

## Kendalls 281

### Chapter 281

Just like Yoseph, who had always tried to avoid Jane, came to her rescue whenever something bad happened to her; he was always the first one to come to her aid.

"All you have to do is throw him down, strip him naked, and sleep with him. You can then flee with the baby in your belly, let him chase after you and experience suffering."

Everyone was deafeningly quiet to her 'solution'.

"Miss Morris' temper appeals to me greatly. Can we be friends despite the fact that I'm only an office worker?" Emma joked.

"I am willing to be friends with you even if you are picking up trash on the street." Jane continued without hesitation, "You are now my friend as of today. I'll look after you. Whoever dares to bully you, they'll get a taste from me."

"Kendall, don't let Jane lead you astray." Alice dragged Kendall aside and reminded her.

"Otherwise, Dylan will skin Jane alive, which will enrage Yoseph."

"Miss Morris is quite forthright." Kendall laughed.

"She's bold and cool, but she's also physically strong. Didn't you notice Yoseph avoiding her as he approached the racetrack?"

At the mention of him, Kendall realized that she had not caught sight of him.

She wished she could say that she was strong as well, but she was not Dylan's opponent and she was hesitant to fight him. She did, however, have thick thighs. Who will be cruel enough to pinch my thick thighs?

"You had some experience, Kendall. You can teach Emma a few tricks so that after she steals Toddy's heart, she can ghost him and leave him to suffer alone. Otherwise, her early grievances will be in vain."

"Well... It's true that I have some experience, but I don't have any tricks."

She won his heart through being shameless and Dylan happened to be cooperative.

"How did you make Master Dylan fall for you?"

Flushed, Kendall was embarrassed to say it. It was her and Dylan's love story in the bedroom, so she refused to share it.

Being the thoughtful one, Emma stated, "Miss Kendall and President Coleman simply let nature take its course. Furthermore, each couple has their own way of communicating."

She remembered Dylan receiving each of the twelve horoscope signs plushies every three to five weeks. Despite the fact that they were merely miscellaneous, they were all very delicate and realistic, which captured the heart of the president.

His desk was about to be overrun with horoscope toys.

Whether it was the senior management or customers, they were all curious about the handmade toys on Dylan's desk. However, he was absolutely stingy; even Toddy was not allowed to touch them.

Rumors had it that Kendall was the one who crafted these gifts for Dylan.

On the other hand, Jane recalled her adversarial relationship with Yoseph. Her grandmother used to dismiss her beauty as meaningless because she did not act like a 'woman'. Despite her feelings for him, she was behaving as if he were a mortal foe, which irritated her grandmother.

Ironically, that was precisely how she and Yoseph got along.

It was nearly impossible for them to be as sweet as Dylan and Kendall.

"I always assumed that Young Master Dylan was not easily swayed. I now understand why—he had not met Kendall. For many years, he had been a bachelor, waiting for his one and only love. When Kendall appears, he is completely smitten."

Hearing that, Jane exhaled a sigh. She was away and missed out on a lot of great dramas, especially the one with how Dylan fell for Kendall, which was a major regret.

"We're destined," Kendall said, smiling.

"It's enviable to see you smile so sweetly."

"Kendall, you need to stop smiling at us like this. If Dylan finds out, I'm afraid he'll blindfold us so that we can't see your lovely smile." Alice cracked a joke.

Indeed, Dylan was extremely dominant and possessive.

"Yes! He will be jealous of us even though we're women," added Jane.

Emma nodded in agreement as well.

They were all familiar with Dylan's personality.

To that, Kendall was unable to refute the three girls' mockery.

After changing into their proper attire, they went to choose their horses.

"Hello, Kendall and Ally." A young man stood in front of the stables, clearly expecting them.

It was none other than Robert Coleman, the man in charge of Coleman's racetrack. He was waiting for his brothers outside the racetrack when he arrived and Dylan had introduced him to Kendall.

"Hi, Robert," Alice greeted him while Kendall gave him a smile.

"Ally, your usual ride has been brought out for you. Right there."

"Have you been on a diet recently? You appear to have lost some weight," Robert commented, gently pinching Alice's cheek.

"I'm trying to slim down." She was fine with him pinching her face because it did not hurt.

After all, they were the ones who had her wrapped around their little fingers. They would be caring for her if she lost a strand of hair, so why would they hurt her?

"Why are you trying to lose weight? You are slim enough though. No more of that diet; you must eat well!" Robert advised solemnly.

"If I gain weight, Robert, I won't be able to marry."

"If you can't get married, then don't! I'll look after you for the rest of your life!" he assured domineeringly.

Jane quietly nudged Kendall, who turned to look at her before she whispered, "No one in the entire Orapolis dares to marry Alice. It's as difficult as moon-landing for her to marry."

There were fifteen uncles in total!

Kendall and Jane exchanged glances. Haha! She has the same thought as I did. Kendall was growing fond of her future sister-in-law.

"I have foreseen my future and I'll be living the life of a spinster," Alice expressed while laughing.

"You have fifteen brothers... What are you afraid of?" asked Robert.

He was also apprehensive about marrying off his younger sister, who was only twenty-three years old.

The thought of having a future brother-in-law who would take his precious cousin away made Robert want to punch someone.

"I'm going to lead my horse, Robert." Alice noticed his expression and realized he was thinking about her marriage.

Though she was twenty-three years old this year, she had not even begun her first love. No one dared to pursue her, but she had a crush on a boy in college who was eventually discovered by her brothers. Her brothers went in search of the boy for questioning, which sufficiently frightened him... since it was a one-sided love.

Alice no longer dared to have feelings for guys after learning that her college crush was being intimidated by her brothers because she was afraid that her fifteen protective brothers would cause trouble with her crushes.

"The horses are all tied there and you can pick them yourself," Robert said gently to Jane and Emma after Alice walked away.

Subsequently, Jane dragged Emma away, leaving Kendall all alone.

"Dylan has appointed Shaunie as your horse, Kendall. Let me go get it for you. Shaunie is very tame."

Robert was waiting here because Dylan had instructed him to find the gentlest horse for his sister-in-law.

Despite being the general manager in charge of the racetrack, he knew the temperament of every horse here because he adored them.

"I'm... okay at riding," said Kendall.

Shaunie... She could tell by the horse's name that it was gentle.

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With a smile, it was distinctive that Robert had a much brighter one than Dylan. To Kendall, Robert was a sunshine boy.

"If you don't like Shaunie, you can let Dylan know. Hurricane, his favorite, is the most fearsome horse on the track. Dylan is the only one who can tame it, and even I, the person who keeps it, can only pat him and not sit on its back."

After hearing Robert's words, Kendall realized it was pointless to protest; he was simply carrying out Dylan's orders.

After all, Dylan was worried about her and afraid that she would be thrown off the horse's back since she could not ride well.

She finally accepted Shaunie, despite the fact that she had not ridden a horse in a long time.

Ten minutes later, Kendall and her friends escorted their horses out of the stable.

After they had left, Robert walked toward the five-story building in the distance, which housed the racetrack's general manager's office.

At this point, Dylan and Yoseph were already waiting for him.

Both of them were in the office because Dylan was wheel-chair bound whereas Yoseph was avoiding Jane. Although he seemed to be avoiding her, he insisted on leaning over to the window while holding

a pair of binoculars, pretending to look out the window at some distant scenery.

His actions left Robert speechless.

Yoseph stood in front of the window with a pair of binoculars in the general manager's office on the fifth floor of the office building. The height allowed him to see beyond the leafy trees and see the horses on the racetrack.

Dylan had just walked into the office when he snorted upon seeing Yoseph's behavior.

"You're here, Dylan." Yoseph set the telescope down and turned around.

"Why don't you accompany Kendall more often? Look at how sassy and heroic she is when she rides a horse."

