

Kendalls 301

Chapter 301

"Miss Parker, are you here to see the Vice President? She hasn't arrived yet." Cameron stood up and spoke to Kendall with a smile on her face for the first time.

As Kendall was approaching Cameron, she stared at Cameron coldly and finally stood in front of the desk without replying to Cameron. As Cameron did not receive a response, her smile became a little stiff, but she still asked politely, "Is there anything that I can help you with since the Vice President is not here yet?"

"I came for you," Kendall replied coldly. As soon as Cameron heard that, she couldn't help but look away as her eyes gleamed with a guilty conscience. Kendall turned and ordered the women behind her, "Come closer. You can't confront her standing that far away."

At that moment, Cameron inexplicably remembered what Kendall had warned her solemnly in the elevator, and she panicked. She wondered if Karen had spread whatever she told Karen. Damn you, Karen. I told you to keep whatever I said a secret and don't spread them around. They aren't the truth but merely my specious arguments for defending against injustice. I know that made you misunderstand that Kendall was able to sign the contract by selling her charm, but what else can I do?

"What's wrong? How are they related to me? If I remember correctly, they are from the human resources department, right?"

Kendall ignored Cameron the whole time, but she continued giving the women gossiping about her a cold-eyed glare. Finally, they had no choice but to walk toward Cameron slowly under Kendall's icy gaze. Other people started rubbernecking and gathering around Cameron's desk as they sensed

commotion on Cameron's side.

Ever since Kendall joined the company, she had always been on everyone's radar; initially, it was because of her identity as the President's biological daughter. Everyone wanted to know if there would be any drama between the biological and adopted daughters. Then, she became the Coleman Family's daughter-in-law, and more and more people started paying attention to her.

Kelly was more popular in the company than Kendall, but Kendall had patrons. Many were gossiping and assuming that Kendall would eventually succeed the Parker Corporation. This was regardless of whether Kendall's ability was not as good as Kelly's; after all, Kendall was the true successor of the Parker Family and the eldest daughter-in-law of the Colemans. Not to mention that President Parker would definitely want his assets to be kept in the family, but Master Dylan would also not stand watching his wife's rightful property stolen by Kelly.

So, in everyone's eyes, the fact that Kendall came looking for trouble was actually a way of her fighting against Kelly.

"Cameron, I heard them bad-mouthing me in the bathroom just now, and coincidentally, what they said replicated what you said to my face in the elevator before. That day, I warned you that if I ever hear anyone defame or slander me, I will not hesitate to take action against you. Do you recall this matter?" Kendall questioned Cameron; her tone sounded as severe as it could be.

Cameron sensed that the matter had gotten out of her hand, and she did not wait for another second to confront those women. Therefore, she panicked and hurriedly defended herself. "Miss Parker, trust me, please. I never spread any rumor that you and Mr. Dawson were having an affair. Though he was drunk that night, and you indeed helped him book a room, you merely asked the waiter to take him back to

the room. You didn't follow him at all!"

Finally, as though she had the hellhounds chasing after her, she hastily continued, "They didn't believe that you could seal the deal all by yourself, so they made up the story to destroy your reputation, smear your image, and deny your ability. It has nothing to do with me. I swear I didn't spread rumors about you and Mr. Dawson."

Well, when Karen asked Cameron whether or not Kendall slept with Leonel so that she could get the deal, Cameron did not say anything—basically, Cameron acquiesced to Karen's statement.

"Oh no, no, no. That was not the truth! You said Miss Parker slept with Mr. Dawson to get the deal, and Karen can attest to that."

"That's right! That was what you said."

"You're Vice President Parker's secretary, and you followed her to discuss business with Mr. Dawson that day, so you were a witness. Only you know what transpired that night; we wouldn't have known. If it weren't you who spread the rumor, who else did? The Vice President herself?"

The truth was, Kelly also wanted to slander Kendall, but she would not do that; had she used such an inferior method, everyone would think that she was useless, even worse than a rookie. Her adoptive parents would be utterly furious with her as well.

"Miss P-Parker, I didn't mean it when I said that. I-I really—" Under Kendall's frosty stare, Cameron's voice gradually became weaker and weaker as she turned as meek as a mouse. The onlookers finally figured out why the rumor about Kendall was snowballing recently. Apparently, Cameron had been bad-

mouthed Kendall behind the scenes.

They all knew what Leonel's weakness was and did not believe that Leonel was willing to sign the contract just because Kendall won the drinking game. Furthermore, it was only after Leonel agreed to cooperate with the Parker Family that it was revealed that Kendall was married to Dylan, and that fact terrified Leonel. So, everyone was wondering why Leonel was so frightened if he had nothing to do with Kendall; he obviously had a guilty conscience. But, of course, through word of mouth, the rumor changed its tune.

"What are you all doing here? Don't you have to work?" Kelly arrived, saw everyone gathering in front of her office, and asked sternly. When everyone realized it was the Vice President, they quickly returned to their seats, pretending to be working hard.

Well, they need not be at the scene where the drama was unfolding any longer. That was because the truth between Kendall and Leonel finally saw the light of the day. The fact that Kendall dared to cause such a commotion and even requested the women from the human resources department to confront Cameron, who in turn paled and panicked, was the best answer for those who were kept in the dark.

The reason why Cameron would say those specious things about Kendall was because she wanted to right the wrong on behalf of Kelly. Did anyone really think that Cameron did not think of the consequences when she spread the rumors—she knew well that gossips were fearful. Everyone in the Parker Corporation knew Cameron was highly loyal to Kelly. When she discovered that Kelly was not

President Parker's biological daughter, she was outraged. She disparaged Kendall, saying that Kendall was a country bumpkin and not worthy of being compared with Kelly.

Kelly frowned slightly as she saw those women from the human resources department still standing there. "Why are you still here?" Instead of replying, the women glanced at Kendall timidly.

By then, Kelly turned and pretended that she had just found out that Kendall was there; Kelly's face softened, and her tone was gentler while she put on the air of an elder sister and said, "Oh, you're here too, Kelly. What're you doing here and not in front of your desk?" Kelly glanced at her secretary again and saw Cameron's pale face; she looked scared and was panicking.

At that instant, Kelly knew what was going on. As she tried to make the matter die down as soon as possible, she asked, "Kendall, did my secretary offend you that you came all the way looking for trouble? Let this matter go for my sake, all right? Don't come and cause trouble early in the morning. Anyways, there is a meeting at 9.00AM, and President Parker wants you to join that meeting. So, quickly meet up with Jessie, and she will let you know the meeting's agenda."

Kendall turned and looked Kelly in her eyes. "Just in time, Vice President. Your secretary has been going behind my back, smearing my reputation that I used my beauty to have an affair with Mr. Dawson, which was why I was able to seal the deal. Did you instruct your secretary to do this? Now, I dare say that most of the people in the company are gossiping about my so-called affair. So congratulations, you have achieved your purpose of discrediting me."

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As soon as Kelly heard that, her expression twisted into disbelief, then she turned and glared at her secretary.

As Cameron knew she was in the wrong, she could not argue anything except for making a feeble denial. "Vice President Parker, I-I didn't say it directly. I merely—"

There would be no rumors had Cameron not said anything vague, so she was indeed the rumor's source.

Eventually, Cameron turned to Kendall, knowing that the matter was escalating in a terrible direction. "Miss Parker, the Vice President had nothing to do with this; it was all my doing. Please don't blame her." Seeing that she could no longer deny anything, Cameron quickly shouldered all the blame; she

knew that even though her boss was the vice president, Kendall was President Parker's biological daughter. No matter what the truth was, Kelly would be the one being wronged. If Cameron chose not to take the blame, her boss would definitely suffer.

