

Kendalls 211

Chapter 211

Kendall stood right there and watched the car disappearing from her sight. She turned to look at Dylan, who rose to his feet and was currently standing abreast of her.

Right when she was going to say something, he pulled her into a hug so that she could rest her head on his shoulder and made a promise. "I'll accompany you back to your hometown whenever I'm free in future."

"Thank you, Dylan."

"No, not again." He lightly pinched her cheek. "You don't have to be such a stranger."

She smiled. "When I don't, you'll say that I'm shameless."

He went silent for a moment. "You somehow keep reminding me of my blunder."

"How dare I? You're Young Master Dylan! I will never do that to you."

Dylan snorted at that.

"Dylan, is it tiring for you to keep standing like this? Sit. I'll push you there. Let's head home." Kendall had to buy Leonel lunch afterward.

She said those words while helping Dylan with his wheelchair. She went round it to swirl him around, after which she noticed a group of people standing nearby and watching them in silence.

The person standing in the front was Dylan's nemesis—Frank. With those engaging eyes of his, he zeroed in on Kendall. No one could see through his mind through those eyes.

She was stunned for a moment before pushing Dylan toward them, as though nothing had happened. Ronnie and the others followed suit. Meanwhile, Frank did not back down with the bodyguards around him.

By the time the couple was going to bypass him, he piped up, "Kendall, the cream you've personally given to me is awesome. The swell subsided after I applied it."

Her footsteps came to a halt and she returned a smile. "It is my fault for stepping on your foot, so it's reasonable for me to give that to you. Since it's useful, you should continue applying it until your foot recovers."

"Definitely. It's the cream you've given to me." He gazed at her while blurting ambiguous words.

Kendall smiled. "President Mendelson, I'll take my leave first."

Frank cast his gaze onto his nemesis. "Dylan, can I have a moment with Kendall alone?"

"No," Dylan refused without a second thought.

Frank snorted coldly. "Is Kendall your possession? I'm asking for your permission just to save your reputation since she's your nanny—"

"Who says that she's my nanny?" Dylan raised his head and met eyes with Frank. Both of their gazes were similar. They were sharp yet cold. Although Dylan was sitting and Frank was standing, their aura was pretty much the same as Dylan did not seem vulnerable in the slightest.

"Is it not?" Frank sniggered. "Everyone knows that Kendall turned down your proposal and you took her back to your place as a nanny to take revenge on her."

Dylan snickered as well. "Frank, you must be really curious about our relationship, huh? Come closer, I'll tell you."

Frank snorted in reply. "How can I believe in your words, though?"

Dylan had been a man of his words to others, but Frank was not one of them. Anyway, Frank always took his words with a pinch of salt since they were nemesis who ended up getting into a fight every single time they bumped into each other.

"Then, I'll leave it to your imagination. You're the one in distress, not me. I'm happy to see you 'caring' for us so much."

When Frank heard that, his face dimmed. The way Dylan treated Kendall was not that of a nanny. Frank became offended when he had to witness that with his own eyes. He almost failed to maintain his composure and ruined the wholesome moment. Fortunately, Dylan was not a real man.

Even if he had feelings for Kendall, Frank reckoned that she would not choose him. Frank had made up his mind to make a move on her publicly. For the sake of their baby, he should not let Kendall end up with another guy.

She can only be mine!

"Kendall, let's go." Now that Frank had lost the fight, Dylan motioned Kendall to keep going with a light mood.

While the smoke was smoldering throughout the dispute between the two men, she held her tongue sensibly. It was not until she heard his order that she quickly pushed him away. The two troops of bodyguards brushed past each other. Although they furtively exchanged punches, there was no winner.

"Kendall." Instead of turning around to look at them, Frank called her name.

Without a care of whether she had stopped midway, he continued in a gentle voice. "I dreamed of our baby last night. It's a baby girl. She's so cute and soft like you. She's about eight months old and has two teeth, which are revealed whenever she smiles. She's so adorable."

She gripped onto the wheelchair tightly in order to suppress her emotions. Frank Mendelson! He's doing this on purpose to drive a wedge between me and Dylan!

It was a relief that she had told Dylan about the dream in full honesty. Even if she had not finished the story, he knew the part where she and Frank were in a relationship. Otherwise, Dylan's eyes would have turned green upon hearing that. His thin magnanimity was that of a leaf when it came to their relationship.

Needless to say, she shared the same notion—not even a sand should fit in between a couple in love.

"Kendall," Dylan said in a frosty voice. "Leave it to me."

Then, he maneuvered the wheelchair on his own to make a detour.

"Dylan," Kendall called him.

However, he lifted his hand to stop her from speaking and commanded the others to do the same, "Everyone, stay."

He and Frank had been enemies ever since schooling days until now; they went against each other with schemes and courage, but never physically. Thus, there was no need to worry that he would lose.

In the meantime, the corner of Frank's lips curled up as he thought he had hit Dylan's sore spot.

It looks like he cares about Kendall, huh?

Dylan pushed himself to the front of Frank, who was looking at him. That haughty gaze was ticking his nerve to give Frank a few kicks.

"Frank." He grabbed Frank's necktie and yanked the man over out of the sudden. Frank was forced to lower his head and close to Dylan's ear reflexively. "Kendall will have a baby, but you will never be the father. Be prepared to attend our wedding in future."

With that being said, Dylan released the necktie while Frank primped his attire instinctively. The moment he digested the announcement, he gawked at Dylan in bewilderment while Dylan had already wheeled around and left.

"Dylan Coleman." He wanted to sound Dylan out. Ridiculous! How dare he leave me hanging like this and run away!

Frank then shouted Dylan's name as he strode over to get into the way. The indifferent mask on his face was cracking and the glint in his eye was glittering ominously. "Dylan Coleman, what did you just say? Explain yourself!"

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Dylan said frostily, "I've made myself clear enough, Frank. Stay away from Kendall from now on!" With that, he went past Frank again and said to Kendall, "Let's go, Kendall."

"Dylan!" Frank turned around and watched his sworn enemy being wheeled away by Kendall, who didn't even look back at him. He stood there, watching as the two figures—one seated and one walking — went further and further away from him.

Dylan is going to marry Kendall! The fact came as such a huge blow to Frank that his face turned livid. Why am I always a step behind Dylan? He's already preparing to marry Kendall just when I want to court her. No wonder he held her in his arms so affectionately just now. They'd become a couple long ago, and I knew nothing about it! They did such a good job of hiding it. Also, the Parker Corporation keeps putting off its collaboration with the Mendelson Group. It's not that the Parkers don't want to collaborate with me. It's just that Kendall is getting married to Dylan, which makes the Parkers and the Colemans related by marriage. I'm Dylan's sworn enemy, so how could the old and cunning Adam possibly collaborate with me? However, he doesn't want to offend me, so he stalls me instead, he thought.

"Dylan!" he mumbled in a whisper, "I'm not gonna give up." Even if he didn't want to marry Kendall, Frank would be in Dylan's way, knowing that she was the woman Dylan loved—not to mention that Dylan really wanted to marry her. In any case, he would take away whatever Dylan cared about. If he couldn't take it away, he'd destroy it!

After getting into the car, Dylan no longer let Kendall support him. Sitting in his seat, he ignored her without saying a word.

"Dylan," she explained, "I've told you everything about what happened between Frank and me. He's delusional."

He pressed his lips together without making a sound.

Getting close to him, Kendall wrapped her arms around his waist before resting her head on his shoulder. She said softly, "Dylan, I told you I'll never abandon you in my life unless you leave me. I won't fall in love with any man other than you."

Dylan turned to look at her before lightly pushing her away. The next instant, he placed his hand on her cheek and caressed it gently. He replied in a warm, deep voice, "I'm not angry with you, Kendall, nor am I getting the wrong idea about you. I'm just being angry with myself." He was merely angry at himself for not undergoing rehabilitation sooner, which caused him to be confined to his wheelchair even now. "Frank and I have always been at each other's throats. Whatever I do, he'll try to ruin it. He'll take away whoever or whatever I care about, as well as destroy whatever he can't take away from me."

"I'm capable of protecting myself." Kendall understood the hidden meaning behind the man's words. "I stepped on his foot on one occasion, so I brought him medicine just once. Now that the swelling on his foot has reduced, I'll stay away from him from now on," she promised. "Don't blame yourself, Master Dylan. It's not you who gets me into trouble. It's the trouble itself that comes to me."

She was surprised, though. She wasn't even on speaking terms with Frank in her previous life. In her current life, however, not only had they met earlier than they were supposed to, Frank even dreamed about them sleeping together. Since then, he had tried various ways to set up 'chance' encounters with her, and she had been unable to shake him off however much she wanted to. "Come on, Dylan. Say

cheese," she said in an attempt to appease Dylan.