"I'm afraid she'll be distracted if I'm there while others won't have a good time," Dylan uttered quietly.

He pushed his wheelchair up by the window and requested binoculars from Yoseph.

He looked at Yoseph, who was hesitant to pass it to him. Yoseph's mind was still resisting, but his hands were not, so he reluctantly handed the binoculars to Dylan.

"Simply go to the racetrack if you want to see Jane. Looking through binoculars isn't much fun here. She can't even hear your applause."

Dylan looked through the binoculars at the racetrack for a few moments before losing interest when he

could not find Kendall. He turned around with the binoculars still in his hand.

"I'm not looking at her." Yoseph stated obstinately, "She doesn't need my encouragement. Kendall and the others will undoubtedly lose to her strength."

Even Clifford and the others may not be able to compete with Jane. She came from a wealthy family, but she acted like a tough girl. She was flawed but capable of anything. In a nutshell, Jane led an unbridled life, free of pretense or concern for offending others.

On the other hand, Alice overthought far too much; she did not live as arbitrarily as Jane did.

"Give me the binoculars, Dylan, if you're not using them. I'd like to see if Ally and the others have begun racing." Yoseph dashed over to Dylan's side. His face was full of ingratiating smiles as his hand extended long.

Glaring at him, Dylan angrily retracted his hand and muttered, "This pair of binoculars is mine."

"Do you have any opinions?"

"No."

"Don't murmur here if you don't have anything to say. Get me a glass of water. I'm thirsty."

Yoseph snorted and went to get a glass of water for Dylan.

Placing the binoculars on the coffee table, Dylan sat slowly on the couch while supported by his wheelchair.

When Robert saw Dylan as he pushed open the door, he ran over and yelled, "Why don't you ask Yoseph to help you, Dylan? Ronnie and others are also outside. You can request their assistance." Having said that, he assisted Dylan to be seated.



"Dylan has recently worked hard in rehab and he is now able to walk a few feet without a wheelchair," Yoseph mentioned as he approached them with a glass of warm water, hoping his words to make Robert feel better.

"Is that true, Dylan?" The surprised Robert inquired.

He rarely returned home and spent most of his time at the racetrack. Hence, he had no idea that Dylan and Kendall had secretly married until they recently announced it. He was unaware of other matters and never interfered.

This had always been Dylan's way of handling his private matters. It was best for them to not ask about his affairs because he would be unwilling to explain anyway.

"Yeah, but I can barely take more than twelve steps."

When Kendall first married him, he could not take more than three steps and it was extremely difficult for him to do so. He felt a heart-wrenching pain in his legs after one step, which turned his face pale and caused him to sweat.

He considered himself to be a tough guy, but the pain was too much for him.

Most of the time, he was hesitant to stand and walk on his own because it was both painful and self-esteem reducing.

As such, he began rehabilitation under Kendall's persuasion after they married.

He reasoned that if she needed help, he could rush to her aid as soon as possible; he desired to be her supporter and backer; he wanted to be able to stand and hold her in his arms, allowing her to nest in his arms like a bird.

Love could be transformative, but it also had the ability to make or break people. In Dylan's case, love had changed him for the better.

"It's incredible. You persist in rehab and you will almost certainly be able to stand soon. The doctor also stated that as long as you're willing to undergo rehab, you will be able to walk normally."

Dylan was invincible in the eyes of his younger brothers, who were accustomed to looking up to him.

Ever since his accident, there was a period of time where he had completely given up on himself, which upset Joseph and Robert a lot.

No persuasion or consolation was able to get through to him.

However, Dylan's faith in life was restored when the company experienced a minor crisis, which was when Frank joined others in boycotting Coleman Empire Holdings.

In that circumstance, Yoseph and Robert were not Frank's opponents.

In the end, Dylan returned to the helm of the company in a wheelchair and stopped the Mendelsons, making the brothers realize that even though he was disabled, they would never be able to outdo Dylan.

Having heard that, Dylan's pupils dilated and glowed with tenderness. Accustomed to his usual stiff expression, Robert was surprised to see gentleness on his face.

When Robert was on the phone with his mother, she mentioned that Kendall practiced witchcraft, which she used to hypnotize Dylan, in order to not adhere to any of the Colemans' Family Rules.

Through his mother's words, Robert could hear his mother's envy and jealousy.

Growing up in the Coleman household, he was well aware of the constraints his family's rules placed on women.

Men spoiled their wives in their previous generation, but none of them fought against family rules to give their wives freedom.

Now, Dylan was fighting hard against their family rules for Kendall in which he won, giving her the freedom to do whatever she wanted without restraints. It was naturally the envy of the many Colemans' noble wives.

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Robert initially thought his mother was exaggerating, but after witnessing Dylan's tenderness, he realized that Dylan genuinely cared for Kendall.

"Dylan, Kendall has already led Shaunie to the racetrack, but she appears dissatisfied with Shaunie and believes it is too tame."

Kendall had grown up in the country and had some foundation in martial arts, which Robert was well aware of. It was natural for a virtuous woman from a middle-class family to dislike Shaunie's gentleness.

"A person who drives a car as if it were a plane is bound to dislike Shaunie, but she can only ride Shaunie."

Dylan was reminded of Kendall's insane driving abilities and he did not dare to let her ride a wild horse for fear of scaring everyone.

Furthermore, he was unaware of her riding abilities.

"I'll see if Kendall can ride Shaunie the same way you ride Hurricane," Yoseph said as he took the binoculars.

Drinking half of the glass, Dylan sarcastically looked at his younger brother and told Robert, "Bob, push me to the racetrack."

After all, he was worried about Kendall's reckless behavior. She would have reservations if he went to watch and would not dare to race.

"Okay." Robert helped Dylan into the wheelchair before turning to Yoseph, who was standing in front of the window with his binoculars. "Yoseph, do you want to go to the racetrack with us?"

"I'm not going. You guys can go ahead. I'll stay here to assist you in guarding the office," Yoseph replied.

Robert burst out laughing at his words.

The racetrack was no longer open to the general public and was only for Dylan and his friends. All of the employees' leaves had been approved by Robert.

In the entire office building, only the general manager's office was open and it was unnecessary to guard it.

Not bothering to persuade him, Robert pushed Dylan out of the office.

Subsequently, Ronnie and the other bodyguards quickly followed suit.

"When are you having your wedding, Dylan?"

Although Dylan was the eldest brother Robert respected, he was afraid of the awkward silence when they were alone, so he whipped up a topic.

"When I'm able to walk like a normal person again."

Do you think I'm shameless? Of course, I have to stand throughout my wedding. How can I let my beauty go to waste? Dylan reflected narcissistically; though he wanted Kendall to be his most beautiful bride, he also desired to be her most handsome groom.

Robert hummed as he lowered his head to look at Dylan's legs. "Is Kendall working now?"

Hearing this, Dylan raised his gaze to Robert and asked solemnly, "Bob, are you interested in Kendall?"

"Uhm... Dylan, I didn't mean that. You're fond of Kendall, so I thought it would be great if I talk more about her to make you happy."

Robert, on the other hand, had forgotten that men in love were always jealous.

Even if it was his own younger brother, Dylan disliked another man who frequently mentioned his wife. He gave him a piercing gaze and emphasized, "You don't have to be concerned about what your sister-in-law is doing. You only need to respect her as you respect me, regardless of what your grandmother and mother say about her in front of you."

"I understand, Dylan," Robert responded quickly and avoided bringing up the subject again.

Meanwhile, Kendall and the others were already riding in the field and slowly cruising across the large lawn.

"Being so slow is tedious. How about we compete as well?" Jane said to Kendall and the rest after

riding around the large lawn for half a lap.

"We don't have to compete. If you want to race, by all means do so. We'll be behind you," Kendall replied while smiling.

Stroking Shaunie's white hair, she related that this tame horse must be ridden by children mostly. "Shaunie, you'll have to put in more effort later. Don't be a slacker."

