

Kendalls 181

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Leonel merely responded with a faint smile when Krystal greeted him. Then, he turned to Kendall and spoke to her. "Fishing isn't just about patience, Kendall. It's also about silence. You don't want to chase the fishes away."

"That's true," Kendall said with a smile. "I'll have to work hard to improve my skills now, Miss Caddel," she said apologetically. In other words, she was telling Krystal not to disturb her. She wasn't close to Krystal, after all. In her past life, she didn't even know how Krystal looked. But, after getting a second chance in life, there were a lot of people and things that changed because of her.

"Good luck with that," Krystal replied, smiling before turning to look at Jackson. "Let's fish here too, Jackson. We'd have a friend around since Miss Parker is also here."

Kendall secretly rolled her eyes when she heard the other woman's words. Krystal was clearly doing this intentionally. Does she think that I still care about Jackson? Can't she tell that Jackson's nervous and terrified now? He's probably afraid after I beat him up. Hah!

Kendall thought that Jackson would reject Krystal's idea since he was scared of Kendall. But, to Kendall's surprise, he responded to Krystal in a gentle tone. "You can make the decision, Krystal. I'll go along with whatever you say," he uttered.

Krystal wore a smug look on her face as she glanced at Kendall, which rendered her speechless. Both of them are so in love now. Jackson sure has some skills in chasing after girls, huh. However, when Kendall thought about how she had lost her sense of self while going after this man and ended up in a

terrible situation after that, she had to admit that Jackson had indeed been a physically attractive man.

Many of Krystal's traits were no match for Jackson, and Jackson had even molested her in the past. Although they hadn't gone all the way, that was only because someone else had come to them just in time. Otherwise... Krystal would have made a decision before Jackson offered to take responsibility for her. Furthermore, he had ruined her reputation as she wouldn't have been able to find a husband if she didn't get married to Jackson.

Back then, Jackson had been under the influence of substances, so he wasn't actually horny for her. However, Krystal would have no reason to reject him if he was willing to take responsibility for her. She wouldn't get a chance to marry a man like Jackson otherwise. Kendall gazed at Jackson to find him looking at Krystal attentively. He looked extremely fond of her—it seemed like he was really in love with her. Kendall couldn't help but sigh on behalf of Kelly.

Is Kelly fated to be Jackson's mistress forever? Kendall thought. "What are you looking at, Miss Parker?" Krystal didn't hesitate to speak up when she saw Kendall checking Jackson out. "I know you used to love Jackson, Miss Parker. I know you wanted to marry him. But he's my fiancé now, and our families are already preparing for the marriage. I'm sure you'll receive an invitation soon. I would appreciate it if you could control yourself a little, Miss Parker."

"If you don't want me to stare at your man, you should hide him away, Miss Caddel. Don't let him show up before me," Kendall replied.

Krystal nearly choked. "Also, whatever you're talking about is in the past, Miss Caddel. Right now, I have no interest in your man, So you don't have to be worried about me. I wouldn't go for him even if I were looking for a man," Kendall continued.

Krystal was fuming at the insult, and it took her a while before she could gather her words. "I often hear people claim that Miss Parker is an uneducated and shameless woman who grew up in the countryside, but I never believed it until today. I guess it's true—you sure are shameless," Krystal spat out, furious.

"Am I shameless for not liking Jackson?" Kendall scoffed in anger. "Do you want us to fight over him? I'm sorry. I don't have the interest and the time now. The amount of love I used to have for him is equivalent to the amount of hate I have for him now. Honestly speaking, I was the one who abandoned Mr. Whittle. You were the one who picked up the trash I didn't want, Miss Caddel. So, how dare you come to show off in front of me now? What are you so proud of?"

Krystal was so angry that her face twisted into a nasty look. "Look at her, Jackson. She's bullying me. Help me teach her a lesson, Jackson." Krystal tugged on Jackson's arm as she begged him to speak up for her.

Leonel, who had just caught another fish, couldn't help but interrupt their conversation. "Miss Caddel, Mr. Whittle, if you guys are not here to fish, I would like you not to stay around and disturb us. I heard everything that Miss Parker said to you, Miss Caddel. It doesn't sound like she bullied you at all."

"You're one of Kendall's men, aren't you, Mr. Dawson? You sure are impressive, Kendall. I salute your ability to seduce men. However, I'd suggest you find a younger guy the next time. Mr. Dawson's old enough to be your dad." Krystal made a sarcastic remark when she saw Leonel speaking up for Kendall.

"Please watch your mouth, Miss Caddel!" Leonel hissed coldly. Kendall, on the other hand, stood and strode directly toward Krystal. "W-What are you trying to do?" Krystal was shocked by the other

woman's gaze, and stuttered as she spoke. "I'm warning you right now, Kendall. If you lay a finger on me, I will make sure you suffer. The Zorn Family is related to the Caddel Family, so they will definitely hold this against the Parker Family if you hit me," Krystal hissed.

As Kendall stepped forward, Jackson instinctively took a step back in response to Kendall's nearing figure. "Say that again, Krystal!" Kendall's face was twisted into a look of fury. "Who did I seduce?"

Krystal straightened her figure before scoffing at Kendall's words. "Are you getting mad because what I'm saying is the truth? Huh? Aren't you just using your good looks to seduce all the men you see? You're like public transport—any man can get into you. I heard that you weren't just going for Master Dylan but also President Mendelson. Now, you're here fishing with Mr. Dawson. What's the status between you two? Could it be..."

Splash! Water splashed all over the place the moment Kendall shoved Krystal into the river. Unfortunately, both Jackson and Leonel didn't have the time to react to the situation yet—Krystal was already in the water by the time they realized what was happening.

Kendall clapped her hands. "Your mouth stinks, Miss Caddel. However, the water here is really clean, so I think it'd be great for you to wash your smelly mouth here." Kendall had no intention of starting a fight with Krystal, but Krystal was the one who triggered it.

Krystal had taken in a man Kendall threw out on the road, yet she had the nerve to come over to flaunt her relationship. Unfortunately, Kendall didn't feel like responding to Krystal. So, Krystal tried to bring Kendall into the topic no matter what she said, and her words gradually turned so filthy that even

Kendall couldn't withstand it. Kendall had never been one to hold grudges as she preferred to instantly deal with the person rather than swallow her fury. Meanwhile, Krystal knew how to swim, but she had been too shocked by the sudden fall earlier, so she swallowed a few mouthfuls of water. In the end, she

choked and coughed a few times before she returned to her senses and swam toward the other side of the river. Soon enough, she got up to land and glared at Kendall.

"Just you wait, Kendall!" Krystal hissed.

Kendall laughed at her drowned rat look and her petty words. "I'll be here waiting. You can come and take revenge at any time. By the way, just a friendly reminder—I won't hold back if I hear you defaming me again," Kendall said imperiously. Then, she turned to Jackson before returning her focus to Krystal. "Look at this man whom I had abandoned. He stood around and zoned out while you fell into the water, and he didn't rush to save you immediately. Your life is over if you marry him, Krystal. Mark my words. He's not a man worth your time and attention."

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The one true love he had was Kelly. Kelly wasn't an easy opponent—Krystal would be easily defeated if placed beside her. "Kendall!" Jackson uttered with a grim look on his face. "Do you know how dangerous that was? You'd be a murderer if Krystal didn't know how to swim. You need to stop provoking fights between us. Since I've decided to marry Krystal, that means that I've decided to grow old with her. There's no point in you trying to tear us apart. I'm not going to marry you even if that happens. You're an evil woman—I'm thankful that you dumped me!" he growled.

Kendall laughed so hard that Jackson felt the urge to cut her tongue off. Unfortunately, he didn't have the guts for that—Kendall was too powerful for him. He couldn't defeat her at all. "I'm not going to fall for your trick, Kendall. I know that you're trying to ruin our relationship. We're definitely getting married to each other. You can just wait for our wedding invitation," Krystal hissed.

"Please promise that you'll invite me for the wedding dinner. I would just love to attend your wedding," Kendall managed to say those words before laughter consumed her again. Both Jackson and Kelly stared at her speechlessly. Kendall is such a shameless woman! they thought. Eventually, Leonel kept his fishing rod away and turned to Kendall. "Let's go, Miss Parker," he said.

After Kendall packed her stuff up, she walked behind Leonel. As she stepped past Jackson, she slowed her footsteps down and parted her lips to say something. However, Jackson didn't hear what she said at

all. Krystal caught sight of this entire scene, and couldn't help but feel curious. She wanted to know what Kendall had said to Jackson.