Kelly took a deep breath, and when she looked at Cameron again, her eyes were stern and cold. "I told you long ago that you must be honest in your conduct; don't spread rumors. Harm set, harm get, don't you know? Yet, you threw my advice out of the window."

Cameron lowered her head and apologized, "I'm sorry, Vice President Parker."

"You shouldn't apologize to me. The person you should apologize to is Miss Parker. You must

immediately apologize to her and send a mass email to everyone in the company to explain the matter clearly and apologize again in the email." Kelly made a decision in that instant to solve the situation.

Cameron sensed that Kelly was giving her an out, so she wasted no time as she hurriedly and solemnly apologized to Kendall, "Miss Parker, I'm truly sorry for my behavior. I was jealous that you could sign such a big deal as a rookie. It was all my fault to smear you like that on purpose. I'm sorry for the trouble that I have caused; I will send a mass email to explain it clearly to everyone and once again apologize to you in the email. Please forgive me." Cameron was no longer looking down at Kendall. Instead, she submitted to humiliation meekly and almost kneeled. Cameron did not forget what Kendall warned her in the elevator that day. If Kendall chose to sue her for slander, she would definitely lose.

After Cameron had apologized, Kelly looked at her sister and said gently, "Kelly, it was because of my lax discipline that Miss Sanders did this. I'll make sure to teach her a good lesson later. She knows it was her fault and won't repeat that mistake. Can you forgive her this time for my sake and end this matter?"

"She slandered me with her mouth and then apologized to me with that same mouth. Do you think she can learn the lesson just by that?" Kendall replied coldly. "Just apologizing verbally and sending mass emails are clearly not enough. Such consequences are too trivial, and you people will never learn the lesson, not to mention that I can't rid my anger whenever I lay my eyes on her. Furthermore, what Cameron said is known to everyone in the company; even if she tries to explain it, my honor has been ruined by such baseless claims."

When Cameron heard Kendall's words, she immediately turned pale. Before spreading the rumor, Karen had already reminded her of Kendall's identity. Kendall's patron was the god of the Orapolis's

business world, Master Dylan. If Master Dylan were angry, the business community would have a big shakeup.

Although everyone still did not know what Master Dylan's true feelings were for his wife, the fact that he was willing to officially announce their marriage already showed that he valued Kendall. Who knew what would be waiting for Cameron if she told him about this? Cameron dared not to think about it any further.

When Cameron was spreading the rumors, all she needed was her lips. So, she did that without thinking of the consequences of her actions. Needless to say, she was being utterly irresponsible. Everything she said was a wild exaggeration, and her sole purpose was to smear the object of her hatred as much as possible, which surely vented the anger in her heart. But what about the consequences? If the party, who was being smeared, decided to investigate the matter seriously, those who helped spread the rumor would be sentenced to prison. Kendall was the eldest daughter-in-law of the Coleman Family; if she really wanted to sue and send Cameron to prison, she could easily do that with a snap of her fingers.

"I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry. It's all my fault, and I promise that I'll not spread rumors in the future. But, please, just forgive me this time." Cameron, who was afraid of being sued by Kendall, could no longer care about anything. As she desperately begged for Kendall's forgiveness, she didn't even hesitate to slap her own face.

Everyone quietly gathered around to see how Cameron's hard slaps were landing on her own face one after another. Cameron even used such great strength that her face quickly became red and swollen. It was shocking to see, and at the same time, everyone learned a lesson—never spread baseless rumors and look for trouble, especially not someone who had patrons like Kendall. Unfortunately, what Cameron did was simply court death and ruin all the excellent prospects she could have had in her

future.

Kelly watched her secretary slapping herself under everyone's gaze, and she could not help but feel embarrassed as well. Cameron was her most trusted secretary, and for her secretary to be humiliated that way, Kelly was not in any better position.

"Kendall," Kelly called out to Kendall gently. "Miss Sanders truly knows she did something wrong. Look at her. She's punishing herself now. I dare say that she will always remember the mistakes she made today and will never repeat them again in the future. So you should forgive her."

Before Kendall could reply, her and Kelly's phones rang simultaneously. It was Jessie, who called Kendall. As soon as Kendall picked up the phone, Jessie said, "Miss Parker, President Parker has asked for you." Apparently, the matter had reached the President's ears. At the same time, Kelly also received a call from Adam. Similarly, Adam asked his eldest daughter to bring Cameron upstairs to meet him.

Kendall and Kelly had different expressions after they hung up the phone. Kendall made a recording in the bathroom, and she had nothing to worry about with that as proof. As for Kelly, she was contemplating whether or not she should give up on Cameron.

"Why are you all still here? Go to work. Now." Kelly yelled sternly, and the onlookers quickly left. Finally, she glared at the women from the HR department but did not utter a word. Nonetheless, they knew they were in a deep sh*t.

"Where's Karen?" Kelly asked around coldly. "Someone fetch her and ask her to meet the President." As soon as she gave those instructions, she didn't stop for a second as she left.

A few minutes later, everyone was in the President's office.

Adam's face took on a ghastly expression when he heard the recording. He glanced at Kelly, and even though he said nothing, Kelly could still see the disappointment in her father's eyes. Although it was not Kelly who instructed Cameron to spread rumors, she acted emotionally after Kendall successfully signed the contract with Prestige Electronics, which made Cameron hold injustice for her and caused today's disaster.

Her adoptive parents had raised Kelly as the successor of the Parker Family. So naturally, she believed that she had the ability to manage the business, and she had sealed countless transactions. But just because she lost once, she acted out of rage and wholly humiliated herself. The fact that she could not hold her composure made Adam disappointed in her.

Cameron and Karen lowered their heads as they dared not look at Adam. Suffice to say, they genuinely regretted their actions.

"Kendall, no matter what you decide to do, I will support you," Adam looked at his biological daughter and told her gently.

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Kendall was the victim, so she had the sole right to determine the outcome of this matter.

"President Parker, I ask that Cameron and Karen apologize to me in front of the whole company," Kendall thought carefully before answering. She did not have the full confidence that Cameron would be sentenced to prison for slandering her had she decided to go through proper legal procedures without using Dylan's power in dealing with the matter. After all, Cameron's behavior had not caused her severe and irreparable damage.

"This is a must," Adam agreed since Kendall's request was reasonable.

"Also, they must leave Parker Corporation after making the apology. Vice President Parker can choose whether to dismiss them or have them resign." Cameron was Kelly's spy and her most important ally in the company. If Kendall wanted to fight against Kelly, the first thing Kendall had to do was to remove Cameron from the equation. This was the perfect opportunity to drive Cameron out of Parker Corporation so that she could no longer assist Kelly in future affairs.

The two secretaries turned pale after hearing that, but they could not defend themselves; they knew well that they couldn't continue working in the company after the incident ballooned. They could only hope that Kendall would not oppress them after they left the company. After all, they still had a long way to go in life and had to continue looking for job opportunities to pay their bills.

"Kendall, Cameron really regrets—" Kelly wanted to put up one last struggle, but she gave up defending Cameron under her father's gaze. So, she took a deep breath before playing up her persona as a fair and just leader by assuring Kendall, "Don't worry, Kendall. I will definitely give you a

satisfactory result."

Kendall's expression finally softened after receiving the assurance she wanted from her sister. "Sure. I believe you will deliver it satisfactorily. Actually, I am also doing this for your sake, Vice President. If you

continue to have Cameron by your side, one day, I am convinced that she will cause you more trouble. I mean, today, she can spread baseless rumors to smear me. Nothing's stopping her from leaking the company's secrets in the future. By that time, you won't be able to bear the serious consequences."

Even though Kelly utterly despised Kendall for making her fire one of her best subordinates, she had to pretend that she agreed with Kendall's words. "You're right. What Cameron did... was unforgivable." Kelly knew the outcome was a foregone conclusion; Cameron must leave the company.

