

Kendalls 221

Chapter 221

"What kind of spell did Kendall cast upon you and Dylan to the point that you two are standing up for her like this?!"

Although Emily wanted to flick her daughter's forehead so badly, she couldn't bear to bring herself to do so.

After giving birth to three sons, Alice was her precious daughter. For that reason, she had never once raised her voice at Alice.

Alice refuted upon hearing Emily's words, "Mom! Kendall didn't cast any spell on me. All I know is that Dylan's mood has improved while he has an appetite for food now. He's also willing to go for rehabilitation after Kendall has entered his life."

As every word spoken by Alice was nothing but the truth, Emily found herself tongue-tied.

"That's enough." Tolly suddenly voiced her opinion. "Since they have already registered their marriage, just let them announce it officially to the public."

Presently, it was Dylan who held the most authority in Coleman Empire Holdings.

"Emily, invite Mrs. Parker over tomorrow. Since she's now our in-law, the least she can do is to visit us."

After being silent for a while, Tilly sighed. "Emily, don't be angry. Just as Ally said, although Kendall grew up in the countryside, she has never done anything shameful. So, don't keep insulting her by

calling her a bumpkin in the future and lose all your years of mannerism."

Later, she added again, "Think on the bright side. For better or worse, Kendall is still a young daughter of the Parker Family. If it's really someone from the rural area—well, we can only accept as long as Dylan likes her."

Thinking of Dylan's temperament, Tilly changed her way of approach.

Despite being extremely upset, Emily still replied to Tilly with respect. "Yes, I understand."

Those sisters-in-law ought to laugh at me behind my back. My eldest son whom I took so much pride in actually married a wife like Kendall!

There were a total of five brothers during Fergus' generation. Although all five wives of the Coleman brothers seemingly interacted with each other harmoniously on the surface, each one secretly had their own little tricks up their sleeves.

Since Fergus was the eldest son, that made Emily the eldest among all wives of the siblings. Her three sons had occupied an extremely important position in the Coleman Family. Not to mention, she had given birth to Alice, the only daughter of the Coleman Family in this generation. As such, her status had automatically surpassed that of several sisters-in-law in the Coleman Family.

For that reason, the marriage between Dylan and Kendall made Emily feel that she had lost to those sisters-in-law.

Apart from Dylan's immediate family members, there was also dissatisfaction among the other elders in the Coleman Family when he officially announced his marriage with Kendall. As for everyone else,

they, too, had different reactions.

Women who once admired Dylan were envious, jealous, and hateful. Yet, they despised Kendall at the same time, thinking that Kendall would simply marry Dylan because she wanted to latch onto his wealth and power.

After all, everyone in Orapolis knew Dylan was disabled and lacks his sexual ability.

However, some women didn't mind as Dylan was wealthy and powerful.

When the official announcement was made, Yasmine smashed a lot of items at her home in a fit of anger.

The same went for Laura. She also accidentally damaged an unfinished dress and had to do it all over again the moment she discovered the news.

Besides Yasmine and Laura, there were also love rivals whom Kendall didn't know and couldn't name. It made people wonder what their reactions would be.

Anyhow, Kendall not only became the most honorable young lady in Orapolis overnight, but she also became the target of jealousy and hatred of most of the female compatriots.

Even those who didn't envy her couldn't be happy for her either.

One of the examples was Amelia. After learning about the announcement, she was concerned about Kendall. However, Kendall didn't answer despite her calling several times.

In the meantime, Frank's reaction was rather calm.

In truth, he had mentally prepared himself for news like this since the day he encountered them at the entrance of the hospital. It's good that they're married too. In this way, I will give Dylan an even greater blow when I snatch Kendall over. It will be best if Dylan never recovers from it.

As for Kendall, she didn't know and didn't bother to care about everyone's reactions.

Since she only started her class tonight, she had finished it earlier.

Dylan still hadn't arrived, but Henry was already waiting for her outside. "Young Mistress Kendall."

As soon as Henry saw Kendall, he hurriedly left the car to greet her.

She instinctively looked around, but she was a little disappointed inside when she didn't see Dylan.

Seeing this, he explained, "Young Mistress Kendall, you came out ahead of time. Young Master Dylan didn't know about it, so that's why he hasn't come over yet."

"It's fine. We can return by ourselves. Dylan is already busy and tired with work during the day. I originally didn't want to let him come and pick me up either."

Kendall entered the car with a smile and took out her phone at the same time. Seeing that there were many missed calls, she didn't rush to look at them and instead called Dylan first.

"Hubby."

As soon as Dylan answered the phone, Kendall called him hubby sweetly.

The tinge of allure in her sweet tone cheered Dylan's mood a little.

Emily had nagged him for quite a while earlier when he returned home for rehabilitation, and it seriously affected his mood.

She was particularly bothered by the fact that he had officially announced his marriage with Kendall.

She even went as far as to make it clear that if Dylan had kept his marriage with Kendall a secret, he could quietly divorce Kendall and marry a woman of the same status once his health returned to normal.

Sure enough, this enraged Dylan to the core.

Seething with fury, he thought he would have ordered someone to tie Emily up and feed her to a pack of wolves if she wasn't his biological mother.

That was also the very first time the mother and son fell into a heated argument.

Emily felt that she nearly fainted with rage while Dylan wasn't in a good mood either.

In a fit of panic, both the father and daughter, Fergus and Alice, came in a hurry and dragged Emily away. They were afraid that the conflict between Emily and Dylan would grow more serious if they didn't stop the fight in time.

"Is your class over?"

"Yeah. I'm already in the car. Hubby, you haven't left the house yet, right? You don't have to come here. Just wait for me at home."

After hearing that, Dylan hummed. "Okay. I'll wait for you at home."

"Good boy."

He was silent for a moment before he said, "Kendall, I'm not a child."

With that, Kendall giggled. "Yes. Yes. Yes. You're not a child. I would've been a beast if you're a child."

Dylan let out a hearty laugh. I'm really powerless against her.

After informing him not to pick her up, only then did Kendall have time to look at those missed calls.

She replied to the calls from her parents and Amelia.

Since Kendall's parents knew about her and Dylan a long time ago, she didn't need to do much explanation. It was Amelia whom she needed to explain in detail.

"Amy, don't be angry. I really didn't mean to hide it from you. It's just... Are you free this weekend? Let's go to the horse farm owned by the Coleman Family for a vacation. We can ride the horses on the big lawn. By that time, I'll tell you the story of me and Dylan."

"Sure. Since it involves Master Dylan, I'll let you off the hook this time as I believe you have difficulties that you're reluctant to mention. You must not hide anything that you can let me know in the future, though."

Amelia was a little lost when she felt sorry for her friend at the same time. Seeing that Kendall didn't even inform her about important occasions such as her marriage, Amelia felt that Kendall didn't take her as a true friend.

However, she understood why Kendall kept the truth from her after she remembered that the man whom Kendall married was Dylan, the man who made her tremble with fear at the mere mention of his name.

I guess it's Master Dylan who decided to keep it a secret.

Who would dare to announce that Dylan is married without his consent?

"My dear Amy, thank you for your trust and concern. I promise you that I will not hide anything that I can tell you from you in the future."

Kendall cheered her friend up. "My dear Amy, do you want to head to the stud for a weekend escapade together?"

"I'll be an idiot if I decline the opportunity to visit the Coleman Family's stud to ride horses. I heard that the Coleman Family also has a private island. If you ever head on a vacation to their private island in the

future, you must also bring me with you. I've long thought of taking a glimpse of the island's beautiful scenery in person."

There were too many estates owned by the Coleman Family.

Apart from that, they invested a lot in tourism as well.

However, what attracted others the most was their private vacation spots.

In addition to the stud and private island, there were also summer resorts suitable for summer. It was said that their summer resort retained the beauty of nature to a large extent. The scenery was picturesque, and everything was sufficient there. The houses in the summer resort were all wooden houses. Of course, they were villas made of wood as well.

Chapter 222

Since the properties under Coleman Family would never be opened to the public, those who were fortunate to get a chance to pay a visit were those close to the Coleman Family.

"Fine, fine. I'll take you with me."

It had only been a month since Kendall became the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family. She hadn't the slightest idea just how many properties were under the family. She only knew that the Coleman Mansion was like a huge maze, so much so that she still couldn't wander around alone without getting lost.