Essentially, she liked the feeling of galloping. Riding a horse was like driving a car; she had to race wildly and boldly in order to enjoy the thrill of horseback riding.

At first, Jane rode slowly because she was concerned about Kendall's riding ability, but after hearing Kendall's words, she needed not to restrain herself. "Come on, Alice. Let's see who can get to the end of the lawn first."

Alice nodded, accepting the challenge.

The two girls were side by side, first pulling the reins to restrain the horse.

Kendall then acted as the referee, yelling, "Ready... Set... Go!"

Alice and Jane immediately whipped the horse after her instruction before Kendall and Emma trailed closely behind.

The sound of hooves could be heard from the large lawn as the boys on the racetrack whistled.

Even Matthew rode over on his horse to support his sister while several other Young Masters of the

Coleman Family arrived as well.

With the cheers, Alice took the lead to the far end of the lawn.

"Kendall, did Jane let me win on purpose?" Alice inquired of Kendall after Jane and the others had reached the finishing point.

"My horse ran a little slower, so I didn't see it clearly, but I don't think so," Kendall explained.

Little Shaunie could not compete with other horses when she ran wild. She was desperate to ride Dylan's Hurricane!

According to Robert, Hurricane was the most violent horse on the racetrack. He could only look after it, but not ride on it. Nonetheless, Hurricane was a horse who only acknowledged its owner.

Meanwhile, Alice was flushing and sweating profusely, just like everyone else.

"Jane, you must've let me win. Please wait a moment for me. I'll be right back." After finishing her sentence, Alice mounted her horse and charged toward the brothers.

Perplexed, Kendall did not go after Alice. She was not sure what Alice had said to Matthew, but he led his younger brothers away eventually.

Suddenly, Kendall realized what was going on.

Alice believed that her brothers' cheering had pressured Jane, so Jane went easy on her.

Soon enough, Alice returned. "Let's go for one more round, Jane!"

"Did you really think I went easy on you? I haven't been riding in a long time. How can my riding skills be compared to those of the past? You come here frequently and your riding skills are not rusty. In fact, they will improve significantly more than before, so it's normal for me to lose to you. If you still don't believe me, we can compete for a few more rounds." Jane laughed.

Anyway, their purpose for being here today was to ride horses, so it did not matter how many laps Jane raced.

As such, the two girls raced again.

Kendall did not ride this time, instead, she walked slowly toward the bottom of the tree with Emma.

Seeing Kendall approaching, Amelia smiled as she extended her hand to assist Kendall in dismounting before doing the same for Emma. She had also taken tons of photographs.

"Kendall, you look so cool while riding! I took a video and sent it to you." Amelia's eyes shone with admiration as she added, "I didn't expect you to be so good at it!"

Fishing out her phone, Kendall saw the video as well as photos of her riding Shaunie.

"Would you like to give it a try, Amy?"

Amelia shook her head violently upon hearing that. "I'm not going to try. I can't ride a horse."

"Let's go to the hot springs in the evening, then."

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Under Robert's management, the racetrack was no longer a place for monotonous horseback riding. There were other attractions, for instance, there was a long stream of calm, running water on the other side of the track.

The river was lined with weeping willows, which swayed from side to side like a graceful daisy when the wind blew.

Furthermore, there was a large lawn and a golf course nearby.

There were even hot springs, which Robert spent a lot of money on by merging them into the hotel's swimming pool so that tourists could enjoy them.

For the past two days, the racetrack was only open to Colemans and Friends, so they could enjoy the hot springs all to themselves.

"Okay, I haven't been in a hot spring in a long time." Amelia smiled while nodding.

"Master Dylan has arrived."

Kendall noticed Dylan being pushed slowly by Robert and excused herself from Amelia before walking toward the unrivaled handsome man.

"Look at her abandoning us as soon as her man arrives," Amelia told Emma as she turned to face Kendall.



"Even if she doesn't, I don't think you'd feel comfortable sticking by her side," joked Emma.

As soon as Dylan arrived, they all faded into the background knowingly to prevent being the third-wheel.

"Ms. Taylor, let's have a ride, shall we?"

Amelia was tempted to refuse seeing that she could not ride a horse. However, she would still be third-wheeling if she stayed on. Despite the fact that Dylan was now her best friend's husband and treated everyone with respect, Amelia's fear of him remained.

Therefore, she nodded and followed Emma.

"Dylan." Kendall swooped down to the man like a happy bird.

"Kendall, I have something to deal with, so I'll leave Dylan to you," Robert explained. He hurried away after saying that.

Picking up the cue, Ronnie and the other bodyguards left the scene as well.

As the third-wheelers left after one another, Dylan said tenderly with a loving gaze, "Kendall, lower your head."

She did as she was told, but she was afraid that he would flick her forehead.

At the sight of her defensive expression, he erupted in laughter. Following that, he took out a piece of tissue and tried to wipe her sweat away.

Knowing his intention, she breathed a sigh of relief and bowed her head, allowing him to wipe the sweat from her face and forehead easily.

Dylan's movements were gentle; his fingertips would inadvertently brush against Kendall's face, giving her a ticklish sensation. In reciprocation, she wanted to dive straight into his arms and passionately kiss him.

Eventually, those thoughts only remained as mere thoughts. Seeing that the third-wheelers were still keeping an eye on them, there was no way Kendall would kiss him in front of all their friends, regardless of how cheeky she could get.

"Are you exhausted?" Dylan asked her softly. His eyes were blazing like fire, giving her the impression that his words were full of warmth and concern.

On the other hand, her face was as crimson as a ripe apple as she turned incredibly shy.

"A little bit."

Luckily, Dylan's legs were still not fully recovered. Otherwise, he might transform into a ravenous wolf.

I can't believe I'm falling victim to the rumors that said he was impotent! He is a wolf, no doubt!

"Then, you should take a break." He added, "Fortunately, it's cloudy and windy today. It's also fun to just sit under a tree and watch them horse ride."

"Darling, I really want to kiss you. What should I do?" Kendall asked while leaning her body toward Dylan.

Speechless by her words, he let out a couple of dry coughs before stating seriously, "There are a lot of eyes on us. Bear with it."

"Okay, then! I'll bear with it. I'll give you double the number of kisses tonight!" Kendall's lovely eyes twinkled.

She was just about to straighten herself when the man grabbed her hand and yanked her into his arms. He then wrapped one arm around her waist and held the back of her head with the other, arrogantly pressing his warm lips to hers.

Perplexed, the third-wheelers almost dropped their bucket of popcorn.

So sweet!

This was torturous for the singletons.

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At the Parker Residence, Kelly trimmed a few pots of her prized flowers carelessly with a pair of scissors. The last time Kendall 'dismembered' them, Kelly was fairly upset over it. The flowers were eventually discarded like the incident never happened.

Occasionally, Kelly would look up at the second floor.

Why aren't my parents coming downstairs even though it's almost noon?

Are they still upset with me?

Ring— Ring—

The phone she had placed on the coffee table began to ring.

Kelly walked over to the coffee table before picking up the phone to check the caller ID; Yasmine had called.

"Hello, Yasmine."

"Where are you, Kelly?" Yasmine's tone seemed to be of suppressed rage.

Immediately, Kelly was concerned as she suspected she had inadvertently offended her.

"I'm at home."

"Kendall went on vacation without you?" Yasmine inquired after a brief silence.

"No. Where did she spend her vacation? She is now the Coleman Family's Young Mistress and she is all powerful. She doesn't even consider me to be her sister. She has ignored me since the first time she returned from the Colemans." Kelly was still upset.

It was that very day when Kendall and Dylan received their marriage certificate, but kept it hidden from everyone, including Kendall's biological parents. In other words, they had everyone duped!

Still, even the uninformed parents knew before Kelly did.

