designers from abroad, so he decided not to leave the task of designing the wedding dress to her. Besides, he had not made any arrangements yet, and he did not plan to announce his relationship with Kendall to the outside world for the time being. If he let Laura design a wedding dress for her, putting other people aside, Yasmine would definitely be the first to know. With Yasmine's personality, she would never let Kendall get away with it. He then looked at his adorable wife intently. For now, this girl still has to live under my protection.

☒ Meanwhile, Kendall and Laura didn't know each other that well, so they didn't have much to talk about, while Dylan was a taciturn person who only occasionally hummed in reply when Laura spoke to him. Laura, who felt a little embarrassed, could only reluctantly leave the mansion and remind herself that it wasn't going to work with him. Only in this way could she manage to walk away.

☒ As soon as she left, Kendall glanced at her husband. Because of her expression, Dylan couldn't help but flick her forehead. "What's with that look?"

☒ "Dylan, you're so lucky. President Evans likes you, right? Not only that, but she likes you a lot."

☒ Dylan shot her a look. "Are you jealous?"

☒ "I don't get jealous. There are too many women who like you, and if I got jealous of all of them, I wouldn't be able to handle it."

☒ Kendall was open-minded. No matter how many women liked Dylan, she was now his wife, so they should be getting jealous of her instead, not the other way around.

Chapter 173 Amelia Got Into Huge Trouble

☒ Although Kendall was open-minded, Dylan felt unhappy instead. If she didn't feel jealous, it meant that she didn't like him!

☒ Ring, ring! Suddenly, Kendall's phone rang. When she took a look at the caller ID, she said dubiously, "It's from the Taylor Residence."

☒ Amelia had always used her cell phone to contact her, and she had never used the landline in her house. Thinking that, Kendall answered the phone.

☒ "Kendall." It was Sophia's voice.

☒ "Mrs. Taylor, what's wrong?" Kendall asked in concern as she could tell that there was something wrong with Sophia's voice.

☒ Sophia said anxiously, "Kendall, Amelia got into huge trouble."

☒ "Amelia got into huge trouble? What trouble did she get herself into?" Kendall was getting anxious as well. Thinking of her friend's hobby, she asked, "Mrs. Taylor, was Amelia discovered by someone when she was taking pictures of them, and they're causing trouble for her?"

☒ Sophia suddenly burst into tears. Her attitude made Kendall even more worried and she asked over Sophia's cries, "Mrs. Taylor, don't cry yet. Tell me, who did Amelia offend? And what about her? Where is she now?"

☒ Sophia only broke down and cried for a moment before she quickly suppressed her emotions and replied, "Amelia was taken away by the Mendelson Family's bodyguards. It was only then did I know that she actually took a photo of the head of the Mendelson Family and even spread it around, and she was discovered by him."

☒ Kendall was speechless. Frank! Amelia had taken pictures of Frank. Frank was indeed a rare beau, but he was just as unprovokable as Dylan. Although Amelia liked to take pictures of beautiful men, she still

knew her place and wouldn't anger the people she couldn't mess with. However, this time, she had directly angered Frank. Did she think Frank is more approachable than Dylan?

☒ "I've already notified her father and brother and asked them to go to the Mendelson Residence to apologize and bring Amelia back. I was really worried, so I called to talk to you." Sophia continued apologetically, "Kendall, I didn't mean to make you nervous on purpose. I'm just a mess right now."

☒ "I understand, Mrs. Taylor. Does Amelia have her phone with her?"

☒ Kendall didn't blame Sophia for calling her to let her know that her best friend had gotten into trouble. After all, she was close with Amelia, so it was normal for Sophia to make a call to her out of anxiety.

☒ "She does, but we couldn't contact her, so the Mendelson Family's bodyguards must've taken it away. I've told that girl many times not to secretly take pictures of others because it's rude behavior, but she never listened. See, now she's gotten herself into trouble."