Dylan was rendered speechless.

"Give me a smile, Dylan. You look especially handsome when you smile. I like to see you smile more than anything else."

Speechless, he stared at his beloved wife. What kind of brain does this little girl have? Her mood changes so quickly, he thought. However, he loved the capricious side of her, as well as how she looked when she brazenly flirted with him with a mischievous grin.

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The dining table was covered with a variety of dishes in a private room at Dynasty Hotel. Adam personally poured a full glass of wine for his honored guest before filling his own glass to the brim. Then, he raised his glass of wine in a toast to his guest, saying with a smile, "Here's a toast to you, Mr. Gleeson. Let's celebrate the upcoming collaboration between our companies."

Liam Gleeson raised his wine glass and clinked it on Adam's, but he didn't drink the wine as Adam did.

After Adam finished drinking his wine, Liam commented, "You can hold your liquor pretty well, President Parker."

Seeing that he didn't drink his wine, Adam asked, "Mr. Gleeson, do you dislike this kind of liquor? Do you want me to switch to another kind of liquor?"

"No, it's not necessary," Liam refused.

Seeing that something was wrong with the man's expression, Adam put down his wine glass and asked caringly, "Mr. Gleeson, do you have something on your mind? Do tell me about it and see if I can help you."

Liam found it hard to talk about it, but he had to speak up. "President Parker," he said apologetically, "The collaboration between our companies... It doesn't count. We've yet to sign the contract."

They had an agreeable conversation last time, during which they agreed to sign the contract today.

Adam's eyes flickered. Realizing that there was a change in circumstances, he maintained his composure and replied with a smile, "We came to an agreement last time; we're sitting here today to sign the contract." He turned to look at Liam's beautiful female secretary. Then, he asked Liam, "Could it be that you guys forgot to bring the contract with you?"

However, Liam replied, "President Parker, we've found a better partner than your company for our company's project. You and I did have an agreeable conversation last time, but businessmen are particular about making profits. Working with another company can bring my company greater profits and a better future, so it's only natural that I'd choose the better one."

Adam's smile slowly faded before he answered solemnly, "Mr. Gleeson, profit-making is indeed the most important thing in business, but it's also important to keep one's word. Our companies have come to an agreement before, but now you guys are going back on it just before we're about to sign the contract. That's bad faith."

The Parker Corporation had put in a great deal of effort in order to secure the project from Liam. If

someone got in the way just when they were about to sign the contract, the Parker Corporation's early investments would all go up in smoke. Although it wouldn't cause breaks in the company's funding chain, the company would suffer massive losses as a result. Adam was inwardly angry, but he had to maintain his composure, so he didn't slap the table and yell at Liam.

"We did have an agreeable conversation, but we didn't sign any contracts. Everything is subject to change as long as no contract has been signed," Liam argued confidently while concealing his embarrassment. Then, he stood up and said to Adam, "Thank you for your hospitality, President Parker. This meal is my treat. I have something urgent to deal with, so I gotta go." With that, he pulled out his chair and left.

His secretary immediately stood up and went after him.

Adam sat there without stopping Liam. Now that someone had prevented him from securing the project, even if he were to stop Liam, it wouldn't be of any use.

"President Parker," Jessie called out to him worriedly.

With a frosty expression, Adam said to her, "Jessie, find out who put a spoke in my wheel!"

"Okay."

After sitting quietly for two minutes, he stood up and left as well.

No one touched the dishes on the table.

The two came downstairs together to see Kendall hurrying into the hotel's lobby. "Kendall?" Adam

called out to his daughter and asked, "Why are you here?"

"Dad." Kendall didn't expect to run into her father at Dynasty Hotel so coincidentally. She hurried to the hotel after sending Dylan back to his office. Kelly had phoned her, asking her to order the food in advance as she and Leonel would arrive in 20 minutes.

"Kendall, come with me." Adam dragged her into a remote corner.

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"What's wrong, Dad?"

Adam asked, "Kendall, your mother-in-law called me this morning, saying that you want to quit your job. What happened?" He had wanted to call Kendall and ask her about it after getting the phone call from Tilly. However, considering his daughter's situation, he held back the urge to do so, intending to ask her for the details when she came back to the Parker Residence. Now that they'd run into each other, he thought he had better ask her about it right away.

"Dad, I'm not gonna quit my job," Kendall quickly explained. "I have no intention of doing so. They asked me to quit my job and stay at home as a qualified housewife of the family according to the Coleman Family's rules. I'm not supposed to go to work or show myself in public, so my grandmother-in-law acted on her own and resigned on my behalf. Dad, just ignore whatever she says to you. I'm married to Dylan, so it's okay as long as he likes me."

Adam cared more about his son-in-law's stance on this, though. "What does Master Dylan say about her wanting you to quit your job?"

Recalling how Dylan had defended her, Kendall became attractively bashful. She replied, "Dylan defended me and lets me do whatever I want."

"That's great." Adam was relieved.

"Dad, are you here for dinner?"

"I had an appointment with a client... One of the projects I'd been following up on in person has gone to someone else."

After hearing this, Kendall knitted her fine eyebrows and asked, "Dad, could it be the doing of Zorn Holdings?" She had offended Yasmine, after all.

"Uh-huh," Adam mumbled. "I also figured that Zorn Holdings was behind this. Few companies have the ability to make Mr. Gleeson change his mind and decide not to collaborate with the Parker Corporation at the last moment, but Zorn Holdings is the most likely one among them." The Mendelson Group wants to collaborate with the Parker Corporation, so there's no way it'd take the project away from us, not to mention Coleman Empire Holdings. However merciless Master Dylan is, he won't take business away from his father-in-law, right?

"Yasmine is too detestable," Kendall couldn't help but swear. "I didn't do anything wrong, but she found fault with me for no reason. Now that she didn't manage to gain advantage at my expense, she takes the business away from us instead."

Adam replied meaningfully, "Kendall, this is what the business world and society is like."

She was startled for a moment. Realizing what he meant, she fell silent for a while. Then, she replied, "I got it, Dad."

He patted her on the shoulder. "I'm not blaming you for this. Yasmine has gone too far. Even if we swallow the insult, we may not get peace in return." He had asked Kelly to go to Yasmine, but Zorn Holdings struck nonetheless. Yasmine is really angry, I guess, he thought.

Kendall replied, "I know that, Dad. Our company will get better and better!" She said that to tell herself that in a predatory society, the slightest carelessness would cause them to be devoured by the strong.

"What brings you here, Kendall?"

Kendall told him her purpose in coming here, saying, "Dad, I'll definitely secure an order from Prestige Electronics." The Parker Corporation had just lost an important project, causing its early investments to go up in smoke. If she were able to secure an order from Prestige Electronics, the Parker Corporation's losses would be minimized.

"Do your best!" Adam merely gave her an encouraging gesture without saying too many words of encouragement.

Kendall nodded vigorously.

He said, "Go ahead with what you're doing. I'm going back to my office to get some rest." He was in a terrible mood since the effort he had put in for such a long time ended up coming to naught. All he wanted to do was return to his room and get a good sleep. After all, he couldn't jeopardize his health while losing the project.

"Let me see you off, Dad." She saw him out of the hotel.

"Oh, by the way, I heard you saying that Mrs. Woods will be discharged today. Has she left the hospital?"

"Yes, she has. Dylan arranged for her and Nell to be sent home by car."

"Uh-huh," Adam mumbled. "It's our fault that your mom and I never visited her in person. Let's go and visit them after this busy period is over." He could understand his wife's concern about Kendall being close to the Woodses.

After all, Kendall grew up in the Woods Family. Neither she nor the Woodses had suspected that she wasn't the Woodses' child until she was 25 years old. Come to think of it, we're too merciless when it comes to this matter.

"Mrs. Woods won't blame you two for that. She knows that you are busy," Kendall replied, though Charlotte would go red in the face if she were to hear this. "She's happy that Mom is able to persuade Kelly into keeping her company for a few days."

Adam nodded. "The Woodses are sincere and good-natured."

The father and daughter stepped out of the hotel together.

Adam called his chauffeur. Soon after that, his chauffeur arrived in his car.

He entered his car while telling Kendall to go about her business. "Go ahead with your business, Kendall."

Kendall watched him disappear from her sight. After that, she turned around and went back into the hotel.

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Meanwhile, at Coleman Empire Holdings...

As soon as it was time to knock off, Dylan, who had just returned to his office, left the company without having even read a document. "Go to Dynasty Hotel," he ordered in a cold and deep voice.

"Yes, sir," the chauffeur replied respectfully.

After Dylan gave orders to the chauffeur, Ronnie said respectfully, "Young Master Dylan, Zorn Holdings has attacked the Parker Corporation. Benjamin Zorn took a project away from President Parker. The Gleeson Corporation was supposed to sign the agreement with the Parker Corporation, but the company copped out of it today."