Shh, stop that thought. I'll only get flicked on the forehead again if Dylan hears me.

Meanwhile, Henry was driving the car in full concentration.

The Orapolis Etiquette Institute was located quite a distance from the Coleman Mansion. As the night grew darker, the number of cars on the road grew lesser. After Kendall kept her phone in her bag, she wanted to lean back and relax but was disturbed by the sounds of a car horn that was quickly coming from the back of the car. In no time, the car overtook Kendall's car.

Subconsciously, Kendall glanced at the car, then did a double take upon realizing that it was Kelly driving the car. Where is she going this late at night? As she watched the car gradually ramping up its speed, she instinctively said, "Henry, follow that car that overtook us. Don't get too close, but not too far that we'll lose it."

"Understood." Henry didn't question her orders. Then, he put his foot on the gas pedal and followed behind Kelly's car.

As Kelly wasn't aware that someone was following behind her, she continued to drive out of the lively city into the secluded suburbs.

Noticing where they were, Kendall couldn't help but grow curious as she thought, Just who is Kelly rushing to meet? However, she was going to find the answer to her question soon, as Kelly's car had stopped right by the roadside in front of a small forest.

In a hurry, Kendall asked Henry to stop as well. If she had gone up a little closer, Kelly might realize that she was being tailed. "Henry, wait for me in the car. I'll go down and take a quick look." She took her phone out of the bag and stuffed it into her pants pocket before opening the car door.

"Young Mistress." As he was worried that something might happen to Kendall, Henry wanted to come along.

"Henry, don't worry. I'll be fine. I know how to box after all. We'll only stand out if both of us go, so just wait here for me."

Since Kelly had come here instead of going back home this late at night, Kendall had speculated that there was something afoot here.

As the road here was surrounded by verdant forest, Kendall went into a ravine to take advantage of its height to conceal herself while she followed Kelly. Fortunately for her, the sky was dark and Kelly wasn't aware that she was following behind her, so she was well hidden in tailing Kelly.

"Kelly."

Just as Kendall had caught up to Kelly, she heard a familiar voice. Then, she saw a figure of a man coming out of the forest. It was none other than Jackson.

Although Kelly was never the vigilant one, she completely let her guard down and smiled at the man. "Why are you hiding there? I thought you hadn't arrived yet. Where's your car?"

"Not far from here. Since I'm the one who asked you out, I should be the one waiting for you here."

In no time, Jackson jumped over the ravine and took Kelly's hand. Once the two were standing on firm ground, Jackson pushed her onto her car before kissing her passionately as his body pressed against her.

While avoiding the man's advances, Kelly asked anxiously, "Jackson, is it safe here?"

Panting, Jackson answered, "It's safe. I've already checked this place. Since this is a passage to a reservoir, there will be people fishing or swimming here during the day. But, when night comes, there won't even be any ghosts here, let alone people."

By now, there was nothing else for Kendall to ponder on. The two people here were on a tryst. Jackson's really a scum, she thought. In her previous life, he must have been cheating on her with Kelly as well throughout their marriage. In this life, Jackson was about to marry Krystal, yet he was still cheating on her with Kelly. The latter had completely fallen for Jackson. Should Krystal know of the tryst that was happening here, what would her reaction be?

Kendall had never asked Dylan just how ruthless he had been on Whittle Holdings. However, she knew that there was still a risk of the company making a comeback. If the marriage between Jackson and Krystal took a turn for the worse, then Whittle Holdings would be completely finished.

Hence, Kendall took her phone out aggressively and recorded the session of Jackson and Kelly making out.

After Jackson had told Kelly that it was safe here, she became much more open with her action, as she took the initiative by pulling his head closer to her and started their passionate kiss once more.

Watching that, Kendall zoomed in on her phone, so that it'd be clear to those who viewed the video just what the two of them were doing. However, with how the pair became heated and got carried away, she stopped the recording as she was flushed with embarrassment, even though she was a mother in her previous life. Recording this much is already enough to ruin their reputation, she thought while she quietly left the place.

As Kendall left the place, she called the police to report that there was a pervert that was going to defile someone. Since she was too afraid to stop the pervert, she asked for the police to hurry. After that, she took her time around there and waited for the police to rescue the 'victim.'

A month had passed ever since Kendall had come back to life here, but all she managed to do to get back at Kelly was by destroying a few precious potted plants of hers. She never had the opportunity to truly get back at Kelly up until tonight. Looks like even the heavens are giving me a chance to take my revenge on both Kelly and Jackson.

As there was a police station nearby, the officers soon arrived at the scene.

"They're just ahead. Hurry and save the woman. I-I'll leave this place first. I'm afraid that the pervert will see that it was me who called you all here and take his revenge on me," Kendall said to the police officers. Then, before the officers could react, she left in a hurry.

Since the officers noticed that there seemed to be a struggle going on by the car in front, they quickly went forward with their operation.

The cheating couple that was in the middle of their climax was scared witless upon witnessing the officers rushing toward them.

After informing the officers about the situation, Kendall immediately ran back to Henry and told him to leave immediately, unaware of what happened next. She wasn't in a hurry to send the video she took to Krystal immediately, as she had thought of a much more amusing method of giving it to her. She intended to wait till their wedding and planned to find a way to play this video during the said wedding. Serves you right, you scum! she thought. In Kendall's previous life, no one had blamed Kelly when she was the mistress. So, Kendall was dead set on making life difficult for her in this life.

Kendall was pleased after exacting her revenge on the cheating couple tonight. When she returned to the Coleman Mansion, it was already close to midnight. Noticing the lights were still on in Dylan's residence, she thought, Is he waiting for me?

"Young Mistress Kendall, you're finally back. If you had come back any later, Young Master Dylan would've brought along his men to go find you." As soon as Amos saw Kendall getting out of the car, he greeted her and started chattering. "Didn't you finish your class a long time ago? Why are you only back at this time?"

"Dylan still hasn't slept yet?" Kendall asked while walking.

Chapter 223

"Young Master Dylan is waiting for you, Young Mistress Kendall. He even had the kitchen prepare some late supper."

"I ran into something on the way back here, so I decided to take care of it," Kendall explained.

"Young Mistress Kendall, please remember to let the young master know if you won't be coming back on time, so he won't be kept waiting for you."

Kendall wanted to retort by saying that Dylan could have taken the initiative and called her himself. However, she remembered that she had put her phone on silent and might have missed his calls from that. So, she could only say, "I understand, Amos."

Before Kendall entered the house, she first checked her phone to find that there were several missed calls from Dylan.

"Young Master Dylan, the young mistress is back," Amos reported in a respectful tone.

With a cold expression, Dylan looked over at Kendall, which caused the latter to grow a guilty conscience. With her legs turning slightly weak from his expression, her footsteps gradually slowed.

Beside Kendall, Amos whispered to her, "Young Mistress Kendall, you have to try your best to please Young Master Dylan since he had quarreled with his mother. Please allow these old bones to rest early tonight if there's nothing big going on." With that, he abruptly stopped in his tracks, immediately turned the other way, and disappeared into the hall without looking back.

Speechless at what she had heard, Kendall thought of Amos as a traitor. At least accompany me to face Dylan right now!

"What are you dilly-dallying around for? Get over here," Dylan said coldly.

Immediately, Kendall trotted forward and sat beside Dylan after putting her bag aside. Then, she affectionately took his arm and said ingratiatingly, "Darling, I'm home. Sorry for letting you wait so long. Come, let me give you a kiss as compensation." Saying that, she kissed Dylan on his cheeks.

Dylan turned to fix his gaze on her. "Where did you go?"

"I went to do something bad. Oh, I guess it wouldn't count as bad. I just went to expose just how hypocritical the people who claimed to be moral were." As Kendall didn't plan to hide what she witnessed from Dylan, she showed the video she took to him.

"I saw Kelly's car when I was coming back, so I decided to follow her and see what was going on. I never expected that shameless woman, oh, wait, I guess I should call her despicable. Since you like to call me shameless, I can't give this title to her."

"Kelly always acts so dignified and elegant, but that is all just an act, Dylan. Just look at what she's doing here. Even I won't do something as shameless as this. Jackson's a complete scum. He's going to marry Krystal soon, yet here he is going at it with Kelly. Since he's only marrying Krystal to use her for his own gain, she is truly an unfortunate person. But, I haven't the slightest sympathy for that woman."