☒ Sophia felt angry and helpless about her daughter's behavior. Taking pictures of others without permission and posting the photos was an impolite behavior in the first place, but her daughter refused to change.

☒ "Kendall, when Amelia comes back, please help me persuade her to stop doing something like this in the future. I support all of her hobbies, but this is an exception."

☒ Kendall hummed in reply. "Mrs. Taylor, I'll be sure to tell Amelia off. For now, you shouldn't worry too much. Once Amelia apologizes to Mr. Mendelson and deletes the photos, I believe that he wouldn't cause any more trouble for her."

☒ "Let's hope that's the case. Kendall, if you're busy, I won't bother you anymore."

☒ "Mrs. Taylor, let me know when Amelia comes back. I'll talk to her properly."

☒ After agreeing, Sophia hung up. Kendall spaced out for a moment with her phone in her hand, thinking about how Amelia ended up in her previous life.

☒ In her previous life, she and Amelia were also good friends, but because she was obsessed with Jackson, Amelia felt that he was not good enough and persuaded her not to be obsessed with him, and not to fight against her parents for him. However, she did not listen to Amelia's advice and felt that Amelia was blocking her from pursuing her happiness instead, which made her gradually distance herself from Amelia.

☒ After she married Jackson, she had no freedom in the Whittle Family. Unless Amelia came to visit her, it would be difficult for them to meet. Unfortunately, she didn't see Amelia again until the day she died. Perhaps Amelia was angry with her for not fighting back, or there was another reason, but the two hadn't seen each other for a long time.

☒ She only heard a little about Amelia on the grapevine and knew that Amelia still liked to collect photos of beautiful men, and she had offended many bigshots because of this. The Taylor Family suffered a lot because of Amelia's hobby, and later on, Taylor Group fell into shambles as well. Then, she didn't know what happened to Amelia after that.

☒ “What’s wrong?” A low and concerned voice sounded in her ears.

☒ When Kendall returned to her senses and met Dylan’s worried gaze, she jolted back to reality, suddenly feeling as though she had an epiphany. Yes, she was not who she was in her previous life anymore. She could change her ending, and she could also change Amelia’s ending. When Amelia came back, she would have a long talk with her. Now, she was only afraid that Frank would take it out on Taylor Group because of this incident.

☒ “Amelia got into trouble. She likes to collect pictures of handsome men, and this time, she secretly took a picture of Frank and he found out about it. Mrs. Taylor said that she was taken away by the Mendelson Family’s bodyguards.”

☒ Kendall heaved a sigh and said worriedly, “I don’t know what Frank would do to her either. Would he drag Taylor Group into this?”

☒ After a moment of silence, Dylan asked, “You want to help her?”

☒ “She’s my closest friend, so of course I’d want to help her if I can.” Kendall looked at her husband. She knew that as long as Dylan made a move, he could definitely help Amelia.

☒ He caressed her face and said lightly, “I won’t intervene. Come and accompany me for my rehabilitation.”

☒ Amelia wasn’t someone worth his intervention.

☒ “Don’t worry. I can promise that Taylor Group won’t collapse from this.”

☒ Dylan was only willing to help the Taylor Family on Kendall’s behalf.

☒ “Thank you, Dylan.”

☒ “Frank wouldn’t hurt Amelia. He’ll just confine her for a few days at most,” he assured her.

☒ However, because of his words, Kendall was unable to say what she wanted to say.

☒ ...

☒ Along with his son, Brandon Taylor hurriedly prepared a generous gift and rushed to the Mendelson Family’s mansion. After explaining the reason for his visit, the staff let him and his son in. When they entered the main hall, they did not see Amelia, and only saw Frank having his meal in the dining hall.

☒ “President Mendelson.” Brandon’s face was plastered with a large smile. “Sorry for bothering you.”

☒ Frank was almost finished with his meal, so he put down his fork and wiped his mouth with a napkin. Then, he got up and calmly walked out of the dining hall without looking at them. Although his foot that Kendall stepped on was still a little swollen, it did not break his stride. It was only when he was out and about that he deliberately used a wheelchair just to make Kendall feel guilty.

