

Kendalls 261

Chapter 261

At best, by saving Scott's life, Kendall made the Ford Family owe her a huge favor, so she could ask the family for help in the future.

The Ford Family had a huge network. If Kendall asked for help, their network could help her look up any information.

"Young Master Dylan, are we going to the company or home?"

"Home."

"Yes, sir."

Kendal remembered she had asked for leave and it was fine for her to go home, so she didn't say anything.

"Dylan, darling, don't be mad, alright?" Kendall took Dylan's arm and softly apologized, "I was wrong. Please don't be angry. You will get old if you stay angry. I'm still young; I can't let you get old ahead of me."

Dylan was a couple of years older than her.

Dylan snorted coldly in response. "No, you're right. You're brave and invincible. You can fight against two men and hospitalize them. You're a hero, so of course you are right."

Kendall choked at that.

Dylan's sarcasm could make a corpse roll in its grave.

"T-That was just a coincidence. Anyone else would have done the same."

Dylan inclined his head and looked at her coldly.

I will never believe that it was a mere coincidence.

Kendall felt guilty under his gaze.

She wanted to kiss him to make him forgive her as usual. However, before she could do that, Dylan pushed her face away.

"I will deal with you when we get back."

Kendall shuddered in fright when she heard that.

...

On the private helicopter, Eric asked his son, "Scott, do you like Miss Parker?"

"Daddy, Lady Parker is kind and pretty. I like her very much. She has some kind of... scent on her, so I like her."

Eric reached out to pat Scott's head and said, "She is your savior. You may like her, but you can't say she smells like Mom."

"Why not?" Scott blinked as his expression filled with confusion. "Lady Parker really smells like Mom."

After a brief silence, Eric patiently explained, "Lady Parker is already married, so she has a husband. Her husband doesn't like hearing you say she smells like Mom, so if you want to meet her again, you mustn't say that."

However, Scott still didn't understand. "Can't I tell a married woman that she smells like Mom?"

"You can't, as it would give her husband the wrong idea."

Scott understood that, and he didn't want Kendall to be misunderstood.

"Okay, I won't say that again. Dad, when is Mom going to wake up? Why does she have to sleep for so long? I have never been hugged by Mom. My classmates said that their mother's arms feel safe, and that is a mother's scent. I feel safe being hugged by Lady Parker."

Eric felt distressed upon hearing that.

That's why he said that Kendall's arms smelled like a mother's. My wife has been vegetative for many years and still won't wake up. My parents persuaded me to find another woman even if I didn't want to get married, which I refused. I'll wait for my wife to wake up, even if I have to wait a lifetime. I will never marry again, even if she eventually passes away. My heart doesn't have any more space for another person.

"Scott, your mother will definitely wake up. After school, you should talk to your mom when you're free. She can hear you."

His wife had already been discharged from the hospital and stayed in the Ford Residence.

Hence, Eric would make time every day to talk to his wife.

"Mom still doesn't wake up and answer me despite the fact I talk to her every day."

Scott loved his mother, too; it was just that his mother was different from others.

He never understood why his mother kept sleeping.

Upon hearing that, Eric felt something slice his heart open.

However, he could only say, "Your mom will wake up. Someday, she will wake up, and then she can hug you and let you understand what a mother's scent is."

Scott's expression was hopeful as he announced, "Daddy, I will talk to Mom and try to wake her up daily. I want Mom to hug me."

Eric stroked Scott's head upon hearing that. "You're a good boy."

May God stop torturing my family. Please let my wife wake up soon.

...

There was a large lotus pond in the Coleman Residence.

The lotus flowers were still in full bloom, although it was already July.

The sun was gentle in the evening, without the savage heat it presented at noon.

The wooden bridge built across the lotus pond traversed the whole pond. Presently, Jane and Alice had a pet dog in their arms, along with several dogs in tow as they strolled across the bridge.

"After all those years abroad, the thing I miss most is the lotus flowers at your house, which are especially abundant and beautiful." Then, Jane looked around at the lotus flowers around her and laughed. "When we were little, I brought you to pick lotus pods, and we both ended up falling into the water and getting covered in mud."

Alice smiled at the memories. "Dylan wanted to punish me back then, and he frightened me. My legs still tremble when I think about it."

"Yeah, Master Dylan is scary."

At that time, Yoseph scolded Jane.

Usually, Jane was the one that dominated against Yoseph. However, she knew that she was wrong, so Jane let him scold her.

That being said, Yoseph got ahead of himself and got fierce. Not only did Yoseph think Jane was noisy, he even beat her up. In the end, Jane went crying to Dylan to complain. Jane was sad she couldn't meet her nemesis in the afternoon at the Dynasty Hotel.

On second thought, I will stay in Orapolis with Grandma at the Coleman Residence for a while. He will come back here for once, right?

They looked at the lotus while chatting and soon came to the end of the wooden bridge.

Then, they simply headed outside with their pets.

The big lawn in front of the residence was perfect for pets to run wild.

However, they saw Dylan's car when they reached the entrance.

So, Alice stopped herself.

Is Dylan leaving work early?

Seeing her sister-in-law, Kendall was about to roll down the window to greet Alice. However, Dylan growled coldly, "Don't drag others into our argument."

So, Kendall stayed put and watched her sister-in-law getting further away from her.

Ten minutes later, Dylan went into the bathroom himself to fill up the tub. Then, he slowly walked out again to tug Kendall into the bathroom.

Knowing that he couldn't go much further, Kendall didn't struggle and let him take her into the bathroom meekly.

Then, Dylan pushed her into the tub.

Plop!

"Darling, I haven't taken off my clothes!"

Kendall got up as she soaked all over.

Dylan ignored her and sat down in front of the tub. He picked up a towel and scrubbed her face to wash the blood off, his actions gruff.

He managed to clean Kendall's face. Indeed, she isn't hurt.

Then, he started to take off her clothes with the intention of taking everything off.

Chapter 262

"Darling!" Kendall grabbed Dylan's hand as she was getting flustered despite the pleasing smile on her face. "I-I'll do it myself. You have mobility problems; I dare not bother you."

"I'm crippled in the legs, but my arms are still good."

So, he shook off her hand and continued to strip her. How do I know if she has any injuries without stripping her?

"Darling!" Kendall's face flushed red as she was getting overwhelmed.

Dylan paused his movement and asked her coldly, "Why the face? Are you scared?"

"Of course not! We are a couple, after all. Even if... Yeah, that's normal too."

Suddenly, Dylan grabbed her neck and lowered his head to kiss her.

After he tasted every corner of her mouth, he calmed down a little.

"To be honest, I'm checking to see if you're hurt." He moved his lips away and whispered in her ear with a low breath, "Don't worry; I said that our first time would be reserved for the wedding night. Before that, I won't force you."

However, this was Kendall's first time being stripped off by a man. Even though her husband did that, she was still helpless and shy.

"Where is the Kendall that used to take advantage of me?"

At that, she mumbled hesitantly, "I-I didn't take advantage of you. You were always angry, so I tried to calm you down by alluring you."

"I'm angry now, so I welcome you to tempt me."

Kendall was speechless at that. Knowing that she couldn't stop him from checking her body for injuries, she didn't resist and let him examine her.

...

When they emerged from the bathroom, the duo were blushing.

Kendall's legs were still weak.

In contrast, Dylan looked calm, as if nothing had happened.

He took the lead, walked over to the couch and sat down, then patted the seat next to him as he locked his gaze on her figure with his burning dark gaze. "Come here."

Kendall took several steps away and asked defensively, "Why?"

Although Dylan said he would not force her, he had his way of letting her taste the sweetness of it.

If she hadn't lived two lifetimes and knew he had never been married with no scandal with any woman, she would have suspected that he was a veteran in love with plenty of experience.

"Don't you think you should tell me what happened today?" Dylan muttered coldly, "Why are you provoking the Ford Family suddenly? You can hide it from others, but not from me."