The last time she heard Charlotte cry, she had assumed it was because of Adam's cheating incident that made her this way. Now, she realized it was because her mother was aware of Kendall and Dylan's relationship that she felt sorry for Kendall.

Kelly snorted coldly in secret. So what if Kendall is riding on Dylan's coattails?

The entire Orapolis is aware that Dylan was impotent.

Kendall will have to live as a widow for the rest of her life!

"It's never easy to be the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family." Yasmine snorted coldly.

To that, Kelly remained silent. She knew clearly where she was at right now, so she could not talk badly about Kendall for fear of further disappointing and hurting her parents that were currently upstairs.

"Kelly, I'm feeling troubled. Could you come with me?" asked Yasmine.

After a moment of hesitation, she decided to refuse before replying apologetically, "Yasmine, I have to go shopping with my mother today. I haven't been spending time with her in a long while and I don't want to disappoint her. You should ask someone else."

After all, she was not Yasmine's one and only best friend. All the young ladies from the upper class in Orapolis had been wanting to get on her good side regardless of their intentions.

"All right, then." Yasmine did not pressure Kelly to accompany her.

After hanging up, the rejected lady smashed the phone onto the floor.

Soon, someone helped to pick up the phone. "Who made you so angry this time, Yasmine? You even slammed your phone against the floor. Isn't this the new phone you purchased?"

Brian sat down next to his sister and smiled as he picked up the phone. "I enjoy seeing you smile the most, Yasmine. Please smile for me."

"Brian, I'm in a bad mood right now. Stop forcing me to smile for you." She pouted and reached for her phone.

"Are you having a lot on your mind? Talk to me," he expressed his concern.

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"I heard from Laura that Dylan took that b\*tch, Kendall, on a vacation to the racetrack. Brian, I really despise Kendall. I'm not sure why Dylan married her. What does she have that I don't?" Yasmine grumbled.

To her narrative, she willingly gave up on Dylan because she did not want to be a widow for the rest of her life. To be fair, it was not like he adored her either even before the accident happened.

"Listen, Yasmine. Let me tell you what you should do. All in all, your attention should now be focused on Frank rather than Dylan. Dylan is already impotent, so he is free to marry whomever he wishes. Why must you be envious of Kendall? She is just one who picked up your leftovers."

Brian disliked Kendall as well because her return had strained his relationship with his beloved woman. Kelly was supposed to inherit the Parker Corporation, but when Kendall returned, everything had changed.

"Why hasn't Kelly come over to visit you lately?"

Brian was too preoccupied with work to call Kelly. If he wanted to see her, he usually approached her through his sister.

He was frequently disappointed when he went to the Parker Corporation to wait for Kelly as she was either doing business outside or on her way to meetings.

"She's a busy and strong woman. On the other hand, Kendall that b\*tch puts too much pressure on her."

Yasmine wished she had the power to berate Kendall to death.

"If you like Kelly, you must go out of your way to pursue her. Don't sit around waiting for her to say 'yes'. How can she even return her feelings if you don't pursue her with all your heart?" She continued, "You should stop spending the time nagging me and take a look at yourself instead. Still, now that I think about it, I don't think Kelly's good enough for you. Why don't you rethink your options, Brian?"

Though Kendall was not as bad as Kelly made her out to be and Yasmine was well-aware of it, she still saw her as an adversary because she was jealous of Kendall and Dylan's relationship.

After Jackson's incident, Yasmine also realized that Kelly was a two-faced liar. She consistently painted a negative portrayal of Kendall in the minds of others, causing everyone to isolate Kendall. When Kendall was bullied, she pretended to assist Kendall in saving her blushes, manipulating everyone to see how she protected her.

This also led to the misconception that Kendall, the Parker Family's biological daughter, would never be as good as Kelly, the adopted daughter.

Almost everyone in the upper class sided with Kelly.

All thanks to Kelly's ploy.

Aside from rivalry, Yasmine believed that Kendall having a sister like Kelly was the result of her ill-fated destiny.

"Did you get into a fight with Kelly? You never said that before," Brian asked, frowning.

Benjamin agreed with Brian that Kelly was not worth all of Brian's sacrifices for her.

He advised Brian to think about it, saying that it would not matter if he only treated Kelly as his lover, but if he wanted to marry her, he should reconsider.

However, Kelly was wonderful and ideal in the eyes of Brian. He desired to marry her because being her mere lover was an insult to her. As such, he was still very much protective of her.

"You are my biological brother, Brian. Kelly is only one of my friends and the way she befriends me leads me to believe she is clinging to our family for ulterior motives. She will undoubtedly abandon you in the future. All in all, she gives me the impression that she is using me."

"All I want is for you to be happy and not be taken advantage of."

After a pause, Yasmine added, "Last time, Krystal went to look for Kendall with the intention of inviting her to her and Jackson's wedding. Kendall then informed Krystal that the person she should be wary of was not herself but Kelly. Brian, about Kelly and Jackson... You're a man. Don't tell me you don't see anything between them?"

Brian's eyes were filled with pain and envy. Of course, he was well aware that Kelly and Jackson's relationship was not platonic.

She was overly concerned when it came to matters regarding Jackson. Even though she stated that she did not want to fall in love right now, she still treated Brian differently than with Jackson.

"Kelly is taking advantage of you, Brian. Jackson and Krystal's wedding will take place next Saturday. We're all aware of what the Whittles are up to. Since Benjamin wants to assist the Whittle Family, I will not interfere then. Jackson won't have the guts to try anything as long as we're behind Krystal."

"Brian, if you really can't let her go, use this opportunity to put Kelly to the test."

Yasmine now hoped that Brian would be able to let go of his feelings for Kelly, but she knew that his love was too strong; giving up on Kelly would require more than just listening to advice.

"Don't worry about us, Yasmine. You should pursue Frank." Brian raised his hand and looked at the time from his watch before telling his sister, "It's almost noon; you can head to the Mendelsons now and invite him to dinner."

Noticing Yasmine pursed her lips in silence, he sighed and emphasized, "Yasmine, you were the one who abandoned Dylan in order to pursue Frank. You must now proceed because you have made the decision. Otherwise, you will be left with nothing."

Brian had assumed his sister to be a dummy in love, but ever since Dylan was involved in an accident, she lost interest in him immediately and no longer pursued him, proving Brian wrong.

Still, Brian was not completely off seeing that Yasmine was still hung up on Dylan despite already choosing Frank.



"Think of it this way—the impotent Dylan is a man you abandoned and Kendall has now picked after your scrap; your mood will significantly improve if you just shift your perspective. Kendall will be envious of you when you marry into the Mendelson Family and become Frank's wife."

After a brief silence, Yasmine finally compromised and replied softly, "Brian, I understand. I'll schedule a meeting with Frank now."

Being a conceited woman while the man she liked had barely batted an eye at her was not easy. So, she had no choice but to let go of her spoiled arrogance and pursue the man she had feelings for.

She had to complete the path she chose by any means.

"Eleri, please bring my bag and car keys." Yasmine gave an order.

A maid soon arrived with her limited-edition designer bag.

"Here's your bag, Miss Zorn. Your car keys have been placed in the bag." Eleri handed her bag over.

"Brian, do I look good?" Yasmine asked as she picked up the bag and stood up.

"You are always a beauty; every man, unless a heartless one, will definitely fall for you," Brian exclaimed.

"You really know how to make me happy." Her mood instantly lightened up as a smile flashed across her face, thanks to his words.

"I'll get going, then."

"Go ahead. Drive safe." He stood up and sent her off as he reminded her.

"Okay." She took her bag and walked toward the parking lot.

Meanwhile, her eldest brother, Benjamin, had just returned.

"Hey, Yasmine." Benjamin motioned for his driver to stop, then rolled down the windows before greeting her.

"Hi, Benjamin." Yasmine trotted over when she saw her eldest brother. Had she not grown up, she would have thrown herself into his arms and asked him to lift her up like she used to.