Meanwhile, the truth was that Kendall hadn't said a single thing. She simply parted her lips to move, but Krystal wouldn't believe that. She would only be suspicious of Jackson. Then, they would keep

bickering about this matter. One way or another, Kendall simply didn't want to see Jackson getting his way so easily. Besides, making his life miserable was one of her goals.

Jackson didn't genuinely have feelings for Krystal, after all. He only married her because he wanted to save Whittle Holdings. If both of them continued fighting, Jackson would eventually be more inclined toward Kelly, and Krystal would subsequently find herself being cheated on. She brought this upon herself since she offended me, Kendall thought.

Leonel was no longer in the mood to finish after Krystal's interference. However, he also gained new insights into Kendall. He realized that she wasn't just sharp with her words but that she was also competitive when it came to arguments. He realized that Kendall was an action-based woman who would rather fight with physical aggression rather than with her words. This aspect of her personality was attractive to Leonel.

"I'm afraid that the Caddel Family might tell the Zorn Family about you after they found out that you threw Miss Caddel into the river, Kendall. Things might look bad for the Parkers if the Zorn Family were to attack you guys. You should've been smart enough to control your temper earlier," he uttered with a pause. However, it was pretty cool for you to deal with matters right there and then. I respect that."

Kendall responded with a bitter laugh. "The Zorn Family would still be cruel to me even if I didn't hit Krystal and allowed her to label me as public transport that all men could enter, Mr. Dawson." Yasmine already had all her weapons pointed directly at Kendall, after all. It's not my fault that Master Dylan happens to be my husband, right? Why should I tolerate any of this, then?

"I'm especially particular about my relationships. I couldn't tolerate what she said about me," Kendall explained. She had no regrets after what she had done. But, of course, there was no point in having

regrets either. What's done is done, Kendall thought.

"How did you and Mr. Whittle break up? I had heard about your relationship with him even when I was in Prestige Electronics,"

"There was no particular reason. I just realized that he wasn't as nice of a man as I thought. Furthermore, he isn't genuinely in love with me. So, what's the purpose of keeping a man who doesn't love you?" she said with a hint of anger.

It was ideal for both parties to have feelings for one another in a marriage. However, if that wasn't achievable, then Kendall believed that a woman should find a man who loved her more than she loved him. Marrying a man she loved more would be tiring, as she'd have to sacrifice a lot.

"What about your feelings toward Master Dylan and President Mendelson?" he asked.

She couldn't help but let out a chuckle as she spoke candidly. "Krystal was talking nonsense, Mr. Dawson. Do you think I'd have the guts to seduce any of those men? I'm just a young girl; do you think I can do it? I still want to enjoy my life, you know?"

On the other side of the world, Frank gazed at the mother of his child gloomily. "I would love for you to flirt with me, Kendall. When are you coming over? Just let me know."

Leonel thought about Dylan's situation and the sort of person that Frank was, and he figured that what Kendall said was probably true. However, rumors and gossip wouldn't just surface out of nowhere, so there had to be a grain of truth in them for Krystal to come up with such a statement.

Since Kendall refused to get married to Dylan, he probably held a grudge against her after that. When I

previously caused trouble to Kendall in an attempt to stand up for Dylan, Dylan hadn't protested my actions. So, I don't think it's possible for them to have the relationship that Krystal claimed they had. That means that someone must dislike Kendall and must be trying to tarnish her reputation, Leonel thought.

In the end, Leonel gazed at Kendall before speaking in a thoughtful voice. "Both Master Dylan and President Mendelson are way out of your league. You're a smart woman, so you shouldn't fantasize about such things," he said.

Kendall beamed. "Thank you for the reminder, Mr. Dawson. I understand. I'm sorry about today, by the way,"

"Don't worry. It's not your fault," Leonel replied generously. "You didn't choose to cause trouble; it was trouble that came knocking on our door."

"We should go fishing another day," Kendall suggested.

"Sure," he replied with a smile. "We can always make plans again, Miss Parker. Why don't we head to the farmhouse for a meal now? I'm sure we have time to eat before you head for your appointment." Leonel realized another one of Kendall's good traits—she was a woman who kept her promises. It was clear that she had agreed to go fishing with him in order to please him and get him to sign the contract. Yet, she was still honest enough to tell him that she had to leave by noontime.

Although Leonel had initially been displeased to hear that she had to leave so soon, and although he had thought that she was immature for doing so, he had to admit that he preferred doing business with someone who could keep their promises. Kendall looked at the time before speaking in an apologetic tone. "I need some time to travel back, Mr. Dawson. I'm afraid I won't have time for a meal. Why don't

we have a meal some other day? I'll buy you a meal."

Dylan would've gotten off work by the time Kendall returned to the city, so the timing was just right. "It's fine. We can part ways here, then—drive safe on the way back, Miss Parker. Let me know once you're back," Leonel uttered.

"I'm really sorry about today, Mr. Dawson." Kendall knew that her actions would leave Leonel with a bad impression of her, but she had made a promise to Dylan, and she couldn't lose his trust. "You don't have to keep apologizing, Miss Parker. Don't worry. I will not refuse to partner up with the Parker Corporation just because of what happened today." Leonel had developed a liking toward Kendall, so he was willing to overlook some tiny flaws.

Their fishing date was just the start of things, so Leonel hadn't had any high expectations, to begin with. I probably wouldn't feel as attracted to Kendall if she had allowed things to go my way after fishing

today. We, humans, love a challenge, huh. We value things more when they are harder to attain, Leonel thought.

"Thanks, Mr. Dawson," Kendall professed gratefully.

"Don't worry about it. I believe that Parker Corporation is a skilled company, and I trust you guys." Even if Leonel hadn't been interested in Kendall, he would have still chosen to work professionally with Parker Corporation. Now, he simply wanted to take advantage of the Parker sisters by getting them to satisfy him before he signed the contract they wanted him to.

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Leonel watched as Kendall drove off. She didn't have much time, and she was certain that she wouldn't bump into Dylan around the area, so she sped up a little while driving. However, she still slowed down during each turn as she didn't want to bump into someone else. She would have to do more than write a simple reflection if she were to get into another accident.

She was just thinking about that when a car came from the opposite direction at a breakneck speed. Huh. It seems like I'm not the only person who drives cars the way one would drive a plane. This person opposite me is doing the same thing. Both their vehicles missed each other by a few inches. Kendall tried to take a look at the driver while they passed one another, but she couldn't see the person's face at all. All she knew was that it was a female driver. Zoom! Their cars sped past each other.

"Kendall." Kendall felt as if she could hear someone calling her. It has to be a hallucination. Why would anyone here know who I am? She stepped on the gas and sped the car up with that thought.

Yasmine's car screeched as she jammed on the brakes. She had been going at high speed, so the car wheels made a loud noise when she slowed the car down. Fortunately, most of the highways in that area were wide and smooth to drive on. Furthermore, there were only a few cars around, so she couldn't resist the urge to speed. It felt so good to step on the accelerator!

It had been a while since she last sped—most city streets were filled with cars. She wouldn't dream of speeding in the city—it'd be a miracle just to not be caught in a jam. Once her car came to a halt, Yasmine lowered the window to stick her head out. Kendall's car had already turned into the size of an ant at this point. "Stupid b*tch. Didn't she hear me calling her?" Yasmine cursed. Then, she turned back

to the wheel and pressed the gas to chase after Kendall.

Kendall was driving Kelly's expensive car. Although Yasmine's car was also powerful, she couldn't seem to chase after Kendall since Kendall had gotten a good start. "I should drive my private jet over next time," Kendall grumbled to herself. "She drives so quickly! She should watch out for accidents."

Yasmine didn't give up after that—she chased after Kendall for another 20 minutes. Soon enough, Kendall steered her car into the city, where the roads were packed. While Kendall slowed down, Yasmine sped her vehicle up and zoomed past countless cars just to get to Kendall's. "Kendall." Yasmine drove right next to Kendall's car before shouting at her.

This time, Kendall could hear a distinct voice calling for her. She turned around to find Yasmine in the car beside her, so she lowered her window and waved at Yasmine before rolling her window back up. Although there were a lot of cars on the road, it was a highway, and Kendall was in the fast lane. She couldn't afford to slow down, and she couldn't get distracted. That was why she didn't say much.

Yasmine was already furious throughout the process of chasing after Kendall. But, now that Kendall had just waved at her before rolling her window up, Yasmine felt her blood boil, and it was as though she would burst into flames at any given minute. So, she slammed her foot against the pedal and sped off while overtaking Kendall.