Kendall was silent as she knew he wasn't stupid. So, she walked over carefully and sat next to him. After she met his deep eyes, she smiled shyly.

"Dylan, tee-hee."

"Tee-hee."

Dylan imitated her giggling, which made Kendall laugh.

In response, he felt stupid.

"If you are still laughing, I will repeat what I did to you soon."

Hence, Kendall immediately covered her mouth. She liked teasing him, but her face burned red after flirting. Finally, after shifting her position, she let go of her mouth.

"Dylan, are you very experienced?"

He really does feel like a veteran in love.

Dylan stared at her in response. He was inexperienced in real life, but he was experienced in his dreams, as he kept sleeping with a woman he couldn't see almost every night.

"Dylan, remember the dream I told you about? You didn't let me finish last time, but my dreams are very elaborated. Would you believe me if I dreamed about the location of Scott's accident?"

"Kendall, you better not pull my leg."

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. However, I rushed to save Scott because I had such dreams."

Kendall pouted as if she was complaining.

Dylan saw that expression of hers, and his gaze deepened. "Nothing else?"

"Dylan, do you believe in me now?"

He reached out and tugged her hair, which made her feel pain, so she hurriedly rescued her hair from his grasp.

"I believe that some dreams do become a reality."

Some dreams are odd. It is like the dream I often have, repeatedly sleeping with a woman. It is exhausting. I won't tell Kendall about this dream as I am afraid Kendall would be jealous and fight with me. That said, why do I keep having the same dream? Besides Kendall, Frank had weird dreams too. Other than that, Kendall's dreams became a reality too. Are we actually linked to each other? Dylan frowned thoughtfully.

He remembered the first time he hugged Kendall. There was a sense of familiarity, but he had ignored it back then.

Amos even asked if the woman in the dream was Kendall.

"Thank you for your trust in me."

Kendall let out a sigh. It's nice not to have to explain it over and over again.

"You saved the young master of the Ford Family just to get involved with the family, right?"

She admitted, "This is also one of my reasons. Dylan, we are a couple, so I will not hide things from you. I want to develop my own connections. The Ford Family has a powerful information network. After I save Scott, the Ford Family will owe me a huge favor, so they won't decline my request when I need their help in the future."

Dylan turned grim as his eyes turned cold as he glared at her coldly. "Kendall, do you mean I can't give you a sense of security? Or do you think I'm useless?"

"That's not what I meant. Dylan, stop thinking of me so badly. Since I died once, I really don't dislike you."

Dylan snorted coldly in response.

"As I just said, I want to develop my own network. Dylan, you can't always help me behind my back. I need to be independent. Back then, you let me go to experience real life. You said that even if I get all bruised up, I will still accumulate life experience. I can go home and let you protect me if I get tired. You are my backbone and escape."

He pursed his lips upon hearing that. I did think about it and did it. However, as my feelings grow, I find it hard to let her go. Maybe this is what love is. Kendall is becoming my weakness.

"Come nearer."

Kendall complied.

Dylan took her into his arms as he sighed deeply and said, "Kendall, I am getting soft because of you."

She raised her head and smiled. "It means that I'm an excellent person that even the famous Master Dylan is fascinated by me. Haha, what an achievement!"

Looking at the smug woman, Dylan swallowed her chuckle with a kiss. It's addicting to spoil her. You know what? I will keep pampering her for the rest of my life.

After a kiss, Dylan held Kendall in his arms because he was reluctant to let her go.

"Kelly is pregnant," Dylan suddenly said.

Chapter 263

"Have you investigated it?"

"Yes."

With the confirmation, Kendall sneered. "As expected, she's pregnant. The child must be Jackson's. Those b*stards love each other and still coaxed me to be with Jackson. The old me was so stupid—I mean, my dream self. I was killed by them in the dream."

Kelly was always fated to be the home wrecker. In both her past and present life, she raised a son out of wedlock.

Jackson would be married to Krystal next Saturday. Even if Kelly could give birth to a son, the baby couldn't escape fate as an illegitimate child.

B*tch! Serves her right! I will play the video of Jackson's affair with Kelly at his wedding and give him an unforgettable wedding! Of course, Kelly must hide the fact of her accidental pregnancy too.

Kendall rolled her eyes.

Dylan knew what she was going to do.

So, he stroked her messy hair and said indulgently, "I won't ask about your feud with them. Do what you want. If you need my help, feel free to speak up."

"Thank you, Darling."

When noticing his stare, Kendall immediately stuck out her tongue in embarrassment.

I thanked him out of habit.

"Stop trying to be a hero from now on. You got lucky and won today because they didn't expect you to be able to pack a punch."

The conversation went back to the incident earlier.

Kendall's expression changed slightly, but she still nodded.

"Brush your hair. You have a few jewelry sets on your dresser, so pick one and put them on. I'll take you to the main house in a bit. There are guests there."

Kendall hummed in agreement.

She got up and asked, "Jane?"

"Yes. Mrs. Morris is there too."

"Darling, are you sure Jane isn't my love rival?"

Upon hearing that, Dylan squinted at Kendall and asked, "What do you think I am? Am I the walking cash that everyone loves?"

"You're so handsome, so you are loved by everyone. I love you too. Yasmine and President Evans take an interest in you too. Maybe there's more. Fortunately, they don't approach you since you're disabled; otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to get my hands on such a treasure."

Kendall was thankful for it.

I'm glad I was reborn at the right time. I am also fortunate to ride on Dylan's coattail shamelessly and boldly.

Kendall's words made Dylan smile.

"I assure you that Jane is not your love rival. On the contrary, she has always regarded me as her elder brother, and Yoseph is her prey."

"Prey?"

Kendall sat down before the dresser and laughed as she combed her hair. "If Yoseph heard that, he would surely burst from anger."

Dylan got up and slowly walked over to stand behind Kendall.

As he looked at the long-haired woman in the mirror, he felt that she was so pretty and lovely, making him want to kiss her a few more times.

However, Dylan gave up the idea as he saw her lips were slightly swollen.

She wasn't a soft woman overall, but her lips were. It swelled up a bit after a few kisses.

"Jane is a bit aggressive, so Yoseph kept fighting with her. They kept fighting, and Yoseph often lost to Jane. I wonder if he really is weak or if he lets her win. Although they don't see eye to eye and are like nemesis, Jane can't get him out of her mind." Dylan paused, then continued, "It's time for her to reel in the net."

Kendall was getting excited as she imagined a scene.

Yoseph said helplessly, "Dylan, when did I become a fish?"

Dylan answered, "You've always been a fish in Jane's eyes. You are at her mercy, and she will decide to steam or braise you for dinner."

So, Kendall wanted to gossip.

I want to befriend Jane, so I can watch Jane hunt for Yoseph in real time!

Kendall wore jewelry at Dylan's request, and she immediately glowed like a gem.

"Dylan, am I pretty?"

"You look good no matter what."

Upon hearing that, Kendall pouted. "Your mouth is smeared with honey."

Now, he even knows how to praise me. But I love it, though!

After a few minutes, Kendall pushed Dylan out of the room.

Amos and the others were relieved when the couple finally came out after such a long time, and they saw Kendall was safe and sound, except for her lips. However, they ignored it because they knew what had happened.

"Young Master Dylan."

Amos came over with two gifts.

He handed the two gifts to Kendall and said, "Young Mistress Kendall, this is the gift that Young Master Dylan asked me to prepare for you. The small box is for Mrs. Morris, and the big box is for Miss Morris."

As Kendall took the gifts, she said, "I was a little panicked thinking I should prepare some gifts for meeting the guests for the first time. But, thankfully, Dylan is thoughtful."

"Let me hold on to it for you."

Dylan turned his head and took the two gifts from her hand, letting her continue to push him.

The setting sun turned blood red, and the couple stepped into the waning sun.

