

Kendalls 191

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Suddenly, Kelly thought of the incident where Jackson had schemed against her, and she had lost her virginity to him.

No doubt, she was in love with Jackson. She was even willing to become one with him when they were getting close.

However, Kelly could not bring herself to hate him despite being plotted by him. Even so, like a thorn pricked in her heart, she felt pain every time she thought about it. I have been treated by fate unfairly, but why can't fate act against Kendall?! If Kendall hadn't appeared, my life would not have changed. It is all because of Kendall!

"This sort of thing has to be done in a very secretive way. My parents will definitely put the blame on me if someone discovered it, especially my mommy! She doesn't treat me as nice as before anymore."

As for Adam, he still treated Kelly nicely. However, she felt it was because of her performance in the company. Like my adoptive mother, Daddy may gradually pay less attention to me if Kendall is familiar with the company's affairs.

Kelly was afraid. She did not want to lose everything she had now.

"Then, give Dawson a hint and ask him to do it. That way, it would have nothing to do with you."

Yasmine took this matter as a small case. In the past, she simply had to part her lips and say a few words when she wanted to attack anyone and her brothers would help her to realize her goal.

Hearing that, Kelly shook her head. "Although Dawson likes Kendall, he's also a man of character. He fancies young and beautiful girls, but he doesn't force them. He simply gives them a hint and those who wish to take the bait will fall into the snare."

The headquarters of the Coleman Empire Holdings probably won't spare Dawson if he dares to force a young lady to sleep with him by taking advantage of his status, considering it will affect the company's reputation.

A frowning Yasmine said, "Kelly, how can you go up against Kendall to the end if you can't even handle such trivial matters? She's the biological daughter of the Parker Family. If she shows a little bit of ability, you'll be defeated. Are you willing to hand over Parker Corporation just like that?"

Shortly after, she added, "Besides, what's your worth if you leave the Parker Corporation? You can only go back to your biological family. Do you wish to go back, Kelly? You're now the daughter of the Parker Family. Even so, my parents still have some opinions about Brian having feelings for you. Once you return to your biological family, the difference in status between you and Brian will be greatly distanced. By that time, it'll be difficult for you to get married to Brian and become his wife."

For a moment, she nearly blurted out that Kelly was only worthy to be Brian's mistress.

When Kelly heard Yasmine's words, her facial expression took a turn.

It was without a doubt that Yasmine had poked at her sore spot.

"Nevertheless, Parker Corporation is going to be unfortunate since I won't make life easy for Kendall!"

"Yasmine..."

"Kelly, you don't need to say anything. Your daddy won't teach Kendall a lesson if I don't give Parker Corporation a piece of my mind. Since I'm not capable of slapping Kendall's face hard, I'll let Mr. Parker slap her. Anyway, I'm tired, so you should go back."

With that, Yasmine directly showed Kelly the door.

Pursing her lips, a helpless Kelly pleaded, "Yasmine, can you not take your anger out on Parker Corporation for the sake of our friendship? Apart from trying hard to sign a large order deal with

Prestige Electronics, we're also in the midst of negotiating a few important projects. The negotiations of these projects are coming to an end soon. If you do that... We'll suffer from a great loss."

Yasmine's eyes flickered and she looked at Kelly. Meanwhile, the other party winked at her, which caused her to sneer in her heart. Yet, Yasmine's facial expression remained cold. "Kelly, I have spared Kendall several times for our friendship's sake, but she really needs some punishment."

"Yasmine..."

"Just leave."

Kelly sighed upon hearing that and bid Yasmine goodbye silently.

After coming out of Yasmine's room, a sneer appeared on the corner of Kelly's mouth. As long as Zorn Holdings snatches several important projects that Daddy is currently negotiating, he'll definitely be furious. Since he can't do anything to Zorn Holdings, he'll aim his anger toward Kendall. As Yasmine

said, let Daddy teach Kendall a lesson if she couldn't give her a hard slap.

Thinking of that, she could not wait to witness the scene where her adoptive father slapped Kendall hard in the face and she headed downstairs in a good mood. Once she arrived downstairs, her facial expression changed whereby she became gloomy.

Sure enough, this was just an act she put up for the servants in the Zorn Mansion.

In the meantime, Yasmine, who was in the room, walked to the balcony and watched as Kelly came out of the house and walked toward the parking lot.

While calling her eldest brother, Benjamin, she looked at Kelly's back silhouette fading away. After he answered the phone, she cried out in an aggrieved manner, "Benjamin."

"What's wrong, Yasmine? Did someone bully you?" he asked with concern.

Next to Benjamin was Brian, who also asked with equal concern, "What happened to Yasmine?"

"Benjamin, I went to vent my anger out at Kendall," Yasmine spoke with grievance as well as a little weeping tone. This made her two brothers who loved her dearly very distressed. And thus, the brothers could not wait to beat Kendall up immediately on behalf of their sister.

Taking a broad view around Orapolis, who would dare to bully Yasmine?! Not even the top heiress, Alice, dares to do so! Yet, Kendall, a mere bumpkin from the countryside, dares to wrong our sister again and again! Who granted Kendall courage?!

"I didn't even get to lay a finger on Kendall, yet I was so angered by her to the point that I even ruined my pair of diamond-studded high heels. Benjamin, you have to stick up for me."

When he heard that, Benjamin became speechless and he paused for a while. Shortly after, he said, "Yasmine, are you sure you were not just merely bickering with her? With your speed in suddenly slapping someone in the face, how can Kendall's face not swell terribly? What's more, you were actually at a disadvantage?"

Still and all, he knew his sister's temperament very well. Theoretically, Kendall would definitely be slapped and beaten up so badly if Yasmine went to her to vent her anger.

The enraged Yasmine felt her cheeks burning with anger. "Benjamin!"

"Okay, okay. I'll stick up for you. Since I've promised you, I'll teach Parker Corporation a lesson. Just wait and see the things that will happen to them. Wait for Adam and his wife to bring Kendall to come forth and beg you—just like how President Whittle and his son always seek Master Dylan and beg him."

The reason why Jackson is willing to take responsibility for Krystal is nothing more than just him wanting to keep Whittle Holdings running with the help of Zorn Holdings' strength.

Initially, Benjamin wanted to help Whittle Holdings in secret. He wanted to do so mainly to co-opt Whittle Holdings and strengthen his own power. It was precisely through his relationship with the Caddel Family that he could openly help Whittle Holdings through their current self-identified crisis.

No doubt, Coleman Empire Holdings did make a move. In reality, they did not want to beat Whittle Holdings with lethal intent. It was just that Whittle Holdings' rivals took the opportunity to strike them

when they were down, which caused them to sustain heavy losses.

This was the influential power held by the boss of Coleman Empire Holdings. With the snap of a finger, someone would help him fight and retaliate against the target he wanted to rectify.

"Kelly also said that Parker Corporation is working hard to sign a large volume order with Prestige Electronics, Benjamin. She and Kendall are responsible for this project. Apart from that, Parker Corporation is also discussing several important projects. The negotiations are almost coming to an end, and Adam pays special attention to these projects."

In short, Yasmine was implying to Benjamin to intercept Parker Corporation's negotiation deals. As long as Parker Corporation has not sealed the deal, we can steal their projects from them. There's nothing they can do about us even if they're pissed off. After all, the aggressors will always get the best part of the deal in the world of business.

Benjamin's eyes flickered, and he took another glance at Brian. Then, he soothed Yasmine's emotions.

After a while, the siblings ended the call.

"Brian, do you really love Kelly?" Benjamin asked frankly.

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Brian's handsome face blushed slightly, but he still nodded. "Benjamin, you long knew I had feelings for Kelly. It's just that Kelly doesn't want to be in a relationship right now. Besides, you know that her status in the Parker Family now is a little awkward. The home where she's lived in for more than twenty years isn't her home, and the couple whom she's called her parents for more than twenty years aren't her parents."

As Brian spoke, he felt sorry for his beloved woman's experience.

"Brian, Kelly is very ambitious. Are you sure you can control her?"

Upon hearing that, Brian replied in displeasure, "Benjamin, I'll love and pamper only her if she is willing to marry me. I don't wish to restrict her, let alone control her. So don't ever use the word 'control' on her!"

After that, Brian added, "Besides, what ambition does she have? She's just ambitious for the sake of survival and for Parker Corporation. It's understandable for her to do so in a world where only the strong will thrive."