Dylan replied coldly without even knitting his brows, "He'll regret it." Such words were said with reference to the Gleeson Corporation.

Ronnie thought that he would give further instructions, but he didn't hear any word from Dylan after waiting for a long time. Not daring to speak out of turn by asking him about it, he had no choice but to continue waiting.

Dylan merely took out his cell phone and sent WhatsApp messages to someone without saying a word.

Meanwhile, Frank also learned of this.

It had to be said that the bigwigs in Orapolis were especially well-informed. It was only a while ago that the Gleeson Corporation copped out of the agreement and chose to collaborate with Zorn Holdings instead; Adam had yet to even return to his office, but both Dylan and Frank had already learned of the news.

Frank went to the hospital today to visit his psychiatrist as usual. Despite having met Kendall in person, he'd still have that kind of dream. Apart from visiting his psychiatrist, he also had his brain examined. Although he had asked Dr. Yellow to confirm Kendall's chastity, he still suspected that he was suffering from amnesia and had forgotten about his relationship with her. He suspected that the dream that he had almost every single night at the moment was memories of their past.

Hearing that Benjamin had snatched the project from Adam, Frank immediately called his special assistant with the order to launch an all-around attack on Zorn Holdings.

When Chris Urban, Frank's special assistant, heard his instructions on the phone, he was stunned. He couldn't help but ask, "President Mendelson, did you drink or something?" He sincerely suspected that Frank had gotten drunk and lost his marbles. The Mendelson Group and Zorn Holdings usually didn't interfere with each other's affairs. Not only that, but they had done business together several times in

private. By suddenly giving instructions to launch an all-around attack on Zorn Holdings without any conflict occurring between them, Frank would stir up a dispute between the two companies. If Zorn Holdings were to team up with Coleman Empire Holdings, the Mendelson Group wouldn't be able to resist the two companies' attack.

"I'm not drinking."

"Are you not feeling well, President Mendelson?"

Frank replied, "Chris, just do whatever I ask you to do. Even if the world comes to an end, you won't be affected whatsoever." How dare Zorn Holdings take business away from my future father-in-law! If I don't make Benjamin suffer, he'll think that he's the top gun in Orapolis!

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Not daring to ask further questions, Chris hurriedly replied, "Okay, I'll do as told right away." As the head of the Mendelson Family, Frank called the shots in not only the Mendelson Family but also the Mendelson Group; all the other members of the family couldn't overpower him. However, the Mendelson Group was much better than before after it was being handed over to him. Since everyone was able to make money, they were naturally even more satisfied with him.

After ending the phone conversation with Chris, Frank stared at his cell phone for a moment. In the end, however, he didn't call Kendall.

Meanwhile, Kendall was unaware that the two big shots had taken action to support the Parker Corporation. At this moment, she was waiting for Kelly and Leonel's arrival at the hotel's entrance.

Kelly had told her over the phone that they'd arrive in 20 minutes, but she didn't see them after waiting for half an hour. Just when she took out his cell phone to call Kelly, she saw Kelly pulling up slowly in her Maserati that was followed by a black Mercedes-Benz.

She parked her car at the hotel's entrance, upon which the security guard immediately came over and reminded Kelly politely, saying, "Sorry, miss, no parking is allowed here." He pointed at the entrance to the underground parking lot, signaling her to park her car there instead.

However, Kelly exited her car and tossed her car keys to Kendall. She said in an imperious tone, "Kendall, help me park the car in the underground parking lot."

Kendall caught the car keys Kelly had tossed to her, only to toss them back to her. "I'm not a parking valet." She had promised Dylan not to drive anymore, or he'd make her sit in his car and touch the steering wheel all night.

It was enough to make Kelly look somewhat displeased. However, seeing that her car had blocked the way of the cars behind hers, she gave Kendall a dark look. Then, she got back into her car and drove it into the underground parking lot.

Several minutes later, Kelly and Leonel walked out of the underground parking lot together while chatting and laughing.

Kendall went up to them and greeted Leonel with a smile, saying, "Hi, Mr. Dawson."

When he saw Kendall, his smile became even more visible. He stretched out his right hand, wanting to shake hands with her.

This wasn't their first time meeting each other. Still, out of courtesy, she stretched her hand to take the proffered hand.

As they shook hands, Leonel held Kendall's hand as he was reluctant to release it. Not only that, he even caressed the back of her hand. It was very clear that he was taking liberties with her.

A hint of anger flashed across Kendall's eyes. For an instant, she wanted to yank him with all her might and throw him over her shoulder. However, she suppressed her anger soon afterward. Pulling her hand out of his grasp with a smile, she made an inviting gesture to him, saying, "Mr. Dawson, this way, please."

Leonel thought that Kendall understood tacitly what he had hinted at earlier. His smile deepened and he strode in.

He was the general manager of Prestige Electronics, which was one of the subsidiary companies under Coleman Empire Holdings, so the lobby manager of Dynasty Hotel recognized him. Seeing him come in, he made a special effort to walk up to Leonel before greeting him and chatting with him for a while.

While the two men were chatting, Kelly secretly whispered to Kendall, "Kendall, I hear that the sales personnel of other companies are very active, so you've to try harder. I see that Mr. Dawson has taken quite a shine to you. Just have a couple of drinks with him and have sweet talks with him so that we can take the opportunity to make him agree to collaborate with us."

Kendall wasn't stupid, though. Hearing these words, she frowned slightly and asked in a whisper, "Are you telling me to sell my charms?"

"It's not like you have to do anything for real. You just have to have a couple of drinks with him and let him touch your hand at most. It won't kill you to let him hug you."

If it weren't for Kendall's great patience, she'd have slapped Kelly across the face a long time ago.

Kelly continued, "Don't be angry. If you want to keep your footing in the workplace, you'll come across a lot of these social engagements and unspoken rules. If you can't adjust yourself to it, you can quit your job, head home, and continue to be the second daughter of the Parker Family." Then, seeing that Leonel and the lobby manager had finished chatting, she gave Kendall a gentle push without giving Kendall the chance to speak, asking her to take them to the private room Kelly had reserved.

Suppressing her inner displeasure, Kendall took the two of them to the private room she had reserved

in advance. After entering the room, she asked the waiter to serve the dishes she had ordered beforehand.

Soon after that, the dining table was full of all kinds of exotic food. There were also a few bottles of good wine. After filling everyone's glasses with wine, Kendall raised her wine glass and said to Leonel, "Mr. Dawson, thank you for honoring me with your presence today. Here's a toast to you."

He raised his wine glass with a smile, but he didn't clink glasses with her right away. Instead, he said, "Kendall, what's the fun in clinking glasses like this? Come on, let's cross arms with me so that you'll drink from my glass and I'll drink from yours. That'd be interesting." In other words, he wanted to drink with her by linking arms and drinking from each other's glasses.

Kendall felt that Leonel was extremely impatient today. They had met only a few times before. During the past few times, he had been polite without doing anything outrageous to her. Today, however, he asked to drink wine with her before they even started eating. She and Dylan hadn't even drunk their wine with their arms intertwined like this ever since they were married.

"Kendall," Kelly said, reminding Kendall to satisfy Leonel's demands.

Kendall took Leonel's wine glass away from him and shoved her wine glass into his hand. After that, she threw her head back and downed the glass of wine in a heroic manner. Then, she turned the wine glass upside down, showing him that there wasn't even a drop of wine left in the wine glass. "Mr. Dawson, I finished the wine in your glass." She looked at him with a smile. "It's your turn now."

Leonel had a half-smile on his face. "Kendall, you're not following the rules."

Kendall's smile faded, and the look in her eyes became frosty as she stared at Leonel silently.

He wondered if he was hallucinating, but he couldn't help feeling that the look in Kendall's eyes at this moment was a bit like that of Dylan's. "Fine, I'll drink it, but Kendall, since you didn't do as I asked, you have to drink two more glasses of wine as punishment." Instead of asking to drink with her with their arms intertwined, he asked her to drink two more glasses of wine.

She immediately took the wine bottle and filled her glass with wine. Then, she finished the glass of wine in one gulp.

After drinking three glasses of wine in a row, she blushed a little, but she still had a sober look in her eyes. When he saw this, Leonel praised, "You can hold your liquor pretty well." With that, he finished his glass of wine as well.

Kelly casually took a sip of her wine. She was sitting across from Leonel, who purposely sat right next to Kendall. "Bon appétit, Mr. Dawson," she said.

Leonel picked up some food for Kendall with a smile.

Kendall thanked him, but when he picked up food for her again, she declined it, saying, "Thank you, Mr. Dawson, but I'll help myself."