☒ After returning to the couch and taking a seat, Frank looked at the two and said lightly, “President Taylor, please, have a seat.”

☒ “Thank you, President Mendelson.”

☒ Brandon walked over with his son and placed the generous gifts he brought on the coffee table before sitting down with a smile on his face. “President Mendelson, I came here to apologize. It was because of my negligence that my daughter made a mistake like that. I’m sorry for offending you. I’m humbly begging you, on my behalf, please be benevolent and forgive my daughter this once.”

☒ “And don’t you worry, President Mendelson. I’ll be sure to teach her a proper lesson when we get home. I promise that she won’t do it again.”

☒ Frank waited for Brandon to finish speaking before he replied impassively, “I only asked someone to invite Miss Taylor over to delete the photos on her phone and hand over any physical photos she has, then apologize to me. After that, I won’t bother her anymore. What’s wrong, hasn’t Miss Taylor gone back yet?”

Chapter 174 Unpredictable

☒ Hearing this, both Brandon and his son looked stunned.

☒ Brandon quickly smiled and said, “We came in a hurry, so we weren’t paying attention and might’ve missed it. Thank you, President Mendelson, for being gracious and forgiving my daughter.”

☒ Frank’s tone was still indifferent as he said, “I don’t like people taking pictures of me without my consent. Everyone in the high society of Orapolis knows about your daughter’s hobby, and it really isn’t a good one. President Taylor, please educate your daughter well when you go back. I was gracious enough to overlook her mistake this time, but if she wrongs someone else next time, she might not be as lucky.”

☒ Brandon hurriedly agreed, “Yes, yes, I’ll educate her properly. Thank you, President Mendelson.”

☒ “Your daughter probably walked out and took a taxi home. If you wait at home, she’ll most likely reach home soon.” Frank’s words were tantamount to asking them to leave.

☒ “Sorry for bothering you, President Mendelson. We’ll be taking our leave.”

☒ Frank hummed in reply before he called the housekeeper and ordered him to see the guests off. The housekeeper then politely invited Brandon and his son out of the house.

☒ A few minutes later, the door of a maid’s room on the first floor was opened. Amelia—whose hands were tied back and mouth was sealed with tape—was brought out by two bodyguards of the Mendelson Family.

☒ Amelia looked at Frank with fear in her eyes. She knew that her behavior was impolite, but because no one had ever gone after her, she boldly took a photo of Frank, the second most beautiful man in Orapolis, this time. Back then, Frank didn’t seem to notice it, which made her happy for a long time. However, she still couldn’t escape his sight. Now, she had seen for herself what a man with true power could do!

☒ When her father and brother came, Amelia had heard everything they said to Frank, but because she was tied up and her mouth was sealed, she was unable to call out to them. Besides, she was also pressed down by the two bodyguards and couldn’t make a sound, so she could only listen to her father

and brother expressing their gratitude to Frank before leaving. Then, she was dragged over by the two bodyguards and shoved onto the couch.

☒ “Mmff...” She was mumbling at Frank through the tape.

☒ “Take the tape off her mouth,” Frank ordered impassively.

☒ One of the bodyguards stepped forward and pulled the tape off Amelia’s mouth. His movements were rough, and the pain she felt was as though the muscles on the edge of her mouth were torn apart.

☒ “Master Frank.” Now that she could speak, Amelia apologized, “Master Frank, I’m sorry. I’ve deleted all the photos and apologized to you. I promise I won’t take photos of you again in the future. Will you please forgive me?”

☒ Frank leaned back on the couch, looking at Amelia with his slanted eyes. She was a beautiful girl, and if another man saw her pitiful and terrified expression now, they would definitely feel pity for her. However, Frank was different. He only liked to appreciate the fear and embarrassment of others when they pleaded to him.