With how Krystal had treated Kendall in the past, it was hard for the latter to sympathize with the

former. Since Kelly had met her match, she decided to let both Krystal and Kelly duke it out and see just which side Jackson would choose. Once this video was released to the public, it would also ruin the

plans Kelly had for making Brian her backup plan. Not only that, but Yasmine might even sever all ties with Kelly. Haha, it seems like I can get many birds with this one stone.

Although the video did not capture the most interesting part, it was good enough for its intended purposes. After Dylan finished watching the video, he asked, "What do you plan to do?"

"I've also reported to the police after I took this video. I told them that there was a pervert that was going to defile someone and asked the officers to hurry to the scene. The police officers had arrived at the scene by the time I left the place." Then, her tone shifted to a more regrettable one. "Since I'm your wife now, I have to consider your reputation in everything I do. Otherwise, I would have definitely stayed behind and watched them do the perp walk."

Dylan reached out and pinched her earlobe. "Not bad."

Not only did Kendall record a video, but she even called the police. With that, Jackson and Kelly would definitely be brought to the station for questioning. Perhaps they might even notify their family members to pick them up. Kelly's place in her father-in-law's heart would undoubtedly be affected should the latter find out about this incident. What Kendall did tonight was truly fatal to both Jackson and Kelly. If she played her card well, she would be able to completely ruin the two of them and might even cause their families to abandon them. Since Whittle Holdings didn't belong to Jackson's family alone, they wouldn't set aside their family business in order to save him. The only option left for Tom would be to give up his son instead.

"Jackson would definitely try to hide this from the Caddel Family. Since his wedding with Krystal will be held soon, I plan to play this video in front of all the guests during the wedding. Dylan, don't you think

that would be interesting?"

"Very," Dylan replied.

Kendall was all smiles at this point. "Then, are you still angry with me, Dylan?"

Looking at her smile tinged with the intention of pleasing him, Dylan dotingly tapped her nose before he said lovingly, "I wasn't angry with you. I was just worried since you didn't pick up my calls."

"Didn't we already officially declare to one another? Also, you told me that it's best to put my phone on silent so that it won't disturb you. That's why I didn't pick up your calls when you called me." Kendall stuck her tongue out. "At the time, my attention was fully on the cheating pair, so I didn't look at my phone much."

"Go wash your hands, face, and especially your eyes. Scrub them clean."

"Alright, I'll wash what I need to. Dylan, do you think I'll go blind?"

"Afraid?"

"Nope."

"If you're not, then it doesn't matter."

Kendall smiled. "True." Then, she went and kissed Dylan again. "Dylan, you've asked the kitchen to prepare a late supper, right? Let's go eat them together after I wash my hands."

"I don't exercise much, so I'll get fat if I eat. I'll watch you eat instead." Dylan enjoyed watching Kendall eating, as she had a particularly good appetite. Looking at her eating would also improve his appetite since he would always get an extra serving whenever he ate with her.

"Did you do your rehabilitation tonight?"

"Yeah."

"Then, you've already exercised today. Since you've used up all that strength in your rehab, you don't need to be afraid of getting fat from eating a late supper." Kendall then stood up and looked at Dylan from head to toe. "My husband really has an excellent body," she said with a playful expression that seemed to indicate that she had seen his abs.

Dylan gazed deeply at Kendall. "When I can walk normally again, you'll find my body even better." When the time came, it would not disappoint her.

"Alright. I look forward to that day." Even if Kendall couldn't do the deed with him, physical touch was enough to satisfy her craving.

Nevertheless, Kendall didn't bother asking Dylan about his quarrel with his mother, as he didn't bring the topic up. She knew that if he was willing to talk about it, he would have told her without her having to bring it up herself. Since he didn't, that meant that he didn't want her to ask about it.

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Adam entered the house with an extremely displeased expression.

Upon hearing sounds downstairs, Charlotte came down and asked with concern, "Adam, where's Kelly?"

Turning his head to the side, Adam bellowed, "What are you waiting for? Get in here!"

Then, Kelly came in with her head hung and her hair draped.

Just as Kendall had expected, both Kelly and Jackson were brought back to the station for questioning. Not to mention, the officers had even notified their families to pick them up.

When Tom went to the station, he immediately slapped Jackson so hard that his face went red and swollen.

As for Adam, he hadn't enacted any physical punishment on Kelly. However, he was very angry and disappointed.

Chapter 224

Adam had viewed Jackson as an eligible bachelor in the past, but he was against marrying his daughter to the latter. Therefore, he was outraged when his own daughter became infatuated with the young

man. Still, he never expected his adopted daughter—whom he had brought up with painstaking care—to get involved with Jackson when the former finally gave up on him. Is it true according to Charlotte and Kendall that Kelly and Jackson have been in love for a long time? If it is, then why would Kelly help Kendall court him? Not only that, but she even persuaded Charlotte and me to agree to marry Kendall to him.

Adam wasn't stupid. On the contrary, he was very cunning. He was able to figure out Kelly's purpose in doing so; it was just that he had a hard time accepting it.

"What's going on? Kelly, what happened? The police called your dad in the middle of the night, asking him to go pick you up," Charlotte asked while coming downstairs.

Kelly turned crimson without knowing how to answer.

Charlotte turned to her husband. "Adam?"

Adam walked to the couch and sat down. He rebuked furiously, "Ask your dear daughter about it! Look at her—I'm so ashamed! Kelly, you're not our own daughter, but we've always treated you as such both in the past and the present. We did everything we could to nurture you. I thought you'd always be my pride, that you'd have a good eye for men... Master Brian of the Zorn Family likes you so much. Can't you see how great he is? What else is it about Jackson apart from his looks that makes you think he's

better than Master Brian? You said you and Jackson had loved each other for a long time, but why did you never tell us about it? Why did you support him and Kendall being together instead?"

The more he asked, the more incandescent he became. "Even Kendall is able to give up on him. You, on the other hand, do something like that with him just when he is about to marry the Caddel Family's daughter... Are you two flat broke or something? Can't you get a hotel room? Even if you rent a room for that, it's at least better than doing it outside and being regarded as... Kelly, what do you want me to say about you?"

As his carefully groomed successor, Kelly had always behaved frostily at work, deterring those elite bachelors in the office from making advances on her without careful thought. Okay, those elites in the office didn't catch her fancy, but what about Master Brian? Even if he doesn't have the Zorn Family backing him, he's still a cut above Jackson with his capabilities.

Charlotte was confused upon listening to his words. "W-What does this have to do with Jackson?" She looked at a seemingly aggrieved Kelly, who was red in the face with tears welling up in her reddened eyes.

On the other hand, Adam was beside himself with rage. Kelly had been the apple of his and Charlotte's eye before they learned about the swapping of their daughter. After they learned that Kelly wasn't their biological daughter, Charlotte admitted that she favored Kendall, who was, after all, her own flesh and blood. However, he thought very highly of Kelly, whom he was especially fond of and had put his heart into nurturing with the intention of making her his successor. He had never spoken to her in such a manner before.

"Kelly, tell me what happened," urged Charlotte.

Glaring at Kelly, Adam said indignantly, "She was found making love with Jackson in the suburbs. Someone called the police, thinking that she was being sexually assaulted."

When Charlotte heard this, her countenance instantly changed. After staring at Kelly in disbelief for a long time, she questioned in a stern voice, "Kelly, is it true?"

"Mommy, I-I was tricked by Jackson," Kelly replied tearfully. "He invited me to dinner at his villa the other day, then he spiked my drink without me noticing. After that... everything happened as it was supposed to."

Adam jumped to his feet and raised his hand in an attempt to slap Kelly, but Charlotte stopped him. He reprimanded, "You said you were tricked by Jackson, but why didn't you tell us about it? Why didn't you call the police? Not only did you do nothing about it, but you even did such a thing with him tonight, which means that you did it willingly! Now don't make excuses by saying that you were tricked. You even defended him at the police station, telling President Whittle that you two were truly in love in the first place; it was just that you two were forced to break up without an opportunity to make your relationship public because too many people had come between you two."