Kelly purposely pushed her bowl toward Leonel lest he felt embarrassed. She said, "Mr. Dawson, don't keep taking food for Kendall. You have to look after me, too."

"Yes, yes, yes." Leonel laughed heartily. Taking advantage of the situation, he placed the food Kendall had declined into Kelly's bowl.

Kelly gave Kendall a warning look without anyone noticing, but Kendall sneered inwardly. Kelly is teaming up with Mr. Dawson to set me up, eh?

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"I went to the headquarters for a meeting earlier, and Mr. Heller talked about the project. I have the final say in Prestige Electronics. However, suppose it manages to attract the headquarters' attention and make Mr. Heller talk about it, in which case it means we must find the best partner for the project. The project is too huge and costs money."

"Mr. Dawson, not to blow our trumpet, but the Parker Corporation is the best in manufacturing circuit boards in Orapolis. I'm sure you understand that our corporation is a win-win decision."

Kendall finally understood. Mr. Dawson wanted to make a quick decision after Mr. Heller has asked about it. So, Mr. Dawson is hinting that if I want to make Prestige Electronics cooperate with the Parker Corporation, I must sleep with him.

Leonel tilted his head to look at Kelly while putting his hand on hers. Then, he said with a hidden meaning, "I know the Parker Corporation is powerful, so I am considering cooperating with you."

Kendall looks pretty from the side too. I like her.

He quickly moved his hand, but immediately placed it on Kendall's thigh. Patting it, he said, "Kendall, tell me about the advantages of your company. If you can convince me, we'll sign the contract today."

Then, he wanted to move his hand, but she grabbed his wandering hand.

She pulled the hand and immediately slapped it hard on the table.

Leonel felt pain radiate through his palm. This girl is strong when she wants to be!

"Kendall!" Kelly was shocked by Kendall's move, fearing that Kendall would offend Leonel.

Kendall ignored Kelly while calmly saying to Leonel, "Mr. Dawson, I sincerely want to cooperate with you. The advantage of the Parker Corporation is its power. We produce high-quality items with a high passing rate and will send the stock in time. Hence, we can reduce the loss and increase profit. The Parker Corporation mainly produces circuit boards. Not to blow our trumpet, but we are the leader in the circuit board industry. We will join forces to achieve a win-win situation if we cooperate."

After speaking, Kendall retracted her hand to raise the glass and added, "Mr. Heller, let's drink. If what I said can't convince you, then I will compete with you through alcohol."

Leonel now understood that Kendall wasn't ignorant about the hidden rule, but she was avoiding it.

If someone tried to use the rule on her, she might slap that person.

Kendall used such strong force to slap Leonel's hand on the table because she was on the verge of blowing a gasket.

Leonel couldn't score a lady, but he would not push his luck. Since she had rejected him, he could only give up.

When he was getting disinterested, she wanted to have a drinking competition, so he was amused. I will cooperate with the Parker Corporation anyway; why not find an excuse to step down?

And so, he answered, "Since you are challenging me, I would not refuse. If you can beat me, we will sign the contract today. Then, Prestige Electronics will cooperate with the Parker Corporation."

"Are you sure?"

Leonel answered solemnly, "Yes."

"Good."

Kelly immediately suggested, "I will be the referee. Whoever gets drunk first will lose."

Then, he asked the server to bring over a few bottles of intense alcohol as he wanted to teach Kendall a lesson. You will hurt your stomach if you are unwilling to sacrifice your body when you are socializing and talking about business. I will see how much you can drink if you think you can win against me!

On the other hand, Kelly hoped that Kendall would get drunk, so that she could manipulate the event in her favor.

Unfortunately, Kendall had disappointed Kelly because the person who got drunk first was Leonel.

Although Kendall drank a few more cups than Leonel, she was still sane and could speak swiftly. On the other hand, he was flushed and his tongue was knotted. Although he wasn't wasted, everyone could tell he was drunk.

"Mr. Heller, do you want a few more cups of wine?" Kendall pretended to pour another cup of wine for Leonel.

He waved his hand upon hearing that. "N-No. Don't... I-I admit defeat."

Leonel didn't dare to drink any more as he would be drunk as mud if he continued. He feared he would suffer from alcohol poisoning, and all hell would break loose by then. I was going to find a step down anyway. I should stop when the time is right.

"So, when can we sign the contract?"

He opened his mouth and tried to talk with a knotted tongue. Then, he stammered, "T-Tomorrow... I will personally bring the contract t-to you."

Kendall smiled at him. "Will you sign with me?"

He was lost in her smile for a while. After regaining his senses, he said, "You convinced... me... So, I w-will sign it with you."

"Mr. Dawson!" Kelly couldn't help but yell.

She was in charge of obtaining the contract with Prestige Electronics. As for Kendall, she was going to cooperate with Kelly and learn from her instead.

If Kendall signed the contract, she was the one who won over Prestige Electronics instead of Kelly.

Kelly wouldn't let Kendall achieve success and let her colleagues look up on Kendall.

"Okay. I'll be in the company, waiting for you to come to me with the contract." Kendall interrupted what Kelly wanted to say before she thoughtfully spoke to Leonel, "Mr. Dawson, I'll book a room for you. You

may rest in the hotel before returning."

"Sure." Leonel didn't have the energy to return to his office.

Hence, Kendall said to Kelly, "Kelly, please take care of Mr. Dawson. I'll book a room for him so that he can have a good rest."

With that, Kendall rose to pull away the chair before leaving.

After she left, Kelly immediately sat next to Leonel to support him and said, "Mr. Dawson, let me sign the contract. You should find me tomorrow... No, I will bring my secretary with me to find you. You don't have to come here."

Leonel tilted his head to look at Kelly. He was drunk, but he did not lose consciousness. "Vice President Parker..." he answered with an ironic smile. "You're... bullying a newbie..."

Kelly tried to sacrifice Kendall and take credit for it.

Kelly then smiled. "Mr. Dawson, I'm not bullying the newbie. I am solely responsible for the cooperation with your company. Kendall is just learning by my side."

Leonel shook his head. "Ms. Parker... was the one... who convinced me..."

He would not sign the contract with any person other than Kendall.

"Mr. Dawson, I know you like Kendall. Won't you feel dissatisfied when she doesn't give you any respect?"

"I won't force her..." He pushed Kelly's hand away and leaned on the chair to tell Kelly. "Stop talking about it... Kendall convinced me to cooperate with the company, so she must be the one to sign the contract. Otherwise, I will not approve the cooperation."

Chapter 216

Kelly's behavior reminded Leonel of himself when he first entered the workplace. At that time, his senior robbed his hard work and pushed all the responsibility onto him.

It was not easy for him to achieve what he had today.

Although he was disappointed because Kendall refused to sleep with him, he still admired her.

She was willing to challenge him to a drinking contest and beat him, which also meant they had a way to back down too.

So, the credit must go to Kendall.

Kelly's expression turned dark when she heard that.

As she wanted to continue to say something, Kendall opened the door, and she brought another two male attendants with her.

"This is the room card. Please take my client to the room to rest; thank you."

Kendall instructed the servers to help take the drunk Leonel into her newly booked room to rest.

The attendants stepped forward and helped Leonel up.

However, Kendall was not at ease. Hence, she followed them upstairs until the attendants helped

Leonel into the room and watched him rest on the bed before she left the room with the servers.

When she returned to the private room, Kelly had already left.

Kendall frowned but said nothing. Then, she picked up her bag and went to checkout.

However, when checking out, the cashier said, "Ms. Parker, the general manager said he will pay for your meal."

Kendall blinked.

Isn't Dynasty Hotel's general manager my brother-in-law, Yoseph Coleman? Yoseph won't take my money. No, someone will misunderstand our relationship. My identity as a Young Mistress of the Coleman Family has not been fully exposed yet. Look at how the cashier looks at me; she thinks I have a thing with Yoseph.

Kendall still took out her card to hand it to the cashier. "Thank him for me. I appreciate his kindness."

The cashier didn't accept her card and said with a smile, "Our general manager ordered us to obey his words, so please don't make it difficult for us."

At this time, the phone rang.

After the beautiful cashier answered the phone, she quickly changed her attitude. She took Kendall's card to let Kendall settle the bill.

Then, Kendall realized there were surveillance cameras everywhere, and Yoseph was watching her every deed earlier.

"Thank you; please come again."

After paying the bill, the cashier handed the card back to Kendall and professionally greeted Kendall with a smile.

When Kendall came out of the hotel, Henry was waiting for her.

As soon as he saw her, he quickly got out of the car to greet her.

"Young Mistress Kendall."

Kendall responded with a hum while walking toward the luxury car and asked, "Mr. Fisher, who asked you to come over?"

Kendall did not inform Henry to pick her up.