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"Where are you heading?"

When Benjamin saw his sister approaching, he alighted from the car and motioned to the driver to park it off.

He lightly patted his sister's forehead as he smiled. "You are the Zorn Family's precious daughter and you should act like it; unlike some people who wear the crown of a wealthy daughter but act like a country bumpkin, it's a disgrace."

He was implying Kendall.

"Well, that's just Kendall's true personality."

"Are you feeling ill, Yasmine?" Benjamin asked after a brief silence.

He quickly touched her forehead. Her body temperature is normal though.

Why is she siding with Kendall?

"I'm not sick, Benjamin. Dramas aside, I must admit that I admire her demeanor. Anyway, are you done with your work? Just rest well on weekends and continue your work on Monday instead."

"I'm alright. Where are you going now?" He smiled in response.

"I'm going to the Mendelsons."

"Oh. Are you going over empty-handed?" He snorted.

"Should I get Frank a flower bouquet from the florist?" she inquired, blinking.

She discovered that Kendall had previously sent Dylan a bouquet.

If Dylan enjoyed it, Frank possibly would too.

After all, these two men were both of the same species.

"Wait a minute, I'll have Rico bring the gifts over," Benjamin said while laughing.

He then called his driver and asked him to deliver the gifts he had purchased.

"These are the gifts I intended to give Frank, but I have yet to enter the Mendelsons Residence. I guess you can send them on my behalf."

"Is Frank not at home?"

"He is, but since he didn't want to see me, his housekeeper made up an excuse and said that he left home early."

Initially, Benjamin summoned Frank to discuss the Mendelsons' all-out assault on the Zorn Family.

Though they had joined hands and worked together in private before, the Mendelsons abruptly turned the gun on the Zorns, launching a full-scale attack that left Benjamin stunned and unsure where the Zorns had offended Frank.

Targeting the Zorns was analogous to targeting the Colemans for the Mendelsons.

The Coleman Family openly defended the Parker Corporation because of Dylan's relationship with Kendall. On the other hand, the Colemans attacked the Mendelsons for stealing several large transactions away from the Parkers.

The Zorns were second only to the Colemans in Orapolis, ranking alongside the Mendelsons. As much as the Zorns were powerful, wealthy, and had a large number of friendly troops, they could not stand up to the combined blows of the Mendelsons and Colemans.

As such, Benjamin had recently been preoccupied with improving his relationship with the Parkers and the Mendelsons.

Dylan and Kendall are to blame for everything! That damn couple hid their marriage from everyone, including me! So, I guess I'm the bad one now for not knowing, which inadvertently offended Dylan.

"If Frank didn't want to see you, would he see me then?"

Yasmine was confident at first, but she felt compelled to back down.

"Yes, I believe so," Benjamin replied while smiling and lovingly stroking his sister's hair.

Although he could not just barge into the Mendelson Residence, but she could. They were the one who spoiled Yasmine in the first place, so it would be normal for her to do so.

"Did Frank do anything to our corporation, Benjamin?" she inquired.

"Don't worry about this. All you have to do is get closer to Frank."

The Mendelsons would no longer target the Zorns as long as Yasmine impressed Frank's sinister cold heart.

On the other hand, she was aware of her lack of business knowledge and was unable to assist her elder brother. Hence, she could only fulfill Benjamin's requests and lavish gifts to Frank.

On her way to the Mendelsons, Yasmine was contemplating on how to persuade their bodyguards to let her in.

She was surprised when someone opened the gate just as her car was parked at the entrance of the Mendelson Residence, revealing one of Franks' personal bodyguards.

"Good day, Miss Zorn."

The bodyguard approached her car. As Yasmine rolled down her windows, the bodyguard respectfully bowed and said, "Miss Zorn, our Master has been waiting for you for quite some time. Please come with me."

Initially shocked, she then gradually became suspicious as a thousand guesses flashed through her mind.

Something isn't quite right.

How long did Frank wait for her?

This is unusual.

Didn't he just reject me expressly?

Anyway, it's great that I am invited into the Mendelson Residence without having to break in. This will save me a lot of time and trouble.

Yasmine returned a smile, thanked the bodyguard, and followed him into the house.

Exiting the car, which had been parked in the designated spot, she then carried the bags of gifts with her.

"Here, let me, Miss Zorn." The bodyguard kindly helped her with the gifts.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

In the opulent hall stood Frank, who had been waiting for her arrival.

He was standing by the window with the easel facing him, so Yasmine could not see what he was drawing.

Sketched on the paper were still babies, but they seemed realistic thanks to his skills.

"Miss Zorn has arrived, Master."

"I got it."

Frank simply raised his gaze to Yasmine before returning to his drawing.

After placing her gifts on the coffee table, the bodyguard quietly exited the hall.

She took a scan around and noticed there were no servants. According to rumors, Frank disliked hiring maids and preferred to hire men servants instead, just like Dylan.

At the very least, Dylan's residence had Kendall whereas Frank had absolutely no women in his household.

Yasmine was not one to be shy and polite. She walked over to Frank's drawing after the bodyguard had left.

He was drawing a baby around seven or eight months old and they were undoubtedly adorable. However, she noticed that the drawing of the baby looked a little familiar. Not overthinking it, she brushed it off as many drawings of babies ought to be similar anyway.

"President Mendelson, I can't believe you're so gifted. This little baby you're drawing is so realistic and adorable that I want to reach out and hug them," Yasmine praised Frank sincerely.

The man, on the other hand, did not respond.

"Why did you draw a baby, President Mendelson?"

He remained deafeningly silent.

"You adore children, right? You're no longer young. You can become a father next year if you marry early. Your child must be as adorable as the baby you draw since you have strong genes," she continued.

At the thought that their baby would resemble both her and Frank, she was fantasizing the day where she would brag about her adorable baby in front of Kendall, who would never become a mother in her life.

In the midst of her daydream, she looked at Frank's drawing and realized that the baby reminded her of herself; no wonder the drawing appeared familiar.

"I like children, particularly daughters." Frank finished the baby's portrait as he stood up straight to examine his work carefully before replying to Yasmine.

He preferred daughters because he and Kendall had a daughter.

"I'd also like to become a father the following year."

He wanted his baby to return to him and Kendall's side as soon as possible.

## Chapter 287

Frank's regret was that he did not have the opportunity to hug the baby in his dream. In reality, he was determined to embrace his baby daughter, watch her grow into a young woman, and hear her sweet voice call him "Dad."

It would undoubtedly be a blessing. However, Kendall was already Dylan's wife by law, making it difficult for him to try to reclaim her.

Yasmine smiled. "It is easy for you to be a father, President Mendelson."

If he marries me, we can become parents next year.

He shook his head. No. It's hard.

Frank would have easily won her heart if Kendall hadn't been married to Dylan.

When Yasmine tried to persuade him on this topic twice, he remained silent. Frank was quiet for a moment as he stared at the finished painting of the little baby on which he had worked for several days.

It was his daughter's portrait.



"President Mendelson, what happened to the back of your hand?" She noticed the scar on the back of his hand. Although it had healed, it was obvious that he had been bitten.

He glanced at the back of his hand where Kendall had bitten him. It took quite some time to heal

because Frank had not applied any medication. His eyes glistened with conflicting feelings as he recalled the incident that morning.

He was obsessed with Kendall, who hated him; he desired to love and pamper her but was forbidden to approach her without her consent.

He sighed. Kendall, just what shall I do with you?

Frank responded lightly, "It's nothing." He rolled up the drawing into a scroll while hiding the conflicting feelings in his heart.

"Joshua," he exclaimed. Immediately upon his command, a bodyguard in a dark blue suit entered.

"Yes, Mr. Mendelson," Joshua greeted him respectfully.

"Help me frame it and hang it over there," Frank said as he handed the portrait to Joshua.