☒ “Are you good friends with Kendall?”

☒ Amelia was taken aback for a moment before she said nervously, “Master Frank, I’ll take full responsibility. I was wrong, and I’ll take any punishment you give me, but don’t bring my family and friends into this. Kendall doesn’t know anything. She isn’t interested in handsome men, and I didn’t send your photo to her.”

☒ “She isn’t interested in handsome men?” Frank chuckled. “Didn’t she insist on marrying Jackson back then because he was handsome?”

☒ “She has already completely given up on Jackson now. At the beginning, she didn’t fall in love with him because of his looks. Maybe it was fate, and she said she didn’t know why, but she fell for him the moment she saw him... Master Frank, d-don’t drag Kendall into this.”

☒ Frank sat upright, then stood up and walked to Amelia. He bent down, and the face that made Amelia feel amazed approached hers. Her heart was beating wildly, and she had no idea what he was going to do.

☒ “What if I want to bring Kendall into this?”

☒ Amelia’s eyes widened. “Master Frank, this matter has nothing to do with Kendall. Please don’t hurt her. You can take it out on me and I won’t say a word even if you do anything to me, so don’t hurt her. She’s innocent.”

☒ Frank straightened his body and applauded. “Kendall is fortunate to have a friend like you. Miss Taylor, if I said that I will spare you as long as I can take it out on Kendall, what will you choose? If I don’t spare you, you and your family will be doomed.”

☒ Amelia’s face turned pale. She had really gotten herself into huge trouble this time and even put her family in danger. She regretted her actions so much that she wanted to slap herself.

☒ “Even so, the fault lies with me. I made a mistake, so I have to bear the consequences. I’ve wronged everyone in the Taylor Family... Master Frank, this matter has nothing to do with Kendall, so please don’t get her involved.”

☒ Amelia wasn’t stupid. When Frank brought Kendall up, she knew she was just bait. What Frank really wanted was to deal with Kendall. But, why? Could it be that he held a grudge because Kendall stepped on him at Yasmine’s birthday party? However, if he really hated Kendall, he would’ve directly went to look for Kendall instead of using her.

☒ Amelia could see that what Frank really wanted was Kendall, but she couldn’t figure out the reason. A small fry like her couldn’t understand what was happening in the world of big shots.

☒ Amelia’s choice made Frank finally take a proper look at her. Human nature would usually lose out when it came to interests and power, but she had withstood the test. Her friendship with Kendall was sincere, and it showed the kind of person she was. Leaving her shameful hobby aside, she had a good character.

☒ Towering over her, Frank looked down at Amelia for a moment before he went back to his seat and sat down.

☒ “Lock her in the maid’s room and prepare something to eat and drink for her.” Frank said lightly, “Don’t hurt her.”

☒ Hearing this, Amelia turned anxious. She stood up abruptly and roared, “Master Frank, what else do you want? You took my phone away and deleted all the photos on it. I’ve also handed all the physical photos I printed over to you and apologized. If you need any other kind of compensation, just say the amount and I’ll definitely make up for it. If you tie me up and lock me up, you’re restricting my freedom. You have no right to do this. You’re breaking the law, do you know that? Let me go now!”

☒ Frank sneered. “Amelia, believe it or not, I can make you die without anyone knowing.”

☒ Amelia fell silent. She believed him. After all, she knew that this man was extremely cruel.

☒ “Stay in the room quietly and you’ll suffer less. Once I get what I want, I’ll let you out. Of course, if you want to sue me in the future, you are welcome to do so at any time. It just depends on whether you have that ability or not.”

☒ Amelia couldn’t do anything to the cold, cruel, and unreasonable Frank.

☒ “What are you planning?”

☒ “You have no right to know.”

☒ Amelia choked, but she quickly shouted again, “Frank, this has nothing to do with Kendall! Don’t drag her into this! I’m not going to argue with you anymore, and you can lock me up for a few days if you want, but Kendall is innocent. She’s innocent!”