Pointing his finger at Kelly, he chided, "Kelly, I'm so disappointed with you. If you and Jackson really love each other, why didn't you make it public? You two had plenty of opportunities to go public with it before Kendall came back, so don't shift the blame onto someone else. You said nothing when Kendall fell head over heels in love with Jackson, so I could assume that you'd given him up for her sake. Since

you'd done so, you shouldn't get involved with him again! Now you've given yourself to him, but there's no way he's going to marry you! Don't you think you're getting the short end of the stick here? This is so exasperating!"

He sat back down on the couch while rubbing his chest continuously as he was really fuming. "Kelly, if word gets around about what happened tonight, you and Jackson will be finished. Jackson is a man, so people will only call him dissolute at most. On the other hand, you'll be called a homewrecker who wrecked his marriage to Krystal! How are you gonna establish yourself in the upper class after this? Do you think you'll still be able to marry into a decent family?"

Kelly turned deathly pale at his words. Falling to her knees before him with a thud, she hugged his feet and pleaded tearfully, "I was wrong, Daddy! I really know I was wrong. You have to help me! I can't fall into disgrace, nor do I want to! Please help me, Daddy!"

"Now you're scared, huh? Why weren't you scared when you did that kind of thing?" Adam was upset that Kelly betrayed his expectations. "You're ruining your own future! The Caddels are beneath our family, but they're related to the Zorns! If Krystal wants to bail Jackson out, she'll put all the blame on you, saying that it was you who cheapened yourself by seducing him! Do you think you can fight against the Zorns, the Whittles, and the Caddels alone? Don't expect Yasmine to help you because you two are besties. However favored she is by her family, she has no say in the family business. Moreover, you've hurt Master Brian and made him look bad by demeaning yourself. Yasmine will only hate you for that, so why would she help you instead?"

Indeed, Kelly had never thought deeply about it. All she could think about was that she'd be regarded as a homewrecker—a reputation that she didn't want to carry. Those married women in the upper class hated homewreckers the most. Even if she and Jackson had gotten to know each other and started dating prior to his engagement to Krystal, they'd never made their relationship public. They had only presented themselves as partners, which would put her at a disadvantage.

She regretted her decision tonight. After their wild lovemaking in the car the other day, she and Jackson found it especially thrilling, which resulted in her decision tonight. Jackson said that nobody

would go there in the middle of the night... Who called the police, then? Did they take pictures or videos of us after seeing us making love? The more she thought about it, the paler her face became.

If we were really captured in photos or videos, they would be a time bomb that could blow me to pieces at any time!

Just then, Charlotte said, "Adam, this has to be handled carefully to avoid getting Kendall into trouble." She was also angry, but the first thought that came into her mind was whether her own daughter would be affected by this. Kendall's marriage to Dylan had just been announced tonight. Now that everyone in Orapolis knew that she was the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family, Charlotte feared that she might be affected if a scandal about Kelly broke out at this time.

"Mommy!" Kelly protested in embarrassment. Here she was, scared to death, yet the first thing Charlotte thought about wasn't to help her solve the problem but whether Kendall would be brought into trouble. Such is how she treats her own daughter! "Why would Kendall worry about me getting her into trouble? She doesn't have a good reputation to begin with!" she blurted out instinctively, jealous that her adoptive mother cared more about Kendall.

"Kelly!" Adam smacked his hand down on the coffee table. "You'd better care about yourself first! In what way does Kendall not have a good reputation? The most outrageous thing she ever did was cut her wrist in protest against marrying Master Dylan. Even if she was crazy about Jackson in the past, what was wrong with it? They were both unmarried at the time."

What Charlotte said next hit Kelly like a thunderbolt. She said, "Adam, Kendall and Master Dylan have just announced their marriage officially. Now everyone in Orapolis knows that she is the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family. If word gets around about what Kelly did, some people may use it to attack Kendall. She's married above herself, after all."

"Mommy, what did you just say?" Kelly asked in shock. "Kendall and Master Dylan announced their marriage? When did they get married? Why didn't I know that?"

Charlotte was angry with Kelly for saying just now that Kendall didn't have a good reputation. She replied grumpily, "You're too wrapped up in carrying on with Jackson to browse the trending topics on the internet. The announcement became trending on social media as soon as it was made."

Kelly was lost for words. Kendall actually married Dylan. Didn't she protest against marrying him? Well, Dylan's character aside, the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family is a valuable title. She was filled with jealousy. Her legs went weak with terror whenever she saw Dylan, but Kendall was able to become his wife. Even if she'd never be able to consummate her marriage to him, she could trample her underfoot with the title of Young Mistress of the Coleman Family!

Her eyes gleamed with hatred. Why could Kendall announce her marriage in style while I found myself in a mess tonight? I'll never give the Parker Corporation up to her! It was impossible for her to steal Dylan from Kendall, so she would have the Parker Corporation to herself instead. If she managed to do so, Kendall would lose to her.

"Nothing has leaked out about tonight's incident for the time being. I have friends in the police department who could promise not to let slip what happened tonight, but there's one person besides the police who knows what happened. It's the person who called the police, but the police didn't reveal their identity, nor do we know about it," Adam said with a thoughtful expression. "That being said, even if that person makes the incident public, Kendall won't be affected. Master Dylan can protect her."

Who knew what he'd think if he knew that Kendall had added fuel to the fire behind the scenes?

"The Whittles will definitely keep it a secret as much as they can. Jackson is gonna marry Krystal, after all," Adam continued. Then, he glared at Kelly and warned, "Stay away from Jackson from now on. Behave yourself and go to work these days. If you're free, then spend time with your mom or go back to visit your own parents. If no rumors spread about this after a while, it would mean that the matter is over; you can still start all over again."

Kelly nodded tearfully. "I'll do as you say, Daddy." However, she'd definitely find out who called the police. I'll never let that person off!

"Now go upstairs and wash yourself before going to sleep!" Adam barked.

Kelly went upstairs tearfully.

After returning to her bedroom, she no longer concealed the look of resentment on her face. Carefully, she thought back on Dylan's communications with Kendall, as well as how he had defended the latter and arranged for Laura to design 40 sets of everyday clothes for her. She had found it strange. If Dylan really wanted to take revenge on Kendall, why would he be so protective of her? Only now did she realize that they were already married and had been so tight-lipped about it. I've got to hand it to you, Kendall! She wished she could make a voodoo doll of Kendall and stick pins into it every day.

After wiping her tears away, she took out her cell phone and called Jackson.

It took a long time before Jackson finally answered the phone. "Kelly." His voice was reduced to a whisper. "Kelly, are you alright? Let's cut the long story short. I'm hiding in the restroom while answering your phone call."

"I'm fine; it was just that my parents chewed me out. What about you, Jackson? Did your father hit you or something?"

Jackson touched his swollen cheek as he replied, "He didn't, but he got pissed off as well. He gave me a dressing-down. If my mom hadn't defended me after being alerted, he'd probably whip me with the feather duster."

"Jackson, let's..." Kelly began, but she couldn't bring herself to say that they should break up. One could say that she was obsessed with Jackson or that she couldn't tear herself away from him, but she really didn't want to sever all ties with him. She was very emotionally attached to him, not to mention that they'd discussed and planned many of her schemes together. Why should I give my man up to someone else? I'll have both his body and his heart to myself! I'll drain him of his strength every day, pissing Krystal off by making him too lethargic to consummate his marriage to her. Does she think she can be happy after marrying him? She's got to ask me for permission first! Also, does Kendall think she's defeated me by latching onto Master Dylan? Dream on!

Jackson spoke first. "Kelly, we've got to be careful not to be seen by anyone again from now on. Don't worry, I still love you, so I won't dump you."

Kelly fell silent for a moment. Then, she replied, "Let's take our time with what happens in the future. Right now, we have a more pressing matter. We have to find the person who called the police tonight. Who knows if they had taken photos or videos of us?"

When Jackson heard this, he turned as pale as a sheet. "You're right; we have to find the person who called the police first," he uttered resentfully. "Don't let me find that person, or else!"

"If we want to know who that person is, the best thing we can do is to ask the police for information."

Troubled, Jackson replied, "That's hard to do."

"Even if it's hard to do, we have to do it. Do you really want the bomb to explode and blow us to bits?"