He pointed to a prominent spot. When Kendall came and saw it hanging there one day, she would undoubtedly feel her heart softening. That was their child. He did not believe that she would be unaffected by it.

Kendall would have scolded him that he was are paranoid!

Frank only turned to face Yasmine when Joshua left with the drawing, as he was suddenly reminded of her presence. "Miss Zorn, you've come. Please take a seat."

He led her to the couch and gestured for her to sit before calling for someone to prepare refreshments.

Frank's alluring eyes glistened as he observed the gifts she had brought with her. Mockery flashed across his handsome face for a split second, but when she looked closer, he was utterly expressionless.

His mood swings are more severe than Young Master Dylan. She couldn't help but make comparisons between the two men.

"Miss Zorn, what's the meaning of these? Someone might think you're sending matrimonial gifts," Frank teased her.

Jasmine responded with a smile, "If I were to send matrimonial gifts, I'd make sure they were enough to fill your hall. I won't come alone. We'd have a big party with a lot of people to make you look good."

She continued before he could respond, "All jokes aside. President Mendelson, I'm waiting for you to send the matrimonial gifts."

How could Frank agree to marry into her family when he was the head of the Mendelson Family? It was an excellent thought if he was willing to marry her.

He smiled with a gentle chuckle, which Yasmine viewed as more of a mocking smile. "Miss Zorn, you are very persistent."

When Yasmine had a crush on Dylan, she tolerated his treatment of her. The same thing happened with Frank, who was now her new target.

Those men she had set her sights on turned out to be very unfortunate. How sincere could her feelings be if she was only interested in their social status?

"President Mendelson, I think there's a misunderstanding between Zorn Holdings and Mendelson Group." Yasmine did not forget about her brother's words.

"I'm in the mood for horseback riding, and I don't have a partner, so I'm wondering if you'd be willing to accompany me on a weekend horseback riding outing." Frank was able to successfully brush aside the earlier discussion.

"It'll be my pleasure," Yasmine replied with a smile that was gracefully reserved.

He rose from his seat. "Let's go then, shall we?"

"Now?" She was stunned for a moment before rising to her feet and instinctively following him outside.

Frank didn't respond to her and left the luxurious hall before his footsteps halted at the door. He gestured for the housekeeper and said, "Return all items brought by Miss Zorn back to Benjamin at their residence."

Yasmine was walking behind him and heard his words, which chilled her heart. She was shocked by how much Frank knew about everything.

He invites me to a weekend holiday but refuses my gifts. Why? According to Benjamin, there is a conflict between Zorn Holdings and Mendelson Group, and he desires a resolution. However, it appears that Frank has a different opinion. No wonder Benjamin wants me to win Frank's affections.

...

Relax Hotel was a twelve-story hotel on the horse farm. Despite its simple name, it provided the services of a five-star hotel.

On the first floor, in addition to the lobby, there was a buffet restaurant, coffee shops, a reading area, and other amenities. Every single one of them was named after the word 'Relax.'

Despite its name, the place seemed ideal for anyone who wanted to unwind and indulge during the holidays while enjoying a life of relaxation.

Dylan liked being up high so he could see more of his surroundings. So, he took Kendall to the presidential suite on the top floor.

There were only two couples during mealtime, as most guests chose to dine at the buffet restaurant on the first floor.

"Darling, are you used to eating alone even when you're outdoors?" Kendall queried as she served food on his plate. "It is lively when more people are present. It will induce your appetite."

The food did not taste as good as it did when one ate alone.

He replied casually, "My appetite grows whenever you're with me."

After a brief pause, he added, "They'll be uneasy if I'm present. I believe you've noticed it. Even my brothers are uncomfortable and respectful in front of me."

She pondered it, and he was right; everyone was having a good time before he went to the racetrack. But, they all behaved cautiously once he arrived, including the boisterous Jane.

"I've informed Robert about your preference for sweet and sour food. Dig in. We should have some rest after this." Dylan was subtly implying something.

Kendall's cheeks were flushed with redness. "Darling."

"Hmm."

"Should I take some contraceptive pills after that?"

He stopped what he was doing and looked at her with a sharp, cold look. It had been long since he had looked at her like that.

"Don't you want to have children with me?"

"It has nothing to do with that. I love children, so why wouldn't I want them with you? "She tried to explain quickly. "I just don't think now is a good time to have children."

Kendall was, after all, very busy now.

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A pregnancy would inevitably have an effect on Kendall's work, and she would not be able to be as busy as she was right now.

Dylan's gaze remained icy, and his handsome face became tense, indicating his gloomy disposition.

A few moments later, he turned to look at Kendall as he sipped the soup with grace. After taking two mouthfuls of the soup, he said coldly, "As long as it's a medicine, it must contain some poison. Taking medicines can cause side effects. If you are not yet prepared to be a mother, we can take precautions in the future. About last night... Anyway, taking the medicines at this time won't have much of an effect, so there's no point in taking them. If you're pregnant, then, it's our fate for this child to come into the world."

In fact, he wasn't even ready to be a father. However, if she was pregnant, he would definitely have this child because it was his flesh and blood.

"Okay." Kendall was interested in knowing his thoughts on the matter. She counted the days and discovered that it was her safe days. Therefore, there is a high likelihood of her not becoming pregnant. There was nothing to worry about as long as proper safety measures were taken.

"Would you prefer a boy or a girl if I become pregnant?"

"I will love them for as long as they are our child. Although I do not consider myself to be the type of person who prioritizes sons over daughters, I can say that within the Coleman Family, there is a stronger preference for daughters."

Only God knew the extent to which the Colemans would go to have a daughter. In any case, the family hadn't had a daughter in several generations. Alice was the family's greatest treasure as the only girl in the current line.

When she thought about how the Coleman Family mostly comprises boys, she didn't feel worried about having a son. Instead, she should be concerned about not being able to have a daughter.

"Darling, your family was meant to have sons so that they can help the business to flourish."

A son in the household was typically viewed as a good omen for success. It could be seen in the way that the Coleman Family ran their business.

Dylan was speechless and continued, "I don't know. I believe our ancestors consulted a fortune teller before settling on the properties in our family's possession. But I didn't do much research and didn't ask any of the elders."

If the events of Kendall's dream were to come true, they would most likely have a daughter for their first child.

Baby. In her dreams, she kept calling out for her child, who looked just like her. Dylan was admiring how beautiful she was when all of a sudden, he started getting excited about the birth of their child.

If Kendall had a girl, the family's elders would accept her. Then, he would be able to protect her, despite Old Madam Coleman's adamant objection. In fact, the best marriage would be one that receives blessings from everyone. Her life would be much more comfortable and relaxed if the

Colemans' elders accepted her.

Kendall smiled as she ate, "It's likely a prophecy by the fortune teller that your ancestor consulted and it explains why so many boys are born from generation to generation."

Dylan smiled but said nothing. Seeing how much she enjoyed her meal stimulated his appetite. After their meal, the young couple was affectionate toward each other on the couch.

Suddenly, his phone rang, and he picked it up off the coffee table. When he checked the caller ID, he saw it was Robert. Kendall saw "Bob" on the phone and knew that Robert was calling him.

"Bob," Dylan said in a low voice, and the changes in his tones were too subtle to be perceived.

"Dylan, Frank just brought Yasmine here."

A glint flashed in his black eyes. He is my worst enemy, and now he wants to go against me.

Dylan took his wife to the horse farm to ride horses over the weekend. When Frank found out about it, he brought Yasmine over; it was clear he was planning something.

"Tell him that the horse farm is closed for business today."

Robert responded, "The staff tried to explain many times, but Frank kept insisting on going in. He said that if we don't let him in, he will get people to smash this place up."

"If he dares to smash this place, call the police." Then, Dylan coldly exclaimed, "Make him leave. This is our domain, and we're in charge here."