Seeing that Brian was protecting Kelly in such a way, Benjamin said helplessly, "This is your private matter, so I won't meddle too much. But I won't allow Kelly to be a part of Zorn Holdings if she ever gets married into our family."

If Kelly can betray Parker Corporation for her own sake, she will also betray Zorn Holdings. Worse, she will even swallow Zorn Holdings bit by bit because of her ambitions.

Even though Benjamin felt that he was very powerful, he still had to keep his guard up against Kelly. After all, some people can spend ten or twenty years, or even a lifetime, to satisfy their ambitions.

The women in our family are similar to the women in the Coleman Family. They'll be housewives and assist the husbands in taking care of the household. They live a splurging yet boring life of noble ladies, and they can't go out to work.

Brian's feelings for Kelly are too deep. I'm worried that he'll be uxorious toward Kelly in the future and will be so eager to satisfy her that he'll let her continue to brawl in the business world.

"She's the successor of Parker Corporation. Also, she doesn't have time to work for Zorn Holdings."

Brian was full of confidence in his beloved one. She'll surely succeed.

Moving his lips, Benjamin wanted to say something. However, he eventually said nothing when he saw Brian's confident look.

At the same time, Kelly, who had just walked to the parking lot of the Zorn Mansion, saw a car coming in from outside. Soon, the car stopped beside her car.

Out of instinct, Kelly watched as the person in the car got off.

After she saw the person was Jackson, she was stunned for a moment.

But this isn't Jackson's car.

Just as she was about to call out Jackson's name, she saw Jackson hastily walk to the front passenger seat. Like a gentleman, he opened the door. Then, Kelly saw Jackson helping a woman out of the car.

That woman was none other than Krystal, the person whom Jackson intended to marry.

Kelly knew Jackson's real purpose of marrying Krystal, and she also told herself not to be jealous. Jackson is still mine both physically and spiritually.

However, Kelly only felt fuming mad when she truly saw Jackson and Krystal together, and Jackson was so considerate to Krystal. At that moment, she wished she could charge forward and scratch Krystal's face violently. How dare that good-for-nothing sly of a vixen steal my man!

Trying her best to suppress her emotional turmoil, Kelly looked at Jackson and Krystal with a smile.

Naturally, the two of them also spotted her.

"Ms. Parker." Krystal greeted politely. She knew that Kelly was Yasmine's best friend. In terms of standings, I, who merely have ties of kinship with the Zorn Family, am not on par with Kelly in front of Yasmine.

"Miss Caddel, good afternoon."

"Good afternoon." Krystal held Jackson's hand. Meanwhile, Jackson did not dare to look at Kelly. Turning his face sideways, he looked at Krystal's side profile with gentle gazes. His guilty conscience filled Kelly with complete jealousy.

"Miss Caddel, Mr. Whittle, I heard that you two are about to announce some good news. Congratulations. I wonder if I'll have a chance to be invited to your wedding ceremony."

Although Kelly kept a smile on her face, she was madly jealous in her heart.

Instantly, Krystal looked shy. Tilting her head, she looked at Jackson. When she saw Jackson had been looking at her with a pair of affection and gentle eyes, she immediately fell into his deep gaze. This man is really handsome!

Later, Krystal said, "Ms. Parker, you and Jackson have known each other for so many years and are also friends. I'll definitely invite you to witness our wedding on the day I marry Jackson. If you're willing, I would like you to be my bridesmaid too. Jackson, are you willing to let me ask Ms. Parker to be my bridesmaid?"

With that, Jackson said in a dotting manner, "I'm fine as long as Kelly is willing."

In a swift, he glanced at Kelly. When he saw she was staring at him, he quickly looked back at Krystal.

Inwardly, Jackson sighed at how unlucky he was on that day. I took Krystal to go fishing, but we met Kendall. Moreover, Kendall even threw Krystal into the river. Because of that, I had to drive all the way to buy new clothes for Krystal so she could change into them.

Finally, Krystal lost interest in fishing. So I accompanied her to the Zorn Mansion to tell on Kendall. But who knew I would stumble upon Kelly here.

Thinking of Kelly's merciless gazes, Jackson felt his heart was clenched tightly.

Jackson was afraid that Kendall could not restrain herself for a moment there and expose his relationship with Kelly. If that happened, both Jackson and Whittle Holdings would fall into a doomed situation.

Despite cursing Krystal as a sly vixen inwardly, she said in an apologetic manner outwardly, "Miss Caddel, I would love to be your bridesmaid and share your joy too, but unfortunately, I'm too busy with work. So I'm afraid I won't be able to make time for it. But don't worry. I'll definitely make it to your wedding ceremony when you two get married."

Upon hearing that, Krystal sighed. "Is that so? It's really a pity, then."

"Miss Caddel, there's something I need to attend to, so I'll go first." Kelly bade the two goodbye, got in the car, and drove away quickly.

Jackson let out a long sigh after Kelly left.

"Jackson, let's head in. Yasmine should have woken up from her afternoon nap at this hour. I'll accompany you into the mansion and apologize to her once more. She'll forgive you for my sake."

"Okay. Thank you, Krystal."

"What's with the thanks? Since I have decided to marry you, that makes us husband and wife. Husband and wife are one. Regardless of what, we will rise and fall together. So how can I watch as something happens to my husband's family and ignore it?"

Upon hearing that, Jackson quickly kissed Krystal on her cheeks and pledged, "Krystal, I'll ask my

parents to visit your family with valuable gifts and discuss with your parents about our wedding when I get home."

There's no need to re-prepare the matrimonial gifts. Mom had already prepared a lot of matrimonial gifts back then in order to slap Kendall in the face.

Of course, the amount of the matrimonial gifts that we'll give the Caddel Family has to be cut half.

In terms of status, Krystal is not on par with the sisters of the Parker Family. Plus, she isn't my beloved woman either.

According to Jackson and Rosemi, the matrimonial gifts should not be too extravagant yet carry a certain value where the Caddel Family would find no fault with.

Holding hands, the two walked toward the main house affectionately.

As soon as they reached the door of the main house, Jackson's phone rang. He took out his phone and looked at the caller ID. It was a call from Kelly.

Like nothing happened, Jackson answered the phone. However, he did not utter a word. Then, he quickly hung up and said to Krystal with a serious expression, "Krystal, I'm sorry. A temporary emergency came up in the company that needed me to go back and deal with it."

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Krystal said disappointedly, "But we're here. Aren't you going in?"

However, she hurriedly continued in an understanding manner when she saw Jackson's stern look. "In that case, go and deal with the urgent matter first. I'll apologize to Yasmine on your behalf. Remember to come pick me up later. We'll be having a meal together tonight."

"Sure."

Taking advantage of no one being around, Jackson swiftly hooked Krystal into a hug and kissed her lips. He let go of her when she was feeling shy. Then, he turned around and left in a hurry.

Standing in place, Krystal waited until Jackson's figure disappeared from sight. After that, she turned around and went into the mansion.

Jackson drove his car and quickly left the Zorn Mansion.

In the meantime, Kelly did not drive far. She was waiting for Jackson near the Zorn Mansion.

When Kelly saw Jackson come, the corners of her mouth curved into a smug.

Ha! Krystal is no match for me!

So what if Jackson is going to marry her? One call from me, and he still joyfully runs out to look for me with excitement.

Jackson parked his car next to Kelly's. Then, he opened the door and got out of the car.

At the same time, Kelly also unlocked her car. However, she did not get out of the car. Instead, she was waiting for Jackson to get in.

"Kelly." Jackson opened the car door. Just as he was about to ask Kelly the reason she called him to come out in such a hurry, she hooked her arms around his neck. The scent of perfume on her body assailed his nostrils. Then, her soft lips touched his.

This is not a good place to make out!

At this juncture, Jackson still had a bit of his rationality.

There will be people from the Zorn Mansion coming in and out at any time, and they will pass by here. It'd be bad for the people in the Zorn Mansion to see Kelly and I kissing here.

Thinking of that, Jackson pushed Kelly away. Even so, Kelly was like superglue at the moment. She immediately threw herself at him when he pushed her away. She hugged him even tighter and pulled his upper body into the car. At this moment, she cast aside her usual nobility and dignity and transformed into a wh*re.

Under Kelly's intense and affectionate seduction, Jackson finally surrendered and gave in.

The two followed their hearts and instincts. Regardless of where they were, they kept wanting each other to their heart's content.

After their insane making out session, Kelly came back to her senses and could not believe that she had actually done such a humiliating act.

Although she thought it was humiliating, she also found it to be very thrilling.

