

Kendall's Sacrifice Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Master Dylan, I'll Marry You!

Kendall finally sensed that something was wrong. She realized that she only felt pain in her left wrist. When she looked around, she realized she wasn't in a hospital. The two bodyguards walked to the bed and spoke to her indifferently, "Ms. Parker, please get up and come with us." Kendall was speechless. What on earth was going on? Did she go back to the past after her death? "Can you pass me a mirror?" Although Kendall was ecstatic, she still wanted to make sure. Dylan, who was wheeling himself to the door, stooped. He turned his head and looked at her ironically. The bodyguards waited for him to speak. After pursing his lips, Dylan coldly said, "Give her a phone." A phone had a front camera, equivalent to looking into a mirror. Immediately, one of the bodyguards took out his phone, turned on the camera, and passed it to Kendall. She grabbed the phone and saw through her picture on the screen that there was no longer the look of despair and dreariness on her face. Although she was a little pale, it might be

from losing too much blood due to her suicide attempt. Whatever the case was, she looked a lot better than how she was before her death. This was clearly the way she looked when she was 26 years old. She had been reborn! She was brought back in time to three years ago. Right now, her parents were still alive, and she had yet to marry Jackson. It was a fresh start for her; none of the tragedies had happened yet. From the corner of her eyes, she saw the bodyguard behind Dylan reach out to open the door for Dylan to go out. Kendall quickly jumped out of bed and stuffed the phone into the bodyguard's hand. "Master Dylan, please stop!" She yelled and dashed toward Dylan, blocking his way. The way he stared at her was cold. Although this made her tremble, she did not budge. "Master Dylan." "Speak!" His voice was low, cold, brief, and commanding when he opened his mouth to speak. Kendall began to fidget with her hands; this was the little habit she did when she was nervous. "Master Dylan." "Get her out of here!" Dylan had already lost his patience before hearing her out and ordered his men to bring her out. "Master Dylan, I'll marry you! I want to marry you!" The thing she wanted to do in her past life before her death turned into a string of words and gushed out of her mouth.

Dylan had shown her kindness when she was at her lowest, when she was most in need of help, and because of that, she will marry him! Even if he had a bad temper, lacked patience, was crippled, and was indifferent by nature, she was willing to marry him and live with him for the rest of her life. Everyone in the room was stunned by Kendall's sudden remark. However, he sneered at her. "Ms. Parker, are you sure you sliced your wrists instead of knocking yourself too hard on the head to try and commit suicide?" Immediately, her face turned red when she heard what he said. "Master Dylan, I-I'm being serious. I've thought it through. I'm willing to marry you and care for you all my life." Whatever the case was, her life depended on him right now. "Ah!" Dylan scoffed. "Do you not mind my crippled legs? Aren't you afraid I will drag you down for the rest of your life? Aren't you afraid of how inhumane I am because of my injuries? Didn't you say my family depended on their power to force marriages?" "I don't care about any of that!" Kendall retaliated. In her previous life, Jackson used the excuse of her being pregnant after their marriage to stop treating her like his wife. It wasn't until Kelly showed up in front of her with a baby boy almost as old as her daughter that she knew that Jackson didn't care about her, nor did he want to lay his hands on her. As for the first time in the hotel, it was because she was drunk and Jackson was the first person she saw, so she immediately assumed he had done the deed. He also said that he would marry her early...

However, it turned out that it wasn't him that took away her innocence that night.

On the day of her death, she didn't even know her daughter's father.

"Kendall Parker, who do you take me as? I, Dylan Coleman, isn't someone that you can come to and leave as you please."

Dylan stared at Kendall coldly and added, "It wasn't my idea to go to your family and

propose. I've never had any feelings for you!"

As soon as she heard this, she felt colors drain from her face.

"Get out now!"

She chewed on her bottom lips as her big, beautiful eyes were fixated on him.

Out of the blue, she threw herself into his arms.

She didn't intend to just hug him; she quickly tore the buttons off Dylan's shirt and pulled it

apart to reveal his muscular chest before she buried her head in his shoulder and took a hard bite.

This made him gasp in pain.

Was this woman a dog?

Did she actually bit him?!

Dylan, who returned to his senses, shoved her with both hands before finally pushing away

the woman who had crawled into his arms and bit him.

Kendall, who was shoved, fell to the ground.

The bodyguards, who had also returned to their senses by then, did not dare to move.

Instead, they stared at her with an indescribable expression.

No one had ever dared to do this to their young master before.

Who gave this woman her courage?

"Dylan, I've marked you. You are now my responsibility."

Kendall pushed herself off the ground and said to Dylan with a smile. "It's either you propose,

and I'll marry you, or I'll propose, and you'll marry me!"

When the bodyguards heard this, they almost gasped out loud. They wanted to applaud this woman; her courage is commendable! At this point, Dylan's face was as black as coal. Then, Kendall walked back to him again, bent down, and tidied his clothes. However, he raised his hands and pushed away from the pair of outstretched hands. He stared at her for a long while before asking coldly, "Kendall Parker, do you really want to marry me?" She nodded. "I do." When he saw this, he sneered. "No regrets?" "No regrets!" "Did you bring your ID with you?" "My ID is in my wallet, and my wallet is in the car." "Kendall, I'm giving you one last chance to change your mind. I won't pursue your suicidal attempt and your refusal to marry me if you leave now. I'll just pretend that nothing happened." After all, he was a disabled man with a bad temper. It was also rumored that he was inhumane after what happened to him. If she didn't want to marry him, he would have understood. However, Kendall firmly answered, "Dylan, I won't regret it. I will marry you!" After that, Dylan pursed his lips, saying coldly, "Go downstairs and wait for me." But she did not move. This made him glare at her. "Didn't you say you want to marry me? Once I've changed my clothes, we will go to the Bureau of Civil Affairs to follow up with the marriage procedures." He gave her the chance to leave, but she didn't take it. Since she was so shamelessly throwing herself at him, he would do as she liked. He wanted to see how many days she could live with him.

Kendall was stunned when she heard this. “We’re going through with the marriage procedures now?”

“Are you scared?”

She immediately raised her head and puffed her chest. “Of course not.”

But in the next moment, she cowardly mumbled, “Dylan, I only have an ID card. D-Don’t we

need our IDs and account books to go through with the procedures?”

“You have me. We don’t need to bother with such trivial matters, so you can be pinned as my spouse without bringing your account book.”

Kendall didn’t know what to say.

How domineering!

Then, she waited for him obediently downstairs.

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When they came out of the Bureau of Civil Affairs, Kendall squeezed the marriage certificate in her hand.

It felt like a dream.

She was really married to Dylan Coleman.

She even had the marriage certificate in her hands!

She quietly pinched her thigh with her other hand, and it hurt!

In this life, she finally did the right thing.

Kendall couldn’t help but let out a secret giggle when she thought about this.

It was good to be alive!

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