Henry opened the door and respectfully watched her enter the car; only then did he close the door and return to the driver's seat. He answered, "Ronnie asked me to come here. Please sit tight, Young Mistress Kendall. I'll drive you to Young Master Dylan's office."

Kendall hummed in response.

She had drank too much alcohol. Although she was not as drunk as Leonel, she had a hot flush and needed a good rest.

"To Dylan?" Kendall finally reacted and was stunned. "Did Ronnie ask you to do this?"

After all, Ronnie would only act according to Dylan's wishes.

"Yes."

Kendall stopped talking.

She was silent for a moment and finally called her father. When Adam answered the call, she apologetically said, "Daddy, I won't be returning to the company in the afternoon. I drank a lot with Mr. Dawson. Although I'm not drunk, I have a hot flush. I need some rest."

His tone distressed, Adam commented, "Have a good rest. You should go back home and ask your mom to make you some ginger tea. Why did you drink so much alcohol? I told you to take care of yourself."

"Mr. Dawson said if I can win against him, he will sign a contract with me. I won, Daddy, which means he will sign the contract tomorrow. We will cooperate with Prestige Electronics from tomorrow onward."

"That's great. Like father, like daughter. I knew you would be able to take Prestige Electronics down!"

However, Adam didn't tell her it wasn't a victory until the contract was signed.

Just like the project with Liam, I thought everything was done. However...

After asking for leave, Kendall leaned on the seat and closed her eyes.

As soon as she closed her eyes, she fell asleep.

Henry drove her to Coleman Empire Holdings. When he found out that she was sleeping, he tried to wake her, but it was to no avail. Hence, he had to call Ronnie to ask what to do.

When Ronnie heard Kendall had fallen asleep, he was at a loss too.

Should I shake her awake or carry her? However, who will do it? With Young Master Dylan's domineering temperament, will he chop off my hands if I touch her?

Kendall, on the other hand, didn't know what was going on at all.

She slept soundly as she had consumed a lot of alcohol.

When she woke up, she was lying on a big, comfortable bed.

Where am I?

Kendall sat up abruptly. Ignoring her headache, she quickly put on her shoes and walked out.

She opened the door and walked out, only to find Dylan sitting behind the crescent-shaped desk with his head buried in the documents. Kendall breathed a sigh of relief. It turned out she was in Dylan's lounge.

So, she turned around and wanted to return to the lounge to continue her rest.

"Since you're awake, come over and sit here."

Dylan didn't lift his head, but he knew she had come out.

As Kendall heard it, she turned around and walked toward Dylan while smiling. "Dylan, how did you know I was awake?"

"I'm not deaf."

Kendall sat opposite him and looked at how he handled the documents thoughtfully. Then, she murmured in a fascinated tone, "Dylan, you're so handsome no matter what. You make my blood boil and drool."

Dylan still didn't raise his head. Instead, he said calmly, "There's a tissue box next to you."

"Oh?"

"You can take a piece of tissue to wipe your mouth when you're drooling. Be careful not to stain your clothes, though."

Kendall was left speechless.

"Dylan."

"Yes?"

"Didn't I fall asleep in the car?"

Dylan did not say anything as it was the truth.

"How did I wake up in your lounge?"

Dylan only responded calmly, "You sleepwalked and came here by yourself."

Kendall was speechless yet again.

"Why didn't I have you when I was sleepwalking?!"

Dylan put down his pen while raising his head to pinch her face.

"Young Mistress Kendall, please pay attention to your manners. Don't be rude. However, you can behave however you want before me."

He liked how she acted.

After touching the patch where he had pinched, Kendall groaned, "Dylan, you have double standards."

Dylan only gave her an arrogant look.

"There's ginger tea in the pantry. It's still warm, so drink it now."

"You prepared it for me?"

"I asked Amos to send it over."

"Is that so? I have to thank him later."

Kendall stood up and leaned over to grab Dylan's tie to pull him closer. Then, she leaned in further to kiss his cheek. "Dylan, I love you so much."

He's so lovely to me!

Dylan looked at her wandering hand on his tie, his gaze helpless yet indulgent. "That's all?"

Kendall smiled upon hearing that. The very next moment, she leaned in to kiss his lips.

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As Kendall loosened her grip on his tie, she started to wrap her arms around Dylan's neck instead.

Dylan's hands fell on her waist. In a swift move, Kendall was pulled over to Dylan and she sat on his thighs to face him.

Kendall was startled by his dominance and instinctively loosened her lips.

However, Dylan was not happy with the interrupted kiss, so he quickly pressed her head forward to let their lips meet again.

Usually, she had always taken the initiative. The only time Dylan took the lead was when he was madly jealous.

This time, he was getting impatient, so he couldn't wait to take the lead to have control of the situation.

At that point, Kendall felt that her husband was getting better at flirting.

After Dylan took the lead, she felt her mind go blank and she could no longer think. Hence, she could only follow his lead and lose herself in the French kiss.

After a long time, he finally let go of her contentedly.

Kendall was gasping for air, and she felt as if she was drowning.

Dylan was happy with her reaction, which showed that his kissing skills were top-notch and made her forget her surroundings.

He felt he was a natural in guiding his human instinct. On the other hand, Kendall teased him numerous times, but she never did anything more than that as she didn't have the courage.

She once laughed at me, hinting that I'm as innocent as a young boy. Although she never said such a thing out loud, her expression leaked her thoughts to me. Is she really more experienced than me? I want to save the best for the last, so I must endure it to not startle her. However, it's fun to be teased by her every day. Moreover, it can increase our closeness. What's a better relationship glue than being close to each other?

"Dylan."

Kendall rested her head on Dylan's shoulder as she continued to wrap her arms around his neck affectionately.

"Yes? Do you have a headache?" Dylan lightly touched her back and asked with concern. "You must have drunk a lot. You still reek of alcohol."

"I did drink a lot," Kendall said softly. "Fortunately, Leonel got drunk before me; otherwise, I would not be able to hold on. I was reaching my limit. My head hurt when I first woke up, but it isn't too painful. Dylan..."

Kendal pulled away a little to look up at Dylan. But then, she felt he was too handsome, so she couldn't help but drop countless kisses on his face.

Dylan pretended to look disgusted. "You're planting saliva all over my face again."

"You can do the same to me. I won't turn you away."

He fondly tapped her pretty nose. "Jeez! You're so shameless."

"Don't you like me like this? So, I must do the same and carry it forward."

Dylan was speechless. Then, he asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"I took down Prestige Electronics' order without revealing your identity, which means I got it alone. Leonel said if I win against him, he will sign a contract with me. So, I drank hard until he was drunk. I won!"

Dylan looked at her quietly.

She was in high spirits when she talked about that, her tone filled with confidence and joy.

Moreover, Kendall was sharing her happiness with him, which warmed Dylan's heart.

Since Dylan married the shameless woman, his life had gradually become colorful, unlike the lifeless state he was in before.

"Congratulations, Kendall!" Dylan congratulated his wife. "You just signed the first contract in your life."

"I haven't signed it yet. I don't know if Leonel will regret it after sobering up. However, you know, Mr.

Gleeson pulled out his decision to sign a contract with Daddy at the last minute today. I am worried that I won't get the contract tomorrow. Hence, we shall only celebrate after I get the contract tomorrow."

It is the first contract in two lifetimes, so it is worth celebrating.

Dylan had a gleam in his eyes and he said in a low voice, "It was Benjamin Zorn who hurt your father."

"You mean Zorn Holdings? I knew it! Yasmine is too shameless. She couldn't fight against me, so she finds other people to hurt my company."

Kendall was angry at Yasmine's behavior.

At that, Dylan pressed her head into his arms and said solemnly, "The world is unfair."

After a pause, he continued, "Don't worry, Leonel will not go back to his word, not that he can do that."

Leonel was a businessman of his word, after all.

If Leonel did not sign a contract with Kendall, Dylan wouldn't mind revealing Kendall's identity as his wife to scare Leonel to death.

Of course, Dylan would not expose his relationship with Kendall if that did not happen.

Kendall should glow without Dylan's influence.

On the other hand, Kendall needed real growth.

Dylan understood, cared for, and supported her.

She is my wife, after all, so she has to handle a lot more trouble than others.

"Dylan, you didn't intervene in the cooperation between the Parker Corporation and Prestige Electronics, right?"

Dylan smiled at her words. "No. Are you disappointed?"

"That's great. I'm not disappointed. I trust you that you are a ruthless lion that kicks his cub off a cliff to toughen it up. Dylan, when I am a full-fledged businesswoman, let's adopt a child from the orphanage. We can adopt a boy and a girl, so our family will be livelier. If you are not confident you can develop a good relationship with them, we can adopt those under two years old, so they don't have much memory and we can raise them well. I'm sure you will be a great father that will raise great children."

Dylan was not happy with her words. "Why must we adopt someone else's child?"