They walked into the main house, which was simple, yet symbolized the influence of the Coleman Family.

"Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall."

Along the way, they met the workers who worked in the main house.

Then, Tia hurriedly came out of the house.

"There you are, Young Master Dylan and Young Mistress Kendall! Old Madam Coleman and her guests are about to have dinner, too."

Tia greeted the young couple with a smile. Then, she glanced at Kendall, thinking that Kendall was particularly beautiful today. Kendall's black eyes were bright, as if they were flowing with brilliance and charm.

Then, Kendall pushed her husband into the house.

In the house, everyone was chatting merrily. However, the laughter stopped as Kendall walked in.

Soon, Mary Reyes smiled and said to Tilly, "We were talking about Dylan and Kendall, and they have arrived. Such a coincidence."

Emily pouted. However, Fergus discreetly squeezed her hand, so she said nothing after glancing at him.

She disliked Kendall, but wouldn't embarrass Kendall before outsiders as Kendall was her daughter-in-law.

Emily would not gain any benefits if Kendall lost her reputation.

"I think they came over because they smelled the dinner," Tilly joked.

In the Coleman Family, everyone had their own dinner in their own room. Tilly would only ask her family to gather in the main house for a reunion dinner during the festivals. She was always proud to see all her children and grandchildren succeed.

"Mrs. Morris, this is my wife, Kendall Parker."

Dylan formally introduced Kendall to Mary.

Kendall greeted with a smile. Mary was an honored guest, so Kendall knew she must behave well and not embarrass Dylan.

Mary looked much kinder than Tilly.

"Kendall, come over here and let me have a good look at you."

Mary waved at Kendall, gesturing for Kendall to come closer.

Hence, Kendall walked over graciously.

Mary took Kendall's hand and looked at the young woman carefully. Then, Mary smiled and said to her best friend, "Tilly, your granddaughter-in-law is blessed."

Chapter 264

Tilly smiled lovingly. "Yes, Kendall is blessed."

It is a blessing to be married to my precious grandson.

"Jane, get the gift that I prepared for Kendall."

Mary pulled Kendall to sit down and said to Dylan, "Dylan, you don't mind if Kendall sits next to me, do you?"

Mary watched Dylan grow up, so she was aware of Dylan's domineering nature.

However, Dylan put on a rare smile and said, "If you like Kendall, that's her blessing. As long as you don't mind, please let Kendall sit next to you and get some blessing from you."

Indeed, Mary was truly blessed. She had many descendants, just like Tilly. Moreover, her husband was still alive, and their relationship was still close even after many decades, so a lot of young people were envious of her.

Dylan handed the gift prepared by Amos to Kendall. Then, Kendall took it and handed the gift to Mary.

"Mrs. Morris, this is a small gift I prepared for you. I hope you like it."

Mary smiled as she accepted the gift. "I like every gift you give me."

Afterward, Jane hurriedly brought out the gifts her grandmother had prepared.

"Grandma, here." Jane handed the gift to Mary and greeted Kendall, "Hello, Kendall. My name is Jane Morris."

Kendall got up and was going to shake Jane's hand, but Jane gave her a hug instead.

What a passionate girl. However, it's quite to my liking. I like people like Jane, who is straightforward. I think Jane, who is from an influential family, isn't afraid of anything and is straightforward.

"Kendall, this is my gift for you. I hope you'll like it too."

Mary gave Kendall a set of jewelry.

Kendall took the gift and thanked Mary hastily as she gave another gift to Jane.

After some gift exchange, the mood in the room was much better.

It happened to be dinnertime, so Dylan and Kendall stayed at the main house for a meal.

This was Dylan's first meal with his family since the car accident.

As he ate, Emily kept spooning him more food.

Even Tilly followed suit too.

It was as if Dylan had starved, and they wanted to stuff a buffet down Dylan's throat.

Kendall was a bit uncomfortable because she found that everyone in the room was eating slowly and politely.

Her table manners were good, but she was not used to being slow.

Normally when Dylan ate with her, he didn't mind her manners.

Presently, Dylan did not neglect his beloved wife as he put Kendall's favorite food on her plate.

When he did so, everyone looked at Dylan.

Kendall thought this was natural, but it was extraordinary for everyone else.

Emily wanted to say something, but Fergus silently stopped her to prevent her from saying a word.

Tilly was good at acting, and she still looked as normal as ever as she spoke to Mary.

The atmosphere over here was nice. On the contrary, Emma was looking at her car depressedly at the Coleman Empire Holdings

My car broke down as soon as I left the company!

A Porsche drove out and the person saw Emma parked at the company entrance, so he honked his car.

Emma craned her head and looked.

It is Toddy's car. I didn't block his way, did I?

Toddy honked as he drove out and stopped next to Emma.

"Why are you parking here?"

"Mr. Heller, my car broke down."

Toddy frowned and asked, "How long has it been since your car was serviced?"

At that, Emma muttered with embarrassment, "I've been so busy at work, so I forgot how long it is."

Initially, Toddy wanted to reprimand her. However, he stopped himself as he saw her anxious look. "Have you called the auto repair company?" he asked. "Tell them to send someone over or tow it to repair it."

"I did. They should be here soon."

Toddy stopped talking at that.

Then, he rolled up the car and started the car.

Seeing that he was leaving, Emma opened her mouth but couldn't speak.

At that point, she felt rather sad.

My car broke down, and he didn't even get out of the car to help me take a look or offer to take me home.

However, Toddy parked the car on the side and then got out of it to walk over.

Seeing that he turned back after parking the car, Emma suddenly turned happy again.

"Let me help you with that for now," Toddy said lightly.

"Thank you."

He gave Emma a deep look and said with the same light tone, "It's alright."

He got into Emma's car and tried to start the engine but to no avail. Finally, after several tries, he gave up.

Toddy didn't know much about auto repairs and did those out of instinct.

Goodness knows the devil and angel on his shoulder were fighting it out.

One said he couldn't help, and it told him to get out of there and not give any more trouble.

The other one said even if he couldn't help, just find an excuse to accompany her to make her feel at ease.

Toddy lifted the hood of the car and glanced everywhere, but he didn't know the problem.

Emma followed him and repeatedly said, "I wonder what went wrong."

Toddy didn't answer.

Luckily, someone from the auto repair company came and rescued Toddy from the embarrassment before Emma.

Emma's car was then towed away.

After that, Emma thanked Toddy again.

"Are you going to take a cab or bus back?"

Emma looked straight at him and asked tentatively, "Can you give me a ride?"

Emma lived very close to Toddy, and they practically lived in the same area.

However, Toddy lived in the villa area while Emma rented a high-rise next to the villa area. Those who live in the villa area could go through the community garden at the high-rise building, but those who live in the high-rise couldn't go to the villa area.

Toddy was silent.

"I can pay for the fare."

Toddy laughed. "I charge a lot; don't you complain that I'll scam you."

Taking a look at his Porsche, Emma smiled. "Name a price—I'll see if I can afford your service."

In the past, when she was still learning from Toddy, he took her back home from the company daily and never charged her.

Emma sighed inwardly.

After breaking the mold, the distance between them became further.

Toddy didn't love her and didn't accept her feelings, but he didn't stay away from her either.

She did not leave the Coleman Empire Holdings because she couldn't let go of him.

Although she was in despair and intended to retreat, Emma still wanted to make one last effort.

I will give myself another three months. Then, if Toddy doesn't want to accept my feelings, I will resign and leave Coleman Empire Holdings so I can completely let go of Toddy and start my new life.

Chapter 265

"Your monthly salary." Toddy said deliberately.

Emma paused for a beat before muttering, "What a scam."

Toddy laughed. "Right? I'll take my leave, then. Take a cab back by yourself. Get yourself a female driver. It's unsafe these days, especially for a young, beautiful woman like yourself. Take care."