Kendall blinked before speaking to herself. "Is she trying to challenge me to a race?" she wondered. Kendall felt the urge to respond, but too many cars were on the road, and she was in the city. Moreover, if she agreed to a race and an accident happened because of it, then Dylan would probably turn her in himself.

With that thought, Kendall decided not to chase after Yasmine. Instead, she watched as Yasmine sped past her, but she made sure to keep the right amount of distance so that she could still see Yasmine's car in front of her. Both the vehicles maintained this distance as they traveled back to the city center.

Kendall didn't dare to drive Kelly's car over to Coleman Empire Holdings, so she returned to Parker Corporation first. Unfortunately, she had to return the car to Kelly as she couldn't allow Dylan to find out that she had borrowed the car for a short while.

Dylan, with a grim look on his face: "This is more than just a short while, darling!"

Yasmine was waiting for Kendall at the front entrance of Parker Corporation. She had stopped her car horizontally to block the way so that Kendall wouldn't be able to enter the building. Kendall had no choice but to stop her car and lower the window. She stared as Yasmine stormed over while shouting. "What does all of this mean, Miss Zorn?" Kendall asked.

"Get out of your car, Kendall," Yasmine ordered.

"Do you have something to say, Miss Zorn?" Kendall asked. She didn't get out of the car, and continued speaking as Yasmine got closer to her. "You look outraged, Miss Zorn. It seems like you're about to throw a tantrum. Who made you angry?" she said amicably.

"Stop acting dumb, Kendall. Only an arrogant woman from the countryside like you would have the guts to annoy me!" Yasmine hissed.

"Me? This is my first time meeting you today, Miss Zorn. How have I offended you? Can you move your car aside, Miss Zorn? I need to park my car, and I'm in a rush," Kendall replied. Dylan would send his men over to pick her up, and she was dead meat if they caught her driving a car. She couldn't expect

them to keep her secret for her. They were still his loyal subordinates, no matter how much they respected her as his wife.

Kendall had no idea that Skye had already found out about her speeding. Skye had told Ronnie about it, and they were discussing whether to inform Dylan about this. Skye didn't want to do such a thing, but he had vowed to serve Yasmine, and she happened to be chasing after Kendall. So, Skye followed behind them while Yasmine was chasing after Kendall, and Skye struggled to keep up with his car. Although he was given a decent car, he couldn't seem to go as fast as the two ladies. He was so frustrated that he felt like crushing the steering wheel at one point.

"Are you in a rush to die or something? I'm not going to move until you get out of your car. You're not going to go in there until I release all my anger on you," Yasmine hissed.

Kendall frowned at the other woman's words. She was reminded of the incident that happened a day ago as she stared at Yasmine's stubborn face. "Are you still angry at me because of how I spoke to you when I picked up your call last night, Miss Zorn?"

"I thought you were a busy woman who couldn't remember such petty incidents, Miss Parker. I just want you to come out and slap yourself on the face 20 times. Slap yourself ten times on each cheek, and you can apologize to me a thousand times for me to forgive you. If you make me take action, things will be worse than just 20 slaps on your face. I'll cut your tongue off and feed it to the dogs," Yasmine warned.

Yasmine was an arrogant woman—everyone in Orapolis knew that Yasmine was the most egoistic person around. "...Do you know where you are now, Miss Zorn? How dare you be so arrogant here? Do you think your parents are here to protect you?" Kendall asked.

"Do you think I'm afraid just because I'm at Parker Corporation? If my parents knew how you treated me, they would have tied you up and forced you to get on your knees before me," Yasmine said pretentiously.

"Oh. That explains why you're so arrogant. It seems like it runs in the family, huh," Kendall commented.

Yasmine's face darkened at her cheeky remark. "I'll count to three, Kendall. If you don't get out of the car by then, I'm not going to play nice anymore. Do you think I'd be afraid to destroy your car before dragging you out of it?"

"Is that what you want to do? Go ahead. This is Kelly's car, so you can ruin it and buy a new one for her. She wants a new car, anyway. I guess she'll have to let the old one go before she gets a new one. I'm sure she'll be really appreciative of her best friend's actions," Kendall replied.

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"You—! Are you afraid of me, Kendall? Is that why you're hiding in the car?!" Yasmine tried to provoke the other woman.

Kendall chuckled before retorting, "Sure. I'm pretty afraid of you, I guess. I'm afraid that I might hit you back if you slap me, and I'm afraid you won't be able to leave the house for a while after that."

"How dare you hit me after making me angry, Kendall!!" Yasmine growled.

Kendall seemed amused by Yasmine's words, for she laughed heartily. "What a funny statement to make, Miss Zorn! Do you expect me to stay still after you hit me? I'm not an idiot."

"I'm telling you to get out of your car!" Yasmine shouted.

"I don't think I made a mistake yesterday, Miss Zorn. You may have fancied Master Dylan in the past, but would you marry him now if he wanted to? Since you decided to give up on him, why are you sticking your nose into our business now that he's being nice to me? Who are you to question me?" Kendall asked as she didn't think that she had done anything wrong.

Yasmine was the one who looked down on Dylan for being a cripple and for his inability to reproduce. She gave up on Dylan to go for someone better, yet she was jealous now that Dylan was being friendly to Kendall. Yasmine phoned her to scold her out of envy, and she simply responded candidly. Yet, Yasmine was infuriated by whatever she had said. Now, Yasmine even chased after Kendall just to settle the score with her.

Yasmine was a typical, selfish woman who didn't want other women to make use of her trash after she had thrown it out. However, the issue here was that Dylan wasn't trash—he was a breathing, living human being. "I don't care. One way or another, I simply won't allow Master Dylan to be nice to you or any other woman. Even if he can't walk or reproduce, I still want him to value me above everyone else. Anyone who receives his special treatment is my enemy," Yasmine stated. "If you're smart enough, you would move out of the Coleman Residence, Kendall. You'd also promise never to see Master Dylan again. You have the right to reject his kindness even if he's nice to you. Laura has always specialized in designing evening gowns, and she rarely designs day-to-day outfits. I would have to beg her if I wanted her to design such outfits for me, so how could a countryside woman like you get 40 outfits all for yourself?!" Yasmine felt her anger building up as she spoke, and her expression was sour from her jealousy.

If Kendall had relied on her own abilities to convince Laura to design 40 outfits for her, Yasmine wouldn't have felt as jealous. However, it was Dylan who had made this request—that was what made Yasmine so bitter about this whole matter! Yasmine's jealousy was like ferocious waves that crashed against Kendall, threatening to drown her in the ocean.

"Well, it's a fact that a countryside girl like me had managed to get 40 outfits specially designed by Laura. Do you want me to sell half of them to you, Miss Zorn? Laura's outfits are really exclusive, so how does it sound if I sell them at the rate of 500,000 per piece? That's pretty cheap, right?" Kendall recalled how she had gone to L.E. Boutique to purchase evening gowns for Yasmine's birthday party, and remembered paying more than hundreds of thousands for each dress. I'm being really generous by

selling these clothes to her at 500,000 per piece! I'm not even charging her more, although she's my love rival.

Yasmine's expression was as dark as pitch as she growled, "Get out of the car right now, Kendall. What

makes you think I need your clothes?"

"I'm not getting out of the car. What are you going to do about it?" Kendall asked.

"You're scared, huh?"

"Yeah. I just told you, didn't I? I'm scared of you, Miss Zorn. You're the precious daughter of the almighty Zorn Family—a country girl like me can only look up to you. That's why I'm so terrified of you. I'm so scared that I'm trembling with fear, Miss Zorn. Why don't you let me go this one time? Please move your car aside. I'm in a rush." Kendall was hoping that Ronnie wouldn't show up anytime soon. She'd be dead meat otherwise.

"How dare you, Kendall! You're spitting lies directly in my face. Do you think I'm too afraid to drag you out of the car?" Yasmine cried.

"I'm sure you'd dare to do that. You're such a brave woman, Miss Zorn," Kendall replied. Yasmine was speechless for a moment. She often considered herself a woman with a sharp tongue, yet she was clearly defeated when placed in an argument with Kendall. Kendall has no shame! Yasmine thought as she glared at the other woman. Then, she took two steps forward before swinging her hand up for a slap.

Smack! Yasmine's palm landed on the car's glass window. Kendall didn't know if Yasmine's hand hurt, but she was sure that her glass window was hurting. At least it's not broken, Kendall thought to herself. Miss Zorn probably isn't strong enough to break my glass with just a single slap. Hah! How dare she pick a fight with me with her limited skills? Does she think she's going to snatch Master Dylan away from me? She's too full of herself. If I were the one who had slapped her car window, I'm sure I would have shattered it in one go!