When Adam saw that his two daughters seemed to have come to an agreement for this whole fiasco, he said solemnly, "Kelly, since your secretary stirred this matter up, I'll leave her to you. Nonetheless, the two must apologize to Kendall as per Kendall's request. Also, remember to deal with those who like to talk nonsense behind others' backs." Of course, Adam was referring to the women from the HR department.

Kendall promptly replied, "I will handle the matter and give Miss Parker a satisfactory outcome."

"That'll be it. Go back to work." Adam waved his hands and motioned for everyone to leave his office, so the group left the office one after another.

As soon as Kelly left the office, she gave Kendall a vicious glare and left without saying a word. On the other hand, Kendall, who won the battle, returned to Jessie's office and started working at her desk.

While Kendall was unaffected and indifferent, the same could not be said about Kelly, as Kelly nearly fainted with rage after losing to a person she had deemed beneath her. As soon as she returned to her vice president's office, she looked at Cameron, who was standing in front of her desk with red and swollen cheeks. Kelly thought of venting out her anger at Cameron by scolding and even slapping Cameron, yet, she could not bring herself to do that. After all, Cameron had been working for her for several years, and most of the time, Cameron excelled at work. But this time...

"Vice President Parker, I will resign," Cameron said softly as her eyes turned red-rimmed. It was difficult for her to let go of everything she had built in the company in such a sudden turn of events.

She joined the Parker Corporation right after graduating from college, and she was valued by Kelly and became Kelly's secretary. After she had worked under Kelly for a few years, she became familiar with

the working environment. She was reluctant to leave this company suddenly because she had poured out her sweat and tears to finally reach where she was.

"You must remember today's lesson; don't ever repeat it," Kelly sighed and advised. "It's not wrong to protect your boss, but you must do it through appropriate and legal channels—not through spreading rumors. Fortunately, the rumor is only known within the company. Imagine if everyone on the street knows it and Kendall commits suicide because of it; there'll be no turning back from that point. What awaits you by then is jail time."

"Vice President, I understand the consequences of my actions. I'm truly sorry that my actions have implicated you." Cameron had been by Kelly's side for many years, so she understood how much President Parker valued Kelly, but she clearly saw his disappointment toward Kelly in his eyes just now.

"You're not the only one to blame." Kelly sighed again. She was also too impatient when she tried to oust Kendall, even though Kendall was still underqualified to be her enemy. Instead, she made

immature moves toward Kendall, which gave Kendall the perfect opportunity to get back at her.

"Do as Kendall said—publicly apologize to her, and then... hand in your resignation letter. I will deduct your bonus this month but still give you your basic salary."

"Thank you, Vice President Parker," thanked Cameron. She hesitated a bit before continuing, "Can I ask a favor from you? After I leave the company, can you ask Miss Parker not to retaliate and oppress me?" Cameron was fearful of this.

After being silent for a moment, Kelly replied, "I will try my best, but I can't guarantee that she'll agree to it."

"Thank you, Vice President Parker."

Kelly fell into silence again before she spoke, "After you leave the company, make sure you keep your mouth shut, stop talking about this matter, and stop interacting with me. If you do this, she might not hound after you. After all, her enemy is me, not you." Cameron acted too recklessly, which gave Kendall the leverage to kick her out of the company.

Well, Cameron was indeed reckless, and so was Kelly. Both of them did not realize that Kendall was a different person and should have been treated differently. Ever since Kendall married Master Dylan, she became more and more shrewd. Kelly would not believe it if Kendall said that Master Dylan was not pulling strings behind the scenes. But Kelly was wrong this time.

Contrary to Kelly's belief, Kendall actually never told Dylan anything. If Dylan even learned about the matter, it was because he heard it from other channels.

"Vice President Parker, your ability is outstanding, and the company's top management recognizes you. It'll be difficult for Miss Parker to surpass you. If only she didn't have Master Dylan as her patron..." Cameron did not finish her sentence but what she wanted to convey was as bright as day.

"Go back to work, Cameron. There's nothing else we can do in this situation. The battle between me and her will only get worse from here." The only way to stop the infighting was to split the company into two, so each sister could be in charge of one company. Unfortunately, it was implausible that Adam would agree to that.

After Cameron left the office, Kelly looked at the cup of cold coffee on her desk. Just as she wanted to put the cup near her lips to drink it, she remembered that she was pregnant and should not be drinking coffee. So, she rose to her feet, went into the bathroom, and emptied the cup into the sink.

Kelly looked at herself in the mirror after vomiting for a while—the person in the mirror looked a little haggard and was no longer the high-spirited person she once was. Despite that, she lowered her head, looked at her belly, and gently caressed it. She would not have felt a baby growing in her belly if it were not for the early pregnancy reaction.

"My baby, you came at an ungodly time," Kelly whispered. As soon as those words left her lips, she firmly decided to get an abortion.

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She had no choice but to abort the child for her future, ambition, and her unwillingness to throw in the towel at this moment.

She was still young, so she could still get pregnant again.

She would be drowning in regrets if she lost everything she had now.

"Kendall Parker, even if you have Master Dylan supporting you, I'm not going to give in! So just wait and see!"

Once she proved that Kendall was actually a fake, that would naturally lead to Kendall's downfall. By then, she only needed to wait to reap the benefits.

Once Kendall's true colors were shown, the Colemans would definitely not be able to tolerate her.

Dylan would also be disappointed in her for deceiving him, for her deep schemes.

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Two black and heavily tinted sedans drove into Coleman Empire Holdings and were parked at the visitors' parking lots.

Immediately, the driver got out and opened the door for the person in the back seat.

Benjamin, who was dressed in a suit, got down from the car.

At the same time, four bodyguards instantly appeared behind him as they left the other car.

After he got out of the car, he looked up at the 68-story office building in front of him. He really wanted to make this building his!

As the sun in the sky dazzled, Benjamin quickly lowered his head to shade his eyes from the sun.

Then, he began to walk into the building with the four bodyguards silently following behind him.

Benjamin was the president of Zorn Holdings. While Zorn Holdings and Coleman Empire Holdings used to have a good relationship, they were now walking on thin ice. The Coleman Empire Holdings were aiming to suppress Zorn Holdings.

However, it was still easier for Benjamin to meet Dylan than most people. After informing a few people, Benjamin could easily head up to Dylan's office without making an appointment and waiting like everyone else.

Ronnie and some men who stood guard outside Dylan's office naturally stopped Benjamin's bodyguards from following him into Dylan's office.

"You guys wait outside."

Benjamin knew Dylan's rules and instructed his bodyguards to back down. Finally, under the guidance of Emma, he headed into Dylan's office.

Dylan was on the phone when Benjamin walked in.

When Benjamin saw the usual cold look on Dylan's face softening, he deduced that Dylan was on the phone with Kendall.

Although Benjamin had been trying to convince his sister to let Dylan go and focus on Frank, seeing how Dylan acted toward Kendall with his own eyes made Benjamin feel uncomfortable. Was his sister, the apple of his eye, not as good as Kendall?

"Honestly, Dylan, there's nothing urgent for me to call you about. I'm just in a good mood, and I can't help but want to hear your voice," Kendall said with a smile as she talked through the phone. "Your voice is music to my ears. I think I might have fallen for you just by hearing your voice."

"I didn't know you had a voice kink," Dylan answered gently. "What puts you in such a good mood?"

"Just something good. You just have to know that your wife is currently in a good mood. So, Dylan, let's have lunch together. I'll pick you up."

"Apart from the days you've made plans with other people, when will I ever say no to eating with you?" He said dotingly.

He rarely rejected her for other people, while she would often put others before him.

"My husband is the best! I love my husband so much! My love for you is—"

It was a lot of bullsh*t that Kendall was sprouting.