Upon hearing that, Emma answered, "As soon as I get in the car, I'll tell the driver that I'm one of Master Dylan's secretaries. No one will hurt me then."

No one would hurt Dylan's ally in Orapolis.

Toddy, too, was of the opinion that the name of Master Dylan could really scare anyone.

As such, he left.

Emma couldn't help but say, "Drive slower. There are many cars on the road after work. Don't keep changing lanes to overtake. That's not safe."

Toddy, like Kendall, was fond of car racing.

Emma had been in his car countless times. She would feel nervous whenever she got in and couldn't put her mind at ease until she got down.

A high earner like Toddy could actually hire a chauffeur, but he didn't want a chauffeur as he liked to drive and enjoy the feeling of speeding along.

Hence, he didn't respond to Emma's advice.

Emma's cell phone rang at this moment.

She hurriedly took out her cell phone from her bag. When she looked at the caller ID, she straightened her expression.

It was from Dylan.

"President Coleman."

Emma respectfully answered the phone.

"Busy working?"

"Well, I'm done. I just got off work and I'm going home."

"Any plans for tomorrow?"

Emma thought Dylan was about to give her extra work on the weekend, so she said, "President Coleman, I usually sleep at home on weekends and rarely go outdoors, so I am free. If you have any work for me, just say the word. I'll complete it all."

Emma had no genuine friends.

Anyone who tried to befriend her had an ulterior motive, because she was Dylan's secretary and had Dylan's trust.

Emma didn't want to be used and was afraid she would accidentally reveal the company's secrets. Hence, she preferred not to have a confidant.

Perhaps this is the reason why Master Dylan trusts me. I am loyal to the company, after all.

"I'm taking my wife on vacation tomorrow. My wife doesn't have many friends at the moment. I'm afraid she will be bored, so if you don't have any plans, go to Toddy's door early tomorrow and ask him to take you with him."

Emma immediately envied Kendall.

President Coleman is an indifferent man. I have been by his side for many years and have never seen him being gentle and considerate to any woman. Miss Zorn has been chasing after President Coleman for years, but her patience has not been rewarded. Although President Evans didn't chase after him,

everyone knows about her crush. President Coleman would only contact her when he needed to use her too, so she also didn't get anything from him.

"President Coleman, Mr. Heller's car ride is a scam. I can't ride it."

After a while, Dylan said, "Do you know the definition of shameless?"

Emma immediately understood.

"President Coleman, I'll be there tomorrow."

At that, Dylan ended the call.

Next to him, Kendall tilted her head as she looked at him.

"Dylan, I have Amy, Alice, and Jane. I'm not bored."

However, Dylan pinched her cheek. "Don't you like dramas?"

Kendall smiled in response. "You like it too, don't you?"

Dylan fondly nudged her nose as he murmured, "Don't say it out loud."

Then, Kendall grabbed his hand and threw herself into Dylan's arms. As Dylan tried to hug her back, his movements panicky, Kendall smiled triumphantly.

Dylan was annoyed and lowered his head to block her mouth to stop her from laughing.

Unaware that she was the main character in Kendall's drama, Emma put her phone back in her bag and looked ahead. The Porsche hadn't left yet, so she walked over and tapped on the window.

Toddy was puzzled, so he rolled down the window to ask, "What is it?"

"Get out of your car!" Emma ordered coldly.

Toddy was shocked.

What happened? Why is she speaking to me in a commanding tone?

"Miss Finley, do you understand what you are doing?"

"Toddy, get out of your car!"

Emma responded to Toddy with facts. Not only did she know what she was talking about, she even used a first name basis.

Toddy snorted as he unlocked the car and got out of it.

I'd like to see what she will do since she dares to speak to me using that tone.

However, he was dumbfounded when he got out of the car.

It was because Emma quickly climbed to the passenger's seat from the driver's seat, then fastened her seat belt and put her bag on her legs.

"You may start to drive now."

Upon hearing that, Toddy blinked his eyes in confusion.

"Miss Finley, I said I will charge you a lot for a ride."

Toddy said as he sat back in the car.

"Cut the crap and drive."

Toddy choked on his saliva.

Whatever gave her the courage to change her attitude?

Still, Toddy drove the car.

The both of them did not say anything along the way.

After ten minutes, they returned to their home.

Toddy stopped the car. However, he was not in a hurry to unlock the car, but reached out to Emma and rubbed his fingers together. He wanted her to pay him right now.

"I don't have any cash on me."

Toddy didn't expect that, and he countered, "Are you not going to pay?"

"I really didn't bring any cash."

Emma had an innocent look on her face.

President Coleman asked me to be shameless, so I did it.

Toddy stared at her for a long time before he realized he couldn't do anything about her. Hence, he unlocked the car and said, "I'm thirsty. Get me a drink."

When Emma was about to move, she remembered the act and said, "Mr. Hellen, I didn't bring any cash."

"How about Paypal?"

"I don't have it."

Toddy was not happy to hear that. "Miss Finley, are you pulling my leg?"

"I don't care what you think about me. How about I give you something else as compensation for the fare?"

"What is it? I won't accept it if you're trying to repay me with your body. Hmph!"

Upon hearing that, Emma smiled. "Don't worry. I won't do that kind of thing."

Although Toddy was speaking the truth, he was still upset when Emma said no.

"Then, you..."

Toddy suddenly stopped talking.

He was stunned by Emma's action as he could only stare blankly at the pretty face that was getting closer.

Miss Finley's compensation turned out to be kissing me. I have to say that she really is courageous! How dare she kiss me without my consent?! That said, her lips are so soft. She won't mind if I lick her, right?

When Toddy was about to respond instinctively, Emma pulled away.

Hence, Toddy was annoyed, and the annoyance turned into anger.

"This is the first kiss I've held dear for over twenty years. It'll cover my fare, I suppose?"

Toddy was stunned.

The light kiss was over even before he could react. How can such a kiss offset the fare? That's ridiculous!

Chapter 266

Toddy was tempted to tell Emma that she had to give a few more kisses or a longer kiss.

However, he couldn't say it.

Miss Finley will continue to pester me if I say such a thing. Didn't I hate her advances?

"Mr. Heller, thank you for sending me back."

Then, Emma got out of her car.

Toddy looked somber as she got out of the car and closed the door as she waved goodbye to him. Afterward, she turned around and headed toward the community's gate.

However, the security guard on duty stopped her.

When Toddy was about to drive away, he saw the security guard holding a large bouquet of bright and dazzling roses from the security booth.

"Miss Finley, this bouquet of flowers was sent by the nearby flower shop. They want me to deliver this bouquet to you. Apparently, someone ordered a bouquet of roses for you."

The guard's voice was loud and clear, so Toddy couldn't pretend that he didn't hear it.

After Emma took the bouquet and looked at it, Toddy heard her ask, "Did the shop tell you who sent it?"

There is no name on the card, so I don't know who sent me. Earlier today, I got another bouquet too."

The security guard smiled and said, "It must be from your admirer."

Emma had been renting the place for several years and was familiar with the security.

The staff knew that she was Dylan's trusted security. Moreover, she was young and single, so she would definitely have a lot of admirers.

Emma smiled and went inside with the bouquet.

Toddy raised his eyebrows.

Who is her admirer? Two large bouquets of flowers; that is so generous.

He quietly sat in his car for a moment before he drove away.

Emma casually placed the bouquet of flowers in the rental house on the coffee table. Then, she bent back and stared up at the ceiling.

I wonder if those actions will stimulate Toddy and make him jealous of me. As long as he shows the slightest hint of caring for me, I will not give him up.

...

Although Kendall had a guest at home and it was Friday, she still had to go to class in the evening.

On the other hand, Dylan was doing rehab as usual.

After exercising for a long time, his legs grew stronger. The number of steps he was able to take shot upward too.

I will persevere for the sake of sleeping with my wife! I must take a stroll with her in a month.

Before going to class, Kendall asked Henry to take her to her parent's home.