We can have our own children.

Kendall thought Dylan disliked raising children that he was not related to, as he was afraid of raising a traitor. However, she could understand from the perspective of the family's head.

Even if he had no descendants, he could not erase the wealth in his name.

So, the adopted child would have the right of inheritance. However, to the Coleman Family, it was to allow an outsider to inherit the richness from Dylan.

"Okay, we don't have to adopt a child. You have so many younger brothers, after all. When they get married and have children, we can ask them to give birth to a few children and let us adopt one—no, two of them. So then, our children are still related to the Coleman Family."

One would keep the goodies within the family. I'm sure the elders in the Coleman Family would agree.

Dylan looked at Kendall thoughtfully.

After a long time, he grumbled helplessly, "You are having the same thoughts as my elders. Grandma and Mom told Yoseph and Matthew to give birth to more children and give me one each, so I will have someone to give me a speech during the funeral after my death."

"It's all for your own good. Although your elders don't like me, their love for you is real."

What a close call. I'm so glad I didn't take Dylan to the orphanage to pick children, or Old Madam Coleman will surely tear me apart.

"Kendall, I will not adopt a child."

Dylan announced that in a serious tone.

Remembering that he said he would only raise her, Kendall said, "We'll talk about it in a few years. We're still young, after all, so we don't feel lonely and deserted."

Chapter 218

Pursing his lips, Dylan eventually didn't make himself clear.

He really craved to be passionate with her when she plunged into his arms from time to time and kissed him.

Therefore, he was afraid that she would certainly not be as enthusiastic as she was now if she knew that he actually still had the capability to impregnate her.

I'll surely have a taste of her and show her with practical actions that I want to have children with her and only with her once our relationship gets deeper, and I can walk at least a hundred meters after some time.

"Okay. Go and drink some ginger tea. It's good for curing a hangover."

Dylan carried Kendall, who was in his arms. Then, he placed her on the ground and said warmly, "There are some of your favorite muffins here too if you're hungry."

"Okay," Kendall said as she walked out of the desk. "I'm really hungry."

She was famished as she didn't get to have any main course during her lunch earlier except for drinking and having appetizers.

When she walked into the pantry, she saw there was indeed the ginger tea that Amos had delivered and a few different flavored muffins that she usually liked to eat.

After placing the ginger tea and the muffins onto a tray, Kendall brought them out of the pantry and enjoyed them on Dylan's desk.

She drank the ginger tea all by herself.

And as for the muffins, she shared them together with Dylan. She ate some and fed Dylan some.

Looking at the muffin in front of him, Dylan protested. "Kendall, I don't like desserts."

As she heard that, Kendall's almond eyes widened. "You won't eat it even if I'm the one who feeds you?"

Dylan replied. "I'll eat it. I'll eat."

In an instant, Kendall beamed with delight. "That's more like it."

With that, she picked up another piece of muffin, reached out, and fed it into Dylan's mouth. She only ate hers leisurely after she saw Dylan finishing his.

When Kendall was full, she leaned against the back of the chair and said to Dylan, "Dylan, where did you hire the chef in your household? Not only do they make delicious dishes and soups, the desserts they make are also exceptionally yummy and pretty."

What I'm latching onto isn't only Dylan's richness and power, but also his gourmet's luck.

"My household is your household. Don't you say the wrong thing again."

Kendall stuck her tongue out mischievously upon hearing that.

"Kendall, take a seat on the sofa for a while. I'll take you to dinner after I have finished going through these documents. Later, I'll take you to your class after dinner."

"Okay." Kendall was a little embarrassed. She felt that she had interrupted Dylan's work. Dylan's time is so valuable. All his time spent on me is equivalent to money.

"Dylan, can you give me a pencil and a piece of paper? Since I'll be bored sitting here, I can draw something."

After hearing her words, he passed a pencil and a piece of paper to her.

Later, the young couple worked on their tasks respectively where Dylan worked on the documents while Kendall focused on her drawing.

Occasionally, he would look up at his wife. Every time he looked up, their gazes would meet.

Also, Kendall would give him a sweet smile every time she met his gaze.

Every now and then, other senior executives would drop by the office to inquire Dylan about company affairs.

They were curious when they saw Kendall sitting there and drawing, yet none dared to ask further.

Earlier today, when Henry took Kendall to the Coleman Empire Holdings, Dylan came downstairs and personally carried upstairs as she was asleep.

Like a 10.0 magnitude earthquake, that scene had the impact to shake the entire 68-floor building.

Sure enough, everyone in the company knew Kendall's identity as the second daughter of the Parker Family.

However, it was their first time to see Dylan disregarding his immobility as he insisted on going downstairs to carry Kendall upstairs in his wheelchair. To them, it was a special treatment that not even Alice, Dylan's beloved sister, could enjoy.

Therefore, everyone was speculating about the relationship between Dylan and Kendall.

In conclusion, Kendall had left everyone in the entire 68-floor building constantly on tenterhooks all day as she slept. Not to mention, it made them feel uncomfortable after realizing that they couldn't get an answer for their question.

Unknowingly, the sun began to set and it was already evening.

When Dylan finished perusing the documents, he rose to his feet. Supporting himself with the help of the desk, he slowly walked out of the desk. His wheelchair wasn't far away from where he stood.

However, instead of getting onto the wheelchair, he walked slowly over to Kendall's side.

After taking a few steps, he felt pain in his legs but endured it. When he walked to the sofa and sat

down, a thin layer of perspiration had already coated his forehead.

As Kendall was absolutely preoccupied with drawing the portrait when Dylan silently approached, she hadn't even noticed that he had taken a seat next to her.

He leaned closer and discovered that she was drawing a portrait of him. Seeing that she had already drawn the outline of his facial features, he couldn't help but think that her drawing was a true reflection of his looks.

No wonder she met my gaze every time I looked at her just now. It turns out that she's drawing a portrait of me, and only by looking at me from time to time can she make her drawing lifelike.

Dylan was a multi-talented person. Based on Alice's words, he was the most outstanding among the siblings in the Coleman Family and was excellent in everything, but the only downside was that he didn't showcase his talent.

Without a doubt, the young couple were matching in terms of their talents.

"Why did you think of drawing me?" Dylan asked.

Kendall, who was still focused on her drawing, jumped in shock when she heard his question. Her hand flicked for a moment, which caused her to make a mistake. Looking at the smudge on the drawing, she had no choice but to rub it off.

"Dylan? When did you come over?"

"Dylan, did you walk here?" she asked in surprise after she saw that his wheelchair was still in its

place. "Dylan, I'm so glad that you can walk so far. This truly is a great progress! I'm sure you will be able to walk like a normal person if you stick to your rehabilitation for a little longer."

Shortly after, Kendall added again, "You've created a miracle!"

While speaking, she stared at Dylan's legs. According to the doctor, Dylan's legs would take a year or two to be fully recovered if he regularly comes for rehabilitation. However, Dylan can already walk this far after only sticking to his rehabilitation for a period of time.

For that reason alone, Kendall deemed that Dylan had created a miracle.

He smiled. As he raised his hands to cup her face, he lightly pinched her cheeks. "For your sake, I will create a miracle even if I don't have to."

Little was Kendall aware that Dylan had recovered well from his leg injury after the operation and the time provided by the doctor was merely based on his conservative estimation.

Although Dylan had always refused rehabilitation, he would still force himself to walk a few steps in his own room whenever no one was around.

Now that he had started his rehabilitation, the amount of time he spent walking without the help of his wheelchair was actually more than what the doctor had mentioned. Hence, naturally, his recovery would be much better.

As a matter of fact, there was a slight regret on Dylan's part because he had given up on himself due to his great setback. He also regretted that he had always refused rehabilitation and hated the fact that he still needed to rely on a wheelchair, even up to this day.

If only I had agreed to go for rehabilitation earlier, maybe I wouldn't have to rely on a wheelchair for indoor activities, even if I can't walk very far.

In the meantime, Kendall also wanted to pinch Dylan's cheeks. However, she gave up after she saw that her hands were a little dirty.

"Dylan, look at this portrait that I drew. Does this resemble you?"

Kendall picked up the portrait and handed it to him like she was offering a treasure. "Once the portrait is finished, I'll follow the outlines of this portrait and carve a small statue of you. That way, I'll be able to take you with me all the time in the future."

"Why would you look at a portrait when you can look at the real person?"

She giggled after hearing that. "Dylan, you'll make me think that you're coming up with excuses for me to stare at you."

"Didn't you say that I'm handsome? I'll let you look at me more so that you won't be fascinated by other men outside."

"Other men outside can't be compared to you. Not even Frank is as good as you."

There was truth in her words. If Frank hadn't imitated Dylan's icy cold appearance, he would look rather feminine and charmingly beautiful. Honestly speaking, Frank wasn't Kendall's ideal type because she fancied someone like Dylan.