Still, Dylan was used to it.

He didn't even bother to stop her as she kept droning on.

Nevertheless, he couldn't hide the smile on his face as he listened to her. It was only natural for Benjamin to catch a glimpse of that smile, which disappointed him even more.

"Dylan, I've missed you. Do you miss me?"

"You're asking questions when you already know the answer. You know how precious my time is, yet, I would drop everything just to accompany you when you call."

He wouldn't have been so tolerant of her if he didn't want or love her.

Kendall giggled at his indirect confession and her laughter affected Dylan while warmth spread through his heart.

"I'm satisfied for now! Dylan, work hard and earn more money for your wife so I can pamper myself. I will also work hard and earn more money so my precious husband can spend my money whenever he wants to."

"Give me a kiss."

Kendall puckered her lips at the phone before hanging up with a smile.

This woman could effortlessly stir Dylan's heart and sweep his fatigue away.

With her, no matter how tired he was, he felt that it was all worth it in the end.

After he placed his phone away, he looked up at Benjamin, who had already sat across from him. Then, just like magic, Dylan's face quickly returned to his usual indifferent look.

Even the tenderness on his brows had disappeared without a trace.

This was as expected from him. He had iron-clad control over his emotions.

This was a trait that Benjamin admired.

"Why are you here?" Dylan's voice was low and cold as he questioned Benjamin.

Dylan and Benjamin had known each other since they were children. So although they weren't friends, they were familiar with each other.

"It seems like Master Dylan gets along very well with the second daughter of the Parker Family." Benjamin did not answer Dylan's question.

This seemed to make Dylan's expression turn colder as he warned, "Benjamin, if you're here to dig into the affairs between my wife and me, please leave and stop wasting my time."

"I can't even say anything," Benjamin grumbled.

"It's none of your business. What do you have to say about it?"

"Maybe because...I might be your uncle."

"I can look past Yasmin's delusions, but for the president of Zorn Holdings to be a dreamer like this, you should be careful before you pull the Zorns down with you," Dylan snapped coldly.

He had never loved Yasmin, nor did he make any promises toward her.

It had always been the Zorns' wishful thinking. His own family played a role in it as well.

After all, Yasmin was the only one worthy of him in Orapolis.

"Fine, I've misspoken. Don't be angry," Benjamin said.

The one who gave up on Dylan was Benjamin's sister.

Anything that he said now was useless. He sat upright and looked Dylan in the eyes as he asked, "Master Dylan, are you taking revenge on behalf of your wife's family?"

"So what if I am?"

When Benjamin heard Dylan's blunt reply, it nearly made him choke.

Parker Corporation belonged to Dylan's wife. Zorn Holdings had targeted Parker Corporation and took the project that was supposed to be theirs, making Parker Corporation suffer some losses. It was customary for Dylan to bite back on behalf of his father-in-law.

"Master Dylan." Benjamin smiled and continued, "I wasn't aware before this, but now that I know,

there's still no way for me to go back in time and change things. Although our families aren't considered friends, we're still at peace with each other. We have known each other since we were young. Although we aren't friends, we're still very familiar with each other. Zorn Holdings has never meant to go against Coleman Empire Holdings. Can you...cease-fire?"

Then, he continued to assure Dylan, "I promise I won't go after Parker Corporation again."

Now, while Zorn Holdings was still not strong enough to defeat Coleman Empire Holdings, Benjamin would not risk targeting the Parker Corporation again.

"Benjamin, I find that it is quite rewarding to intercept other people's projects halfway through. It is also beneficial for the company. What if I don't want to stop?"

Dylan's words almost made Benjamin spit out a mouthful of blood in anger.

"It's no wonder you like to get in the way of my father-in-law's plans so much."

Benjamin felt utterly at the mercy of Dylan once he made that statement.

At the end of the day, Dylan's revenge toward the Zorns was on behalf of the Parker Family.

Now, the Zorns were being attacked from both ends.

Coleman Empire Holdings and Mendelson Group were coming at Zorn Holdings full force.

Nevertheless, when Benjamin came to pay Dylan a visit, he was still willing to give him the time of day.

When Benjamin went to look for Frank at the Mendelson Group, that b*stard did not show him any respect and refused to meet him at all.

This made him furious!

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After Benjamin departed from Coleman Empire Holdings, he got into the car and was silent for a long time before he spoke to the driver, "Head toward Parker Corporation."

He should end the problem that he started.

He took revenge on Kendall on behalf of his sister and targeted the Parker Corporation. The only option he had left was to find Adam Parker himself.

Benjamin had never been so humbled that he had to actively ask for peace.

But, for the sake of Zorn Holdings and the Zorn Family, he had to take a step back.

One had to be flexible to survive the ups and downs of the business world. That was because troubles may just be hiding around the corner. Just like this time, Benjamin was now in deep waters just because he tried to avenge his sister.

He had never dreamed that a group of Parker Corporation, a company he had never paid attention to in the past, would make him stumble.

Then, Benjamin seemed to have thought of something and took out his phone to make a call.

"Benjamin."

A sweet voice came from the other end of the phone; it was Yasmin.

"Yasmin, where are you now?"

"I'm shopping with Krystal. What's wrong?"

"Nothing. I thought you went to Parker Corporation," Benjamin said gently.

"I planned to go there in the afternoon and invite Frank for dinner."

"Oh, all right. Go ahead with your shopping; I'll hang up first."

Before he could end the call, she stopped him. "Benjamin, something must be wrong for you to call me so suddenly. What is it? Tell me. If I can help relieve your worries, I'll definitely help."

Benjamin had a heavy burden on his shoulders.

If the company made money, the whole family would benefit.

However, once the company encountered a crisis, the blame would be on Benjamin for this downfall, causing them to live in fear of being pulled into debt.

As a matter of fact, it wasn't easy to be the family's successor.

Although he had power, he couldn't escape the family's constraints. Regardless of how flashy he could be outside, he couldn't change the fact that he was doing everything for the family.

"You should go look for Alice if you're free. If you happen to bump into the Young Mistress Coleman, try to put on a courteous front."

Benjamin did not say anything more lest his sister might begin to blame herself.

It was just a gentle reminder.

Alas, Yasmin began to grumble unhappily, "Why should I be nice to that hillbilly? Does she think she is on par with me once she marries Master Dylan? In my eyes, she isn't even worth touching my shoes."

After she said that, she seemed to have come to her senses and quickly asked, "Benjamin, are you targeted by Master Dylan because of what you did to the Parker Corporation a while ago to avenge me?"

"Don't worry. I can handle it. Although the Zorns aren't as powerful as the Colemans, we can still keep up with the Parkers. I won't force you if you don't want to be civil with the Young Mistress Coleman. But don't forget that Alice is a friend of yours. Don't let this friendship slip away."

Benjamin was reluctant to elaborate on the matter, but Yasmin wasn't stupid. So, judging from her brother's call, she knew that Zorn Holdings was now facing a more severe crisis than Whittle Holdings. The only person that could make him say such a thing must be Dylan!

Frank might play a role in this as well.

Yasmin seemed to have thought of something Benjamin had said; she didn't understand why the Mendelson Group wasn't on good terms with Zorn Holdings.

In theory, with Coleman Empire Holdings targeting Zorn Holdings, Parker Corporation would definitely take this opportunity to ally with Coleman Empire Holdings to fight against Zorn Holdings.

This turn of events made Yasmin utterly confounded.

The only thing she was aware of was that she had asked Benjamin to avenge her by attacking Parker Corporation to retaliate against Kendall because of her jealousy and hatred. Because of her selfishness, Yasmin had brought down disaster on him.

"I understand, Benjamin."

Naturally, she wasn't going to give Alice up as a friend.