Daddy is away as usual, and Kelly is not back either, so there is only Mommy at home...

Charlotte kept changing channels on the TV using the remote control. There was not a single channel that suited her taste.

Then, she heard the sound of a car. She thought her husband was back, but was confused because it was still early.

"Mrs. Parker, Young Mistress Kendall are here."

When Charlotte was guessing whether it was her husband or Kelly, the servant came in to report.

"Kendall!"

Hearing that her birth daughter had returned, Charlotte immediately put the remote control away to walk out.

"Mommy!" Kendall yelled from outside.

Charlotte responded with a smile as she quickened her pace to welcome her precious daughter.

"Didn't you say you're busy?" Charlotte took Kendall's hand, and they entered the room together. Charlotte asked with concern, "Can you handle the pressure? If you're too busy, tell your dad to reduce your workload. Don't tire yourself. Have you eaten yet? Why is Master Dylan not with you? Sharon's hometown grows a lot of apples. I know you like it, so I gave Sharon a few days off to return to her hometown to pick a few hundred pounds of apples and bring them over. They all are big, sweet, and succulent. I tried it, and it's delicious. You came just in time, and you can bring some back later. Sharon said she picked them this morning, so it is still fresh."

Charlotte kept talking, and Kendall didn't have a chance to say anything.

After entering the house and sitting on the couch, Kendall finally caught the chance to speak. "Mommy, we have everything in the Coleman Residence. You love apples too, so just keep it for yourself."

Sharon Brown's hometown specialized in agriculture, especially fruits. The specialties were apples, lemons, oranges, and other common seasonal fruits.

When the fruit was ripe, Sharon would take a trip back to her hometown to bring some home-grown fruit. Then, she would give a large portion to her employer and distribute some to her colleagues.

Therefore, the Parker Family enjoyed fruits whenever it was in season.

Of course, Kendall was the same.

The Woods Family had a lot of fruit trees too. Her adoptive mother had ten acres of orchards that were filled with fruits, so Kendall grew up eating apples. She never got tired of it, and she did not give up on her favorite things because of her status change.

"I can't eat that much. You can bring some back to Master Dylan to try it out."

"I'll ask him."

Kendall said that as she called Dylan.

When Dylan answered the phone, she deliberately said, "Dylan, your mother-in-law has fresh apples at home. It is grown by her servant's family, so it's better than the store-bought fruits. It is delicious! Do you want it?"

Dylan was not a foodie like Kendall.

On the contrary, Kendall thought the mouth was used to eat and speak, so she would eat whatever she wanted to not let her mouth down.

Still, Dylan calmly said, "Of course I do. Bring some back for me; I want to taste the fruit that my mother-in-law recommends."

Even if I hate it, I will respect her and at least taste it.

"Alright, then."

At that point, Kendall ended the call.

Dylan was speechless.

What a ruthless woman! Can't she say a few more sweet words to me?

After hearing Dylan's words, Charlotte smiled.

It wasn't about the apples—Charlotte liked Dylan's attitude.

Charlotte seemed to like her son-in-law more and more these days.

"Mommy, I'm here tonight to tell you something. Please ask Kelly if it is true."

"What is it?"

Kendall was silent as if thinking about how to organize her words.

"Kendall, what has she done?" Charlotte asked, "Is she hurting you?"

"That's not it. Mommy, Dylan's friend accompanied his pregnant wife to the maternity checkup and met Kelly. Kelly was having a check-up at the maternity department too. She seems to be pregnant. Dylan's friend told me about this because she's my sister."

No matter how Kendall and Kelly fought before, in the eyes of outsiders, they were just the young mistresses of the Parker Family.

Upon hearing that, Charlotte angrily stood up and said, "They must have gotten the wrong person!

Kelly is an unmarried girl; how could she—"

Then, Charlotte suddenly remembered the scandalous things that Kelly and Jackson had done.

Charlotte's expression changed before she fell back to the couch.

She muttered, "That little brat. She's done herself a disservice. No, it's that b*stard Jackson Whittle! He is scheming against Kelly, yet he wants to marry Krystal. What does he take my daughter for?"

In the end, Kelly was still the daughter that Charlotte raised. Although Charlotte preferred her birth daughter, Charlotte still had a heart for Kelly if it didn't conflict with Kendall's interest.

Chapter 267

"Jackson has gone overboard! This won't do. I have to speak to Mrs. Whittle and ask her what this is about!"

Enraged, Charlotte stood up, wanting to rush over to the Whittle Residence to look for Jackson.

"Mommy."

Kendall quickly stopped her mother and persuaded, "Don't just rush over. We have to ask Kelly if she really is pregnant.

"What does she plan on doing with the child if she is? Is she going to keep or abort it? We will demand an explanation from them if she chooses to keep it. We can't let the Whittles step all over one of us."

Charlotte then barked, "We can't just quietly get rid of the child even if Kelly decides not to keep it. We have to hold the Whittles accountable!"

There was no way she would take this lying down.

Till this day, it still made Charlotte angry at the thought of how arrogant Rosemi was when she came to propose on Jackson's behalf.

Charlotte then took Kendall's hand and sighed, relieved. "I am glad that you came to your senses when you had that dream, or else... As you can see now, Jackson really is not worthy of you giving yourself to him."

I had to sacrifice the lives of both my daughter and my own to see through Jackson and Kelly, Kendall bitterly thought before she suggested out loud, "Mommy, how about you ask Kelly about it when she and Daddy are home?"

Kendall wanted to keep digging up the skeletons Kelly had in her closet in front of their parents, in hopes of eventually disappointing them after their displeasure accumulated.

That way, Kelly would no longer be able to live in the Parker Residence, and Kendall's parents could finally be at a safe distance from the evil woman.

They were already furious about catching Kelly and Jackson cheating. Now that Kelly was pregnant before the storm had calmed, it had undoubtedly poured salt into the wound festering inside Adam and Charlotte.

"Mommy, remember to tell me if you are going to flip the Whittle Family upside down. It will be easier to get things done with more people." I can't possibly miss out on such a good show, Kendall thought to herself.

After Charlotte gave a hum in reply, Kendall continued, "Mommy, I have to attend my etiquette class. I will be leaving now."

Kendall's visit back home was to see Charlotte and inform her about Kelly's pregnancy.

"Hold on! I will get you some apples to bring home. Let Master Dylan have a taste."

Since her dignified son-in-law didn't frown upon her fruits, Charlotte wanted Kendall to bring some home no matter what.

Kendall then smiled and waited for her mother to bring out a large bag of apples, which she then shoved in Kendall's hand. "This is for my son-in-law to try."

"It seems like you no longer want your daughter after you have a son-in-law, Mommy."

"Have you not heard of how mother-in-laws will only like their son-in-laws more and more? You, shoo!"

"Excuse me, birth mother?!"

Kendall, who was in a hurry to attend etiquette class, didn't banter with her mother for too long before she hurried away with the fruits.

She had just left when a maid brought an invitation to Charlotte.

"Mrs. Parker, here is an invitation from the Whittle Family."

"The Whittle Family? Who sent it?"

"I think it was the butler from the family."

After Charlotte took the invitation and looked at it, she threw it on the coffee table, sneering, "Mrs. Whittle is doing this on purpose, isn't she? She is inviting me to the wedding banquet, and yet she has only sent her butler over instead of coming here herself. Isn't she blatantly looking down on us?"

Rosemi brought along a generous dowry when she came to propose a marriage between Kelly and Jackson last time, but Charlotte had sternly rejected her.

It turned out that Rosemi must still be holding a grudge about it.

"Jackson Whittle!" Charlotte growled through clenched teeth. "I will hold it in for a few days, but just you wait until I stir up a fuss on your wedding day! No one can disrespect our daughter like that!"

As expected of the mother-daughter duo, Charlotte thought along the same lines as Kendall.