"Get out of your car, Kendall. If you don't get out now, I'll charge into the office and tell your dad about this!" Yasmine cried.

"...How shameless. You're running off to my parents after you fail to attack me," Kendall commented. Then, she pushed her car door open and wriggled her way out while talking to Yasmine. "Look, Miss Zorn. Why do you keep bugging me? If you're in a bad mood, you should just go to the seaside and scream at the ocean for 30 minutes. I'm sure you'll feel better after that. I'm not going to stop seeing Master Dylan, nor will I leave him. You may have dumped him, but I won't do the same. So, why should I listen to you, anyway? I don't think Master Dylan treated you that well, did he?" Kendall said disdainfully.

Yasmine was so furious that she nearly choked on her words. "How Master Dylan treats me is none of your business! You're just his nanny, and you're working for free! Do you know what a nanny is? Master Dylan is clearly taking revenge on you. I can't believe you fell for it. Do you think he really cherishes and cares for you?"

"If that's the case, then why are you holding this against me, Miss Zorn?" Kendall asked.

Yasmine didn't know what to say to win the argument. In the end, she decided to swing her arm up to slap Kendall since she couldn't win in a verbal fight. But Kendall swiftly bent low and dodged Yasmine's slap, so Yasmine only swung her hand in the air without striking anything. This infuriated her as she sent another kick in Kendall's way, but Kendall instinctively grabbed the other woman's leg before taking her high heel out and holding it in her hand.

Kendall lightly swung the high heel around while speaking. "I'm amazed at how you sped on the road with these heels, Miss Zorn. God must be looking over you since you didn't crash your car."

"Give me my shoe, Kendall. You dumb countryside girl! I'm going to kill you!" Yasmine had to balance on one foot since she didn't have her other shoe. However, it was hard for her to stay upright with one foot, so she had to hop a few times to steady herself. As a result, it made her look like she was stomping one foot in anger.

In the past, everyone else had to fawn over her since she was the daughter of the Zorn Family. People would say and do anything just to please her, and they were terrified of offending her in any way as they were afraid that the Zorn Family would take revenge. How dare a countryside girl like Kendall treat me so dismissively? The audacity of this woman! Could this be because of Master Dylan? Master Dylan

personally asked Laura to design 40 day-to-day outfits for Kendall, so I'm sure he really values her... Yasmine was instantly filled with jealousy at the thought.

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"Miss Zorn, I did grow up in a village, but so what? Are villagers a level below others? You call me a hillbilly at every chance you get, but without villagers like us, could you use the money you've received as food? Which of the things you're buying with money were not grown by the people living in villages?"

"Kendall Parker, return my shoe to me right now!"

At the moment, all Yasmine wanted was to get back her shoe because hopping around on one foot was ungraceful and embarrassing. If a paparazzi had captured a shot of this, she would even kill Kendall for this.

Meanwhile, Kendall took a look at Yasmine's shoe and saw that it was adorned with diamonds. "If you want your shoe back, hop over and get it yourself," she said and tossed the shoe.

The shoe flew in the air in a beautiful arc before falling onto the ground a distance away from both of them.

"Kendall Parker!"

"Miss Zorn, I'm not deaf, and I can still hear you. There's no reason for you to shout my name that loud."

"Kendall Parker, pick up my shoe immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless."

"No matter whether I pick up the shoe or not, you'll still be ruthless to me."

"You!"

A car belonging to a bodyguard drove closer to them and the driver was none other than Ronnie. From afar, he already saw Kendall in an argument with Yasmine. Worried that Kendall would be at a disadvantage, he leveled the gas pedal before his car ran over Yasmine's shoe.

Witnessing the scene, Kendall sighed as she felt sorry. "It's adorned with diamonds." Can I pick up the diamonds now? she wondered.

Speechless, Yasmine was already dizzy from the fury caused by Kendall's audacity where she could pass out anytime. When she saw that the car that ran over her shoe was a bodyguard car from the Coleman Family, she quickly hopped over.

Stunned, Ronnie gaped at the sight and thought, Miss Zorn actually hopped over and she's only wearing one shoe. Where's the other one?

In his eyes, a proper and respectable young lady like Yasmine was akin to a princess. Every move she made and every word she said would exude noble-like grace, and she wouldn't do something as unrefined as hopping around.

Who was the one who pushed her to such a predicament? Silently, he gave a thumbs-up in his heart to the person who did it. That person is certainly brave, he praised in his heart. And it looks like that person is Young Mistress Kendall.

He sighed upon that realization. Young Mistress Kendall is something else!

After stopping the car, Ronnie alighted from the vehicle.

"Ronnie," Yasmine called out to him. Before he could answer, she ordered, "Ronnie, go now. Help me to pull out that hillbilly's tongue. Don't worry, I'll bear all the responsibility and won't get you into trouble."

Looking at her feet, he asked, "Miss Zorn, should I buy a pair of shoes for you first?"

"It's fine. I have a few pairs of shoes in my car. Go and get a pair for me," she said, passing her car key to him.

In hindsight, she realized that she was very dumb. Why didn't she walk over to him after getting another pair of shoes from the car? The way she hopped over earlier must have been very amusing.

"Ronnie, you're not allowed to tell Master Dylan what you saw earlier!"

Taking her key from her, Ronnie replied calmly, "I'm a person who watches my tongue."

As Dylan wasn't interested in Yasmine, he didn't like to hear anything about her. If Ronnie told him a piece of gossip about her, Dylan could punish him by asking him to repeat the gossip through the entire night without rest!

With the car key in his hand, he opened Yasmine's car door, but felt that her parking skills were really horrible. So, he adjusted the parking of the car, stopping it at the side of Parker Corporation so that it wouldn't get in the way of others.

Both the girls were dumbstruck, thinking that Ronnie's help came too late.

Even if Kendall wanted to drive in now, she didn't even dare to touch the steering wheel in front of Ronnie because he was the number one aide to Dylan.

Ronnie passed Yasmine a pair of shoes and after she changed into them, she tossed the one she just took off in Kendall's direction viciously. Taken aback, Ronnie couldn't stop her in time even though he wanted to. However, Kendall merely caught the shoe steadily in her hand.

Seeing that Yasmine was stomping to her furiously, Kendall threw the shoe aside but immediately remembered that there were diamonds on it, and she blamed herself for being too impulsive. I forgot to grab the diamonds down, she lamented silently. But Yasmine's skills are so predictable—she resorts to either slapping or kicking.

With Kendall's skill, there was no way Yasmine would be able to touch her, and she was so mad that she yelled for Ronnie.

"Ronnie, come here! Put this woman to the ground for me, and I'll reward you handsomely!"

The stumped Ronnie wouldn't dare to do it even if he had the guts of a tiger. Master Dylan will skin me alive, for sure! Young Mistress Kendall is his darling, and he can't even bear to hurt her pinkie.

"Ronnie, the fight between women has nothing to do with men. Just stay there and watch from the sidelines. If you're bored, you can go to the security office, ask for some tea, and watch the show while sipping on it."

Speechless and incredibly impressed, he thought, Young Mistress Kendall is amazing!

So, he stayed out of the situation because he was not in the position to meddle. In addition, he knew that with Kendall's skills, she didn't need his help at all. Anyway, not only was Yasmine not able to touch her, she was infuriated by Kendall.

At the end of the day, of course Kelly and Adam, who were in the company, were alerted of the situation, and both of them rushed out. If it wasn't for Kelly holding Yasmine back, she would have passed out from the fury because of Kendall.

In the meantime, Adam was worried that his baby daughter would be hurt by Yasmine because he happened to see her dodging and hiding when he came out, and he assumed that she was on the losing side.

After Yasmine was pulled aside by Kelly, he quickly pulled Kendall to the side as well and scanned her from top to bottom in concern. Seeing that she was calm, and not even a strand of her hair was out of place, he breathed a sigh of relief.

In contrast, Yasmine's face was livid. Clearly, she was enraged, and her hair was in a mess.

"What happened?" he asked Kendall in a hushed voice.

"President Parker, what a fine daughter you've brought up. I won't let this slide just like this. Just you wait, Parkers!"

Completely disgraced, Yasmine loathed Kendall to the core but couldn't do anything to her. After shaking Kelly off, she threatened them, got into the car, and drove off.

"Yasmine! Yasmine!"

Adam knitted his brows tightly at Yasmine's threat before she left. If this had happened in the past, he would be in a fluster and blame his own daughter for causing trouble again, but now, he simply wanted to know what happened.