Unfortunately, Alice was occupied with Jane nowadays. Yasmin and Jane weren't on good terms, so Yasmin had no intention of going to the Coleman Residence to look for Alice.

When the call ended, Yasmin's happy mood was clearly affected.

"Yasmin, what's wrong?" Krystal asked with concern. "Did that b*tch, Kendall, do something? That b*tch! Just because she has Master Dylan backing her up, she's become more shameless and insidious. The last time I sent her an invitation, she began yapping away, and somehow, it got to Jackson. Jackson was furious for a while. Even my parents didn't shy away from scolding me. They scolded me in public, humiliating me. It was mainly because my mother-in-law's face darkened when she saw me. It was as if she had just seen a walking curse."

Krystal had always regarded Kendall as her rival; she was the person that Krystal was most envious of.

Nevertheless, Yasmin did not answer Krystal's rants with one of her own.

Although she was capricious, she wasn't completely brainless.

In the past, she had been arrogant and stubborn as she relied on the status of the Zorn Family in Orapolis.

Still, in the face of people like the Colemans and the Parkers, she would still bow her head.

Even if she didn't want to let Kendall go just like this, Yasmin had to change her strategy and go for a different approach.

She had to go from openly attacking Kendall to secretly doing it in the dark.

"Krystal, you know that she's someone that you can't afford to offend. So you shouldn't mess with her. Even if we don't like her very much, we have to admit that we are the ones who would make the first

move to provoke her. She isn't a doll. Who knows how long she can stand not fighting back? As long as we stop provoking her, we won't be on her list."

Krystal looked at Yasmin in astonishment; she was in disbelief that those words had just come out of Yasmin's mouth.

"You're going to marry Jackson soon. You should take care of his heart in the future. As long as his heart belongs to you, even ten Kendall Parkers will not be able to take him away from you. Besides, in my opinion, Kendall isn't interested in Jackson anymore. You don't have to act like she will take him away from you any second. No matter how ruthless Master Dylan is, Jackson is nothing compared to him. Kendall does not need to take your man from you."

"Yasmin, are you okay?" Krystal asked cautiously.

When Yasmin heard that, she gave her the side-eye. "What's wrong? Do you think I'm possessed?"

Krystal nodded her head idiotically.

She really did think that Yasmin was possessed.

Yasmin was actually praising Kendall.

"You said that Kendall told you that the person you should be worried about is Kelly."

Krystal nodded and said, "Can you believe what Kendall said? She and Miss Kelly are fighting for the family property. Kendall is trying to make people turn against Miss Kelly."

Jackson had told Krystal that he and Kelly were just colleagues, and because they were both around the same age, they could talk business together. That was the only reason they were slightly closer than the rest, but nothing was happening between them.

Krystal wholly believed him out of her love for him.

Their wedding was in a few days. In order to prepare for it, he had been occupied day and night, doing various things on his own. This showed her that he held their wedding with great importance. Of course, she would believe him!

"You never know what the other party's intention is. Krystal, you should be more cautious."

Krystal looked at Yasmin carefully as she asked with caution, "Yasmin, did you have a fallout with Miss Kelly?"

Kelly and Yasmin were good friends. Yet, in the past, when Kelly was present, Krystal was almost invisible.

"We're still friends. I'm just scared that you might get hurt. After all, we're almost like sisters."

Yasmin's third aunt took a fancy to Krystal, the daughter of her family friend.

It seemed that Yasmin's words finally got through to Krystal as she started to consider the matter seriously.

Chapter 306

It was already noon when it was time for Kendall to get off work. So, she packed up, grabbed her bag, and left.

"Young Mistress Coleman."

She did not expect to be stopped by Benjamin at the elevator's entrance, who had just come out of the president's office.

She turned her head to look at him, and her beautiful eyes flashed with an unnamed emotion as she smiled and politely greeted him.

He walked over and asked gently, "Are you getting off work?"

It was a redundant question.

Although Kendall sneered at his blatant attempt to start a conversation with her, she still maintained an innocent look on her face and answered with a smile, "Yes, I'm just getting off."

Then, Benjamin held the elevator door open and entered the elevator alongside her.

The four bodyguards wanted to follow, but he shot them a glare. The bodyguards immediately understood just a look from him, and they took a few steps back and did not follow suit.

Then, the elevator door closed.

There were only Benjamin and Kendall in the elevator.

She turned to look at him. The younger generation of the Orapolis business industry was competent. People like Dylan, Frank, and Benjamin were giants among men. They were equal in all aspects.

"Is there something President Benjamin wants to talk about?"

Kendall's voice was calm; being alone with him did not make her panic.

Benjamin took a deep, searching look at the woman whom he wouldn't even bat an eyelid before this.

Although she still looked the same, she radiated a different aura.

"Love can really change a person," he said out of the blue.

He figured that the reason she could be confident enough to remain calm even when there were just the two of them was all because of Dylan.

However, Kendall did not respond to that statement.

"Would Young Mistress Coleman give me the honor of having lunch together?"

She smiled and answered, "I'm sorry, I usually eat dinner with Dylan every night."

This made Benjamin laugh. "How rude of me."

"It's fine. For President Benjamin to invite me to dinner, it's my honor."

"Don't say that, Young Mistress Coleman. In Orapolis, who would dare to look down on you now?"

She smiled again but did not speak this time.

She was like a fox assuming the majesty of the tiger, exploiting Dylan's power.

"Young Mistress Coleman, Yasmin is actually a good person. Although she can be a bit arrogant and capricious, she is not a bad person."

Kendall recalled how Yasmin was in her previous life. Then, Yasmin would constantly target Kendall just to help Kelly get ahead in line.

However, Yasmin had never done anything that threatened Kendall's life. Hence, she wasn't as ruthless of a person.

In comparison to Kelly, Yasmin wasn't that bad after all.

"Is President Benjamin trying to ease the tension between my sister and me? You shouldn't try and coax me; you should talk to your sister instead. In fact, it's your sister that kept trying to provoke me from the very beginning. She clearly was the one to let Master Dylan go first, yet, now, she made me her enemy just because I married him. Could it be that although she doesn't want him, she will not let anyone have him either? Besides, Master Dylan was never hers in the first place."

When Benjamin heard all this, he blinked as an embarrassed smile crept up on his face. "Young

Mistress Coleman is right. The fault lies with Yasmin. I will make sure to give her a good talk. Still, the conflict between you women shouldn't be magnified to the point that outsiders get involved."

"I've never told Master Dylan that I was seeking revenge on Zorn Holdings. Yet, President Benjamin actually went to cut off several of the Parker Corporation's projects just to avenge his sister. This caused Parker Corporation to suffer some heavy losses," Kendall said.

He was immediately rendered speechless by her sharp retort.

The elevator took the two to the first floor.

Just as the elevator door opened, Kendall turned to speak to Benjamin again, "President Benjamin, I, Kendall Parker, will never make the first move to cause trouble. But I'm not afraid of throwing a punch. If someone shows me an ounce of respect, I will give them ten folds of it. Nonetheless, if someone bullies me, I will definitely see through that they suffer till the end."

As soon as those words left her lips, she didn't hesitate for a second as she left the elevator.

With a slightly awkward smile on his lips, he calmly walked out of the elevator behind her.

He watched her walk away at the elevator entrance for a long while before murmuring, "Kelly will lose."

As soon as Kendall left the office building, her attention was captured by the small plane at the door of the company.

Whose plane is parked in front of the company?

It couldn't be Benjamin's, could it?

No matter how flashy Benjamin was, there was no way he could come over on a plane when they were in the same city.

A cute little baby on the plane seemed to have a keen eye as he pointed at Kendall and spoke to the man who was holding him, "Daddy, there's Lady Parker. I see Lady Parker!"

"I see her. Let's get off the plane now," Eric said gently.

"Okay."