If they were going to spark off a fight, they wanted to do it at Jackson and Krystal's wedding.

Still oblivious to the fact that her adoptive mother had found out about her being pregnant, Kelly was still waiting for Jackson's arrival at his private villa.

He only hurried back after nearly two hours.

When he entered the door and saw Kelly sitting on the couch with her pretty, yet extremely sullen face, he walked over while wiping the sweat from his forehead and explained, "Kelly, I am so sorry to keep you waiting. Krystal was too clingy. I had to keep her company in order to not arouse her suspicion."

Kendall had told on Krystal to Jackson, which prompted him to inform his future father-in-law about it.

Krystal was then severely reprimanded by her father. After weighing out her gains and losses, she was so afraid Jackson would get angry that she stuck herself to him these past two days in her attempt to coax him.

Kelly only glared at Jackson with cold eyes after hearing his words.

It would be a lie to say that she wasn't jealous.

The man that she had fallen in love with was about to get married to a woman who wasn't her.

She didn't even know how their relationship had gotten to this point.

It had completely derailed from her initial plan.

And it was all Kendall's fault that things were how they were!

"Kelly." Gradually getting flustered by Kelly's stare, Jackson carefully sat down next to her and quickly took her by the shoulders as he cooed, "Come on, don't be angry. It was my fault for keeping you waiting for so long. Have you eaten? Let me take you out to dinner."

She proceeded to shake his hands off. "How would I dare ask an esteemed person like you to take me out to dinner?" she sneered. "I don't want to end up being treated like a mistress and get beaten up in the streets when your fiancée sees me."

"I will cut her finger if she dares to touch even a strand of your hair," he confidently declared.

"Hmph! Smooth talker."

She took out the hospital test results from her handbag and slapped it in his palm after she pulled his hand toward her. "Take a look. How are we going to deal with this?"

"What is this?" Jackson's curious eyes looked at the result. He was shocked after he read through the report. "Are you really pregnant?!"

Kelly only looked daggers at him.

At this very moment, she was tempted to send a hard slap across his face.

It was all because of his selfish plan that she not only had to be his secret lover, she also had to watch him marry another woman right in front of her eyes!

Jackson let her hit him all she wanted, and by the time she was exhausted, he pulled her into a tight hug. "Kelly, this is our child. I told you that as long as I am around, I will never let you and the child starve after you have given birth to it. I won't let you both put up with anything you don't deserve. Trust me. I will make the necessary arrangements. When the time comes, I will officially bring you home to the Whittle Residence, where our little family of 3 shall reunite."

Kelly's words stabbed him right in the chest, but still she wasn't done.

"Annul the wedding, Jackson. Tell Krystal you won't marry her. Marry me. I have decided to marry you. Let's get married and give the child a perfect home."

Grabbing onto the front of his shirt, Kelly lifted her chin and insisted, "We were always meant to be together."

"Kelly!" Jackson hissed. "Will you please calm down?! My family has finally found our beacon of hope, but if I were to annul the wedding, the Whittles would be no more!"

Chapter 268

"And did you forget about your plan? What do you reckon Kendall will think if we were to get married? What will your adoptive parents think?"

Upon hearing those words, Kelly quietly looked at the familiar stranger in front of her.

When Jackson noticed how she didn't utter a word of reply, he hugged and gently coaxed her. "Trust me, Kelly. I will make you my bride when our plan succeeds. Just put up with it for a little while longer, hmm? We have held on for so long anyway. Another year or two won't matter."

"Jackson." Kelly looked up at him. "Is this your revenge? I told you to bear with it by pretending you liked Kendall, and even have you marry her last time. But now that I want to marry you, you are telling me to be patient about it?"

"What are you talking about, Kelly? I would never do that to you."

Truth was, Jackson really wasn't taking his revenge on Kelly; he was just a little selfish.

All he wanted was to make the Whittle Holdings bigger than what it was now, and take over the position as the president of the company.

He would immediately get rid of Krystal the moment he had what he dreamed of.

Kelly was much more powerful than Krystal was anyway.

Kelly continued to stare at him for a little longer, scrutinizing him. Her face only visibly relaxed when she saw that he wasn't lying.

"What about the child? Are we sure we want to keep it?"

"Of course we want to keep it," Jackson assured. "It is our child. Do you have the heart to abort it?"

"But I have to leave the Parker Corporation once I have the child. Even if I have won the hearts of the people in the company, I will be replaced by Kendall if I stay out of the company for a long time."

As unwilling as Kelly was to abort the baby, she prioritized her future more.

"Jackson, how about we get rid of the child first? Let's have another one when I take over the Parker Corporation and you become the president of Whittle Holdings. We are still young anyway."

Jackson became agitated as he murmured, "This is our child, Kelly. Are you just going to abort it? Even if Kendall wants to take over the company, she won't be able to handle it without a few years of prior training. You don't have to pay her any mind."

"Have you forgotten who she is now?" Kelly barked. "She has Master Dylan backing her up. I wouldn't have cared at all if it was her alone, but I have to keep my guard up when she has Master Dylan on her side. Even though my father still lets me handle important matters in the company, he has been trying his best at training Kendall as well. Plus, she is now the young mistress of the Coleman Family. My father will definitely take this into account. He won't hand me the company just like that."

The more she spoke, the more annoyed she became as jealousy and hatred bubbled within her. "Just

how is she so freaking lucky? Master Dylan still married her even after she rejected a marriage proposal. I have seen their interaction. He really does treat her well. I sometimes get the urge to step on the pedal and hit her when I see her on the road."

Kelly's eyes were filled with hatred when she uttered those words.

Even Jackson was looking at her with careful eyes.

He had always known that she was a cruel woman. In the past, she only managed to keep her viciousness at bay because of her strong and independent socialite image.

However, the change in Kendall had provoked Kelly to show her cut-throat side.

"Kelly, don't do anything stupid," Jackson reminded her before persuading her. "If you want Kendall dead, don't do it yourself. You can get someone else to do it or make a proper plan to execute it. No matter what, don't let Master Dylan trace it back to you."

"I know. I was just saying that. I won't get my hands dirty for that b*tch."

Kelly gradually calmed herself down and gently pushed him. "You can't let Krystal live here after the wedding. I am the only lady in this place."

He smiled at that. "That goes without saying. Don't worry. You will forever be the lady of this villa, Kelly."

Jackson mostly only needed Krystal as a tool anyway.

"I am off."

Kelly picked up her bag and started to leave.

"Kelly!" He pulled her to a stop and slid his arms around her waist, his chin on her shoulder. With a muffled voice, he asked, "Can you stay over tonight?"

Kelly slowly peeled his big arms off of her torso.

"Don't forget that I have your child in me, Jackson. We can't do anything even if I stay."

Hearing that, he rested his big palm on her tummy that was still flat. The thought of his child being in there made his eyes turn soft.

"I hope it's a boy," he remarked.

She swiftly removed his hand after hearing his words. "You prefer a son over a daughter?"

"That's not it. I will like the child no matter its gender, as long as you are the mother. It is just that my mother will accept you as one of us sooner if it is a son."

The blood drained from Kelly's face then. "Is your mother not satisfied with me?" I thought Mrs. Whittle has always liked me!

"How can that be? She really likes you."

Jackson left out the part where his mother liked Kelly because she thought Kelly was the only daughter of the Parker Family. Marrying her was equivalent to marrying the whole Parker Corporation.

But now that it was revealed that Kendall was the biological daughter while Kelly was merely the adopted child, Rosemi's attitude, too, had become different.

"Alright now, I am going home."

Kelly made a move again, only this time, Jackson followed behind her and sent her out without stopping her.

"Drive safe."

"Mm."

After replying to his reminder, she drove off with him watching her.

It was already after 9.00PM by the time Kelly returned to the Parker Residence.

