

# Kendall's Sacrifice Chapter 5

## Chapter 5 Relieving

In the previous life, Kelly's biggest fear was Dylan.

"Kendall," However, Kelly quickly returned to her senses and said in a pedagogical tone. "You

must be responsible for your actions. You've offended Master Dylan. Hence, you should be

the one that apologizes to him to show your sincerity."

"The Colemans specified that they wanted you to marry Master Dylan. So, even if I want to

take your place, there is no chance for that."

When Kendall heard this, she snorted before turning around and leaving.

This left Kelly speechless.

Then, she hurriedly looked at Charlotte and explained, "Mom, it's not that I don't want to

apologize to Master Dylan on Kendall's behalf. You know how he is. It's Kendall that had

offended him, and it'll be useless if I went to apologize."

"What did Kendall do that was so wrong? It is the Colemans that are bullying us. How can

Master Dylan try to marry Kendall when he is like that? He is bullying our Kendall, who grew

up in the countryside."

Charlotte was protective of her daughter. No one could argue that it was Kendall's fault, not

even Kelly.

From her point of view, the Colemans were at fault.

There were many women from wealthy families in Orapolis, yet the Coleman Family chose to

marry her biological daughter. Was it because they thought she grew up in the countryside

and would be easy to push around?

“I’m going to make some food for Kendall. Kelly, you should go out first so you won’t get in the way of my cooking.”

Kelly said she would make sure Dylan wouldn’t try to hurt Kendall. Yet, as soon as Kendall asked her to apologize on Kendall’s behalf, Kelly immediately refused and even talked down to her pedagogically.

This made Charlotte upset because she was no fool.

Her biological daughter grew up in the countryside and knew nothing about upper-class

society. Although Kendall was now living with the Parker Family, it had only been a year since

she came, so it was only natural that she had no connections in the upper-class circle. Kelly,

on the other hand, grew up in this circle. She was better than Kendall in every aspect of things

like these.

Yet, she had refused to help her sister apologize to Dylan over such a small matter.

At this moment, Charlotte suddenly felt that her adopted daughter wasn’t treating her

biological daughter as well as she thought.

When Kelly saw that Charlotte was clearly displeased, she didn’t dare to say anything and

silently exited the kitchen.

As soon as she left the kitchen, she saw Kendall pruning a few pots of her delicate flowers

with a pair of scissors.

“Kendall, what are you doing?” Kelly let out a low cry.

Those pots of flowers were given to her by Jackson. She had spent a lot of time and effort

growing them, and they were specially placed in the house to showcase to her parents what

she did.

Yet, here Kendall was, pruning them with a giant pair of scissors as if the flowers weren't dying fast enough on their own.

"I'm pruning the branches."

She turned her head, smiled, and said, "Once I've pruned them, they'll grow better."

After she said that, she turned her head back and began repeatedly slashing the plants with the pair of scissors.

It was relieving! She couldn't do anything toward the plant's owner, but she could at least do something like this to get rid of her frustrations.

"Kendall!"

Kelly hurried over to reach out, snatched the scissors from Kendall's hand, and stared at the pots of flowers that Kendall had ruined.

The more Kelly looked at it, the more annoyed and angry she became. She really wanted to use the scissors to slash that smile Kendall had on her face.

"What's the matter?"

Charlotte rushed out of the kitchen when she heard Kelly's cries and asked with concern.

Almost instantaneously, Kendall's eyes were red-rimmed and brimming with tears.

"Mom, I saw that these pots of plants were getting a bit too wild, so I helped prune them. I'm sure they will grow better once I've properly trimmed them, but Kelly is blaming me for it."

"Kendall, do you know how much work it took me to grow these pots of flowers? They have only started to bloom, so I took them out of the greenhouse and put them here for our parents to admire. Now, look at what you did!"  
Kelly was fuming at this point.

She had no idea what happened to this country girl, but it seemed like Kendall had changed overnight. Not only did she not eat the porridge that Kelly had specially cooked, but Kendall was also acting like a spoiled child to their mother and had even tried to set her up.

She even ruined the flowers Jackson gave Kelly, which she had cared for so attentively.

“Mom, I-I was just trying to help. I didn’t know that I was going to ruin it.” Kendall looked aggrieved and helpless.

When Charlotte saw this, she hurried over and comforted her daughter, “It’s alright, as long

as the plants are still alive, those branches and leaves will grow back.”

Then, she turned to Kelly and said, “Kelly, your sister was just being thoughtful. She doesn’t

have a green thumb like you. She thinks that the flowers will bloom better once you’ve

pruned them. So, don’t blame it on her.”

Kendall nodded repeatedly and said, “I was really trying to prune them so that they can grow

better. I wasn’t deliberately trying to kill them.”

Hearing this, Charlotte pulled out a tissue and handed it to Kendall, coaxing her, “It’s okay.

Your sister wouldn’t hold it against you. Don’t cry. You’re still weak. I’ve made you soup. It’ll

be done in a bit. Then, you can drink two bowls of it.”

“Thanks, mom.”

Kendall wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, but the tissue was not wet. She

deliberately squeezed out a tear when her mother questioned her, so Charlotte felt sorry for

her and stood by her side.

Kendall had to let her parents see who Kelly really was to prevent the tragic history from

repeating itself.

Not only that, but Kendall also wanted to destroy everything that Kelly cared about, even if it

was just a few pots of flowers. Kendall couldn't hold herself back.

No one knew that Jackson gave these flowers to Kelly except Kendall, who had been reborn.

In her previous life, when Kelly showed up in front of her, gleaming like a winner, she told

Kendall everything.

"Mom!"

Kelly couldn't hold herself back anymore and whined, "I've really spent a lot of effort trying to grow these flowers."

"Are these pots of flowers more important than your sister? Didn't Kendall say that she was

trying to help? She isn't like you, who grew up by my side, received the best education, and

knows everything. These flowers aren't dead. So, why are you picking a fight with your sister?

She had just woken up and is still weak and hungry, yet she had decided to help you trim

your flowers."

Kelly immediately swallowed what she wanted to say when she saw how Charlotte's face had darkened in displeasure.

"How about I go down to the flower market tomorrow to buy you some new ones to pay you

back?" Kendall suggested, acting like she did something wrong with the intention to make up

for it.

This made Kelly grit her teeth in anger.

Could the flowers at the flower market be comparable to these? Again, these were gifts from

Jackson.

"Forget it. Next time, you should ask first before you do anything. It might not always be

helpful.” Although Kelly was on the verge of exploding, she still managed to calm herself down.

She couldn’t argue with Kendall over a few pots of flowers, let alone make her mother feel like she was bullying Kendall.

After all, although she was found to be adopted, she still bore the identity of the eldest

daughter of the Parker Family.

“Alright, it’s fine. But, Kendall, don’t be too upset. If you enjoy trimming plants, I’ll get you a carload of potted flowers to do whatever you want.”

Kendall smiled sweetly when she heard this. “Thanks, mom, you’re the best. I love you, mom.”

Kendall’s sweet smile moved Charlotte, and when she heard her daughter’s ‘I love you,’ her heart melted.

“Silly girl, you’re my daughter. Who else should I be kind to if it’s not to you? Oh, my soup!”

Charlotte let out a cry before she turned to run into the kitchen.

At this time, Adam entered the living room and saw his wife running into the kitchen in a

hurry. Then, he took off his coat and asked, “What’s wrong with your mother?”

“Dad, you’re back.”

Kelly was just about to put the scissors down and go toward him, but Kendall was a step

faster as she was already before him to welcome him home.

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