Scott happily slipped out of Eric's arms and took his hand, anxious to get off the plane.

"Daddy, hurry up! Lady Parker is leaving. Lady Parker, it's me! It's Scott! Lady Parker!"

The little guy was waving his hand wildly around as he shouted.

Unfortunately, they were so far away that Kendall couldn't hear him at all. She didn't even know that he was sitting on the plane.

She continued walking toward the parking lot.

Henry had been waiting for her in the parking lot.

When he saw her coming, he hurriedly got out of the car and greeted respectfully, "Young Mistress Coleman."

She nodded in acknowledgment of him and said, "Henry, let's go pick Dylan up from work."

Henry opened the car door. Once Kendall was in, he closed the door, returned to the driver's seat, and spoke with a smile, "Young Master Dylan would be delighted to see you."

Amos mentioned that Kendall was the apple of Dylan's eyes. He told everyone to serve her well and show her as much respect as they had shown Dylan.

Now, they might still have a chance to live after offending Dylan.

But who knew how they would be killed if they were to offend Kendall?

"The plane outside seemed to be someone's private jet. Do you know who it belongs to? Why is it outside our company?" Kendall asked curiously as the car started.

"The plane landed at the entrance of the company ten minutes ago. I have no idea who it belongs to. The security guard that was on duty walked over to ask. I have no idea what the people on board said, but the security didn't continue to pester them," Henry replied.

When she heard this, she did not inquire about the matter further.

When the car reached the company entrance, she finally knew who the plane belonged to.

As soon as the cute little baby got off the plane, he trotted over to the car, causing Henry to floor the brakes.

The tall, dignified man walking behind the child had a resigned yet doting look on his face.

"Henry, I'm getting out of the car. The plane belongs to the Fords."

Henry immediately unlocked the car at her words.

Kendall pushed the door open and got out. When she had just walked two steps in their direction, Scott had already rushed toward her like a cheetah and hugged her calf before trying to climb up like a monkey.

"Scott!"

She smiled and hugged the little guy.

"What are you doing here?"

After Scott was in her embrace, his two little hands immediately hugged her neck and rested his head on her shoulders. "Lady Parker, I've missed you so, so much. Hug me again, so I feel safe. You smell like mom!"

Kendall smiled as she rubbed his back lightly. When Eric approached, he began to explain the situation before she could even ask.

"Scott had a fever today and didn't go to school. He's very vulnerable when he's sick. He cried about wanting to come to see you. So, I had no choice but to bring him over to see you."

Chapter 307

Scott trusted Kendall because she had saved him before.

Children would stick to a person like a burr once they had taken a liking to that person.

When she heard that the little boy had a fever, she gently freed up a hand to check his temperature by resting her palm against his forehead.

"Scott took his medicine and drank a lot of water. He also sweated, and the fever has subsided."

"Did the doctor say what caused the fever?" Kendall asked with concern.

"He caught a cold." Then, Eric continued in a low voice, "He heard that when one of his classmates was ill, he had his mother's attention. So after he returned, he hid in the bathroom and took a cold shower before turning on the air conditioner in the room. He stood in there and succeeded in catching a cold."

"He called his mother, telling her he had a fever and was very sick. Then, he asked her when she would wake up and see him..."

Eric trailed off halfway through his sentence.

He couldn't bring himself to continue.

After his wife became comatose, he was even more distraught than his son.

Still, he had to put on a brave front before Scott. Eric had to raise his son alone as he cared for his wife.

As Kendall heard this piece of information, it made her feel upset for the child.

She turned to the little boy, who held her neck with no signs of letting go and said, "Scott, your mother loves you very much. She will sacrifice her life for you to be okay. You need to take good care of yourself so that you can be worthy of your mom. Your mom will definitely wake up soon. She misses you a lot, too. While you wait for her to get up, you need to make sure you're fit and healthy so she will be relieved and happy. If you do what you did yesterday and hurt your body, your mom will be sad when she wakes up."

"Lady Parker, I just want my mom to pity me. Then, if she pities me, she will wake up," Scott muttered softly.

"Your mom will wake up, trust me. So don't do anything stupid again."

For a three-year-old to do all that to make himself sick on purpose, this child was clearly brilliant.

"If you're sick, I'd also be very sad."

This made him blink. He really liked Kendall and didn't want her to be sad.

After he thought this over, he nodded solemnly and said, "All right, Lady Parker."

Then, she smiled and pushed his head back on her shoulder as she gave him a tight hug before placing him back on the ground.

"Mr. Ford, did you guys just arrive?"

"Yeah."

Eric looked down at this son, who was still holding onto Kendall's clothes, and the sadness in his eyes grew.

Although they all loved Scott, and regardless of how much love was shown to him, it still wasn't the same as a mother's love.

The little boy was so desperate for some motherly love.

His wife was still in a coma, so his son could only turn toward Kendall for a mother's touch.

"Let's have dinner together."

Eric was hesitant at her offer.

Initially, he thought he would just bring his son over to visit Kendall for a moment before bringing him back. Regrettably, he still had a lot of things to deal with, so he couldn't stay in Orapolis for a long time.

"Lady Parker, I'm so hungry."

When the little boy noticed his father didn't agree immediately, he rubbed his belly, raised his face, and cried pitifully.

"Scott, there's food on the plane as well."

"I don't want to eat on the plane. I want to eat with Lady Parker."

Finally, Kendall picked the little boy up again with a smile as she turned to speak to Eric, "Mr. Ford, I suppose you have to go back after dinner now."

"Well, let's go for dinner then."

Eric was helpless at the turn of events.

He reached for his precious son, turned to his nearby bodyguards, and said, "You can wait here. You don't have to follow."

They all nodded respectfully in response.

Then, the father and son turned and walked into Henry's car.

In order to avoid suspicion, Eric sat in the passenger seat while Kendall and Scott sat behind.

Kendall accompanied her husband to dinner every night. So when Dylan saw them, Eric could only hope that he would not throw the father-son duo out on the spot.

Eric had no choice as he brought along his son as a third-wheeler for the couple.

As they passed by the florist's shop, Kendall asked Henry to stop the car. Then, she got out and bought a bunch of flowers.

"Lady Parker, why do you want to buy flowers?" Scott asked curiously. Then, he reached out to touch the bouquet and continued, "I have a lot of beautiful flowers at home. When they bloom, they are wonderful. My father said that this is my mother's favorite flower."

Therefore, roses were planted in every corner of their house.

As long as his mother liked something, it would be all over the house.

"I'm going to give it to my husband, your Uncle Dylan."

Scott blinked. Uncle Dylan?

Then, he remembered an uncle in a wheelchair that he saw last time. That uncle was very handsome but didn't seem to treat Kendall very well.

She shrank every time she saw him.

Although Scott was young, he was well aware of all these.

"Is it the uncle that you're scared of? The one that made you flinch when you saw him?"

"I'm not scared of him. He is my husband."

"What do you mean he's your husband?" Scott asked curiously. "Lady Parker, you were so scared of him. Why did you make him your husband? Lady Parker, let me be your husband. I will treat you well. You don't need to be scared of me."

Kendall chuckled when she heard this.

At the end of the day, one should take no offense to a child's babbling.

On the other hand, Eric was horrified when he heard his son saying such things. Was this child challenging Dylan?

"Scott, you're still young. You don't understand. Let's put it this way, your mother's husband is your father, and you're 20 years younger than Lady Parker. So even if Lady Parker likes you, she can't do anything. She wouldn't want to be with a child."

Scott seemed to be processing what he was being told as his eyes darted around.

After a long while, he looked like he understood and let out a long 'oh.'

Actually, he still didn't understand what it meant to be someone's husband.

"Then, Lady Parker can just wait for me to grow up."