Regarding his biological daughter, he knew her quite well—she would definitely not attack unless she was attacked first. She was the typical type of person who wouldn't mess with others if they left her alone, but if they did, she would counterattack with double the damage.

"Kelly, go after Miss Zorn. You've always been good friends with her, so apologize to her nicely."

Even though they had the Coleman Family as backing and Adam wasn't afraid of the Zorn Family, he didn't want to have another enemy and instructed Kelly to pursue Yasmine.

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Ferociously, Kelly threw an angry glare at Kendall and said, "How many times have I told you this, Kendall? Please consider the rest of the family and the company in everything you do and stop making enemies for us."

Moreover, the people she offended were the influential people in Orapolis whom others couldn't wait to bootlick, but she acted otherwise instead, which made Kelly hopping mad!

"Kelly, I can't be a sitting duck and allow others to attack me physically and verbally at my door. I'm not making enemies for us, but it's the enemy who came here looking for trouble with me."

After giving her a spiteful glare, Kelly then left to chase after Yasmin, and after she was gone, Adam said to Kendall, "Tell me what happened, Kendall. Why were you in a fight with Miss Zorn and even caused such a huge commotion?"

The whole company was alarmed. Even though Yasmin had always been arrogant and a snob, if Kendall hadn't done anything, Yasmin wouldn't have thrown such a huge fit either.

In the eyes of everyone in the company, what Kendall was doing right now was nothing more than creating enemies for the Parker Family, and this would get in the way of her taking charge of Parker Corporation.

At the moment, they were inclined toward Kelly, and if Kendall took over the company, they would think that it was the end of Parker Corporation.

In spite of that, Adam was not a stick in the mud. If his biological daughter was an unmotivated troublemaker, he would still choose to pass the management of his company to his adopted daughter for the future of Parker Corporation. At the most, he would make a plan to ensure that his biological daughter wouldn't have to worry about living.

Nevertheless, Kendall was already married to Dylan, so the rest of her life was not a worry anymore.

Then, he turned to Ronnie and nodded at him. Even though Ronnie was a bodyguard, Adam didn't dare to take him lightly because he was one of Dylan's trusted aides.

"Dad, Miss Zorn is deliberately making trouble for me because she's jealous. She wanted to hit me and I avoided it, but she wouldn't give up and kept trying. I didn't hit her back and just dodged her attacks so that she couldn't get me." Helplessly, she added, "I didn't want to be enemies with her, really. This is all Master Dylan's fault."

"Kendall!" Sternly, Adam called her name in a warning tone and even glared at her before he pointed at Ronnie with his lips, reminding her not to speak ill of Dylan in Ronnie's presence.

What has this got to do with Master Dylan? he wondered and wanted to ask out loud. But when he recalled Yasmin's fondness for Dylan and her pursuit after him, he understood what she meant and asked in a whisper, "Did Miss Zorn find out about your relationship with Master Dylan?"

Since Dylan hadn't initiated to disclose his marriage with Kendall, Adam had kept it a secret until now, and even his adopted daughter didn't know that Kendall was now the young mistress of the Coleman Family.

"I don't know, but she found out that Master Dylan asked L.E. Boutique to design forty sets of clothing for me, and she completely lost her grip. She came looking for me to demand that I get out of Orapolis and never to meet Master Dylan again, calling me a hillbilly the whole time. Dad, I'd been very patient with her by not striking back."

Quietly, Adam thought, So that's what happened. Kendall is not to blame at all, then. If it's anyone's fault, then yeah, it's because Master Dylan is too outstanding and attracted too many girls.

Recalling how his wife was always sighing and complaining after coming back from the Coleman Family, he felt that his daughter had fallen into the fire pit set up by the Colemans. On the other hand, as parents, both of them couldn't do anything about it because their family background wasn't as strong as Dylan's.

Slowly, Adam started feeling sorry for his daughter.

Dylan's admirer wasn't just Yasmin alone. Anyone amongst them was a formidable figure.

Even before they disclosed their relationship, so much trouble already came knocking on their door just because Dylan was nice to Kendall. Once their relationship was announced, wouldn't his admirers queue up to cause her trouble one after the other?

"Dad, Master Dylan is almost going for his lunch break, and I promised to have lunch with him. Look, Ronnie is already here to pick me up."

It was true that Ronnie was here to pick her up while Dylan was still at the office.

After a short moment of silence, Adam said, "Then leave with Ronnie first. I have a lunch appointment

as well, and I should get going now. Should anything else happen in the future, tell it to me first, and don't carry everything on your own shoulders. Don't take the things Kelly said to heart either. She's just very concerned about Parker Corporation."

"I won't fuss over that with her, Dad," Kendall lied.

Even though Kelly was adopted, Kendall knew that Adam still cared about her a lot, and before she had the ability to take over Parker Corporation, Adam wouldn't make his real decision.

After picking up Kendall, Ronnie soon left Parker Corporation, and within minutes, Kendall already reached Coleman Empire Holdings because the distance between both places were so close.

Every time she stepped into this place, Kendall felt very uptight, mainly because the atmosphere in this place was very oppressive. Despite being a huge company as well, Parker Corporation didn't have such an atmosphere.

And even though it was lunch time now, there wasn't any movement from anyone.

Kendall reckoned that it was because Dylan hadn't left yet, so the employees didn't dare to leave before he did. It might also be possible that since Dylan was still working and due to his high efficiency, his subordinates had to work very hard as well. If they left before Dylan, their work would then pile up.

The highly intense work turned the people in Coleman Empire Holdings tense, which in turn resulted in an uptight atmosphere.

Alone, Kendall knocked on the president's office door; she wanted Ronnie or Emma to come with her, but they both turned her down.

"Come in!" Dylan's voice echoed from the inside, and she took a deep breath.

Feeling that she hadn't made any mistakes and probably wouldn't get a scolding, she pushed the door open and walked in.

The second she stepped in, she put on a sweet smile. "Master Dylan, I'm here to take you out for lunch."

"Close the door," he instructed coldly.

Spinning around, she closed the office door while he sat in front of the full windows with his back to her, and she wondered whether he was looking at the blue skies outside or thinking about stuff.

In addition, she also smelled tobacco, and when she got closer, she saw that he was holding a lit cigarette between the fingers on his right hand.

It had been a while since they got married, and this was the first time she saw him smoking. The whole time, she thought that he didn't smoke.

"Master Dylan." Pacing in front of him, she then crouched down and gave him a lovely smile as she said, "It's lunch time. Let's go." Then, she reached out and took away the cigarette between his fingers and added, "Why are you smoking? From now on, smoke less."

"Are you minding my business?"

"Yes, I am minding your business. Well, what can I do since you're my husband? I care about your

health, so I have to mind your business." Her answer was very pragmatic, but at the same time, very bossy.

Until she put out the cigarette and threw it away before returning back to him, he watched her quietly for a while and gestured for her to bend down.

"Do you want to tell me a secret?"

She did as she was told, then he flicked her forehead very hard with his fingers.

"Ouch! You're flicking my forehead again, Master Dylan! I knew that there could be nothing good when you tell me to bend down."

Quickly, she straightened herself and rubbed the spot he had hit, looking at him aggrievedly. The sight of her like this softened Dylan's heart, and he sighed secretly before pulling her into a seat on his lap and hugging her.

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"Tell me what you did this morning. Did you do what I told you not to? You said that I'm your husband and you're minding my business for my health. Just the same, for your safety, I have to keep you in check as I'm your husband. How many times have I told you that you're not allowed to drive? You were speeding again. It felt good, didn't it?"

Kendall was quiet as she wondered if her husband had the all-seeing eye or supersonic hearing. How did he find out that she was speeding again?

Of course it feels good to speed, she thought, but didn't dare to say it out loud.

"Master Dylan," she called in a soft, gentle tone.

"It's useless even if you call me your grandpa."

"My grandpa has passed away for many years. I don't want to call you that because I want you to live a long life so you won't go so quickly to join him."

Dylan didn't know whether he should laugh or cry at her answer, thinking that she had a really glib tongue.

"My men were following Yasmin Zorn."

Startled, she moved out of his embrace and wore a stony expression on her petite face. With her almond-shaped eyes as big as golf balls and filled with jealousy, she questioned him, "Dylan Coleman,

did you send men to follow Yasmin Zorn to protect her? I'm your wife, so why didn't you send someone to protect me instead? I get it now. In the past, you were interested in her, but you had an accident before you could confess your feelings for her. After that, because you didn't want to drag her down, you ignored her completely in order to force her to give up on you. Am I right? You're the type of person who likes to make arrangements in the dark. That must have been the case. Say something, Dylan! I don't care who you loved before this, but you have to stay faithful to me after we're married because I will definitely not share a man with another woman. I find it disgusting!"