It took the two of them a few minutes to straighten their clothes as quickly as possible. Kelly even quickly grabbed her bag, took out a small mirror from it, and touched up her makeup in front of the mirror.

As for Jackson, he was looking at the car mirror to check if there were any marks left on his neck. I still have to return to the Zorn Mansion and pick Krystal up. I'll be in big trouble if she sees it.

Fortunately, Kelly did not purposely leave any marks on his neck. However, she did leave quite a few scratch marks on Jackson's back.

Putting his mind at ease, Jackson watched Kelly touching up her makeup with tender gazes. He would even lean over to her earlobe and plant soft kisses on her cheek from time to time.

"Kelly, are you jealous?" Jackson's self-esteem was elevated in a satisfactory manner.

Back then, Kelly would also get jealous when I pretended to be close with Kendall. But it was unlike this time where she ditched her twenty-six years of good-girl act and wildly made out with me in the car without a care. It was thrilling, exciting, and unforgettable.

"Yes, I'm jealous!" Kelly finished touching up her makeup. Suddenly, she grabbed Jackson's tie and said domineeringly, "Jackson, you can only belong to me alone. Even if you are about to be a groom,

you can only be mine alone. Remember, you're not allowed to touch Krystal!"

Upon hearing that, Jackson wrapped her hand that was grabbing his collar. Then, he said dotingly, "Kelly, no matter in the past, now, or in the future, you're the only one in my heart. Don't worry. I did promise you that I would never touch Krystal. I'll just let her live in a void marriage."

After that, Jackson added, "You also know the purpose of me marrying Krystal. Once the crisis of the Whittle Holdings is resolved, I'll emotionally abuse her. When she can't stand it, she'll take the initiative to ask me for a divorce. By that time, we can be together openly."

"Since you'll marry her, you must let her prove her value. Use her to help Whittle Holdings, and make the company stronger. If you two get a divorce, don't let her share the properties under your name. Those are all mine."

With that, Jackson laughed. "Okay, okay. All the properties under my name are yours. Don't worry. I won't let her load the dice against me when I go for pre-marital property registration with her."

"Really?"

"Absolutely real."

"When are you two getting married?"

After thinking about it for a while, Jackson answered, "My dad said that this kind of matter should be done as soon as possible, so the wedding may be next month."

The Caddel Family was actually very satisfied with Jackson. It was just that they were a little bit worried

since his initial intention to marry Krystal was to be responsible for her. Later, the Caddel Family learned that he and Kendall had completely broken up, and he had returned all the gifts that she gave him.

In addition, the Caddel Family also secretly inquired and found out that Kendall really did go to the Whittle Residence to retrieve the gifts she gave Jackson. Only then did they believe that he was really sincere and wanted to be responsible to Krystal.

As for Krystal, she could not resist Jackson's handsome appearance and his recent gentle approach. After giving in, the two began to discuss their wedding affairs.

Still, Kelly's heart ached even after Jackson told her that he had to marry Krystal for the sake of Whittle Holdings.

"We've been in love for years, and I didn't even make our relationship known. Yet, it doesn't even take you and Krystal two months to get married."

Upon hearing that, Jackson said pitifully, "It has always been you who refused to disclose our relationship. After Kendall's return, you even cast me aside. I didn't have hard feelings for your action, yet you're feeling wronged now?"

In the past, when Kelly was still the only daughter of the Parker Family, she said that she was busy with work and didn't want to make her relationship public for the time being. I always felt that she was being ambivalent between me and Brian even if she said that the person she loved was me.

After the whole dramatic incident of her life getting switched by mistake, Kelly changed even more. Upon learning that Kendall fell in love with me at first sight, she even parted with me, cast me aside,

and let me pretend to be in love with Kendall in order to take over Parker Corporation and continue to gain the favor as well as trust of her adoptive parents.

If I hadn't plotted against her, our relationship would have been gradually broken off.

Seeing that I was unable to fish anything after so many years, I was unwilling to give up. That's why I plotted against her. Jackson felt a lot at ease once he had slept with Kelly. I won't have any regrets even if she leaves me in the end.

Now, Jackson's biggest regret was he never touched Kendall when he was in a relationship with her out of his promise to Kelly. Otherwise, the sisters of the Parker Family would both be my lovers.

When Kelly heard Jackson's words, she could only say, "Fine... It's my fault."

Putting her arms around Jackson's neck, she uttered sweetly, "Jackson, kiss me, and then you can go back to accompany your fiancée. Besides, I have to go too."

With that, Jackson gave her a rough kiss on the lips.

Letting go of Jackson, Kelly already became emotionally stable. She was not as jealous as before. Then, she said calmly, "Get out of the car. I'm leaving."

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Tapping Kelly's nose lightly, Jackson ranted, "So you're driving me away after calling me out and taking advantage of me, huh? Kelly, you're so mean. But what can I do? I have fallen head over heels for you, and I'm willing to undergo the most severe trials just for you."

"Your mouth is simply as sweet as honey. It's no wonder you can coax Krystal so quickly."

Kelly could see that there was love in Krystal's eyes every time she looked at Jackson.

Jackson is truly a ladies man. It's always easy for him to receive the love of the opposite sex.

"Kelly, I only say these words to you. I don't even say them to Kendall, let alone Krystal." Jackson defended himself in a stern demeanor.

The smile on Kelly's face intensified, and there was a trace of sweetness in her eyes.

"I know I'm the person you love the most. I really need to leave, Jackson. I have to go back and report to my Daddy. Kendall's such a troublemaker who always offends others. What's more, I even have to be her watchman and clean up the mess for her."

In a flash, Jackson's eyes flickered. Acting casual, he asked, "What trouble did she bring upon herself again this time? What's the big deal about her throwing Krystal into the river this morning?"

"She threw Krystal into the river?"

"Yeah."

"What happened?"

Jackson told Kelly the incident that took place in the morning.

After listening to Jackson's story, Kelly said instinctively, "Kendall did nothing wrong in this matter. Krystal simply has a foul mouth. If it were me, I would have slapped her a few times before throwing her into the river. Kendall was considered merciful."

Upon hearing that, Jackson went speechless.

"Okay. Don't worry about what Kendall did. The two of you are no longer connected to each other anyway. From what I see, she's really given up on you. I really didn't expect that she would cut off her infatuation with you simply because you didn't show concern in time when she cut her wrist once."

Kelly did not know whether to rejoice or lament.

Later, Jackson got out of the car.

Before driving, Kelly pressed down the car window and gave him a flying kiss. Only then did she drive away.

Standing in place, Jackson watched as she left. Yet, Kelly never told him what trouble Kendall got herself into again. Was it disastrous? Does she need my help?

Thinking of Kendall's ruthlessness toward her, Jackson shivered again. Forget it. I'll just pretend I don't know a thing since she didn't come to me and beg me. The current Jackson did not dare to provoke Kendall easily as he was really scared of her beating.

In the meantime, Kendall, who had no clue that Jackson was afraid of her, was intensely studying the situation of the company's operation.

I couldn't answer a lot of the questions asked by Mr. Dawson last time. Through studying this, I hope I'll be able to answer fluently and not give others a chance to laugh at me the next time I encounter such a situation.

Presently, Kendall had enrolled into Orapolis Etiquette Institution. Furthermore, she had to accompany Dylan to go for his rehabilitation. Her schedule was very tight, so she basically had no time to attend social engagements with her father. Additionally, she even had to spend twice the energy to study during the day if she ever wanted to handle the company's operation.

"Kendall, President Parker asks you to see him in the office," Jessie suddenly said to Kendall after she put down the phone.

"Oh, okay. Thank you, Miss Holmes." Kendall thanked Jessie. She stopped the work at hand, left the office, and headed toward the president's office.

Knocking on the door, Kendall only pushed the door and entered after receiving her father's consent.

"President Parker, you were looking for me?"

"Yes. Kendall, come over here and have a seat."

As Adam was still reviewing the documents, he did not look up.

A few minutes after Kendall came over and sat down, he closed the folder. Looking at Kendall, he asked gently, "Kendall, do you have any plans with Master Dylan tonight?"

"Yes. I plan to visit Mom at the hospital after getting off work. Then, I also want to go back to see Mother."

I need to treat the two mothers fairly, lest my biological mother feel that I only have my adoptive mother in my heart.

"Is Master Dylan accompanying you to the hospital?"

"Yeah."

"In that case, forget it."

"Father, is there anything that you need me to do? If it's important, I can go to the hospital another day to visit Mom."