As she drove the car into the garage, she noticed that all of Adam's cars were there. She then took her bag out of the car while she mumbled to herself, "Doesn't Daddy have some socializing to do tonight? He is back early."

The father and daughter always went home late at night if they had business to attend to.

It was an unavoidable thing for people in the industry.

As she went in, she noticed the lights in the main building were all brightly lit.

Kelly then came across Charlotte, who had a solemn face, when she walked in.

On the other hand, Adam stood beside the window puffing away at his cigarette, filling the room with the smell of tobacco.

None of the servants were in there. The couple had probably instructed them to leave the room so as to not disturb them.

There was something about the atmosphere that told Kelly something had happened.

Not only that, it was something to do with her.

She started pondering over it then. Except for that time when she was reprimanded by Adam after some busybody reported to the police about her secret affair, she hadn't done any other mistakes.

In fear of her affair being made public, she had been living life carefully.

Fortunately, it had been a few calm days for her.

It was not like the person who made the police report knew who was in the car, right?

After all, they might have kept the light in the car on that night, but it was hard for the person outside to make out who was in the vehicle.

"Daddy, Mommy, I am home!" Kelly eventually greeted them nonchalantly.

Charlotte lifted her head to look at Kelly with cold eyes when she heard her voice, making Kelly's heart skip a beat.

Charlotte had never looked at her this way.

Just what did I do? Kelly was panicking at that point.

"What is wrong, Mommy? You and Daddy aren't acting like yourselves."

After she walked over, she dropped her handbag on the couch as she took a seat beside Charlotte.

Chapter 269

"Kelly."

Charlotte tilted her body to look at her daughter beside her.

"Mommy?"

Kelly looked back at Charlotte.

"Kelly, have you and Jackson... not taken any contraceptive measures?"

Kelly immediately froze as a feeling of impending doom hit her.

"I have a friend who went to the hospital with her daughter-in-law for a maternity checkup today. She saw you there. Are you pregnant?"

Kelly only felt something in her head combust.

She didn't understand how she was recognized even though she had been so careful.

By her mother's friend nonetheless.

Kelly remembered how there was a time when Charlotte kept nagging about wanting a grandchild. She kept bringing up marriage in hopes that Kelly and Kendall would marry a good man.

"Mommy, I..."

Kelly didn't know what to say in that instant.

"Are you really pregnant?"

Charlotte was still hopeful for it to be false news even though Kendall said it was true. However, her hopes had disappeared in a puff of smoke when she saw Kelly's reaction.

"Mommy, I-I didn't think I would get pregnant."

Charlotte was so angry that she raised her hand to slap Kelly, but upon seeing how dispirited the young woman was, her slap turned into a finger that pushed at Kelly's temple.

"Kelly Parker! Are you trying to give Mommy and Daddy a heart attack?! You are both adults. Why don't you know how to take care of yourself when you aren't dating for marriage? You didn't think you would get pregnant? I can't believe you are saying that!"

Charlotte was about to blow her head off.

Kelly only lowered her head without replying.

"You went to Jackson, didn't you? Your father said that you left as soon as work was over. You didn't come home even though you had no social engagements tonight."

Knowing that the cat was out of the bag anyway, Kelly could only confess, "Mommy, I-I did go to

Jackson. I wanted to ask him if he wanted the child."

With a dark expression, Charlotte demanded, "And what did he say?"

"Mommy, Jackson said he wants the baby. He will be responsible for both me and the child," Kelly quickly explained.

Adam, who was smoking a cigarette in front of the window, turned around and jogged over before he forcefully slammed his hand on the table, startling both mother and daughter.

"I dare him to not take responsibility. I will skin him alive!"

He was enraged as well.

Kelly was the one he and Charlotte had carefully raised as their successor. Adam had always been satisfied with her performance.

The couple hadn't shown partiality as well even after Kendall came home. If anything, he felt closer to Kelly than he did his biological daughter.

However, her behavior as of late had saddened and disappointed him.

Just how did my intelligent daughter turn into such a fool as soon as she got together with Jackson?

She claimed she fell into someone's trap at first, but why didn't she tell Jackson after that? Kelly didn't tell Adam and Charlotte either.

Does she think of us as outsiders? Is it because we no longer are her birth parents?!

Kelly was later caught having an affair with Jackson, which alerted even the police. Adam had to make a trip to the police station in the middle of the night to bring back his embarrassment of a daughter.

From what Adam saw, Kelly couldn't reign herself in even though it was only a man.

He was afraid the Parker Corporation would end up being taken over by the Whittles if she was the one who succeeded the company.

He was still conflicted about which daughter he should give the company to before tonight.

From how things were so far, Kelly was definitely the more suitable pick.

However, after tonight, Adam wanted to live as best he could and wait until he was an old man before he took the back seat. Kendall should be able to support the company no matter how hard it might be then.

Now, he finally decided to leave the company to his biological daughter.

"Adam!" Charlotte called out. "Don't hit the table. You are scaring Kelly."

"She even had the courage to have an affair. Would she be scared of me hitting the table?" Adam huffed in reply.

Kelly's face immediately flushed red out of shame then.

Saying that it was an 'affair' was like a stab in her gut.

She was glad that it wasn't made public. Otherwise, she would never be able to erase the word from her life. She would be judged no matter what. On top of that, those self-proclaimed socialite friends that she had would stay away from her.

"Kelly, did Jackson promise to marry you? Is he not marrying Krystal?"

Charlotte tried to sound more gentle as she spoke.

Adam and her would have to accept the reality despite not wanting to if Jackson wanted to marry Kelly.

Once again, Charlotte was relieved that her own daughter had given up on Jackson back then.

When Kelly hesitated to give an answer, Adam boomed again, "Is he insisting on marrying Krystal? He got you pregnant, and yet he is nonchalantly getting married to another woman?! I am going to teach that punk a lesson right now. This is outrageous. How dare he trample on my daughter?!"

Adam then turned around to leave, only to be stopped by Kelly, who had stood up and was tightly holding onto him.

"Daddy! Don't go, Daddy. My reputation will go down the drain if you kick up a fuss at the Whittles'."

"Do you even still have a reputation to uphold?" Adam bitterly cursed at that.

Kelly was silent for a moment before she mumbled, Daddy, Jackson and I talked about it. Him marrying Krystal is a temporary measure. He will have a divorce and marry me after Whittle Holdings has

stabilized."

After pausing for a moment, she quietly grumbled, "It is Kendall's fault Jackson has to marry Krystal. Jackson wouldn't have to marry that ugly b*tch if Kendall would help the Whittles by buttering up to Master Dylan and telling him to stop pressuring Whittle Holdings with Coleman Empire Holdings."

Compared to Kelly, Krystal indeed fell short in terms of her appearance.

Suddenly, a slap resounded.

Unable to contain his anger any longer, Adam unhesitatingly struck Kelly across her cheek.

"You are blaming Kendall for the embarrassing show you and Jackson put on?"

Kelly's hand went up to hold her cheek and when she looked at Adam, the rims of her eyes had turned red.

He added, "I will not allow Jackson to marry Krystal if he is not going to be responsible for you!"

He then started to leave the house again.

"Daddy!" Ignoring the burning pain on her cheek, Kelly tried to stop him again as she blurted out, "Daddy, don't go. I... I can wait for him."

The man felt his chest tighten painfully from anger. He then pointed a finger at her and bellowed, "Are you stupid, Kelly Parker?! Is he even worth it?!"

"Daddy, I am 26 years old. I am not a three-year-old child. I am already an adult. I will handle this. Please don't worry about it anymore, both you and Mommy. And don't go to their house and start a fight."

"Kelly, you..." Adam's face had paled.

Charlotte also didn't look well as she stood up. "Kelly," she started. "Do you think that we don't have the right to teach you because we are not your biological parents? Fine. Handle your business by yourself. I won't care, and neither will I go to Whittle Residence. Do as you please. I am not your real mother after all."