"Show me."

At once, Kendall smacked her lips and smooched his handsome face.

"I still owe you a lot of gifts." She sighed. "I don't even have time to practice the embroidery skill that I had learned and create a phoenix for you."

"No rush. We have a lifetime."

Kendall smiled. Yeah. We have a lifetime.

"Have you finished working?"

"Yeah."

"Then, let's grab dinner. I'm officially attending my class tonight, so I can't be late." She began to clean up in a hurry.

Chapter 219

Dylan didn't stop her. However, he kept her painting and acknowledged, "Just give me this portrait, considering it's me that you drew."

"But I haven't finished drawing it yet."

"I don't mind."

Kendall paused for a while when she heard that before she replied, "Okay." It's fine with me as long as he doesn't mind.

Then, she pushed the wheelchair and helped him to sit down. After that, she pushed him out of the office.

In the past, Dylan would always head straight back home once he was off work. However, due to Kendall starting her class today, he decided that he wanted to take his beloved wife to the institute instead. Thus, he drove to the Dynasty Hotel for dinner instead.

The young couple never expected that they would encounter Adam again after Adam's deals were stolen by others.

One could imagine Adam's current mood after learning the fact that Zorn Holdings had robbed two of his company's business deals within a day.

This time, the company that backed out and refused to collaborate with Parker Corporation was

Thompson Enterprise from Albarife. Due to the failure faced with their two business deals, Parker Corporation spent more effort in negotiating a cooperative deal with Thompson Enterprise. Yet, the person-in-charge of Thompson Enterprise, Andrew Thompson, suddenly had second thoughts and declined Parker Corporation's collaboration offer.

When Andrew walked out of the Dynasty Hotel, Adam still didn't give up and ran after him. "President Thompson! President Thompson!"

What came into Kendall's sight was Adam chasing after a middle-aged man wearing a suit and a pair of leather shoes with an anxious look. Hearing the plea in Adam's voice, she felt sorry after thinking of the sacrifices he made for the company.

"Daddy!"

"Father!"

Both Dylan and Kendall called out to Adam almost in unison.

After calling out to Adam, she glanced at Dylan in shock. She was surprised because Dylan never took the initiative to reveal his relationship with her in front of outsiders.

Adam stopped chasing after Andrew when he heard those words. He turned to look in the direction of the voices. The moment he saw Dylan and Kendall, he forced a smile. "Master Dylan. Kendall. Are you two here for dinner?"

Meanwhile, the man whom Adam was chasing immediately stopped when he heard Adam calling Dylan's name. Andrew turned to look at Dylan and when he first saw Dylan in a wheelchair, he only felt that the other party was handsome yet pitiful for being confined to a wheelchair.

Could it be? Is it true? As he kept staring at the handsome young man, Andrew couldn't believe that he had come across Dylan Coleman, the God of the Orapolis' business circles.

Although Andrew came from Albarife and had never seen Dylan in real life before, he had heard so much about the man. He knew that anyone who operated business in Orapolis couldn't and didn't dare to offend Dylan. Otherwise, they would lose everything and become bankrupt.

"Father." With a warm yet solemn voice, Dylan asked, "What's going on?"

Adam looked at Andrew and just as he was about to answer Dylan, Andrew suddenly returned to the hotel. He walked to Adam and said to him with a smile, "President Parker, I rushed out earlier because I remembered there was an urgent matter that I needed to attend to. However, I just remembered that I've already dealt with it. President Parker, let's go back and continue discussing the collaborative deal."

There was a swift change in Andrew's attitude.

Adam was a smart guy. Seeing the instant change in Andrew's attitude, he understood that it was because Dylan addressed him as Father twice.

"Master Dylan, I'm here to discuss business affairs with President Thompson. A while ago, President Thompson said he had an urgent matter that he needed to attend to, so I was just seeing him off."

Immediately afterward, he said to Andrew again, "President Thompson, since everything is solved, shall we return to our seats and continue with our discussion regarding the collaborative deal?"

A smiling Andrew replied, "Sure. Sure." Later, he asked Adam, "Mr. Parker, are these your daughter and son-in-law?"

When Adam heard that, he looked at Dylan.

However, something Adam had never expected came true. Dylan actually took the initiative to reach out with his right hand and shake Andrew's hand courteously. "Nice meeting you, President Thompson. I'm President Parker's son-in-law."

Andrew stared at Dylan in shock. It really is Dylan Coleman!

At this rate, Andrew was feeling a little excited. He was glad that he heard Dylan addressing Adam as 'Father' and remained at the scene. Otherwise, he would have offended Dylan.

Out of his excitement, he immediately shook hands with Dylan. "Master Dylan, I have heard so much about you."

At this moment, he acted like an avid fan of Dylan. I can't believe that I can actually shake hands with Dylan! I've decided not to wash my right hand for a month.

Andrew wanted to keep this honor. In his mindset, he could ensure that his business bloomed in the future while he earned an abundance of money by doing so.

"Well then, Father, I won't interrupt you and President Thompson discussing business. Kendall and I

will enjoy our meal first. Also, let me wish you two a happy collaboration beforehand"

Adam and Andrew both repeatedly nodded upon hearing that.

After that, Kendall pushed Dylan away just in time. Taking the elevator up to the top floor and entering Dylan's exclusive room, she thanked him.

"I've told you. You don't have to act like a total stranger with me. We're husband and wife after all."

He pulled her toward him and said in a doting manner, "Your business is my business. I'll punish you if you're acting like a stranger with me next time."

Listening to his words, Kendall smiled. "You can't bear to punish me. You'll only ask me to write a ten-thousand-word apology at most."

Watching as Dylan stared at her rosy lips, she understood what he was going to do within seconds. Hence, she smiled shamelessly. "In that case, I'll act more like a stranger to you and let you punish me in such a way more often."

Once he heard that, Dylan became speechless. This little cheeky girl!

Later, he took out his phone and called Toddy.

Seeing this, Kendall walked away sensibly.

However, she could still hear Dylan instructing Toddy. "Toddy, make an announcement on our company's official Twitter that Kendall and I are married. Just inform the public that we have registered

our marriage for a month and we will choose a date to hold the wedding in due course. At that time, I'll invite everyone to witness my wedding with Kendall."

Among the many businesses operated by Coleman Empire Holdings, there was an entertainment company and the company had signed a lot of popular celebrities and artists. As long as Dylan officially announced the news on the company's official Twitter account, everyone would retweet it and the topic would rush to the top trending search topics. Everyone who had a Twitter account and loved following the top trending searches on that portal would know she was Dylan's wife.

After listening to Dylan's instructions, Kendall turned back abruptly. "Dylan, are you really sure you're going to make an official announcement?"

He didn't answer her right away. Instead, he hung up the phone and looked up at Kendall after Toddy had answered him. His eyes were glimpsing with affirmation and were full of affections.

"You won't mind that I make an official announcement one month later, right?"

At this moment, Kendall didn't know how she felt.

For Kendall, it was a good thing that Dylan decided to publicize their relationship because she didn't have to keep their marriage a secret anymore. Similarly, she also knew that things would be bad for her as there would be more conspiracies followed after her once Dylan publicized their marriage.

But on second thought, have I ever been afraid of those love rivals? The answer is no! Well, since I'm not afraid of them, why should I be afraid of Dylan officially announcing about us?

"No, I don't mind. What's your company's official Twitter account? I have a Twitter account too, but I

don't have many followers. Dylan, do you have a Twitter account?"

"Yes, I do, but Toddy is the one who is usually responsible for helping me manage it. You don't have to bother much about this. Toddy will arrange it."

As he spoke, Dylan pulled his beloved wife to let her sit on his lap. While wrapping one arm around her waist, he held his phone up with another hand. "Honey, smile sweetly. Let's take a selfie and send it to Toddy, asking him to post a photo of us when he makes the official announcement post. I want to let everyone recognize the face of my wife."

I shall see who will dare to bully my wife in the future!

And thus, Kendall smiled. However, when he was about to snap the photo, she kissed his cheek instead. Dylan pressed the snap button at once and captured such an intimate shot.

Dylan was also pretty satisfied with this.

After sending the photo to Toddy, he shoved his phone back into his pants pocket while reminding his beloved wife. "It's best that you mute your phone since you're going to be in your class later. That way, it won't affect you even if someone keeps calling you."

"Okay." Kendall smiled joyously like a mouse that successfully stole a cheese. Dylan just called me honey! Just like drinking a jar of honey, I feel a sweet sensation all over me as I listen to him calling me honey.

Toddy was highly efficient.

Soon, the official Twitter of Coleman Empire Holdings officially announced that their president was married. Although the post didn't mention them registering their marriage, an intimate photo of the couple was uploaded alongside the post. In the photo, Kendall was seen kissing Dylan's cheek.