Kendall smiled and said, "When you grow up, I'll be an old woman. My face will be wrinkled with all my teeth gone. My hair would be gray. How can you still like me then?"

Scott remained silent at her question. These words were far too difficult for a boy his age to understand.

The Parker Corporation and Coleman Empire Holdings were close to one another.

So it didn't take them long to arrive at the Coleman Empire Holdings.

At that same time, Dylan's car had also just left the company.

Nonetheless, the moment the driver saw Henry's car, he stopped the car slowly.

In the past, Kendall would always sit in Dylan's personal car.

Today was no exception.

Hence, she got out of her own car with the bouquet in her hand.

Although, there seemed to be a little boy following behind her every step.

Dylan watched as the little boy climbed into the car and squeezed between him and Kendall domineeringly with curious eyes. Finally, he inquired, "Little boy, why are you here? Don't you need to go to school?"

Scott wasn't angry after being called a little boy as he childishly explained, "I miss Lady Parker, so I took a leave to visit her."

As he said that, he leaned toward Kendall.

He also had a defensive look on his face as he looked at Dylan. It was as if Dylan was competing with Scott for her.

"Dylan, Scott fell sick today and got sick leave. He said he missed me, so Mr. Ford brought him over. They will leave after dinner."

Kendall stepped in to explain to prevent Dylan from getting jealous of a cute three-year-old.

Chapter 308

Dylan frowned and asked, "Where's Mr. Ford?"

"In Henry's car."

Kendall picked Scott up so she could sit closer to Dylan.

Soon, she was pressed against his side. This small gesture was picked up with him, causing his tight-knitted brows to relax.

Then, he pressed down the car window.

Ever since Scott insisted on following Kendall, he had been keeping a constant eye on Dylan's car.

So, when Dylan rolled down his windows, Eric immediately lowered his as well.

Then, the two men looked at each other from across the street. Eric took the initiative to wave at Dylan.

Dylan nodded in response to his greeting.

"Let's go," he commanded in a low voice.

Kendall instantly heaved a sigh of relief.

She was apprehensive that Dylan might actually throw Scott out of the car.

"No matter how domineering I am, I wouldn't throw this little thing out of the car."

As Dylan said this, he reached out to flick her forehead. He hadn't done this for a long time and missed it very much.

In the past, he would flick her forehead, and she would be furious. That was a fascinating sight to him.

"Darling, I've bought this bouquet of flowers, especially for you. Here, may your mood be as delightful as these flowers all the time."

She hugged Scott in her arms and handed Dylan the bouquet she had placed on the car's chair.

He reached out to receive them graciously.

"Uncle Dylan," the little boy suddenly voiced.

Dylan's mood was instantly lifted after receiving a bouquet from his beloved wife. Now that the little boy called him, he turned to look at him with an unexpected gentle smile.

Scott was stupefied by this and exclaimed in amazement, "Uncle Dylan, your smile is as beautiful as the flowers."

This made Kendall chuckle in amusement.

Dylan laughed as well. Then, he took the initiative to pinch Scott's face lightly and said, "Little boy, your

mouth is as sweet as honey. Since you gave me such a compliment, I wouldn't pester you about how you're sitting on my wife's legs."

"Uncle Dylan, why is Lady Parker giving you flowers and not the other way around? My daddy always gives my mom bouquets of flowers every day. I also have many of these at home because it's my mother's favorite.

Dylan was rendered speechless by Scott's observation. He, too, would constantly give Kendall flowers. Since she liked flowers, Amos had brought back a lot of potted plants, decorating his yard into a rose garden.

"Scott, Uncle Dylan does whatever your dad does. You just don't see it. Every time he does that, it makes me extremely happy."

Her words made Dylan's eyes soften even more, and the love in his eyes seemed to engulf her.

Scott nodded even though he didn't really understand what was being said.

Because of the kid in the car and how he kept talking, it attracted a lot of laughter.

Dylan looked at his beloved wife, who had Scott in her tight embrace.

It was evident that she liked this child a lot.

She would be a mother in the future, and she would be a very good one.

He couldn't help but think of the baby in Kendall's dream the other night.

For the baby to look like her, she must be beautiful and cute. Unfortunately, he didn't get a chance to see how cute the baby was.

In her dreams, that could have been his daughter.

Yet, it could also be...Frank's daughter!

Of course, in reality, all her children would be Dylan's. They would have nothing to do with Frank. Hence, the Mendelson surname would have no place in Kendall's children's lives.

Soon, they arrived at the usual Dynasty Hotel.

Scott acted like a third-wheeler the whole time. But, once they'd gotten off the car, Eric immediately picked him up to prevent him from sticking to Kendall like glue.

"Master Dylan, I'm sorry to have disturbed you today," he said apologetically.

Then, his eyes fell onto the bouquet of flowers that Dylan held.

"I understand. If it were me, I would've done the same. But...if you can, you shouldn't come so often," Dylan said lightly.

Kendall was very busy right now.

Dinner was the only time that he, as her husband, could spend some alone time with her.

With Scott as the third-wheeler, he didn't get the chance to immerse himself in his desires. And if his desires weren't satisfied, he would be in a bad mood.

"Dylan," Kendall reprimanded lowly.

Nonetheless, Eric smiled and said, "Don't worry, Master Dylan. This won't be a regular thing."

His son was sick today, so he made an exception by bringing him here.

"Since Mr. Ford doesn't frequent here, I will treat you to dinner tonight and extend my best hospitality. Mr. Ford, please," Dylan politely invited Eric to dine with him.

"Next time, Master Dylan should come over to Eastford with Lady Parker and allow me to do the same to you."

"There are many interesting places in Eastford. I've always wanted to go there," Kendall exclaimed.

This made Dylan look up at her.

She quickly added, "Of course, I want you to accompany me there."

"The weather there is hot now. Once it's cooler in the autumn, I will take you there," he said calmly.

By then, he should be able to walk again like an average person.

"Okay."

Kendall bent down happily, leaned into him, and gave him a peck.

It was only after kissing him did she remember that there were children around. She quickly looked back at Scott and saw that Eric had turned around with Scott in his arms, pointing at something as he talked to his son. She was relieved when she saw that Scott didn't see her kissing Dylan.

"It's hot outside. Let's go in, Dylan."

Then, she pushed Dylan into the hotel.

Eric turned around just in time and followed behind the couple with his son in his arms.

As he watched how loving the two were, he was filled with envy.

When would his wife wake up?

"Daddy, are we leaving after dinner?"

There was a hint of reluctance in Scott's voice.

"We'll go back after dinner. You have school tomorrow, and daddy must also go to work."

Scott let out a dispirited grunt when he heard his father's words.

When Eric saw his son's gloomy appearance, he promised, "I'll bring you back here this weekend."

Kendall had saved his son, and they had yet to thank her.

The plan to come over this weekend was to bring over a gift of gratitude.

"Okay."

A smile finally appeared on Scott's young face, and he added, "I like Lady Parker and Uncle Dylan."

Although Dylan appeared stern, he was still a good uncle. Even when faced with Scott's incessant questions, Dylan would patiently answer each question to the best of his capability.

Because of this, Scott had decided that he would like Dylan as much as he liked Kendall.

Eric looked at the young couple in front of him, and his lonely self felt tortured. Then, he softly said, "Don't bug Lady Parker. She's swamped and wants to accompany Uncle Dylan. Look, Uncle Dylan is in a wheelchair. He needs Lady Parker more than you do."

The little boy blinked and looked at Dylan. After he had thought about it for a while, Scott looked as though he had made a great sacrifice as he nodded and said, "Then, I'll share half of Lady Parker with Uncle Dylan."

Dylan, who had overheard the conversation, turned his head and looked over.

Eric's face was filled with embarrassment.

"Little boy, you're wrong. Your Lady Parker belongs to me!" Dylan said gently.