Upon hearing that, Adam smiled. "It's not a big deal. It's just that I'll attend a social engagement tonight, and I was thinking of bringing you with me to increase your knowledge as well as experience. But it's okay. There are many opportunities. You should accompany Master Dylan to visit your Mom first and send my regards to her. After she was involved in a mishap, I'd always wanted to visit her but couldn't find the time to do so."

This was both an excuse and a fact.

After Kendall joined the company, she realized that as the president of the company, her father was extremely busy. He has a full schedule every day. Every day, Miss Holmes will begin to report the work to him from the moment he stepped out of the elevator.

Parker Corporation is far inferior to Coleman Empire Holdings. Daddy is already this busy. I can imagine how hectic Dylan is.

"How's things going with Prestige Electronics? What did Mr. Dawson say?"

"Although the competitiveness is very tight, there's still hope for our company. The price we quoted is not too high, and I have inquired about the quotations of other companies. Some of them are a few bucks higher than our company."

Upon hearing that, Adam hummed. "Prestige Electronics is owned by Coleman Empire Holdings. It's a company with promising capability, and the order volume for the company is large. In terms of quotation, we can lower the price slightly. If the price is low but the order volume is large, we can also make a good deal of profit. Of course, we can't make the price of the quotation too low as well. If it's too low, it'll not only be detrimental to ourselves, but it'll also affect our competitors."

Regardless, Parker Corporation can be considered a leader in the circuit board industry. If we set a very low price for our quotation, it'll be difficult for the competitors to raise the price, and we'll be hated by them.

Although two of a trade never agree, and sometimes there are even fights between rivals, they will also

lower the quotation price in order to strike against each other. However, it'll be very difficult for us to raise the price when the other party backs down. Because as soon as we raise the price, the cooperating party will turn around and seek other competitors. What's worse, the cooperating party will choose to collaborate with them as long as the competitors offer a cent lower than our offer price.

This is harming others without benefiting ourselves.

"I have calculated our costs. The price we quoted is considered medium range, and there's still a way out for us."

It was Kelly who quoted the price. Through Kelly's quotation, combined with her father's teaching, Kendall understood a thing or two.

"What intention does Mr. Dawson have toward you?"

"He wishes for me to go by the unspoken rules. Kelly always asked me to go and negotiate privately with him."

Kendall was no fool. She knew Leonel fancied her at one glance. Likewise, Kelly knew, yet she pushed her to deal with him. Therefore, Kendall also knew what Kelly had in mind.

"You have to be careful. Since he has such thoughts, there's no guarantee that others will not follow his will to plot against you and offer you to him," Adam reminded his daughter.

"I know, Father. I'll be extra careful."

"Don't keep it to yourself if there's something, and just talk with Master Dylan. He can help you solve it."

"Father, if I can solve it by myself, I will solve it myself first. If it really doesn't work, I will try to find a way. If I still can't solve it even after I found a way, only then will I seek help from Dylan. I can't always rely on him for everything. Besides, he doesn't like seeing me in that way."

My man is treating me in a free-ranging state and letting me seethe into human society. Even if I writhed in injury, it's still a life experience that I accumulated. Since I plan to take over Parker Corporation, I have to adapt to the ups and downs of the business circles.

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Adam was very satisfied with his daughter's confidence and answer. He felt that his daughter had changed a lot since she joined the company. If she continued to work hard and hone her skills for a few more years, she would be able to take over the Parker Corporation.

After all, the Parker Corporation still had to remain in the hands of his own family members so that he could be worthy of his parents who had passed on.

Things would be even more perfect if Kendall can have several children with Dylan. What a pity... Adam sighed in his heart again. There is no such thing as the best of both worlds. If Dylan were intact, my daughter would not have had her turn. Since my daughter is now gaining from him, she has to lose something.

"Okay, you can leave and continue with your work now. It's almost time to get off work anyway."

"Dad, you should also pay attention to your health. Don't stay up late; your dark circles are very serious."

Adam said with relief, "My darling is as loving as ever."

"Dad, head to bed early tonight."

After feeling cared for by his daughter, he was very happy and full of vigor. He said that he would go to bed early tonight, but those who were full of energy would not be able to sleep unless they worked until late at night.

At 5.30PM, Ronnie arrived at the Parker Corporation on time to pick up Kendall from work. Since she didn't want others to recognize Ronnie, she moved faster than lightning. When she ran out of the office building, her other colleagues hadn't come out yet.

By the time they appeared, Ronnie had already driven Kendall away.

When he saw Kendall getting into the car, Cameron couldn't help but say to the people around him, "Miss Parker goes to work later than others, but she leaves work faster than anyone else. Since she is President Parker's biological daughter, there aren't any issues even though she arrives late and leaves early. No one would dare to criticize her."

"I know, right?"

"She's here just to pass the time. How can she even measure up to Vice President Parker? We have all witnessed how hard Vice President Parker worked at the beginning."

Cameron took over at this point. "Still, she is President Parker's biological daughter, whereas Vice President Parker will always remain the adopted daughter. If she doesn't work hard, she will be kicked out at any time."

When everyone heard this, they immediately sympathized with Kelly.

"Cameron."

Jessie, who was passing by, overheard Cameron deliberately stimulating everyone to hate Kendall, and couldn't help but defend the woman.

"Jessie."

Everyone turned their heads. When they saw that it was Jessie, they were a little embarrassed.

Jessie was the secretary to the president; naturally, she was the most important one among the secretaries in the company.

"Cameron, Miss Parker has never been late ever since she joined the company. Whenever she left work early, she also asked for leave prior. She is in the same office as me, so I know best. If you don't know the situation, please don't talk nonsense. It's easy to give others the illusion that you are helping your Vice President Parker to go against Miss Parker. This will affect the relationship between the two sisters, and if President Parker finds out about this, he won't spare you!"

Cameron's expression changed slightly, and he quickly apologized.

"The person you should apologize to is Miss Parker, not me. We are all colleagues, so I'm just giving you a friendly reminder. You'd better watch your attitude in the future."

After Jessie finished speaking, she went out.

Meanwhile, this entire fiasco did not affect Kendall who had already arrived at Coleman Empire Holdings.

Before she got out of the car, she saw Dylan's car coming out slowly and decided not to go in.

The Rolls-Royce stopped in front of the company. Dylan rolled down the car's window, and Kendall understood what he was getting at. She immediately got into the other car and sat beside her husband.

As soon as she entered, she saw that there were a lot of supplements in the vehicle. Clearly, he had bought them in advance.

"Dylan, my mother is not short of supplements. She still hasn't finished what you sent her last time."

Likewise, Kendall herself had given some to her mother. Kelly wanted to show off her caring side to her adoptive mother, so she bought a lot of supplements for Sally as well despite not liking the woman very much.

Dylan's thin lips parted slightly, and he said in a low voice, "This is what I should do as a son-in-law."

Kendall looked at him.

As their eyes met, the woman surrendered quickly. Dylan loved it whenever she surrendered, for Kendall would throw herself into his arms, put her arms around his neck, and kiss him vigorously while seducing him recklessly. She thought that he was immune to it, and he wouldn't react no matter how she flirted.

On the other hand, Dylan thought that his self-control was getting worse and worse. If he lost control one day, he would definitely scare Kendall away.

"Thank you, Dylan."

"Well, we are husband and wife, and we should be united, so there is no need to be so polite."

Kendall smiled, leaned on his shoulder, and said, "I still want to say that I'm really touched, though."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"What about my present today?"

Kendall was speechless.

She sat up straight and took her bag. Under Dylan's watchful gaze, she dug around it for a long time. However, she didn't bring out the gift, so she said a little embarrassedly, "I didn't manage to have it ready when I went out this morning, but I'll make up for it when I get home. Which zodiac is next?"

"I don't want the zodiac this time. I want the gift you promised me."

Kendall blinked. What gift did I promise to give him?

When he saw her blinking, Dylan knew that she couldn't remember her promise. He flicked her forehead with amusement. When she pouted and pretended to be aggrieved, he rubbed the spot where he had flicked and said, "You're so pampered."

Kendall felt aggrieved just from a flick on the forehead.

"That's because you pamper me."

"Are you saying that it's my fault?"

"It's your fault. You've spoiled me by being so good to me."

Dylan laughed and reminded her, "You promised me my portrait."

"Oh, I remember. I've been too busy recently, so I haven't had time to do it. Dylan, why don't I owe you first? I'll finish the stock I brought to your house and make new ones later."