"Of course not! Alright, Kelly, I'll ask for somebody's help and see if they can gain access to surveillance footage of the road or find out the phone number of the person who called the police."

"Uh-huh," Kelly mumbled. Then, she continued, "Jackson, we have to try our best to avoid seeing each other these days. We're safe as long as there's no rumor about us."

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Jackson said somewhat reluctantly, "Kelly, I can't eat or sleep well without seeing you every day." Having gotten his thrills from sleeping with Kelly, he became addicted to it and could not resist the temptation to find an opportunity to make love to her.

Kelly replied nonchalantly, "I'm going to miss you too. By the way, Jackson, did you see the trending topics on the internet? My mom said that Master Dylan and Kendall have officially announced their marriage. They actually registered their marriage a long time ago, yet we have known nothing about it! They really got us good." Her words were filled with hatred and jealousy toward Kendall.

He was stunned on the spot upon hearing. "Kelly, is what your mom said true?" He was unwilling to believe that Kendall, who was infatuated with him previously, had married Dylan instead.

"My mom said that their marriage was officially announced on the Twitter account of Coleman Empire Holdings. The artists under contract to those subsidiary companies of Coleman Empire Holdings also retweeted the announcement, after which the announcement became trending on Twitter," Kelly explained in jealousy. "Jackson, I think Kendall probably married Master Dylan to contend with me for the Parker Corporation. Otherwise, she wouldn't have dumped you and married him instead. Who doesn't know the state Master Dylan is in? She must've married an impotent husband for a purpose."

If it's true, then there's still hope for me to have Kendall all to myself and let her continue to bring more prosperity until I seize the right to inherit Whittle Holdings, thought Jackson. However, after recalling how cold-hearted Kendall was toward him, he started to doubt that the marriage was only an act of hers. Or maybe, she was doing that to protect me, so that Master Dylan won't sort me out. Regardless of his health condition, he is too proud to believe that his wife would have dealings with other men.

Wait, that's wrong; Whittle Holdings has been given a hard time by Coleman Empire Holdings these days. Many of Whittle Holdings' business partners have terminated their collaboration with us and embraced Coleman Empire Holdings, whereas those who failed to get a collaboration with Coleman Empire Holdings have turned to us instead. Luckily, Zorn Holdings intends to help us, or it'd be pointless for me to marry Krystal.

"Jackson, are you still listening?"

"Kelly, rest early. I'm gonna check out Coleman Empire Holdings' official Twitter account, so I gotta go," Jackson said before hanging up. He did not want to believe that Kendall sincerely wanted to marry Dylan. No matter how great Dylan was, he was impotent. Kendall used to love me very much and always did whatever I said. Is she really willing to let go?

"Jackson! Jackson!" Kelly was rather angry; she felt that he was not completely indifferent to Kendall.

In any case, many people were so angry that they could not sleep that night.

On the other hand, Dylan and Kendall slept very well.

Kendall was roused from sleep by the sound of the rain pattering against the window. "Dylan, is it raining?"

"Uh-huh," Dylan mumbled as he stretched out his arm and enveloped her in a hug. He held her tight in his arms for a moment before finally releasing her. Then, he turned over and got out of bed.

Kendall was reluctant to part with him, though; no sooner had she felt his affection, he had let go of her.

She liked to lay in his arms and listen to his heartbeat while getting a whiff of his scent. Whenever she was in his arms, she felt at peace, as if time had stopped and she did not have to worry about anything. She wondered if Dylan felt the same way as well. "Dylan?" she called out to him.

"I'm going to the washroom," Dylan said without letting her notice his strange behavior. He was most easily aroused in the early morning.

She mumbled a reply before watching him stagger his way to the washroom. Not wanting to go back to sleep after waking up, she got up and checked the time. It was only 6:30AM, which was still early. She walked to the window and pulled the heavy curtains apart before pushing the window open. She shuddered as she was greeted by the fresh and chilly air.

The temperature in the room was quite low. Dylan liked to turn down the temperature and cover himself with a blanket while sleeping.

Seeing that the residual heatwave from yesterday had long since been washed away by the cool weather outside, Kendall decided to turn off the air conditioner.

Since the room was on the first floor, as she looked through the window, she could see the small backyard where evergreen trees were grown. There was also a sizable lawn, which was green as far as the eye could see. Having been washed by the rain, it looked even greener.

"Why are you standing by the window?" After Dylan came out of the washroom, he went over to her side. Then, he closed the window and drew the curtains.

"It's not that cold. Besides, I've turned off the room's air conditioner." Kendall turned around and naturally put her arms around Dylan's neck as he was much taller than her when he stood. "Dylan, how

tall are you?"

"Not so tall. Around 185 centimeters, I suppose."

"Not so tall, you say? You're putting those men who are around 160 centimeters tall to shame!"

Hugging her around the waist, Dylan asked in a gentle voice, "Would you like to sleep for a while longer?"

Kendall breathed in his face while looking at him with seductive eyes. In a coquettish manner, she said, "If you can carry me back to bed, then I'll sleep with you for a while longer."

As soon as she said so, Dylan scooped her up in his arms.

She never thought he would actually carry her up. She hurriedly struggled to get down. "Dylan, I was just joking! Hurry and put me down!" Your legs haven't healed completely yet!

"Don't move, Kendall! Or else you'd fall onto the floor," he said in a deep, husky voice while slowly moving toward the bed with her in his arms. "I may not be able to walk more than a few meters, but I'm still strong enough to carry you in my arms."

Kendall dared not move about, fearing that she and Dylan would fall over if she did so. She did not mind falling over herself, but she feared that his legs' injuries would worsen.

The bed was only several meters away from the window, but it took Dylan a few minutes to reach the bed. He bent over and settled the pretty woman in his arms down onto the bed, watching how her beautiful hair fanned out over the pillow as she laid on her back with her fine and delicate features on

full display. She looked very seductive this way.

She found herself blushing under his intense gaze.

When he saw her face flushing, he was dumbfounded for a moment. The next instant, he got amused and teased her, saying, "I never thought you'd blush too, Kendall. I thought you were as bold as brass."

Kendall tried to sit up, but Dylan pushed her back onto the bed before sitting down next to her. "Sleep with me for another while." Then, he lay down. "I slept very well last night. I didn't even have a single dream."

She snuggled up to him while blowing her own trumpet, saying, "It's definitely because I gave you a goodnight kiss to wish you sweet dreams before we went to sleep last night."

"I know I've just said that you're as bold as brass, but now I think you're bolder than that."

Kendall let out a chuckle. "Shouldn't I be given credit for that? Fine then, tonight I won't be giving you a goodnight kiss or wish you sweet dreams anymore."

As soon as she said that, the man next to her grabbed her chin and raised it, forcing her to meet his dark eyes. She heard Dylan say imperiously, "Not only do I want a goodnight kiss, I also want to be kissed in the morning and at noon. From today onward, you have to kiss me at least three times every single day."

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Kendall smiled even brighter. "Dylan, I love how you always say something so peremptory." She touched his thin lips. "So, you want me to kiss you? Even though you have always frowned at me for slobbering all over your face? You're such a fickle man, Dylan. Just look at your thin lips. But, I also heard that people with thin lips are not only fickle-minded, but heartless too."

As she probed his lips teasingly while saying that, Dylan opened his mouth and bit her hand, after which she immediately retracted in slight pain.

Then, he said in a deep voice, "I may be heartless toward others, but I would never do that to you."

"Am I the one and only?"

"Uh-huh."

"I love you so much, Dylan. Come on, give me a kiss."

Dylan's lips curved up for a moment before he leaned toward her and pecked her on the lips. He said tenderly, "It's still early. Let's sleep for another while."

"I can't sleep anymore." Kendall got up again. "Dylan, I'd like to check on my pets." She rarely had time to visit her pets since she sent them to Pet Palace. And since she did not take care of them personally, she bet they would not even come close to her anymore. However, these pets were a gift from Dylan, so she would treasure them no matter what.

"It's still raining outside, though," Dylan replied impassively while picking up his cell phone on the nightstand to call Amos. "Get a car ready to escort Young Mistress Kendall to Pet Palace."

At first, Kendall had wanted to turn down the offer of a car ride, but she then recalled that Pet Palace was really far away from Coleman Residence. So, it would most likely take her forever to reach there if she had chosen to go on foot.