Dylan waited until she was finished lashing out at himself before saying helplessly, "Can't you let me finish before you get jealous? You're like the green-eyed monster now."

Of course, he was delighted that she was jealous because it meant that she cared about him.

In a huff, Kendall snapped, "Fine, tell me. I would like to hear how you're going to explain yourself."

It was not surprising how he found out that she was speeding. His men were watching over Yasmin, and she was chasing after her all the way.

"I did it for you." Gently, he explained it to her, "Yasmin is too bossy, and she's used to being arrogant. She must have found out that I asked Laura to design clothes for you, hasn't she? And she went to mess with you, right? I was afraid that she'd harm you, and that was why I sent someone to follow her. As to why I didn't send anyone to follow you, that's because I didn't want you to get the wrong idea and think that I was keeping a surveillance on you. If I wanted to know what you're doing everyday, I can find out easily, but I didn't do that because I know that you don't like it. So, I respect you and give you lots of freedom."

In an instant, all of Kendall's anger dispersed.

If Dylan really arranged someone to follow her, she would feel that he was watching her and wouldn't feel free at all, and she had to admit that he really knew her very well. In addition, he was very considerate and understanding.

"Alright, I've made myself clear. So tell me now: How should I punish you?" The next second, he changed his tone and sounded very strict.

"How about writing a ten-thousand-word apology?"

"Have you handed in the one from the last time?"

"I-I'll hand in two pieces this time, okay?"

Helpless against her, he pulled her back into his arms again and said dotingly, "Promise me, Kendall—don't speed again. There's no room for regrets if something really happened. Let the driver drop you off anywhere you want to go. I'll ask Amos to hire a driver who is always on standby for you. Anytime you step out of the company, the car will be waiting for you."

"Okay." She agreed. "I'm sorry, Master Dylan. I didn't mean to do this, but I just couldn't help it."

To that, Dylan could understand because he would take his car for a ride in the suburbs once in a while before he was paralyzed.

"Master Dylan."

"Yes?"

"I offended two people today. What should I do?"

Snuggling in his arms, Kendall took in the sweet scent of him and listened to the steady beating of his heart, looking as though she had caused a big trouble.

"Who did you offend? Yasmin? Didn't you already offend her a long time ago?"

"There's also Krystal Caddel," she answered and told him everything that had happened.

"I'm not the troublemaker, but they're too much of a bully, and Yasmin keeps messing with me. Master Dylan, this is all your fault. If it weren't because you're too outstanding and have so many girls head over heels in love with you, they wouldn't have made things difficult for me. Yasmin is too much as well. She doesn't even want... She already gave up on you, but she doesn't allow other girls to be close with you."

Chuckling, he said, "Okay, it's my fault. I'm the one who got my wife into trouble. Please forgive me, wifey."

"Master Dylan, will you call me wifey a few more times?"

It feels so sweet! she thought.

And Dylan didn't disappoint her, either. In his deep, husky voice, he called her 'wifey' several times,

which made her smile as bright as the sun outside; like a ray of light, it brightened up his entire world.

"Kendall, no matter if it's Krystal or Yasmin, you don't have to be afraid of them. Don't mess with others unless they do so to you first. If they mess with you, just retaliate as you wish, and even if the sky falls, I'll hold it up for you. Remember, you're my wife, and only others are afraid of you, not the other way round."

With a grin, she said, "Master Dylan, you'll spoil me rotten like this. I'll be so spoiled that I'll be out of control and offend people wherever I go. At that time, you'll be so annoyed with cleaning after my mess."

He lowered his head and captured a kiss before muttering next to her lips, "I like to spoil you, and I'll spoil you rotten to the point that only I can tolerate and accept you. That way, you'll be mine forever."

"Don't worry. In this life, I won't leave if you don't send me away. But even if you do, I won't leave because I've decided to cling on to you!"

As he chuckled, he said, "I know you're stuck to me. The second you woke up, you forced me to marry you. Kendall, what gave you the courage to say such brazen things to me?"

Either he married her, or she was going to marry him!

But why did he agree in the end?

Thinking about it, he thought that perhaps it was the dominant air about her at that time that made him look at her in a new light. After that, he said yes, but of course, he also wanted to change her.

Looking back at their journey along the way, he couldn't help but smirk secretly because it was a slap in his own face.

He was used to being in charge of everything, and he thought that he could, but who knew that he would lose in Kendall's hands.

"Kendall, you don't have to compromise on yourself, alright? Regardless of who it is and what's their background, there's no one I can't take care of. So, you don't have to compromise out of consideration for others."

Lifting her chin, she squinted her eyes and spoke lightly as she extended her invite embarrassedly. "Hubby, I'm so touched that I want to kiss you."

Without a word, he instantly closed up the distance between them as their lips met. Even though this wasn't the first time they kissed, every time they did, it still sent a flutter through his heart, and he absolutely loved it when they were engaged in a passionate kiss.

When the kiss ended, his slender fingers were still lingering on her shimmering lips as adoration poured out of his eyes.

"Hubby, I think I'm in love with you," she whispered breathlessly.

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Gently, Dylan asked instead, "Don't you want to love me?"

He wouldn't let her be in love with someone else!

He could forget the fact that she was in love with Jackson in the past, but from now on, he was the only one in her world!

"No, I can't help but fall in love with you. You're simply too amazing and nice to me, and I can't get enough of it. At night, when I dream about how nice you are to me, I can even smile in my sleep."

"But I often see you wake up crying from your sleep."

Tongue-tied, she uttered in the end, "You're not a good conversationalist, Master Dylan."

He chuckled. "That's true, I'm not good at conversations because I'm used to giving orders and negotiations."

Business talks were the same as negotiations. In the company, he was the one giving orders, and it was the same at home.

He often kept himself in a position above everyone else, and only his good friends could have a chat with him.

My good friends...

The light in his eyes dimmed. Ever since he was paralyzed, although his friends still treated him the same as they did before, a sense of low self-esteem started to grow in his heart, which made him not want to hang out with them anymore. Even Toddy said that he hadn't hung out with them for a long time already.

"Kendall, would you like to go out this weekend? Should I take you to our family's stables for horse riding?"

When Kendall heard that, her eyes lit up. "Yes, that's great! I would love to go horse riding."

"Okay, I'll inform the stables so they can prepare, and we'll go there this weekend. We'll invite a few friends to join us for some fun. Who else is your friend besides Ms. Taylor?"

"In Orapolis, there's only her. The others despise me for growing up in the village and don't want to be friends with me. My old friends are far away in the countryside, so it's difficult to ask them out. Furthermore, they're not free anyway because they're busy with their children."

Her friends were married at a younger age, and some of her peers already had two children.

When she was brought home by her biological parents, there was a long gap in her love life.

"Master Dylan, will you look down on Amelia? She's really nice, actually. It's just that her hobby doesn't seem appropriate to you guys."

"I won't have the nerves to look down on my wife's best friend. Ask her along, then. Oh, by the way,

have you found her yet?"

"I found her. She said that her phone battery was flat, and she didn't have a single penny on herself. After she left the Mendelson Residence, she took a walk back home but ended up taking the wrong way instead. So, she only managed to get home this morning."

In fact, Kendall didn't believe her story, but she couldn't find any loopholes in it. In fact, she still had her doubts about Frank.

"Did you look for Frank Mandelson?"

After a moment of hesitation, she decided to tell the truth. "Yes, I went to look for him, and he promised to help me look for Amelia. However, not long after I left his place, I received a call from Mrs. Taylor saying that Amelia is home." Then, she quickly added to clarify, "Master Dylan, I only went to look for

Frank because I was worried about Amelia. Otherwise, I would stay far away from him. Don't get the wrong idea. I have no feelings for him."

Despite what she said, she was a little afraid of Frank's attitude toward her.

Dylan's face was grim, and it took him a while to suppress his jealousy. "I knew that you'd look for Frank Mandelson because of Ms. Taylor."

"I'm sorry."

"You don't have to apologize to me because you were doing this for your friend. If you're a heartless person, I won't like you at all." Being considerate of her, he continued, "Alright, let's go for lunch. My appointment with Mr. Wilson is at 1.10PM. If we go over after we finish eating, the timing will be just

perfect."

"Thank you, Master Dylan." Sincerely, she thanked him. "You're simply too nice to me, making all the arrangements for me so appropriately."