When she saw Dylan pursing his lips, she called out flirtatiously, "Hubby, is that okay?"

"Do you know what you've done wrong?"

"It's my fault that I forgot to do what I promised you, Dy—hubby."

Dylan's gaze deepened, and Kendall knew at a glance that she had answered the wrong question. Since he wasn't referring to this, what had she gotten wrong?

Hubby, please make it clear. My IQ is limited, so I can't make a guess at all.

"Who are you to me?"

"I'm your wife, woman, and lover all merged together."

The corners of Dylan's mouth twitched upward, but he quickly regained his sour expression, which made him look extremely serious.

"Where I live, that's your home."

Kendall nodded. "No problem. If you're a chicken, I'll be a chicken with you. If you're a dog, I'll be a dog too. It doesn't matter if we live in a chicken coop or a kennel; as long as you're there, it'll be my coop or kennel too."

Ronnie and the driver tried their best to hold back their laughter, for they thought that Kendall was hilarious at times. Only her temperament could melt the iceberg that was Dylan.

Meanwhile, Dylan was frustrated but amused at the same time. He wanted to flick her forehead again, but he was afraid that it would hurt her. When she was in front of him, she became more and more pampered.

In the end, he said helplessly, "In this case, is Coleman Mansion not allowed to be my home?"

"No, that's your home too."

Kendall reacted quickly and added, "It's my home too."

Seeing the change in his expression, she breathed a sigh of relief once she knew that she had finally hit home.

This man is really... Can't he be straightforward and not beat around the bush? An ordinary person wouldn't be able to keep up with his thoughts, so I'm extremely smart. Well, I can't be too smart either, for I'd have to match his level.

Chapter 196

At Orapolis General Hospital, Sally was already getting out of bed and moving around.

Every day, her favorite thing to do was to go to the balcony and look down; that way, she could see the parking lot at the entrance of the inpatient department.

At that moment, Nelson pushed the door open and came in. He was carrying a bag in his hand which contained his mother's packed dinner.

When he saw her still standing on the balcony and looking down, he put the packed dinner on the bedside counter and said, "Mom, stop looking. Your biological daughter won't be coming."

He had heard Kendall say that Kelly only visited upon Mrs. Parker's request. Kelly had to behave well in front of her adoptive mother, and that was the only reason she came to accompany Sally for a few days.

Although they knew the truth, both Nelson and Kendall did not tell their mother since they didn't want to hurt her.

In any case, Sally was very happy that Kelly was willing to come and spend a few days with her.

"I know that Kelly is very busy and doesn't have time to come here. I'm not looking forward to her visit. I'm just bored, so I want to count how many cars can be parked in the parking lot here."

Nelson went over. "Mom, let's go in to eat. The hospital is big, and the parking lot is not only at the

entrance. Even if you keep staring like this, you might not be able to see her coming."

Sally turned her eyes away, let her son help her back to the ward, and said again, "I can be discharged from the hospital soon. Kendall said that she would come to pick me up from the hospital. I've thought about it, and I think I should tell her not to come. After all, we don't want her mother to feel unhappy when she finds out."

"Kendall will take care of that, but she's been very busy too. When I chat with her on social media from time to time, she only responds to my messages late at night instead of immediately."

Nelson was used to getting along with Kendall, whom he had grown up with. As for Kelly, he couldn't seem to gel well with his biological sister because she was aloof and looked down on them, which made him unable to accept her.

"In that case, you should stop sending messages and disturbing her. If we can't help Kendall, we shouldn't be dragging her down."

After Nelson was silent for a moment, he said, "I got it, Mom."

He didn't want to bother Kendall all the time either, but it had become his habit. They used to see each other every day, and they used to frequently text each other.

Now that they couldn't meet every day, how could he not send messages to Kendall?

"Mom, you should drink this."

Nelson opened the bag, handed the packaged bowl of soup to his mother, and said, "Here, have some chicken noodle soup."

Sally took it. When she saw that there wasn't any for her son, she asked, "Did you just pack one bowl of soup?"

"I'm strong, so I don't need to drink this, Mom."

"You take care of me every day. You barely get any rest, so you should have some as well."

Sally took a disposable cup, washed it, poured the soup inside, and put it in front of her son, saying, "Drink this. If you don't drink it, I won't either."

"Okay, I'll have some of it."

Nelson reluctantly accepted his mother's loving gesture.

The mother and son were eating when there was a knock on the door. Sally wanted to get it, but Nelson quickly said, "Sit down, Mom. I'll open the door."

He put down the bowl and got up immediately.

"Nell."

As soon as he opened the door and saw Kendall's familiar face, Nelson's smile widened while his gaze softened. However, the smile on his face stiffened a little when he saw Dylan next to her. He was about to ask Kendall when she pushed Dylan into the ward first.

As for Ronnie, he sent the supplements that had been prepared long ago into the ward.

"Mom," Kendall called out to Sally sweetly.

Sally hurriedly put down her bowl and greeted Kendall with a smile, saying, "Have you eaten, Kendall? If you haven't, ask your brother to go out and pack some food."

"That won't be necessary, Mom. We'll eat later when we get home."

If she came alone, she would definitely be willing to accompany her adoptive mother for lunch, but since Dylan was also here, she did not dare to have him eat with her family.

Sally looked at Dylan. This man was so handsome, and Kendall looked good as she stood beside him. However, he was wheelchair-bound.

"Hi, Mother."

Dylan did not speak until the mother and daughter had finished chatting. His voice was low, but it sounded pleasant.

Sally was overwhelmed by what he addressed her and looked at Kendall quickly.

Nelson was also shocked, and his face changed as he quickly returned to his mother's side so that he could face Kendall and also have a good look at this man who suddenly called his mother as his own.

"You..."

Sally didn't know what to say.

Before coming in, Kendall had promised Dylan that she would let him explain his identity by himself, so the former kept quiet.

"Mother, I'm Kendall's husband. My surname is Coleman, and my name is Dylan. I'm thirty-one years old this year. I'm the eldest at home and a current employee at Coleman Empire Holdings."

Kendall snorted in her heart.

Is he an employee? Is there such a high-level employee as him?

After giving it some thought, he made sense.

Although Dylan was at the helm of the Coleman Family and held the highest position in the Coleman Empire Holdings, he was only in charge of the family business; it was not his personal enterprise. Therefore, he was indeed an employee working for the Coleman Family. Nonetheless, he was many times superior to the other employees.

Dylan only said he was an employee because he didn't want to put too much pressure on Sally.

The woman was always cautious in front of him and didn't even dare to say any presumptuous words, let alone put on the airs of a mother-in-law.

Since Kendall cared about the Woods Family very much, Dylan hoped that he could be accepted by the family and assimilate into their life without considering their difference in terms of social class.

"Dylan Coleman? The Master Dylan?"

Nelson murmured at first, but he raised his volume following that, clearly shocked.

He looked at Kendall. When he noticed the woman had no intention of elaborating any further, he stepped forward, grabbed her, then said to Dylan, "I'm sorry, Master Dylan, but I'd like to have a few words with Kendall alone."

Without waiting for Dylan to answer, he pulled Kendall out. Meanwhile, Sally noticed Dylan glancing coldly at her son's hand that was holding his sister.

She only felt frightened, for they had heard about Dylan's great achievements even in the countryside.

Such a god-like person had actually become Kendall's husband.

His gaze is so scary!

After remembering that Kendall and her son were siblings in name with no actual blood relations, Sally went pale.

"M-Master Dylan, u-uh... do you want to drink some water?"

Sally wanted to ask Dylan to sit down, but Dylan was in a wheelchair, so she changed her mind and asked him if he wanted something to drink.

"I'm not thirsty, but thank you for offering, Mom."

Dylan glanced at her unfinished lunch. Sally said embarrassedly, "We were just eating."

She didn't dare invite Dylan to eat with her. This was the Master Dylan, so how could she invite him to have a packaged meal?

Chapter 197

Kelly was speechless.

"Look, Kelly. Although Mom and Dad want me to see you as my elder sister, I'm sure you know that I don't see you that way. So, stop bossing me around as if you're really my elder sister!" Kendall bent down and pressed her fingers against Kelly's chin before observing her enemy from her past life. It was

an undeniable that Kelly was a gorgeous woman—that explained why Jackson was so in love with her. Kelly raised her hand to smack Kendall's hand away before she used the couch as support to get herself off the ground. "You're repeating your old mistakes, Kendall. I'll tell Dad about this when he's back. You may think that I have no right to teach you a lesson, but I'm sure Dad has the right to do it, huh?"