After giving Amos the instructions, Dylan put down his cell phone and said, "You should go wash up and get changed before heading out. Come back to our usual place for breakfast after you're done visiting the pets."

"Alright, Dylan. I'm so lucky to have you." Kendall could not help but give him a few more kisses. Whatever she wanted to do, he would have it arranged for her straight away. Even on the occasion where he did no such thing, he would give her a few pointers here and there. Dylan is such a nice guy. I must've been stupid in my previous life to have chosen Jackson over him. Speaking of Jackson, she wondered how her family had responded after finding out the love affair between Jackson and Kelly. She had wanted to go back to her parents' home to see how it went last night, but she dropped the idea since it was pretty late. Even if she went back right now, the show was already over a long time ago.

Anyway, she went to wash up and change into outdoor clothes as quickly as possible. Then, she left the house after bidding Dylan a goodbye.

After she left, Dylan made a phone call to someone. "About the report on the love affairs between Jackson and Kelly yesterday, it was Kendall who made the call. Tell your men to keep it a secret." He figured that the cheating couple would want to track down the witness who reported them to the police

after they had recovered from the shock. Kendall plans to broadcast the video at Jackson and Krystal's wedding when they least expect it. That way, it will deal a much heavier blow on them. So, until then, we'll let the cheating couple enjoy whatever sweet time they have left.

The person on the other end replied with a yawn, "Rest assured. I've given the orders after seeing the announcement of your marriage last night. Even if I didn't do it, it's still part of our duty to ensure the identity of the reporter remains confidential."

"Thanks."

"Don't mention it. Are you and Kendall for real?"

"I, Dylan Coleman, would never joke about my own marriage."

The person fell silent for a moment. Then, he said, "Since you're serious about it, I'll give you my best wishes. Tell me when the wedding will be held. I'll see whether I can find the time to be your best man."

"Okay."

With that, the call ended.

Meanwhile, Kendall ran into Alice at Pet Palace.

Alice was standing under the pavilion with a white rabbit in her arms. When she saw Kendall's arrival, she greeted with a smile. "Hi, Kendall."

Taking the umbrella from Amos, Kendall greeted back with a smile as she walked up to Alice. "You're up early, Alice."

"It's raining today. I feared that my pets might be caught in the rain, so I came here to take a look. Luckily, the pets were kept out of the rain immediately." Actually, the pets had their own nests. However, their nests were not sturdy enough to shield them from the heavy rain, so they had to be transferred to somewhere much safer. If it was any other day, Alice would have stayed in bed until late in the morning.

The two ladies got along very well since they had something to talk about.

Suddenly, Alice asked, "Kendall, did my brother tell you that he quarreled with my mom?"

"Dylan didn't tell me about it, but Mr. Miller did." Kendall then lowered her voice as she asked, "Was it serious?"

"Well, not really. My mom was the only one who got angry the whole time. Dylan just made it worse by talking back to her, but that's all." Alice let out a sigh. Looking at Kendall, she said, "You're such a nice person, yet she is blind to it."

Kendall smiled. "Your mom and I barely spent time together. We met no more than a few times and spoke to each other even less often. Moreover, I refused to help her wash the clothes by hand last time, so it's normal for her to dislike me. I'll try my best to make myself better until I'm worthy of Dylan. By then, I'm sure she won't be against our marriage anymore." Emily disliked her at the moment because she felt that Kendall was not worthy of Dylan.

"My mom thinks that only someone like Yasmine is worthy enough of Dylan, but I don't like such a practical woman."

"This is reality. It's only normal for Yasmine to make such a decision." Not everyone was willing to marry an impotent husband, especially when they were still young. In fact, Kendall only married Dylan to repay the kindness he had shown her in her previous life, but she never thought that she would end up falling in love with him. He was so nice that her heart drew close to him despite her control. As a result, their married life was filled with excitement.

Alice did not expect Kendall to stand up for Yasmine. She stared at Kendall quietly, which amused the latter. "Alice, if you keep looking at me like that, I might have the wrong idea that you've fallen in love with me. What should I do then? I already have your brother; I can't marry both you and him."

Alice was rendered speechless. "Kendall!" She pinched Kendall gently in amusement and annoyance. "It's lucky that Dylan isn't here. If he hears what you said, he'll surely treat me as his love rival."

"I'm sure it won't be that serious. You're his beloved sister, after all."

Alice replied, "I'm his beloved sister when I'm not being compared to you. However, you're the one who he's going to spend the rest of his life with, not me." She was well aware of what kind of a person her

brother was. He was not the kind of man who would wrong his wife for his siblings' sake. Instead, he would do his best so that his wife could get along well with his siblings.

Recalling how petty her husband could be, Kendall chuckled. "Now that you say so, I do think that he might get jealous of you."

"Kendall, Yasmine keeps picking on you, but you still speak for her, which makes me realize how magnanimous you are. You'll definitely be a great woman. You have the magnanimity of someone who's destined to do great things."

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Kendall scratched her head and replied with a shy smile, "Alice, you'll break my neck by flattering me so hard."

"I'm just telling the truth."

"When I become a great woman for real, I'll give you a nice gift and treat you to dinner."

"Well, I don't really need those. How about... You know what, I'll take you up on your offer," Alice replied. She had wanted to say that she would want an adorable niece or nephew to play with, but she corrected herself in the nick of time after recalling her brother's condition.

The two ladies were having a great time chatting along.

After checking the time, Amos walked toward them and reminded Kendall, "Young Mistress Kendall, Young Master Dylan should be up by now. You should head back and have breakfast with him." Both she and Dylan had to go to work, after all.

"Already?" Kendall felt like she had just arrived not long ago, and now it was time for her to leave. After taking out her cell phone to check the time, she immediately shoved the cat in her arms into Alice's in her haste. Due to the sudden movement, the cat stretched out its paw toward the white rabbit out of reflex.

Alice released her grip on the white rabbit, which caused it to jump onto the ground after it hopped away. The person in charge of looking after the pets hurriedly came over and picked it up before putting

it back into its cage.

Kendall said, "Alice, I gotta go first. Let's chat again on the weekend." Which is soon. Just another day of work and it's the weekend. Time sure flies when one is busy.

Ten minutes later, the rain had let up outside the pavilion. A hearty breakfast was served on the stone table under the pavilion as usual.

Kendall had to leave for work earlier than Dylan, so she ate more quickly than he did. Luckily, her table manners were not bad. Whenever he saw her eating with great relish, he would have a good appetite. However, his appetite would be gone the moment she finished eating and left.

"I'm going to sign the contract with Mr. Dawson today. So, let's celebrate it after that. I'll treat you to lunch at noon."

Dylan did not turn her down. "Okay."

The announcement from last night did not seem to cause any changes for the young couple.

Meanwhile, Fergus said to his wife next to him as they watched from afar, "Did you see it, darling? Our son is so relaxed and is in such a good mood when he's with Kendall. As parents, we only wish the best for our children. As long as Dylan thinks that Kendall is good for him, we shouldn't be meddling in their affairs. Dylan won't allow us to do that either; he has a mind of his own and knows how to behave."

Emily did not say a word. She was angry that Kendall held such a special place in her son's heart.

Although she did not raise Dylan up herself, she had given birth to him nonetheless, so he had been quite filial to her. However, just last night, he did not hesitate to talk back to her for Kendall's sake. She already disliked Kendall in the first place. At this moment, she was treating Kendall as a thorn in her flesh who stole her dear son from her.

"Mom has told us to ask Mr. and Mrs. Parker to come over for a visit to discuss their wedding." Fergus let out a sigh. "However dissatisfied you are, Dylan and Kendall have gotten their marriage certificates. Mom has approved of them, and we've become relatives by marriage with the Parkers. Isn't this the plan that you and Mom had worked out back then?"

Emily curled her lips and replied, "Things are different now."

"Alright, don't be angry anymore. Isn't it fine as long as the kids are doing well?"

Emily muttered, "If my son hadn't been like that, Kendall wouldn't have been worthy of Dylan." With that, she turned around and walked back.

Kendall was unaware that her in-laws had been watching her from afar. After eating her fill, she hurried to work. Since she had made a trip to Pet Palace, she did not manage to prepare a gift for Dylan, so she had no choice but to promise him to give him the gift that night.