After throwing that out, Charlotte turned around and immediately headed upstairs.

"Mommy, t-that is not what I meant. Mommy!"

Kelly realized that she had violated a taboo after she uttered those words.

Unfortunately, just like milk that had been spilt, there was no way for her to take back her words.

"Daddy, I really didn't mean to say that. It is just that I am an adult now, and I should be able to handle my private matters. I—Daddy."

Panicked, Kelly grabbed at Adam. "Daddy, did you misunderstand me as well?"

He shook her off and said coldly, "I didn't misunderstand. That is exactly what you meant. Your mother is right. Indeed, we are not your biological parents. We don't have the right to discipline you anymore."

Adam followed Charlotte and left after he said that.

Things were going as Kendall planned.

The Parker couple had thoroughly had their hearts broken by Kelly tonight.

Chapter 270

"Daddy? Daddy!"

Adam continued to ignore Kelly despite the numerous times she called out to him.

Meanwhile, Kelly was filled with regret and hatred as she watched her parents leave her alone downstairs.

She regretted saying those impulsive words that made the couple misunderstand, and hated God for not making her the biological daughter of the Parker Family.

The Parker Corporation would have been hers if she was the Parker couple's birth daughter. She wouldn't have had to put in so much effort in plotting to take the company.

After pausing for a while, she went upstairs hastily.

She couldn't let her adoptive parents give up on her; at least, not before she took over everything that belonged to the Parkers.

Kendall had a rough guess of what would happen once Kelly's pregnancy came to light.

It was a pity that she couldn't witness how disappointed her parents were with Kelly.

Like always, she got in Henry's car and went home after class.

Dylan was still awake then.

Since tomorrow was the weekend, he didn't have to work.

And more importantly, he wanted to wait for his beloved wife.

As soon as he heard the familiar sound of footsteps, Dylan put down his phone and was about to get up and go out when Kendall came in with supper she bought from outside.

"Dylan, I got some grilled meat. Do you want to join me?" she smilingly asked while walking over. "I was passing by the night market when I smelled the heavenly grilled meat. I couldn't help getting out of the car and buying some when I saw how people were eating it. It looked so delicious!"

As a glutton right down to her bones, Kendall wasn't one who would watch her diet just because she had had a change in status.

The other noble wives of the Colemans would never eat food from a roadside food stall.

After Kendall put her handbag on the couch, she sat down and opened the packet of grilled meat, instantly filling the room with a delicious aroma.

Dylan looked at the food and he wanted to lecture her a bit, but he held his tongue when she happily ate it.

"Just let Amos know if you want some grilled meat. He will arrange it so that you will have grilled meat to eat as soon as you come home."

The people in the Coleman Residence would definitely frown upon food from roadside stalls.

Peeking at him, Kendall hummed in agreement, her voice soft

"Do you still want the supper I had the kitchen prepare for you?"

"Yes."

That made Dylan chuckle. "Can you eat everything?"

She had bought quite a lot of grilled meat.

"Of course! I am in a good mood tonight. I can eat a lot."

"Be careful you don't overeat, lest you can't sleep later."

"So what?" Kendall beamed. "It is not like I have to go to work tomorrow."

She felt happier just thinking about being able to go on vacation with Dylan tomorrow. Even the grilled meat seemed to have become tastier.

A set of footsteps could be heard outside then.

Seeing the frown on Dylan's face, Kendall had a feeling that it wasn't Amos or other employees who were lurking outside.

"That smells so good. Dylan, what supper did you prepare for my sister-in-law? I can smell it all the way from the yard."

It turned out to be Yoseph.

In the blink of an eye, the man had walked in from outside. He was still in a suit, and had his car keys dangling from his hand. Kendall could tell by looking at him that he had just returned from outside.

"Are you having grilled meat, Miss Kendall? I sure came at the right time."

Yoseph put the car keys on the coffee table and sat down opposite Kendall before he unhesitantly pulled a disposable lunch box toward him. He then casually took a pair of disposable gloves he saw on the coffee table and put them on.

"Dylan, is there alcohol I can drink? It will be crazy good to have alcohol with grilled meat."

"There is," Dylan coldly replied. "But I am not letting you have any."

"Aww, c'mon! Don't be so stingy."

"Go back and drink if you want. Don't drink at my place."

Kendall loved alcohol as well, but Dylan didn't want her to have any now. It would be a pointless vacation tomorrow if she were to end up drunk.

"Forget it. I will just eat this then," Yoseph grumbled.

He didn't want to go back.

As the conversation went on, Kendall couldn't help her gaze from darting between the brothers.

"Miss Kendall, is there something different about me?"

"Yoseph, are you avoiding Miss Morris?" she asked while biting into a grilled chicken wing.

Even though Yoseph was also holding a chicken wing, he hadn't taken even a bite so far.

Being the picky eater that he was, there was no way he could put what Kendall bought in his mouth. He only needed a reason to continue staying at his brother's place.

"Me? Avoiding Feisty? What a joke! Is she Godzilla or some kind of ghost? Why would I, the young master of the Coleman Family, be afraid of a woman?"

Yoseph refused to admit that he was running from Jane no matter what.

Tilly brought Mary and Jane to the Dynasty Hotel for lunch today. As soon as they entered the hotel, Yoseph slipped out immediately after he found out they were there.

He wanted to avoid meeting Jane at all costs.

No one would have known that Mary was going to stay in Orapolis for an extended period of time. Judging from Mary and Tilly's friendship, it wasn't hard to figure out that Jane was also going to stay in the Coleman Mansion.

Just thinking about the age-old feud he had with Jane gave Yoseph a headache.

"Go back if you aren't afraid of her," Dylan indifferently instructed.

Hearing that, Yoseph opened his mouth to refute, and yet no words came out.

Amos soon brought out the supper for Kendall prepared in-house. Seeing her enjoying her grilled food in the hall, he swiftly put the supper on the coffee table.

It didn't take long before the coffee table was filled with all her favorite food.

"Miss Kendall, are you really eating so much?"

Yoseph had watched his sister-in-law eat two grilled chicken wings, one grilled chicken leg, as well as grilled lamb kebabs, grilled scallops and more.

Women would normally feel somewhat full after having so much to eat.

Out of nowhere, Dylan refuted his brother, "Is she eating your food? Does it hurt you somewhere to see her eat?"

"I-I was just worried she would get an upset tummy."

Did he swallow bullets or something? Why is he shooting back at everything I say?

"You don't have to worry about your sister-in-law."

Yoseph immediately choked at that.

His brother was upset that he was here being the third-wheel!

His own brother!

He was only sitting here chewing at a chicken wing and yet, that was all it took for Dylan to show his disdain!

Yoseph was now crying on the inside.

The chefs in the house didn't actually prepare a lot for Kendall's supper.

They made just enough for her to not feel hungry.

Of course, it would have been just nice if she hadn't eaten all these grilled foods. Now that she had had some, she couldn't possibly finish the supper the kitchen prepared.

Dylan noticed how Yoseph hadn't eaten the chicken wing he was holding, and so he coldly remarked, "You have to finish what you took. Don't waste it. Your sister-in-law spent her hard-earned money on that."

Hard-earned money?! Yoseph cried. Is Miss Kendall short on money or something? How much can the food sold by the roadside cost?!

Even though he was complaining on the inside, Yoseph didn't have the courage to vocalize his

thoughts. He only quickly replied, "I am eating it. I really am."

Humored, Kendall quietly watched the brothers' interaction.

Under Dylan's cold glare, Yoseph had no choice but to share the food with Kendall.

He didn't know if she was full or not, but he knew for sure he couldn't eat anymore.

Still, it wasn't all bad. He could take the chance to take a stroll outside while he digested the food. There was no need for him to go back so soon.

"Are you full?" Dylan asked Yoseph, his tone uncaring.

"I am stuffed."

"Can you roll?"

Dylan's question was consequently met with silence.