The best decision she had made after coming back to life was riding on Dylan's coattail and marrying him.

Pinching her lips softly, he thought that it felt so soft that he lowered his head and took her lips again, kissing her so deeply that she was almost breathless when he released her.

After that, she forgot the things she wanted to say and pushed him out meekly.

Very naturally, the couple went to the Dynasty Hotel, where Yoseph was waiting for them. Upon seeing them, he went to greet them with a smile.

"Are you very free recently?" Dylan asked his younger brother coldly.

He didn't like it that he kept popping up in front of Kendall. Even though he knew that Yoseph wouldn't have any other ideas, he just didn't like it.

"It's lunch time now, Dylan. No matter how busy I am, I still have to eat, right?"

Actually, he was terrified that Dylan would send him to Africa for business purposes. If his soft skin became coarse from the harsh sun, he wouldn't be able to charm the girls once he was back.

In reply, Dylan merely snorted twice but said nothing.

"Kendall, you seem a little weird." Realizing that she was grinning secretly and her lips were a little swollen, Yoseph asked in concern, "Are you alright, Kendall?"

Spinning his head around to look at his pretty wife, Dylan happened to catch her looking at Yoseph with a gentle smile. Disgruntled, he told Yoseph off curtly. "What's weird about Kendall? Is she wearing her clothes inside out or what?"

"Dylan, you're so aggressive today, and you keep firing at me."

What did I do wrong? he asked himself.

Snapping back to her senses, Kendall hurriedly said, "I'm fine, Young Master Yoseph. I was just thinking about my future with your brother and couldn't help but smile in happiness."

"Damn. What an unexpected public display of affection!"

Why was I such a nosey parker?

On the other hand, all of Dylan's jealousy evaporated. It turned out that Kendall wasn't smiling at Yoseph, but smiling from her heart when she thought about their happiness in the future.

Staying by his side, she would definitely become the happiest woman in Orapolis!

It was the same old place with the same old food.

No, not the same old food anymore because a lot of the food now were the ones Kendall liked.

Eating together with the couple, Yoseph scanned the food which he didn't like, and he couldn't help but ask his brother, "Dylan, I remember that you don't like sweet-and-sour food, but why are you ordering food with these flavors recently?"

"You don't like it?"

"My taste is almost the same as yours, and we both don't like sweet-and-sour food."

"I'm ordering these for your sister-in-law. What, now? Do you have opinions about it? If you do, don't sit at this table. There's food and drinks for you, but you're still complaining, picking on this and that. Just order yourself a table full of your favorite food if you want."

Immediately, he lowered his head and ate some boiled potatoes, thinking, It's not good to be asking so many questions!

Suddenly, a lot of food appeared on his plate, and all of it was sweet-and-sour flavored.

"Dylan!" he cried in dismay.

But when Dylan glared at him, he didn't dare to complain anymore and lowered his head again to eat.

After all these years, he was finally eating the food which his elder brother had added to his plate. So yeah, even if it was a bitter melon, he had to imagine it as a sweet melon and finish it!

Not to mention that the food he passed onto his plate was pineapple grilled pork ribs, sweet-and-sour fish, and mango chutney, all of which tasted much better than bitter melon.

"You don't like sweet-and-sour flavored food, Master Dylan?" Kendall asked.

However, from the time she started having meals with him, they had had a lot of sweet-and-sour food, and she even thought they had the same tastes.

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"I'm not a picky-eater, and it's easy to feed me," Dylan answered, not forgetting to glare at his brother.

Hanging his head even lower, Yoseph muttered under his breath, "Kendall, I'm the picky-eater who doesn't like sweet-and-sour food, unlike Dylan, who eats everything."

His tone was filled with his will to survive!

"Yoseph is a good chef, so it's normal that he's picky about food," Kendall pointed out. "When will you treat me to a meal, Yoseph? It must be personally prepared by you, okay?"

The food personally prepared by the general manager of Dynasty Hotel must be delicious, she thought.

Even Dylan had mentioned that his brother was a top-notch chef, and that was why he was placed in charge of the group's F&B businesses.

Lifting his head at her, Yoseph wanted to turn her down at first, but when he noticed Dylan's eyes on him from the corners of his eyes, he quickly changed his mind and agreed. "When I have my days off this weekend, I'll personally prepare a table full of delicacies. We can even invite our brothers and have a gathering."

"I'm going out to have fun with Dylan this weekend."

"Where are you guys going?"

Hearing that Dylan was willing to go out for fun, Yoseph was very happy, and his liking for Kendall increased as he felt that it was all thanks to her that Dylan was slowly changing.

After Dylan's accident, even their grandmother failed to get him out to have fun. Everyday, he would be at home, the office, or the hotel, traveling between these three spots, causing the elders in the house so much worry.

"We're going to the family stables. Would you like to come along?" Dylan asked his brother calmly, thinking that the more the merrier.

Moreover, it had been a long time since he had had fun with his brothers.

Since Yoseph was his younger brother, he had the guts to pop up in front of him from time to time, but for his other cousins, they didn't dare to show up in front of him in private except for work purposes because they were afraid to irritate him.

The dozen or so cousins respected Dylan very much, and they practically worshiped him at home or in the company.

"Of course I'm joining. If you don't mind me being the third wheel, I'm coming for sure. Also, I haven't been horse riding for a while. Should I ask Isaac and the others to come along as well, Dylan?"

Expressionless, he answered, "Do as you like. If you think that the more the merrier, just inform them. However, they should come willingly and shouldn't think that I'm forcing them to come."

Grinning cheekily, Yoseph said, "As long as I drop a message in the group chat, I'm sure they'll show

up happily, and you don't have to force them to come."

Kendall placed some food on Dylan's plate, and his eyes softened as the edges of his lips turned upward.

"Master Dylan, I haven't met any of your cousins."

However, she had heard that the boys from the Coleman Family were all very good-looking due to their parents' good genes.

On the other hand, she had seen a few Mrs. Coleman, and they had all maintained their appearances very well and were very charming. For example, her mother-in-law, Emily, looked like Dylan's elder sister in the eyes of others.

"Some of them are on business trips in other cities, while some are still abroad. Currently, there are only nine of them in Orapolis. If you would like to meet them, you can take a look at them when we invite them over the weekend." Then, Dylan emphasized, "But only one look, and not more."

While Kendall was speechless, he added, "If you would like to ogle at handsome men, just looking at me alone is enough. I'm not praising myself, but I'm the most good-looking amongst the dozen of my relatives."

Despite his narcissistic statement, it was the truth. Not only did he stand out with his abilities, he also stood out with his appearance.

The only thing was, he didn't have a likable personality, but his brothers were more approachable.

Giggling, Kendall pointed out, "So, you're jealous, Master Dylan? Don't worry. You're in my heart now, and there's only you alone. No one else can squeeze in even if they wanted to."

While Dylan gazed at her lovingly, Yoseph lamented in his heart, Obviously, they're trying to trigger me by acting so lovey-dovey in front of me so that I'll find myself a girlfriend and feel how it's like to show off like them to others.

After lunch, they took a rest before Dylan brought Kendall to the Orapolis Etiquette Institute.

The headmaster, Kerry Wilson, who was waiting at the entrance of the school, was all smiles when he saw Dylan's car squad rolling toward him.

Initially, he was afraid that his wait would be in vain, but when he checked the time, he couldn't help but gasp in his heart at Dylan's punctuality.

And he was even two minutes early.

The driver stopped the car in a parking lot in front of the entrance, and Ronnie was the first to get out. He took out Dylan's wheelchair before Kendall helped him out of the car.

"Hello, Master Dylan," Kerry greeted with a smile, along with some other school leaders.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Wilson."

In front of others, Dylan was always stoic when he spoke, but actually, he wasn't being mean—it was just his habit. Acting this way, he instilled fear in others, and they were always wondering whether they had offended him. That was why he always used an indifferent tone with others.

"Oh, no. We just walked out of the school, actually."

"Mr. Wilson, this is my wife, Kendall Parker."

This was the first time he disclosed Kendall's identity to outsiders, and Kerry was shocked to hear it. Despite that, he quickly put on a smile and shook Kendall's hand with a wide grin.

Then, the group ushered the couple and two bodyguards inside while the others waited outside.

Orapolis Etiquette Institute was the best amongst the etiquette schools in Orapolis. As it was the most well known, many socialites from the upper class of the city had learned etiquette from this school before, and after Dylan had gone through the etiquette schools in Orapolis, he selected this one in the end.