By the time she was heading out for work, the rain had stopped and Henry chauffeured her as usual.

After they traveled on for about ten minutes, the car came to a stop as there was a car blocking their way at the intersection ahead.

Once they moved past the intersection, they would find themselves in heavy traffic due to it being the

city's main road. However, the car was blocking their way on purpose. It was parked horizontally, with several luxury cars parked at the curb nearby.

Staring at the car that blocked their way, Henry informed, "Young Mistress Kendall, these cars seem to belong to the bodyguards of the head of the Mendelson Family." Being sworn enemies, Frank and Dylan were so familiar with each other that they recognized the faces of their bodyguards.

Frank? Kendall knitted her brows. What is he up to?

"Please stay in the car. I'll get out and deal with them," Henry said. With that, he opened the car door and was about to get out of the car.

"Be careful, Mr. Fisher. Don't do it the hard way," Kendall urged when he was still within earshot. Frank was in one of the luxury cars. He usually came and went with several bodyguards, whereas Henry was alone. So, obviously Henry was no match for the Mendelson Family's bodyguards.

"I know." Henry strode toward the cars. He first went up to the car that blocked their way and knocked on the car window. After the car window was lowered, he maintained his composure and reminded the driver in a gentle voice, saying, "Sir, please move aside. Your car is blocking the way."

The Mendelson Family's bodyguard replied coldly, "How does that have anything to do with you? We're not at the entrance of your house, so what makes you have the right to ask me to move the car?"

Henry put up with it and replied good-naturedly as usual, "Sir, the Coleman Family paid to build the road from this intersection to the entrance of the Coleman Residence. One can say that you're parking your car on the road built by the Colemans."

However, the Mendelson Family's bodyguard left no room for negotiation as he said arrogantly, "So what? Tell the Colemans to collect the parking fee from me then."

Henry was so angry that he wanted to punch the bodyguard in the face.

Kendall stayed in the car and watched for a while. Seeing that Henry was unable to persuade the bodyguard into moving his car aside, she had no choice but to get out of the car. As soon as she did so, Frank got out of his car as well.

The man looked really attractive in his suit with his tall figure and handsome features. In Kendall's eyes, however, this guy was loathsome.

Instead of backing away, she walked toward him.

Frank came over as well.

When the cocky bodyguard saw Frank come over, he immediately got out of his car and stood aside with a respectful expression. "Master."

Kendall watched Frank walk up to her before stopping in his tracks. She found herself almost trapped in his deep eyes as she looked at them. This guy really never goes away. "President Mendelson, your bodyguard's car is obstructing my way. Please tell him to move his car aside. I'm in a hurry to go to work." She decided to play nice.

Frank stared long and hard at her for a few minutes. Then, he replied in a deep voice, "Let me give you a ride instead. My car is just over there."

"Thanks, but it's not necessary. I have a chauffeur," Kendall refused without thinking.

Frank shot a glance at his bodyguard.

The bodyguard who was standing by his side took notice of his silent order and made a move toward Henry. Realizing that something was amiss, Kendall cried out, "Watch out, Mr. Fisher!"

But, it was too late. The bodyguard knocked Henry out with a blow to the back of his neck.

Angered, Kendall took a few steps forward and kicked the bodyguard.

On the other hand, the Mendelson Family's bodyguard dared not touch her, knowing that Frank treated her specially and had a particular regard for her. Therefore, the bodyguard took a pratfall after being kicked by her.

Kendall had wanted to give him a few more kicks, but a large hand reached out and grabbed her wrist before yanking her backward. Before she could see who it was, she fell into an unfamiliar embrace.

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It's Frank! Flying into a rage, Kendall raised her hand in an attempt to slap Frank, but he swiftly grabbed her wrist. She then bent her leg and tried to hit him with her knee, but he avoided it.

Seeing how she was still struggling after being pulled into his arms, Frank stopped playing nice with her. He pushed her back, forcing her to take a few steps back until her back bumped against the bodyguard's car. Then, taking advantage of the situation, he pinned her against the car.

This guy is so good at fighting! Kendall thought she was quite skilled at fighting, so she did not expect that Frank could subdue her so effortlessly.

Actually, she was a great fighter herself. However, Frank came prepared as he had seen how she had thrown Jackson over her shoulder when Jackson tried to molest her last time. As a result, he noticed that she liked to catch her opponent off guard with surprise attacks. Also, she liked to throw her opponent over her shoulder. As long as he grabbed her hand before she made her move, it would be difficult for her to attack as she normally would.

Of course, Frank was a skilled fighter as well. Someone of his status had to learn some fighting skills for self-defense. Otherwise, he would be doomed if his bodyguards ever came across an enemy that they were no match of. Frank had practiced martial arts for a few years at a martial arts academy, so Kendall's fighting skills were pretty much nothing to him.

However, she refused to give in after being pinned against the car. Instead, with her mouth wide open, she turned her head and bit into the large hand that he put on her shoulder.

Frank certainly did not expect her to still have the fighting spirit in her while being pinned down. As he was unprepared, she bit into the back of his hand.

She bit it so hard as though she wanted to tear his skin off, making him feel that she was holding a grudge against him.

This guy did me a lot of harm in my previous life, thought Kendall. She did not blame Frank for her unhappy marriage with Jackson in her previous life as she knew it was Jackson and Kelly's conspiracy all along. However, the fact that Frank remained silent after raping her, getting her pregnant, and making her give birth to her baby was what filled her with hatred toward him. It was because of him that her baby died a tragic death. If he had said anything or told the truth, her baby probably would have

survived. Now, he keeps mentioning my baby, but what gives him the right to talk about her? She's dead! If he really cares about her, he should've doubted her parentage after I gave birth to her in my previous life. With his power and influence, it'd have been easy to test her parentage. However, he didn't do anything, and she died without knowing who her father was. The tragic death of her daughter in her previous life was an eternal pain in her heart, so she bit Frank harder and harder.

Frank was in a lot of pain with her biting his hand. Initially, he had raised his other hand, thinking of knocking her out. In the end, however, he silently endured her fierce bite without doing anything.

Kendall bit the back of his hand until it bled.

At the sight of the scene, the Mendelson Family's bodyguards took a few steps forward. "Master!"

However, Frank stopped their advance with a fierce glare.

Tasting the blood in her mouth, Kendall released her bite. Her mouth was filled with the taste of blood, which she hurriedly spat it out. Her spit fell onto the floor along with his blood.

Seeing the deep bite marks on the back of his hand that were still bleeding, she looked up at him, only to see him staring at her quietly without caring about the wound.

"Kendall, you hate me," Frank said in a cold, deep voice. "Is it because of the baby?"

"D*mn you, Frank!" Kendall pushed him with all her might.

As his hand had been bitten, Frank had loosen his grip on her a little. So, she managed to push him away easily.

"Frank, how many times have I told you that nothing has happened between us? It's just a dream of yours, and it's time to wake up. We have nothing to do with each other, nor do we have a baby," she replied coldly. "Even if you have eyes for me, I'm already a married woman. Sorry, I love no one else but Dylan in my life."

Frank still looked at her quietly. After she finished talking, he repeated, "You hate me." He raised his bleeding hand to show her what she had done. "You bit me so hard. It's clear that you hate me."

Kendall argued, "You're rude to me; who else am I supposed to bite if not you? You say that I hate you? Why would I want to waste my time hating someone who has nothing to do with me?" She would not admit that she really hated Frank right now. If she was to do so, it was possible that this stubborn bigwig would say something like she hated him because she loved him. After all, the deeper the hatred, the greater the love. Oh, God! I've lived twice, but I've never once hit on Frank.

"Kendall, I just want to drive you to work," Frank said softly.

"It won't be necessary, President Mendelson. I have a chauffeur to drive me around, so I dare not bother you with such a thing. If you let me go right now, we can still be strangers when we meet again. If you don't, then—"

"Then what?"

Kendall gritted her teeth as she said, "Frank, just because your martial arts skills are better than mine, it doesn't mean you can bully me."

Frank's mesmerizing eyes showed a touch of tenderness that enveloped her tenderly. He raised his hand, wanting to help her tuck up the loose strands of beautiful hair, but she knocked off his hand forcefully. "Kendall, I wasn't bullying you; it was only self-defense... I could bully anyone, but not you. You're the mother of my child, after all."