Their father valued Parker Corporation's livelihood more than Kelly did. He wouldn't let it slip so easily if he found out that Kendall had offended Dylan one time after another. Kendall frowned before she responded in a mocking tone. "I knew it! You're such a snitch. Do you think I don't know what you told Dad? You told him to let me pick on my own when the Colemans came to ask for marriage, right?"

In her past life, Kendall had desperately wanted to marry Jackson in her past life. How could she possibly pick Dylan if she had a choice? Kelly's intention had been for Kendall to offend the Coleman Family and Dylan himself. "If I didn't tell Dad about that, he would have just agreed to the Coleman Family's request for an arranged marriage. If that happened, you would have had to spend the rest of your life living like a widow even though you had a husband. I'm doing this all for you. It's fine if you don't recognize my efforts, but I can't believe you're doing this time. Since when did you turn into such an ungrateful woman, Kendall?" Kelly hissed.

Before Kendall could respond, footsteps sounded from outside the house. Soon enough, Adam entered the hall and strode toward the two ladies. "What happened, Kelly?" Adam was aware that Kelly had rushed home from the office. He had made his way home soon after that as he thought that something had happened. "What's up with your face, Kelly? Who hit you?" Adam quickly noticed the redness and swelling on Kelly's cheek, and his expression darkened immediately. "Tell me who was it who bullied you, Kelly. I'll teach them a lesson. How dare they hit my daughter!"

"It's fine, Dad. I just hit something by accident," Kelly explained hastily.

"Do you think I'm blind? The fingerprints are so obvious—someone clearly hit you." Adam rubbed his fingers against Kelly's cheek with a pained expression on his face. "That b*stard really didn't hold back with his slap!"

Cameron looked like he wanted to say something, but Kelly shot him a glare to make him seal his lips. Kendall hated how Kelly was trying to act like the good sister in front of her father, so she decided to own up to her doings. "I'm that b*stard you speak of, Dad."

Adam turned around to stare at his daughter in shock. "Did you say that you were the one who hit Kelly?" Adam couldn't believe what he heard. Ever since they brought Kendall back home, she had

always been mature and thoughtful. She was a reserved girl who seemed rather shy at times and didn't look like the type who would hit someone!

"I hit her," Kendall uttered honestly.

"Kendall and I had a tiny argument, Dad. She only slapped me and kicked me as she was blinded by rage," Kelly said. She made it seem like she was the bigger person, but she always found a way to

snitch on Kendall simultaneously. Adam's expression turned grim when he heard Kelly's words.

"Regardless of the reason, you're still wrong for hitting someone, Kendall! I want you to apologize to your sister now! You're disappointing me!"

"Dad, I can apologize to her if she apologizes to me. If she hadn't gone overboard and if she hadn't lectured me, I wouldn't have hit her." Kendall refused to admit that she had already wanted to slap Kelly long ago.

"Kelly's your sister. You're not going to die from receiving her criticism. It's fine if you don't acknowledge her words, but how could you hit her? How did that man and woman educate you in the past? How did you turn into someone like this?!" Adam was instinctively biased toward Kelly since she was the heir that he had nurtured all along. He naturally trusted and cherished her more. Even though Kendall was his biological daughter, she was still someone who entered the family later—Adam couldn't be fair to both the girls.

Kendall gazed at her father with a wronged expression on her face. Even though she hadn't been close to him in her past life, he wasn't as biased toward Kelly back then. However, now that she had decided to care for her family in this life, it was saddening to find out that her father was such a biased man. Could some people and things have changed because of my reincarnation?

"I only scolded Kendall for her own good, Dad. She kept offending Master Dylan, so I was afraid that Master Dylan would do something bad to her. That was why I felt the need to lecture her." Kelly explained the reason for her scolding.

After hearing Kelly's words, Adam was angrier than ever. He gave Kendall a tight slap without any hesitation. Smack! Kendall felt his palm against her face. The spot where he hit her turned red and swollen instantly. There was even some blood on the corner of her mouth. That was how powerful

Adam's slap was.

"Kelly had accompanied you to the Coleman Family to apologize after you heartlessly rejected the marriage. That was why they hadn't caused any trouble. Yet, you're offending Master Dylan again. Do you think he's a saint? How many times do you think he can forgive you? Kelly's doing all of this for your own good. How dare you hit her when she was just trying to educate you?" Adam panicked the moment he imagined Dylan's ice-cold face in his head.

It was reasonable for Kendall to reject the marriage since the Colemans knew that Dylan was infertile. However, now that the marriage issue had been resolved, Kendall would be asking for death if she were to offend Dylan. She was practically creating enemies for the Parker Corporation!

"I didn't offend Master Dylan, Dad!" Kendall wiped the blood off the corner of her mouth before she began to defend herself. "I don't care whether you guys trust me. But the fact is that I didn't offend Master Dylan today."

"How dare you say that? Why didn't you stay away from him when he appeared?" Kelly hissed.

Adam pointed his finger at Kendall while criticizing her. "He already dislikes you, yet you insist on staying around to infuriate him further. I didn't know you were such a dumb woman, Kendall. Where's your brain? Why don't you consider your family before acting? Do you want the Parker Corporation to go bankrupt?"

"You should stop scolding Kendall, Dad. She grew up in the countryside, so she probably doesn't understand the severity of her actions." Kelly tugged her father's arm to stop him from pointing at Kendall. She sounded like she was trying to help Kendall, but she was also degrading Kendall at the same time.

"I don't need your pretentious care, Kelly. So what if I grew up in the countryside? Is that shameful to you?" Kendall hissed.

Smack! Adam sent another slap onto Kendall's other cheek. Now, both her cheeks were equally swollen.

"This is too much. Grab me a cane, Kelly. I need to punish her the Parker way! I will teach my daughter a lesson since it seems like her past caregivers had failed to do so!" The Parkers' way of punishment was to whip someone with a cane with thorns. One could only understand how it felt after being hit by that specific cane.

"Dad," Kelly protested.

"I'm ordering you to take the cane!" he growled. Kelly had no choice but to bring the cane while trying to calm her father down. "Kendall's still immature, Dad. Let's teach her with more patience. You shouldn't use the cane. She's 26 now—how will she face the public if she gets punished with this cane?"

Adam grabbed the cane over before preparing to hit Kendall. "Sir. Sir. He's here... He's coming!" A maid charged into the room hastily. Unfortunately, she happened to interrupt Adam right before he could hit Kendall.

Kelly was annoyed by this disruption, although she didn't show it on her face. "Who's here?"

The maid pointed in the direction of the front door while stuttering. "M-M-Master... Master D-D-Dylan is here!"

Chapter 198

Why and when did Kendall marry Dylan? None of the Woods received any news about this. Is it because Kendall dislikes us and doesn't want us to attend her wedding?

Sally couldn't help but think that way.

"Mother, Kendall and I haven't held our wedding yet. Other than telling the people closest to us about our marriage, we haven't made it public to the outside world yet."

Dylan was like a mind reader. While Sally was having wild thoughts in her head, he had already explained the situation to her.

Now that Sally understood, she felt even more distressed.

"You and Kendall married in secret? Are you not sincere to Kendall? Dylan, I know that you are a very powerful individual. Our Kendall may not be worthy of you in all aspects, but to us, she is the apple of our eye, and we can't bear to let her suffer any grievances. If you don't want others to know that you married a wife who grew up in the countryside, please don't make Kendall suffer and leave her as soon as possible. In fact, you should leave quietly before everyone knows about it. This way, it won't affect you or Kendall."

Sally knew that it was difficult for her daughter to assimilate into the upper-class circle after returning to a wealthy family. Even if the Woods Family gave her the best education they could afford and never made Kendall suffer, it remained a fact that they were a family from the rural countryside.

After all, people of different social classes had their own circles. It was often difficult and tiring for people outside a certain social class to truly assimilate.

Sally clearly knew what kind of family the Colemans were.

Considering Kendall's identity, she was indeed not qualified to be the Eldest Young Mistress of the Coleman Family.

However, as usual, Dylan only had to say one sentence to make Sally speechless.

"Kendall forced me to marry her."

"She forced you to marry her?"

Sally felt her face redden. She thought that Dylan had wronged her daughter, but it turned out that her daughter took the initiative to do so.

"Mother, it's all in the past now. I don't want to repeat what happened either. Since Kendall has married me, I plan to live with her for the rest of my life."