In addition, he was not concerned that Frank would attack the horse farm using the troll factory. Although it was widely known as a destination for tourists, the Coleman Family actually owned this property and considered it to be a personal asset. Because of this, it was completely natural for them to forbid their family's sworn enemy from entering their own farm. This horse farm reputation could not be slandered by Frank's troll factory. Most internet users were savvy enough to avoid being easily influenced by his false information.

"Okay."

Robert was young and aggressive, and he wasn't afraid of Frank. He only made the call because Dylan was spending the weekend there. Since Dylan was the head of the Coleman Family, it was right for Robert to show him respect.

After the phone call between the brothers ended, Kendall was leaning on his shoulder at the time; she yawned and then exclaimed, "Dylan, it looks like Frank is really fond of you. He will definitely show up wherever you go."

As soon as she was done talking, he lightly pinched her cheek.

"Ouch!"

"It's just a light pinch; I don't think that much pressure can relieve an itch."

Kendall giggled as she said, ""I did that on purpose to make you feel bad."

"Cheeky." Dylan lightly pinched her cheek again before hugging her tighter and gently saying, "Get some sleep. You must have had a restless night last night. As for Frank... He probably isn't coming for me, but I don't want him in my domain, even if he is. He can't do anything to me except vent his anger, and I don't think I can do anything about it either."

Then, Kendall groaned, but it was muffled, and he didn't catch it. Dylan took a glance at her and saw that she had fallen asleep. He realized she probably didn't even pay attention to what he had just said. Then, with a sly grin, he stopped talking and let her lean on him while she dozed off.

After she had fallen asleep, he carried her slowly into the bedroom. When he finally got her onto the bed, he sat on the side of it, panting. His legs were trembling slightly as a result of the long distance. He waited a while for his breathing to return to normal, during which time he massaged both of his legs. It had been some time since he had consistently begun rehabilitation. While walking still caused him pain, it was more tolerable than it had been.

He took off Kendall's shoe and then laid down beside her.



"Dylan..." The lovely girl sleeping next to him started talking in her sleep and even called his name.

"Dylan... I will marry you."

As his gaze became gentler, a smile broke out on his face. He leaned in close and pecked Kendall lightly on the lips before saying, "We're married."

She murmured something else and appeared pleased based on her facial expression.

"Are you having wonderful dreams with me in it?" Dylan was compelled to steal her kisses once more.

He felt contented and was about to embrace and sleep with her when the timeless song 'Never Gonna Give You Up' began playing on Kendall's phone as her ringtone.

He reached for her phone hastily, hoping the ringtone wouldn't wake her. Initially, he considered ignoring the call, but then he saw it was from Sally. After giving it some thought, he decided to answer the call in her stead.

"Kendall, are you on your lunch break now? Am I disturbing you?"

"Mom, she's on her lunch break, and I'm Dylan."

Sally was stunned for a moment before breaking into an awkward smile. "Master Dylan! Is Kendall with you?"

"Hmm, I took her away for a vacation," he said in a low voice that sounded cold to Sally.

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Sally's smile appeared more natural at this point. "Have fun! I'll give Kendall a call another time."

"Mom, if there's anything you want to tell her, you can tell me too. I can pass on the message to her for you, or I can ask her to give you a call once she's awake."

"Oh, it's nothing. I wanted to kill some time by chatting with her."

Sally missed her daughter, but Dylan didn't bother to find out which one. After all, Kelly and Kendall were her daughters, so naturally, she would worry about them.

"Mom, you can talk with me too." He tried to speak more gently so as not to frighten her, as both of his in-laws' mothers had been cautious around him.

Sally stayed quiet and asked, "Is Kendall doing well these days?"

Now that he had said it that way, it would not be polite for her to hang up on him immediately. All she could talk about with him was Kendall.

"She's really doing well. She is working, taking lessons, and occasionally interfering in the affairs of others, so it is safe to say that she is as busy as a bee."

Sally sighed and added, "This girl has this temperament and enjoys meddling in other people's affairs. Master Dylan, you should speak to her nicely and try to keep her under control, so she doesn't offend others. Back then, I made sure she took self-defense classes like sanda and taekwondo so she could

defend herself if necessary. Who would have thought she'd use what she'd learned to fight injustice and get involved in other people's lives?"

Dylan smiled. "It's not wrong for Kendall to do what she does as long as she doesn't hurt herself while helping others."

If she does offend others, it does not matter because she is my woman. Even if she angers everyone in Orapolis, she has no reason to worry because I am by her side, and she has me behind her back.

Sally was at a loss for words as she wished her frigid son-in-law would rein in her daughter's temper and prevent her from getting into trouble on the spur of the moment. Nonetheless, he was being permissive.

"Mom, are you feeling better now?" Dylan asked, recalling Sally's car accident. However, after leaving the hospital, a period of recovery at home was necessary.

"I'm better now, but I can't do any heavy work yet." Sally was upset because there was a lot of work in the countryside. The Woods Family owned a few paddy fields and two acres of peanut plantation land. It was harvest time for both plants, but her body was in such bad shape that she couldn't help. People like her, who were used to working, are naturally irritable.

"Mom, your health comes first; work can wait, or we can hire someone to help."

"Well, I'm not working out in the field. Saul, Nelson, and his brother are in charge of harvesting. After the harvesting work is done, Nelson will look for a job in Orapolis."

Nelson could stop worrying about Kendall. He planned to forge his path in Orapolis and become Kendall's anchor. The Coleman Family's expectations were too high, and she would be an easy target if she did not have a supporter.

Dylan raised an eyebrow when he heard that before asking calmly, "Is Nell coming over to look for a job? Didn't Kendall let him manage the training institute? Who will take care of it if he's not there?"

Kendall has put in a lot of effort to build the training institute, and she still talks about it.

He didn't want Nelson to visit Orapolis because Nelson's feelings for her went beyond those of a brother and sister. He had to be wary of his brother-in-law, Nelson, even if her feelings for him were purely platonic.

"Roger can manage the training institute. He has so happened quit his job." Sally knew what Dylan was thinking and quickly explained in her son's stead, "Master Dylan, Nelson just thinks that he's still young and should give it a shot in the city for some experience. H-He won't bother you and Kendall."

She knew that Nelson's feelings for Kendall had evolved to a new level. Dylan had also noticed it. She was concerned that Dylan would hurt Nelson as a result of this.

"Mom, since Nell is Kendall's brother, he is also my brother. I'll make arrangements for him now that I know he's coming to the city to look for a job. Don't worry; I'll find Nell a comfortable and well-paying job."

Nelson does not have a very high level of education, so he can't work at Coleman Empire Holdings. Because of this, he has no chance of getting a job there. However, there is a job that fits him; he can be the head of security! Well, a comfortable position with a high salary should suit Nell. Dylan had

already formulated a plan to counter his "love rival."

"Thank you, Dylan, but I think I'll decline your offer. I know Nelson's personality very well. He dislikes having others pull a few strings for him. Give him the opportunity to fence on his own. You do not need to assist him. This way, the path he made will truly belong to him." Sally politely declined the offer on behalf of her son.

"I'll reserve the position for Nell; he can come in any time." Dylan actually wanted to keep an eye on him so he could prevent him from meeting Kendall privately.

Nelson was a wise man who genuinely wished the best for Kendall. He had a sense of propriety. On the other hand, Dylan felt envious when he thought about Nell's love for Kendall.

"Thank you, Master Dylan."

"Mom, we're a family, so you don't have to be so formal. Soon, Kendall and I will visit you." Dylan did not forget what he said he would do. The only thing he needed to do was time.

Kendall would be unable to return home the following Saturday, making it the perfect day to exact revenge on Jackson and Kelly.