Kendall retorted with vehemence, "Frank, do you have no shame? Who is the mother of your child? I told you that nothing had happened between us, and you had a doctor do tests on me. I'm still a virgin who has yet to have a taste of men as of now. How am I supposed to have a baby? Let alone yours?" This lunatic is out of his mind! He has yet to recover after visiting the psychiatrist for such a long time, and he even thinks that I'm hiding his baby! If he likes her so much, he should turn back time to when she was still alive in my previous life! If he can, that is!

Frank asked, "Then, did you marry Frank for his social standing?" Kendall is still a virgin after being married to him for a month? That means my sworn enemy is really impotent. He gloated inwardly, and

his eyes lit up as he looked at Kendall. So what if she's Dylan's wife now? Dylan can't make babies with her, but I can. I won't let the mother of my child stay by his side for too long.

"Whatever the reason I married him for, it has nothing to do with you! Dylan is my only husband in my life! I'm warning you, Frank, you'd better release me right now. Otherwise, when Dylan arrives, you'll find yourself in serious trouble!"

"Ha!" Frank scoffed, then he mocked, "You mean that cripple? What makes you think he could do that?"

Kendall suddenly bumped her head against him.

Thinking that she was throwing herself into his arms, Frank did not dodge her and was bumped right in the chest. He hurriedly took a few steps back and nearly fell onto the ground.

"How dare you call my husband a cripple! I'm gonna tear your mouth to shreds!" Kendall pounced on him like crazy and grabbed him as he did not dodge her. She scratched, slapped, and bit him at random, but she made sure that every move she made hurt.

She would have been sent flying if Frank was to kick her, but he just could not bring himself to do so. And he did not let his bodyguards help either, so he appeared to be in such a sorry state.

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Having reached the limit of his patience, he had no choice but to growl, "Kendall, if you get crazy again... I'm not gonna be nice to you anymore!" His patience was limited.

Since she was tired of hitting him, Kendall quickly backed away to distance herself from him.

Frank's well-ironed suit jacket was rumped, and his tie had been pulled off. Why didn't it occur to me to strangle this lunatic to death with the tie? Nobody knew how many bruises she had left behind on him, though.

She made a special effort to avoid hitting his face since it'd be too obvious. This *sshole was wicked. If she were to leave any marks on his face, who knew how he'd sling mud at her? "Let me warn you about

this, Frank. If you dare call my husband names again, I'll beat you up whenever I see you. Even if I can't beat you, I'll still do so!" She went crazy all of a sudden because Frank called Dylan a cripple.

Overwhelmed with jealousy, Frank stared hard at her.

Kendall panicked somewhat under his stare. Still, unwilling to admit defeat, she stubbornly stood there.

"Kendall, believe it or not, I can have my way with you right now."

"How dare you!"

Frank sneered. "You can try it and see whether I dare to do it or not."

"I-If you're craving for women, just say it; there'll be countless women waiting to bed you. Frank—no, President Mendelson or Mr. Mendelson, please let me off and stop pestering me. I really have never given birth to your baby, and nothing has happened between us. You didn't lose your memories." He's simply delusional and hallucinating about us sleeping together and having a baby. Alright, that happened in our previous life.

"Kendall, I want nothing else but you." Frank was stubborn, though. Having slept with Kendall countless times in his dream, he wanted to sleep with her in real life, too. Call me stubborn if you want. I'm really stubborn, anyway. He set his mind on her and was hell-bent on wanting the adorable baby to be born, so he'd go down the road regardless of the consequences.

Kendall had a feeling that there was no way she could reason with him. The God of Reincarnation revived me to rewrite my destiny, not to get me entangled with a stubborn bigwig like Frank.

"Kendall, please divorce Dylan. I'll marry you!" Frank pleaded in a low voice. "The wife of the head of the Mendelson Family is by no means inferior to the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family. Not only can I give you whatever Dylan could give you, but I can also give you what he couldn't give you."

"Are you crazy? I don't like you, so why would I marry you? Frank, if you let me off now, I can pretend that what happened today never happened."

Frank pursed his lips before raising his bitten hand to let her take a closer look at it. "My hand is still bleeding. Do you think you can pretend that nothing ever happened?"

Kendall was speechless with anger. "What else do you want, then?"

He replied, "I have a first-aid kit on standby in my car. Get in the car and help me disinfect my wound and apply medicine to it. After you stop the bleeding and bandage my wound, I'll let you go. If you don't obey me, we'll be here waiting for Dylan... Don't regret what I'll do when he arrives."

Her expression changed. She wished she could kick this lunatic into the Pacific Ocean, but she was no match for him. And besides, he was a scoundrel, unlike Dylan, who was very principled.

"Tell your people to get the first-aid kit out of the car and I'll help you bandage the wound here."

Instead of turning her down, Frank ordered one of his bodyguards to grab the first-aid kit.

After the first-aid kit was brought over, Kendall opened it to take a look. The kit contained some home medications. After finding the disinfectant, the hemostatic cream, and the Band-Aid, she bitterly helped Frank clean the wound and stop the bleeding with a dark expression. I have to help him bandage his wound after biting him. At this moment, she felt very aggrieved. He's a bigwig, after all. Even if I've come back to life, I'm still weak in front of the bigwigs like Dylan and Frank. It's my fault for coming back to life without superpowers.

Seeing how indignant she looked, Frank smiled and put his uninjured hand gently onto her face. However, as soon as he touched her face, she knocked his hand off, saying, "Believe it or not, I'm gonna cut your hand off!"

"If you cut my hand off, I'll become a cripple. You'll have to look after me for life."

Speechless, Kendall said, "How shameless."

"I think that we're flirting."

Angered by the man, Kendall swore, "F*ck that b*llshit!"

Frank replied affectionately, "Kendall, you're a lady, so you have to speak politely. Don't demean yourself by swearing. You're the second daughter of the Parker Family, after all." He was unwilling to mention Kendall's identity as the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family.

After helping Frank put the Band-Aid on his wound, Kendall stood up and said with a sullen expression, "I've done what you told me to. Let me go now." It's about time for Mr. Fisher to regain consciousness after being knocked out.

Seeing the Band-Aid that was put carelessly on the back of his hand, Frank replied with regret, "If only you bit my lips instead of my hand."

Kendall nearly choked on her saliva. Dylan often said that she was shameless, but she thought there was no way she could compare with Frank in that regard.

Frank stopped pestering her, though. "Kendall, I'll definitely get my hands on whatever I want and whoever I want. We'll meet again someday," he said, angering Kendall before leaving with his bodyguards.

The car that had blocked the intersection drove off soon after that.

Henry, who had been knocked out, slowly regained consciousness.

"Mr. Fisher, how are you?"

He only felt that the back of his neck still hurt. Rubbing the back of his neck, he asked, "Young Mistress Kendall, has Mr. Mendelson left?"

"Yes, he has."

Henry heaved a sigh of relief. The next instant, he asked nervously with concern, "Young Mistress Kendall, are you alright? Did Mr. Mendelson hurt you?" Frank and Dylan were sworn enemies, so he worried that Kendall might've gotten hurt during the time he passed out.

"He didn't hurt me, but he pissed me off. That b*stard is simply a lunatic." Kendall called Frank names before helping Henry up. She said, "Mr. Fisher, I don't think you can drive right now. Get in the car and rest while I call Mr. Miller to have him arrange for someone to drive me to work. Oh, I guess I don't have to anymore. Dylan's motorcade is here."

Seeing her husband's motorcade approaching, Kendall suspected that Frank had stopped pestering her because he had figured out when Dylan would go to work. Dylan had told her to avoid Frank whenever she saw the latter. She had wanted to do so, but she couldn't. That lunatic was always able to block her way. She felt somewhat aggrieved. If Dylan had arrived sooner, Frank wouldn't have taken liberties with her.

Dylan's car soon came right in front of them before coming to a stop.

Ronnie got out of the car first, asking, "Young Mistress Kendall, did the car break down or something?"

Dylan rolled down the car window as well. When he saw Kendall, he immediately knitted his brows and said to her, "Get in the car."

"Ronnie, could any of you find the time to drive Mr. Fisher back? The back of his neck hurts."