Being a person who didn't like to dilly-dally, Dylan went straight to the point of his visit when everyone had taken their seats after entering the headmaster's office.

In fact, Kerry also knew that Dylan was here today to enroll someone into their etiquette school, but he didn't imagine that it would be his wife.

Previously, he hadn't even heard that Dylan was married, but only heard rumors that the Colemans approached the Parkers about marrying the daughter they just acknowledged to Dylan, and it seemed like the Parker's biological daughter's name was Kendall Parker.

After processing this information, curiosity instantly filled Kerry's heart.

It created quite a commotion in the city when Kendall turned down the marriage, and not only Kerry and his circle heard about it, even regular citizens all knew of it.

Unexpectedly, the second young mistress of the Parker Family still ended up as Mrs. Coleman, and he wondered if the Parkers succumbed to the Colemans' power.

Running an etiquette school and being in contact with wealthy students, Kerry was especially up-to-date with going-ons. Nevertheless, he didn't receive any news that the second young mistress of the Parker Family had married Dylan.

When Toddy contacted him, he didn't make it clear either.

"Mr. Willis, due to the fact that my wife is busy with work during the day, she can only attend lessons in the evenings. Please bear with it regarding this point."

Kerry's eyes crinkled as he grinned. "No problem. You can attend the lessons any time you're free, Mrs. Coleman."

Once Kendall graduated from here, the business of his school would explode.

Even Dylan's wife was attending etiquette class in his institution; it would go to show that their school was well-managed and won the recognition of the upper class.

What type of family are the Colemans? Mrs. Coleman is the most honorable woman in the entire Orapolis now, Kerry thought. The value of that title is super high.

"Thank you," Dylan said politely, and Kendall said the same, knowing that if it wasn't because of

Dylan's appearance, it would be difficult for her to enroll in this school, not to mention receive special treatment.

Chapter 190

"You're too kind, Master Dylan and Mrs. Coleman. The honor belongs to our institute for having Mrs. Coleman as our student."

As though he could see all the wealthy families in Orapolis and its neighboring cities sending their daughters to his institution to learn etiquette, Kerry grinned from ear to ear. That's all money! he thought with the urge to pay respects to Dylan and Kendall as if they were his gods.

When they were out of the institute, Dylan peered at his pretty wife and asked, "Are you going back to work at the office or visit your mom at the hospital?"

Checking the time, Kendall answered, "I'm going back to work. After work in the early evening, I can visit Mom at the hospital."

As she was a new employee, she felt uneasy to ask for leave all the time.

"Okay, I'll send Ronnie to pick you up after work, and I'll go to the hospital with you."

Kendall blinked, and he chuckled in amusement as he pinched her petite nose. In response, she sulked playfully, which made him want to pull her into his arms because he really loved the way she acted coquettish.

With that thought in mind, he did as he wanted, pulling her into his embrace.

Her nose bumped into his chest, and she deliberately gasped in pain. Anxiously, he pushed her aside and asked in concern, "Kendall, did I hurt you?"

"Your chest is so firm." Patting his chest, she said with a giggle, "I did bump into you, but it didn't hurt because I did it on purpose."

"Are you really okay?"

"I'm fine."

Cupping her face with his palms, he scrutinized her and was only relieved when he was sure that she was fine. However, he couldn't help but punish her by biting her lips. "Don't do this again. I can't take the scare," he chided.

"Okay." Hugging his waist in bliss, Kendall leaned on his chest and said, "Master Dylan, are you really going to the hospital with me to visit my mom?"

"Why? You don't want her to meet her ugly son-in-law?"

Her mom, Sally, was not her real mother, but she raised her, and their relationship had always been close. Hence, Dylan was willing to treat her just the same as he would for his mother-in-law.

"That's nonsense. You're the most good-looking man in the world. My admiration for you is like the surging waters of the Thames, flowing endlessly. And it's also akin to the ocean, too deep to measure."

After that, she stopped and lifted her head to meet his smiling eyes.

"Why did you stop? I'm listening."

"My knowledge is limited, and I can't think of more beautiful phrases."

Dylan burst into laughter. "That's all you say every time. If you say it a few more times, I can even recite it already."

"At least I've said it, but what about you? I would like to hear those three words."

All of a sudden, he pursed his lips tightly.

I love you!

But he couldn't say it out loud because a person like him wasn't good at sweet-talking.

Seeing the look on his face, Kendall knew that he was so proud and arrogant that she could forget about hearing 'I love you' from his lips in the short-term.

In spite of that, she didn't want to force him as she could feel how well he was treating her.

If he had no feelings for her, he wouldn't treat her so well to the point that he was spoiling her.

Some people were more reserved with their feelings, and they displayed it through their actions instead of words.

"Hubby, I'll lean on you and take a short nap so that I don't fall asleep at work later."

"Sure."

Stiffening his shoulders, Dylan allowed her to take a rest on his shoulder, and she fell asleep very quickly. Watching her fall fast asleep, he was incredibly envious.

This girl could fall asleep so easily, unlike him, who was always disturbed by that dream and couldn't sleep well.

...

At the Zorn Residence, Yasmin went straight upstairs the moment she returned without even taking lunch.

Kelly chased after her, but she was locked outside her bedroom door. Equally hungry, Kelly refused to give up and kept knocking on her door for quite a while before Yasmin finally let her into the room.

At that moment, Yasmin had already instructed the servants to send the food into her room, and she would eat together with Kelly.

"Yasmin, I know that you're angry, but you still have to eat. You'll hurt your body by starving yourself. Kendall won't feel sorry for you, and she'll even gloat about it," Kelly said after finishing a bowl of soup.

In her heart, she had already berated Kendall thousands of times. Despite the fact that she had made the arrangements for Kendall to go fishing with Leonel, Kendall was still able to almost start a fight with Yasmin. With Yasmin's background, that scene earlier was an embarrassment for her, and she wondered if any of it was captured by someone else.

If this made it into the entertainment tabloid, the feud between Yasmin and Kendall would only get deeper.

Even though Kelly wanted the both of them to be enemies, she didn't want Yasmin to take her anger out on Parker Corporations because it belonged to her.

"Kelly, before I finish eating, you shouldn't bring up that b*tch because it affects my appetite."

Right now, just hearing Kendall's name was enough to leave her boiling with anger, and besides cursing and scolding her with the worst things she could think of, there was nothing else she could do to her.

She had thought that she could beat Kendall until her face swelled up, but she didn't even get to touch her face in the end.

If she had known this earlier, she would have gone with her bodyguards.

That's right, I'll bring my bodyguards with me the next time and make sure she loses all her teeth, she decided. How dare she provoke me! If I don't teach her a lesson, I'll drop my last name!

"Okay, okay. We won't speak about her now. Actually, I'm very angry with her as well. Instead of doing something proper, she's always getting into trouble with other people."

Yasmin was quiet. Usually, this time of the day was the time for her afternoon rest, but because of Kendall, she was just having her lunch now, and she was famished.

After they filled their bellies, Yasmin called the internal line and instructed the servants to clear up upstairs.

Getting up, she paced to the couch and took a seat. Unintentionally, she caught sight of the vase Dylan gave her as a present, and her anger flared up again.

For her birthday, all he gave her was a worthless vase. Despite that, she placed the worthless vase, which also satirized her, in her room where she could see it any time.

Regardless, this was Dylan's only gift for her, and at least he showed up that evening, which showed how much he valued her.

Recalling how good he was to Kendall, she wanted to smash the vase to pieces, but of course, it was just a thought because she couldn't actually bring herself to do it.

"Kelly, your father asked you to follow me, didn't he?"

"Yes, he did, but I wanted to do it as well. You're a good friend of mine, and I can't be at ease when I see how mad you are because of Kendall. Only god knows how worried I was when I was behind you and saw how fast you were driving. Yasmin, don't do this in the future. It's not worth it over someone like Kendall."

After Yasmin heard the words of concern from her good friend, the look on her face softened a little.

"Kelly, it's been a while since Kendall joined the company. Why didn't you force her out yet?"

"Yasmin, she's my parents' biological daughter after all, and she hasn't been there long either—it's only

been two weeks. In the beginning, she followed my dad, but now she's following me to learn from me. That's why she's helping me to seal the order with one of Coleman Empire Holdings' subsidiaries, Prestige Electronics. I've already made my move. Leonal Dawson from Prestige Electronics has taken a liking for her, and if she doesn't make a sacrifice, the deal won't happen."

The light in Yasmin's eyes danced as she said viciously, "You can give Mr. Dawson a hand and give Kendall something that will make her excited so that she's... You know what I mean."