

Kendalls 175

Chapter 175

Amelia could understand why Frank would want to take it out on her family and Taylor Group as she was a part of the Taylor Family after all. However, it was strange that he wanted to bring Kendall into this. Even if he involved her entire bloodline, it shouldn't have anything to do with her friends.

Frank ordered in a low voice, "Take her inside."

"Frank, Frank... Let go of me, mmpf!" Amelia's mouth was clasped shut again.

She was brought back into the maid's room, and soon, someone brought her dinner in. Frank wanted to use her to force Kendall to come to him on her own initiative, so he would not hurt Amelia at all, and the dinner he prepared for her was luxurious as well. Regardless of whether Amelia wanted to eat or not, he had already given her food.

After the father-son duo reached home, they asked Sophia about Amelia, but she said, "Amelia isn't home yet. Ever since she was taken away by the Mendelson Family's bodyguards, she hasn't come back."

Brandon said in disbelief, "But President Mendelson said that he had already allowed her to leave after she apologized. Why hasn't she come back yet? Is her cell phone working?"

Sophia immediately called Amelia, but her phone was still turned off.

"Where did that brat go? Her phone is still turned off. Did it run out of battery? President Mendelson

said he let her go, so he definitely did. He doesn't have any reason to lie to us. It's so late and that brat still isn't home even after causing such a fuss."

"Did she go to look for Kendall?" Ethan Taylor, Amelia's brother, asked.

Sophia said, "That's impossible. If she went to look for Kendall, Kendall would've called me. If her phone truly ran out of battery, all the more reason for her to come back."

She looked at her husband and continued worriedly, "Brandon, what if President Mendelson lied to us, and he didn't actually send Amy back?"

Brandon furrowed his brows. "I don't think so. Call Kendall and ask if Amy had gone to visit her."

Without delay, Sophia called Kendall. After finding out from Kendall that Amelia had not gone to her, she hung up worriedly.

While the Taylor Family worried about Amelia, Kendall felt concerned as well. After a night of anxiety, before she went to work the next day, she called Sophia behind Dylan's back and asked, "Mrs. Taylor, is Amelia back home?"

Sophia sounded as though she were about to cry as she said, "She hasn't come back yet. We've sent people to look for her, but we still haven't found her. I don't know if something happened to her or if President Mendelson didn't let her come back."

She was leaning toward the latter.

Kendall frowned. "Did President Mendelson lie to you, and Amelia is actually still at his place?"

Amelia would never spend the night outside. Although she liked to collect pictures of handsome men, she was still an old-fashioned and conservative girl at heart; she wouldn't simply spend the night outside of her house.

"We went to the Mendelson Residence a few times, but President Mendelson kept saying that he had let her leave."

"Mrs. Taylor, have you called the police?"

"We did, but they said that they can't treat it as a missing case as it hasn't been over 24 hours, so they asked us to look around in case she was somewhere else."

"Mrs. Taylor, don't worry. I'll go to Mendelson Group later and look for President Mendelson to ask him about this."

Kendall recalled what her husband said last night. Dylan explained that Frank would just lock Amelia up for a few days to scare her at most and wouldn't really do anything to her. She suspected that Amelia was still in Frank's hands.

"Thank you, Kendall."

"You don't have to thank me, Mrs. Taylor. I'm Amy's good friend, and now that she still hasn't come home, I'm worried about her too." After reassuring Sophia, Kendall finally hung up.

When she ate breakfast with Dylan, she was spacing out a little as she tried to figure out Amelia's whereabouts.

"I asked Toddy to contact the most famous etiquette school in our city for you. I'll accompany you to apply to that school later in the afternoon, so you can go to class in the evening in the future," Dylan said softly as he placed some food on her plate.

"Okay, Dylan, thank you. I've been so busy recently that I've forgotten about this." Kendall was telling the truth. She was a newcomer, and she hadn't gotten used to work yet, so she was always fumbling around every time she did something, and took more time than others.

"Amelia hasn't gone back yet?" Dylan switched the topic to Amelia.

"Not yet." Kendall said worriedly, "She wouldn't spend the night outside without any reason. I'm thinking she was locked up by Frank just like you said. How could he do that? He's breaking the law."

Dylan said impassively, "In order to negotiate with him, you need to have enough evidence or it'll be easy for him to retaliate."

He placed more food on Kendall's plate. After she ate it, he said lightly, "Don't worry. Within 24 hours, Frank will let Amelia go."

If he kept her there for more than 24 hours, the police would file a case.

"Yeah." Kendall hummed in reply, but she was still worried about her friend. She was afraid that Amelia wasn't with Frank at the moment. Amelia was young and beautiful, and if anything happened to her...

She didn't dare to think about it. No, Amelia is a kind person, and the heavens always protected the good. She'll be fine, definitely. She prayed for her friend inwardly.

Soon after, she put down her fork and wiped her mouth with a napkin before saying, "Dylan, I'll be heading to work now. I'll come and look for you after I get off work at noon."

Dylan hummed in reply, and when she stood up, he suddenly asked, "When are you going to the hospital to visit Sally?"

"I have to sign up at the etiquette school at noon, and I'll see if Kelly will take me out for work by then. If she doesn't, I'll have time to go to the hospital and I will have to take time out to go back to my mother's house."

Kendall felt that ever since she started working, she never had enough time. Dylan had to take care of the huge Coleman Empire Holdings, but he was still able to handle it with ease. Kendall admired him for this, and when she looked at him again, her eyes were bright and filled with respect. This was the difference between a big shot and an amateur.

"Let me know when you decide to pay a visit. I'll come with you."

At Kendall's dubious expression, he shot a glare at her, and she hurriedly smiled and said, "All right, I should take you to meet Mom anyway, and let her get to know her son-in-law."

Dylan said dotingly, "Don't worry, I wouldn't embarrass you."

Kendall walked over and bent down in front of him to wrap her arms around his neck. She gave him a kiss before saying contentedly, "My darling Dylan is the best man in the world. I must've saved

someone in my last, last life to be able to marry you."

Her previous life was too tragic, so she wouldn't bring it up. She must've been the savior of the entire galaxy in the life before that to be able to marry Dylan in this life.

"Dylan, I'm going to work. Remember to think of me."

"I don't have time," Dylan retorted.

Kendall smiled. "It's fine, I'll think of you instead. See you later."

Waving his hand at him, Kendall walked out of the pavilion. Dylan turned to watch her leave as she took her bag from the house and hurriedly got into the car arranged by Amos. It was only after the car had driven away that Dylan retracted his gaze and continued to enjoy his breakfast leisurely.