Dylan explained patiently, "It's not that we don't plan on making it public; I'm still working on several things. Once the arrangement is done, the marriage will be made public. Don't worry, Mother. I will definitely give Kendall a wedding and not let her secretly marry into the Coleman Family just like this."

He was reluctant to let Kendall be wronged. No matter whether others had it or not, his woman needed to have everything.

Hence, what more could Sally say? She could only answer, "Alright, alright."

In the end, she built up her courage and said, "Dylan, Kendall is an innocent and kind girl. Although sometimes she likes to act violent, she has a pure and good nature. I heard that wealthy families all have their own troubles, so Kendall's temperament makes me worry about her. You should protect her. If you are really tired of her one day, don't beat her up or scold her. Just tell us, and we'll come and pick her up immediately. We won't let her rely on you."

Dylan said solemnly, "Mother, no matter how bad I am in other aspects, I will still be able to protect my wife. No matter how apathetic I am, I won't beat and scold my woman. The things you worry about will never happen."

"Thanks."

"Mother, don't be so polite to me. I'm here today as a son to visit my mother-in-law. You have been in the hospital for so long, yet I haven't come to see you. I'm the one who's at fault."

Sally was terrified as she replied, "Don't say that, Dylan. Kendall's biological mother and your real mother-in-law should be Mrs. Parker. I'm just an old woman from the countryside."

Dylan was quite helpless.

For Kendall's sake, Sally even dared to persuade him to divorce her right there and then. Once Kendall was not involved, she was just like Charlotte, appearing terrified before him.

"Kendall is very lucky since she has two fathers and two mothers. Although you are not her biological mother, you will always be her mother because you raised her as your own. Since she addresses you as such, I will follow her lead. You will be my mother-in-law too."

Sally was at a loss for words, but what Dylan said made her feel very satisfied. Such a powerful man was able to humble himself to talk to her with such a sincere and respectful attitude. First, it was clear that he had a good and proper upbringing, and second, it was obvious that he cared about Kendall. If he didn't love her, he couldn't be so humble as that.

As he said, Sally had been hospitalized for a long time, but he hadn't visited her before today. It wasn't that he didn't have time, but he didn't love Kendall back then. Now that he did, he attached importance to the people Kendall cared about.

Meanwhile, Nelson pulled the woman out of the ward and started questioning her.

Kendall didn't say anything about her rebirth or her dreams; she merely said that she was frustrated with Jackson, so she had gone on to marry Dylan instead.

No matter what, Nelson was Kelly's brother.

"Kendall, y-you really are too... What am I going to do with you? Even if you are frustrated with Jackson, don't take your future lightly. Dylan is indeed better than Jackson, but he..."

He looked at the door of the ward vigilantly, making sure no one came out, then lowered his voice to say, "He is physically disabled now, and there are rumors that he is incapable of producing children. You are still young, but you've already given him your life. Are you muddled in your head? Unless you marry him in your seventies, I'd have no problem with that."

Kendall laughed, "Nell, if I'm in my seventies, am I supposed to be his grandma?"

Nelson replied, "Anyway, you are just muddled. You didn't discuss such a big matter with us, and you kept it from us for so long."

"I'm sorry, Nell."

Nelson looked at her, feeling distressed, reluctant, and bitter.

The little girl who had grown up with him was now someone else's.

"Don't be angry, alright? There are many reasons why I didn't tell you about this beforehand. Now that I'm able to, aren't I telling you right away?"

Kendall grabbed Nelson's arm and swung it, pleading with him like she did when she was a child.

When she was little, her brothers wanted to go out to play and didn't want to take her with them. She always pleaded like this with Nelson, so he would be reluctant to leave her and would take her out.

"What's the use of me being angry? You've gone and done it anyway."

Nelson poked at Kendall's forehead with his finger, and Kendall deliberately cried out in pain.

Feeling distressed, Nelson reached out and stroked her forehead, then said indulgently, "You're still the same. It's just a light jab, but you're screaming in pain."

"Nell, I'm not a little girl anymore. I'm twenty-six years old, you know."

"Yes, yes, my Kendall is twenty-six years old and married, so you no longer need me."

Nelson's words were full of loneliness.

"Nell, you will always be my big brother."

Nelson looked at her deeply for a while before smiling. "Yes, I will always be your big brother."

He suddenly pulled Kendall into his arms, gave her a hard hug, then quickly pushed her away and said earnestly, "Kendall, you must be happy. If you are not happy, don't force yourself. Just divorce him and come back. I will take care of you."

Chapter 199

"I will be happy, Nell. Dylan treats me very well, and I like him very much." Kendall brought up her husband with a genuine smile.

Nelson, who knew her very well, looked at her and understood everything. The loss in his heart deepened.

For some time, their brother-sister relationship had changed a little, so he stopped and didn't dare to develop it further. As long as she was happy, he would be her brother for life.

"When are you holding your wedding?" Nelson asked worriedly. "It's been so long since the two of you registered your marriage, and you're only telling us about it today. Mom must be having many thoughts now, one of which is thinking that you don't even care to notify us of your marriage."

"How is that possible? You will always be my family. When I hold the wedding, I will definitely invite you. You are part of my maiden family, after all—just like Mom and Dad."

Kendall continued to explain, "I haven't announced it to save some trouble. Dylan is great, and there are too many women who like him. He thinks that I am still weak, so if we announce our relationship right now, others would come for me. We want to wait until I'm stronger before we announce our relationship."

Nelson frowned. "If he can't even protect you, Kendall, you should leave him quickly. That way, you won't be torn into pieces by his admirers. It's scary when women become crazy. Although you are good at boxing and kung fu, you'll be alone and can't fight them all."

"Nell, if Dylan can't protect me, who can? It's exactly what I want as well, so don't blame Dylan for this. When we were younger, didn't our father teach us that it's better to rely on ourselves? I need to be

stronger. My world used to be simple in the past, but now, it's very colorful. I can't live in a simple world all my life, you know."

Nelson fixed his gaze on his sister.

He knew that she had confidence when she spoke in such high spirits, and he knew that it was love when he saw her defending Dylan with such anxiousness.

In the end, she was getting farther and farther away from him, and she was no longer the same as her brother.

"Nell, why are you looking at me like that?"

Seeing Nelson looking at her like this, Kendall was a little puzzled.

Her brother's gaze was complicated with a hint of disappointment and sadness. He stretched out his hand and touched the top of her head lovingly, then moved his hand along her head and found her hairpin. When he took a closer look at it, he found that her hairpin had changed.

"Kendall, you have a new hairpin." Nelson then smiled and added, "It's very beautiful."

"It's beautiful, right? Dylan gave this to me. He gave me a lot of hairpins and told me to use whichever one I liked. He also gave me two Ragdoll cats and a pet dog. Nell, Dylan doesn't like furry animals, but

because I like them, he gave them to me to keep me happy. In his residence, the yard used to be very bleak and empty, but now it's full of all kinds of flowers, and those flowers are so beautiful—it's all because I like flowers. He had someone buy them for me. I'll bring you around for a tour next time when I have the chance."

Whenever Dylan was mentioned, Kendall beamed with happiness. However, her sweet words were like a sharp knife that stabbed Nelson's heart viciously and caused him unbelievable pain, but he couldn't reveal any of it because he was her big brother.

She was happy, and he should be happy for her.

He kept smiling all the time, watching her smile and saying how good Dylan was to her.

Kendall spoke until her throat was dry, so Nelson said dotingly, "We'll talk more later. Let's go back to the ward, and I'll pour you a glass of warm water."

Kendall stuck out her tongue in embarrassment.

She had told him so much because she trusted him and wanted to reassure him that she was really happy to marry Dylan and was leading a very happy life.

Meanwhile, Nelson took Kendall's hand a little forcefully. In the future, he probably wouldn't be able to hold her hand anymore.

She used to be his sister in the past. Even if he hugged her, no one could say anything. Now, even if they were still siblings, they both knew that there was no blood relationship between them. Moreover, she was married to the most important man in Orapolis.

The domineering Dylan would not allow him to touch her again.

As they pushed open the door of the ward, Nelson and Kendall entered together. Sally was relieved to see them come in.

Kendall guessed that Dylan's aura was simply overpowering, which made Sally feel suppressed and overwhelmed.

Even her own mother would feel this way when facing Dylan.

When the man saw that Nelson had just pulled Kendall in, his eyes glued to their intertwined hands until Kendall broke free and walked toward him. Only then did he withdraw his gaze.