"I know you're all busy, but you don't have to rush back and forth. Just knowing how well you are is enough for me. Dylan, Kendall is a nice girl—"

"I'll take good care of her, Mom." In fact, he had over-pampered Kendall. Even she kept complaining about how he spoiled her.

The wife deserves to be lavished with love!

Sally chuckled at his satisfactory response. "You should go back to Kendall's house with her often. After all, they're her biological parents. She needs to spend more time with them to strengthen their relationship, which will benefit everyone."

When Kendall was first reunited with the Parker Family, she was not accustomed to living a wealthy lifestyle. Therefore, she did not have a close relationship with either of her birth parents. Consequently, she kept returning to the Woods Family. Charlotte's jealousy was stoked by the thought of her biological daughter returning to the Woodses. So, she went and found them and expressed her desire for them to break contact with Kendall without her knowledge.

Kendall was affectionate, and neither Charlotte nor the Woods Family could keep her from returning to her home.

Sally was worried that Kendall's behavior would cause a rift between her and her parents, which wouldn't be good for her. Also, Kelly had animosity toward Kendall.

"Alright. I will. Don't worry about it, Mom."

Sally grinned sheepishly. "Sigh, look at me nagging at you."

"I enjoy having a casual conversation with you, Mom." Telling him about essential and trivial matters demonstrated how he was perceived as a family member.

Her grin broadened as she realized her usually frigid son-in-law was acting more like a normal human being simply because he loved Kendall.

Kendall will be blessed! Sally's deepest wish as a mother was that her daughter would be content.

However, there was always a chink in the armor. She decided that in the future, she would suggest that the young couple adopt a child from an orphanage. It could help Dylan's recovery and strengthen their relationship.

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They chatted for quite a while before Sally hung up.

Placing her phone down, she saw her husband enter the room and asked her, "Who were you on the phone with? You were laughing so happily that I could hear you all the way from the living room."

Sally smiled and replied, "I was chatting with our son-in-law."

"Mr. Coleman?"

Saul did not address Dylan as 'Master Dylan'. Rather, he called him 'Mr. Coleman.'

In the past, this simple man never did pay any attention to the moguls of Orapolis as it was something irrelevant to him. As one would expect, someone like him would never have the chance to meet a commerce genius like Dylan.

Yet, who could have thought that the daughter he had been raising for twenty-five years was the biological daughter of the prominent family, the Parkers.

This change turned their world upside down.

Although his foster daughter was taken away by the Parker Family, Saul still kept his tabs on whatever happened to the family as the two daughters of the Parkers were akin to his.

Since he kept watch on the ongoings of the Parker Corporation, naturally he would also get to know about the other prominent families of Orapolis. Unavoidable, he came to some information on Dylan.

Saul, who even in his dreams, did not think that his precious daughter would get married to Dylan.

Back then, when he heard that the Colemans brought up marriage with the Parkers, they had specifically asked for Kendall's hand in marriage. That made Saul very angry, thinking that the Coleman Family was oppressing them. Despite their young master being a cripple, he still wanted to marry a perfectly normal girl by force.

At the same time, Kendall told them that she had a man she fancied and was convincing Adam to approve their marriage.

Since Saul respected his daughter's choice all the while, he had hoped that she could be with the man she liked.

If not for his wife stopping him, he would have gone to the Colemans to settle the score a long time ago.

The events of old worsened Saul's impression of Dylan.

Even though Sally said this was Kendall's choice, he still could not wrap his head around it. However, he respected her freedom and secretly remembered this incident inside.

"Our son-in-law isn't just Master Dylan alone. I wonder... How is Kelly getting along with that young master from the Whittle Family?"

How could Sally not see it when even Nelson could tell that Kelly liked Jackson?

"We don't need to concern ourselves with her. You nearly lost your life trying to meet her this time. No more of that in the future, okay? She is our biological daughter, but she doesn't recognize our family as hers. You will only attract her ire by looking for her. So, why give yourself a hard time willingly? Every

time you return, you only sigh upon thinking about her to the point where you're losing sleep at night. When Kendall comes back and sees you like this, she'll feel hurt again."

Clearly, Saul was very opinionated against Kelly.

Nelson had also told him what he had to know.

"But... She is our biological daughter. How could I not go? It's not that I want to interfere in her life. It's just that I wanted to take a look at her and see if her life's alright." Sally became upset upon recalling Kelly.

Taking her phone away, Saul placed it on the dressing table and said to her, "Take a nap for now. Don't overthink this. How can she not be okay? Ever since she was young, she was raised as the successor of the Parker Family. All her possessions and meals are of the highest quality. Look at how arrogant and proud she is now. When she comes back, she even complains that our floor is dirty and doesn't want to step out of her car. She's having a grand old time at the Parker Corporation, as President Parker trusts her more than Kendall. Who we should be worrying about is Kendall instead; she grew up with us after all. Even if we've given her the best we could afford, it still can't be compared to the resources the Parkers have."

Saul sighed and blamed himself. "Our real daughter was raised in another family as a successful businesswoman with a bright future. As for their daughter who was raised in our family... In the end,

we've let Kendall down too much. Now that she's married to the Colemans, I heard that they are extremely strict in that they have more rules than the hairs of our cow."

When they found out that the biological parents of Kendall were unable to be her backing, they knew that they were even less likely for her to rely on.

So, they should be worrying about Kendall, instead of Kelly.

After listening to her husband's words, Sally heaved a sigh. "It's all because we weren't capable enough to provide for Kendall. I've met Master Dylan before and talked with him. He's a very cold and dominating man. He doesn't seem to like the tight bond Kendall shares with her brothers, but he does



love Kendall. If he didn't care about her, he wouldn't be so controlling of her. He also wouldn't visit me at the hospital nor would he have arranged a car to send me home. Just earlier, he even took the time and chatted with me for a while. This all points to the fact that he loves Kendall. As long as Master Dylan is protecting her, we don't have much to worry about." This was true as it was useless of them to worry. It was not like they could do anything about it.

Sally could understand the intentions of her eldest son wanting to make a name for himself in Orapolis.

If he wanted to be his sister's backing, he would have to work very hard and sacrifice a lot.

"Saul, when you're done with work, bring some local specialties from our hometown to visit Kendall. After all, you should meet up with the in-laws."

Saul replied, "You think anyone can enter the Coleman Residence? In their eyes, they might not even treat Parkers as their in-laws. Why would the Colemans treat us as their in-laws? You just take a nap now and don't worry about both our daughters. We don't have the capability to do that anyway. Just

take care of your own body."

Her husband's words seemed to make sense as Sally sighed again and again.

Meanwhile, Kendall was completely unaware of how worried her foster parents were.

She had returned home very late last night. On top of that, she went to bed with Dylan, so she only managed to sleep for a few hours.

I'm so tired.

She proceeded to sleep until 4.00PM.

Opening her eyes, she found herself waking up in an unfamiliar environment. Dazed, she remembered that she was accompanying Dylan on a vacation today and that they were in a hotel.

As she turned around, she found the other side of the bed empty.

Dylan is not here.

As a person with a very precise body clock, he would always wake up at 1.40PM in the afternoon no matter how deep his nap was.

After sleeping for so long, Kendall was finally feeling refreshed.

Still, she was not in a hurry to get up, for she reached for her phone by the bedside.

Logging onto WhatsApp to see that nobody had sent her any messages, she was scrolling through her social media feed only to see her aunt and Amelia uploading some similar photos. It looked like they were watching Matthew and the others play golf.

I think they must know I was resting. That's why they didn't disturb me.

Wanting to call Sally, she found out that Sally called her prior to this.

"But, I didn't pick up the call. Did Dylan do it for me?"

Upon noticing the time Sally called her to be the hour when she was asleep, she knew that it was Dylan who answered the call.

Nonetheless, she dialed back to her mom.

The moment Sally picked up, Kendall quickly stated, "Did you call me, Mom? I was sleeping earlier, so I couldn't answer you."