Considering that everyone in Orapolis knew Dylan's temper, they instantly believed the authenticity of the official announcement after they saw the intimacy displayed by the couple in the photo. After all, who dares to kiss Master Dylan without his consent? I'm afraid that person will have his mouth stripped from their face if they ever do so.

Without a doubt, as soon as the official announcement was made, it set off waves of ripples like how a truckload of huge stones was poured into a calm lake.

Chapter 220

Since Coleman Empire Holdings was a prominent corporation, the company had many subsidiaries. All of these subsidiaries had their own official Twitter accounts, which all followed the headquarters' official Twitter account.

Hence, one by one, all the general managers of their subsidiaries called Toddy for confirmation after Toddy announced the marriage on behalf of his boss, Dylan. Once these general managers were sure that the announcement was real, they immediately retweeted the official announcement about Dylan being married.

Likewise, the artists and celebrities who signed with the entertainment company under Coleman Empire Holdings also retweeted the post.

As Dylan thought, his official announcement soon made it into the top trending topics.

He didn't know whether it had any impact on other districts and cities, but he knew it would blow everyone's minds off like the effect of a hurricane in Orapolis.

In the meantime, Kendall didn't bother to know what the outside world had become. After having her dinner, she allowed Dylan to drop her off at the Orapolis Etiquette Institute.

She didn't ask Dylan to wait for her. Instead, she asked him to return home for rehabilitation first and thought about asking Henry instead to come pick her up once she finished her class.

"I'll pick you up after I'm done with my rehabilitation."

Dylan gently helped his beloved wife to smoothen her clothes and said, "Go in and study hard. It would only bring you benefits instead of harm."

"I know, Dylan. Well then, I'll go in first."

Kendall quickly kissed his cheek. Then, she turned around and walked into the Orapolis Etiquette Institute.

Dylan only asked Ronnie to push him back to the car after he could no longer spot her figure.

After making the official announcement, Dylan's phone was rather quiet. That was because no one dared to call and ask him. Instead, all of them called Toddy, who was Dylan's executive secretary cum executive special assistant.

In the meantime, Kendall received a lot of missed calls. However, since she had muted her phone, she didn't notice those missed calls at all.

As for those who wanted to contact Kendall for verification, they contacted Kendall's mother, Charlotte, instead after they were unable to reach her.

Still, none could beat the speed of the entertainment reporters in Orapolis as they acted even faster than the rest. At this moment, the reporters were already flocking outside the Parker Residence and frightened the servants in the Parker Residence. It left the servants with no choice to hurriedly close the gate in an attempt to prevent the entertainment reporters from barging in.

At the same time, Charlotte also received numerous phone calls and it was only then did she know that

Dylan had officially announced to the public that he and Kendall were married. This son-in-law of ours sure likes to catch us by surprise!

"Yes, it's true. Kendall and Master Dylan had registered their marriage a month ago. They were too busy to make an official announcement at that time. Yes, yes, I'll definitely invite you to their wedding by then."

God knew how many times Charlotte had repeated the same words. She kept answering the same thing to the point that her lips felt sore.

"Mrs. Parker, what should we do? There are so many reporters flocking outside. I didn't even realize there were so many reporters in Orapolis!"

The servant waited for Charlotte to hang up the call with another old friend before speaking.

Massaging her temples, Charlotte asked, "Is Kendall still not answering her phone?"

"We called every ten minutes, but Young Mistress Kendall didn't answer."

"What about Master Dylan? Did you guys call him?"

The servant replied, "We don't know Master Dylan's number. We called his company to ask, but it's after working hours now, so we can't inquire about anything."

Besides Dylan's phone, the servants didn't know Toddy's contact number.

In fact, these servants wouldn't even have the chance to see Dylan if it wasn't for Kendall, who went to the Coleman Residence to reject his marriage proposal and brought up the series of matters that happened afterward. They also thought that they would never interact with Dylan in their entire lives.

Hence, naturally, they wouldn't go around and inquire about Dylan and Toddy's phone numbers. Hence, it also explained why they couldn't inquire anything about the current situation.

Charlotte thought for a while and answered, "Since it was announced by the official Twitter account of Coleman Empire Holdings, Mr. Heller must have received orders from Master Dylan. I guess there's nothing else for us to hide."

With that, she got up and instructed the servant, "Carry a few boxes of water and follow me out. We're going to distribute them to the reporters. They have been waiting outside for such a long time on such a hot day, so they should be feeling parched."

"Yes, Mrs. Parker."

"Also, have someone head out and buy some watermelons. We'll treat the reporters with some watermelons so that they can cool off in this heat."

"Yes, Mrs. Parker."

After that, several servants carried a few boxes of bottled water and followed Charlotte out.

"Mrs. Parker."

Two drivers and servants were staying guard at the gate of the residence to prevent the reporters from jumping over the wall.

In reality, they were over-thinking.

Even if the reporters really wanted to know the truth, they didn't dare to climb over the walls of the Parker Residence. After all, this was the maiden home of Kendall, Young Mistress of the Coleman Family.

Even a fool could clearly observe the dotting look on Dylan's face in the photo uploaded alongside the official announcement tweet. Therefore, these reporters also naturally saw the love Dylan had for Kendall.

If Master Dylan doesn't pamper her, how can the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family be able to kiss his cheek so affectionately and presumptuously? Let's cast aside whether Master Dylan is capable in carrying out sexual activities. In short, the relationship between the young couple is very good. So, it's better for us not to provoke the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family.

"Open the gate," Charlotte ordered.

Once the gate of the residence was opened, Charlotte asked the servant to distribute the bottled water to the reporters. With a smile on her face, she said to everyone present, "The weather is burning hot, and I'm sure everyone is tired after waiting for a long time. Here. Drink some water first. I'll have my people buy some watermelons. Later, I'll treat you all with some watermelons."

"Thanks Mrs. Parker."

One after another, the reporter thanked Charlotte.

At once, Charlotte replied, "You're welcome. It's what I should do."

"Mrs. Parker, regarding the news tweeted by the official Twitter account of Coleman Empire Holdings about Master Dylan and your daughter are married, is it true?"

"When did they register their marriage and obtain their marriage certificate?"

"Why didn't they announce anything for so long after they had registered their marriage?"

"Mrs. Parker, didn't your daughter personally reject the alliance marriage proposed by the Coleman Family? Why did she suddenly change her mind? Does she think Master Dylan is better than the Young Master of the Whittle Family?"

"Mrs. Parker, what's your opinion regarding Master Dylan being your son-in-law? Do you guys mind the fact that Master Dylan has a physical defect?"

One after another, the reporters' question caught Charlotte aback.

All the questions asked were sharp and straight to the point.

Even so, Charlotte maintained the smile on her face and she signaled everyone to settle down with the raise of her hand.

After the reporters quieted down, she raised her voice and said, "Master Dylan and my daughter, Kendall, were indeed married a month ago. So, it's absolutely true that they are married."

"As for why they didn't announce it immediately, that's their decision, and we, as parents, respect our children's decision."

"Regarding Kendall's affairs with Master Dylan, that's her privacy, and it's inconvenient for me to answer. Also, my husband and I are extremely satisfied to have a son-in-law like Master Dylan. No matter what Master Dylan's health condition is, as long as it's someone whom my daughter likes, we will accept it. After all, our family is very open-minded, and we will respect our children's decisions as parents."

While Charlotte was being besieged by reporters, the situation was tense on the Coleman Family's side. Tilly was fuming with anger and no one in the Coleman Manor dared to move a muscle or breathe.

Like Charlotte, several madams of the Coleman Family had also received a lot of calls asking for verification.

It annoyed them so much that they ended up switching off their phones.

At this moment, in the low-key and luxurious hall of the central main house, Tilly kept slamming her hand on the coffee table. With a livid expression, she scolded, "Dylan didn't even inform us beforehand and simply made the announcement on Twitter via the official Twitter account of Coleman Empire Holdings! I'm vexed!"

"It must be Kendall's idea," Emily suggested bitterly.

Grabbing Tilly, who wanted to slam her hand on the coffee table, Alice defended Kendall after she listened to Emily's words. "Mom! How is it possible that Kendall has such a great ability? Do you think

this official announcement can be made without Dylan's consent and instructions? Can you stop blaming everything on Kendall?"

"Ally, are you defending that bumpkin right now?"

"Mom! Although Kendall grew up in the country, she has always been upright and has never done anything shameful. Mom, you're the wife of the eldest son of the Coleman Family and have always been a well-mannered person. Can you stop referring to Kendall as a bumpkin? That term not only insults Kendall, but it also damages your image as a noble lady."

When Emily heard Alice's words, she felt a deep sense of frustration in her heart.