"Kendall, it's getting late. You and Dylan haven't eaten yet. You should go back and get some food. I can get out of bed and walk around now, so I'm fine," Sally urged Kendall to leave.

The woman looked at the sky outside and realized it was still very early. During the summer, the days were long, and the nights were short. Only at 7.30PM would the sky be completely dark.

"Mom, I want to stay with you longer."

"I don't need you to stay."

Kendall replied, "Mom, do you not like me anymore? I just came here, yet you're driving me away."

Sally laughed and said, "I raised you, so how could I not like you? I'm worried that you'd be hungry

after being busy for a whole day. Since you haven't eaten yet, you're probably starving. Go back and eat, alright?"

Nelson poured a glass of warm water and came over, then handed the glass to Kendall. He said with a smile, "Kendall, you should listen to her. Otherwise, we won't be able to finish our food until tomorrow."

Kendall was speechless.

After drinking the glass of water, she said helplessly, "Mom, are you going to be discharged from the hospital tomorrow or the day after?"

"Tomorrow. I don't want to stay here anymore. After being discharged from the hospital, I will go back home to rest for a while, and I will be fine by then."

Sally came to the city this time because she missed her biological daughter. Now, she had met her and spent some time together for a few days. Although she was still unhappy, her wish had been fulfilled, and she did not want to stay here any longer.

"In that case, I'll go on leave tomorrow to pick you up from the hospital. Mom, do you want me to invite Kelly over too?"

Clearly, Kelly would not take the initiative to come over.

After being silent for a while, Sally said, "She's busy with work, so forget it. Kendall, if you're busy, you don't have to come here. Nelson will be here anyway."

Dylan interjected, "Has the compensation been settled?"

"It's all been dealt with, and the compensation has been settled."

It was Nelson who answered.

"Tomorrow, I will arrange for a car to come over. Nelson, after you help Mother to complete the discharge procedures, you guys can ride that car home. That way, Kendall and I would feel more at ease."

Just as Nelson wanted to refuse, Sally hurriedly agreed to the suggestion. "Thank you, Dylan. You are a caring man."

Dylan nodded slightly. After Sally's continuous attempts to persuade them, Kendall reluctantly walked out of the ward with her husband.

After the couple left, Nelson said to his mother, "Mom, we can go back by ourselves or take a taxi home. We don't have to trouble Dylan."

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"Dylan is not doing this for us. He's doing it for Kendall to make her feel at ease, and he wants to perform well in front of her. If we want to help her, we must give him this chance."

Nelson replied, "Mom, after Kendall and I went out, what did you and Dylan talk about? When we came back, it felt like the atmosphere was freezing."

"It would be nice if there was something to say, but there was nothing we could talk about, so the atmosphere was awkward. That's Dylan Coleman, after all. Of course, I don't dare to talk to him about what's going on at home. Do you think he's like those people in our village who are interested in whether our chickens laid eggs today? However, Dylan is really good to Kendall. No matter what the rumors about Dylan are like, I've witnessed them interacting with my own eyes. As long as he treats Kendall well and she lives happily, I can rest assured. We should live our lives well and not care what other people say."

"Mom, there are rumors about Dylan that he is inhuman. No matter how good he is to Kendall, he's never really there for her. For this alone, I feel sorry for her."

After letting out a cough, Sally said, "We may feel sorry for Kendall, but this is her own choice. I'm sure she has heard about the rumors regarding Dylan. She knows everything, yet she still wants to marry Dylan, so she's bound to be mentally prepared. We think that such a marriage would be unfortunate, but that's only what we think. I can see that Kendall and Dylan are in love with each other. Even if they aren't... They will still have a very good life together."

Nelson stopped talking. He sat down, picked up the bowl that was left before he finished eating, and

violently dug into the chicken noodle soup with his spoon.

Looking at her son's behavior, Sally was startled. A thought suddenly struck her as her expression changed and she asked in a low voice, "Nelson, do you have feelings for... She is your sister!"

"Mom, she's not my sister. We have no blood ties whatsoever."

Sally smacked him on the shoulder and scolded, "Even if she's not your real sister, you have been siblings for more than twenty years. Get your head out of the gutter and don't hurt your relationship with her."

Nelson swallowed his food, feeling it taste bitter in his mouth. He said morosely, "Mom, I didn't do anything. Kendall said that I will always be her big brother, so I will be her big brother for life."

Before Kendall turned twenty-five, the two thought they were biological brothers and sisters, so Nelson naturally didn't have any romantic feelings toward her.

It was after Kendall returned to her real family that Nelson began to have feelings for her, but fortunately, the feelings were only slight, and he was able to give it up quickly. He hadn't fallen for her that long ago, after all.

"You told Kendall?"

"Do you think I'm a fool, Mom? How could I say something like that to her?"

If he did, it would ruin their current relationship.

Sally breathed a sigh of relief. "This will stay between us only. Don't let anyone else know about this. After you go back, find yourself a woman and marry her."

"Mom, marriage is a major event in life. It can't be done rashly, and it has to be someone I like."

"Go on a blind date, at least. In short, before you get married, stay away from Kendall."

Nelson rolled his eyes. "Mom, I said that I've given up on my feelings and won't do anything to Kendall."

"You took Kendall out just now. When you brought her in, didn't you notice the look in Dylan's eyes when he was staring at your hands? Those eyes were very cold. If a person's looks could kill, I don't know how many times over he killed you with that look of his."

Nelson replied, "I was just taking my sister's hand. When I was a child, I even helped Kendall change her diapers, take a bath, and tuck her into bed."

"If you are real siblings, of course it's fine, but everything is different now. Moreover, Kendall is married, so you'd better take precautions. She's a frank girl, and she won't notice this nor think about it too much. However, Dylan is different. Even though I've lived for a long time, I still feel inferior to that man. He's a possessive person. Are you listening to everything I'm telling you? We are Kendall's maiden family, and we can only be that."

Nelson replied, "I did, Mom. I'm not a three-year-old child who can't view the current situation properly. Don't worry, as long as Kendall is happy, I will do what needs to be done."

He gave up, not only because Kendall always regarded him as a brother, but also because she had shown her love for Dylan in front of him.

Sally breathed a sigh of relief. "In the future, we will not go to the city. Kelly doesn't want us to disturb her life. She despises us for being poor, and I acknowledge that. She was raised so well by the Parker Family, and she should fly high in the city. As for Kendall, we can't disturb her life either. She and Kelly will fight in the end."

Sally saw through everything, and she refused to side with either one of them. After all, they were equally her daughters. If she helped her own biological daughter, she would break the heart of the daughter she raised with her own hands.

The only thing she could do was always welcome her two daughters back. No matter which one became homeless in the end, that daughter could come back to her. She was the last haven for both of them.

Of course, as a mother, Sally still hoped that her two daughters could coexist peacefully.

Thinking of her own daughter's temperament, Sally sighed in her heart. Coexist peacefully? It's just my wishful thinking as a mother.

"Mom, I want to come to the city to build my life."

Meanwhile, Nelson had his own thoughts.

"Kendall's mother only has one child in the family. She has no brothers or sisters. If she is bullied at her husband's house, there would be no one to stand up for her. I am her brother, so I can stay here to help her out."

Sally said at once, "Don't you know what kind of family the Colemans are? Even the Parker Family tries to please them. To be frank, if Kendall is really bullied by her husband's family, all we can do is wait for them to divorce and pick up Kendall from there. We can't do anything else."

Nelson replied, "I have to work hard."

I have to work hard to become Kendall's support!

After coming out of the hospital, Kendall felt that her husband seemed to have something on his mind because he never spoke. After getting in the car, he also sat upright with a serious expression, looking straight ahead.

Kendall tilted her head to look at him; she wanted to guess what he was thinking, but she was smitten by his side profile. Dylan was handsome no matter how she looked from the front, back, or side. When she looked at him from different angles, she could find different looks to him.

Before she could touch him with her outstretched hand, Dylan turned to look at her and met her gaze with his black eyes.

Kendall blinked and smiled awkwardly. "Dylan, I-I wasn't trying to do anything."

Dylan looked at her outstretched hand, grabbed it, and pulled it toward himself. Then, he rubbed her hand against his.

Kendall was speechless. After her hand turned red from the rubbing, he stopped and said lightly,

"When you go back, wash it ten times with hand sanitizer."

The woman withdrew her hand, lowered her head to look at her hand, then asked in confusion, "What's wrong with my hand? What bacteria did I come in contact with?"

Dylan remained silent.