Chapter 309

"Lady Parker is mine! When I grow up, I want to be her hus—"

Eric covered his son's mouth in a swift movement, stopping him from blurting those naive words of his.

Even if his son were only three years old, Dylan would consider him a man.

And Dylan would regard his son as his rival in love because of that!

"Master Dylan, Scott likes your wife a lot. You know how kids are. They think everything they like should belong to them. So I hope you won't be bothered by his words."

Dylan's lips quirked into a half-smile. "Mr. Ford, am I a three-year-old kid in your eyes?"

"Of course not. Master Dylan, you are brave and intelligent. Although I have never met you before, I've heard many stories about you, and I must say that I admire you a lot."

Eric, who was usually a man of few words, went out of his way to compliment Dylan excessively for the sake of his son.

Dylan laid his eyes on Scott, who had his mouth muffled by his father, not knowing what social faux pas he had made and smiled. "Your son is gifted. Nurture him well, and he will become someone great."

Dylan was trying to say that Scott would grow up and become someone assertive.

However, that had nothing to do with him.

That would be a problem that Scott's other half should worry about.

At the thought that Kendall had a dream that they would have a beautiful daughter...

Dylan instantly became unhappy at that thought because he would not allow Scott to have a chance with his daughter.

At this moment, he decided that he would ban Scott from his place once his daughter was born.

If Kendall were here, she would probably tell Dylan that he was thinking too far ahead and that his plan would only be relevant if they had a daughter in the first place!

...

"Scott, you should eat more. It can help you to become healthier and stronger so you won't get sick often." Kendall kept placing food onto Scott's plate.

Suddenly, Dylan pushed a bowl in front of her.

She looked at the huge hand that pushed the bowl over first before her gaze trailed up the person's arm, and finally, her eyes met Dylan's dark ones. She blinked, expressing her confusion.

On the other hand, Eric immediately understood what was going on and subtly pulled the chair that Scott was sitting on closer to himself, distancing Scott from Kendall.

Dylan looked displeased, but his tone was filled with jealousy. "Honey, my bowl is empty."

Kendall took a look at the bowl and saw that it was indeed empty.

She quickly took his bowl and filled it with soup. "Dylan, this soup is tasty and nutritious. You should drink more of it."

Dylan looked at the soup in his bowl, pursing his lips as he compared it with the pile of food on Scott's plate. So be it. It's better than having nothing at all.

Therefore, he didn't say anything as he picked up his spoon and drank the soup while looking at Scott.

The young boy who was enjoying his food finally realized that something was not right when Dylan stared at him that way.

His gaze flickered between his father, then at Dylan again. When he noticed that Dylan was staring at his plate, he looked down at his plate that was filled with food that Kendall had given him.

He found them to be extra delicious today.

"Mr. Dylan, these are all mine." The little kid was protective over his food and he was unwilling to share even a little with Dylan.

He even moved his plate further away, thinking that Dylan would not take his food if he did that.

Dylan's face remained expressionless while he stared at Scott.

Eric felt so awkward he wanted someone to save him from this predicament.

Meanwhile, Kendall was taken aback by the scene playing before her. I can't believe Dylan is fighting over my attention with a three-year-old kid!

She quickly placed some food, which was a little bit of everything, into Dylan's plate.

When his plate was piled with food, too, and his expression turned better, she finally stopped. Oh dear, what shall I do with this man?

After dinner, Eric felt that he had overstayed his welcome and insisted on leaving with Scott.

"Mr. Ford, your private plane is still parked at my company. Let me get Henry to send the both of you there."

Kendall asked them to stay longer out of courtesy, but seeing that Eric insisted on leaving earlier, she said nothing else.

"Thanks, Young Mistress Coleman."

Eric put an emphasis on how he addressed Kendall, and from his peripheral vision, he captured the delight that flashed across Dylan's face.

Kendall made arrangements for Henry to send Eric and Scott to Parker Corporation so they could leave on their private plane.

After the Fords left, Kendall supported her cheek with one hand as she stared at Dylan's attractive side profile blatantly.

"Are you full?"

"Yeah."

Dylan kept away his cutlery. "What a coincidence. I am too."

Then, he pulled her over, his movements harsh yet gentle, ensuring she would not be hurt or fall in the process. Even if she did fall, it would only be into his embrace.

Kendall, who was pulled into his embrace, circled her arms around his neck automatically. She lifted her head to look up at him, and her lush, red lips were right before him.

Her breath fanned his cheeks while her gaze was seductive.

It would be a waste if he did nothing when she looked at him this way.

Finally, he lowered his head and locked his lips with hers.

After a passionate kiss, he whispered in her ear, his voice hoarse, "You cannot treat other men so nicely when I am around next time!"

"Scott is just a kid. He's not a man yet."

"He's male, so he's a man. There are only two types of people in this world, men and women."

His words rendered Kendall speechless.

"When your man is right in front of you, you just need to focus on treating him well. Other men have other people to look after them."

Kendall, once again, was left with nothing to say against his logic.

Then, Dylan kissed her for a few more moments before finally releasing her.

"I'll send you back to your office."

"Sure."

Currently, Kendall was obedient after engaging in an intimate moment with Dylan earlier.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at Parker Corporation.

"Dylan, I'm getting out of the car now."

"Okay."

Kendall opened the door, and when she was about to exit the car, she could not help but turn around and peck Dylan on his cheek. Then, satisfied with her actions, she was ready to leave again.

"Kendall," Dylan suddenly called out.

She turned to look at him, and he passed her an envelope.

A confused Kendall asked, "What's this?"

He said nothing and just kept his hand in place.

She took the envelope from him. It was thin, and she guessed that there was only a letter in it.

She wanted to open it, but he stopped her before she could do so. Then, she heard his low voice. "Open it later when you're inside."

At first, Kendall was puzzled, but her eyes soon lit up at the thought of something. Then, a look of surprise appeared on her face as she asked with a smile, "Dylan, is this a love letter from you?"

He stayed silent despite the slight flush on his face giving him away. Since he did not deny it, that meant her guess was correct.

"Is it really a love letter?" Dylan, I'm so much happier than if you were to buy ten sets of jewelry for me."

Kendall beamed so widely that her cheeks hurt.

Ronnie hid his smile, not daring to look back because he was afraid that Dylan would punish him by making him smile the entire day until his face was twitching.

"Muacks!" Kendall left several pecks on Dylan's cheeks. "Dylan, I love you so much!"

He pushed her away a little and feigned dissatisfaction. "You got your saliva all over my face again."

Despite that, Kendall grinned happily as she left the car with the first ever love letter she had received in her life.

While Dylan watched tenderly as her joyful figure entered the company, he held his face, advising Ronnie from his own experience, "Ronnie, don't be too certain with your words when you date next time. It might come back and embarrass you one day!"

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Ronnie replied hesitantly, "Young Master Dylan, thanks for the advice."

He was not interested in anyone at this moment.

There were many women who tried to get along with him, but their final goal was to get to Dylan.

Ronnie and his team could identify those women who planned to get closer to Dylan by dating Ronnie, and he would reject those women instantly.

"Young Master Dylan, you're willing to be embarrassed, though," Ronnie braced himself and said.

Dylan did not get mad. The sight of Kendall's joy when she received his love letter was replaying in his mind. As she said, she would not be as happy even if he bought her jewelry, so he would be willing to be embarrassed as long as she was pleased.

Loving someone probably meant trying one's best to make their other half happy.

"Of course, I'll need to spoil my wife, but I can't do it too much. Otherwise, she'll go overboard."

As Dylan spoke, Ronnie and the driver exchanged a meaningful glance subtly. The two were thinking the exact same thing. Young Master Dylan is going back on his words again.

Dylan pampered Kendall like it was his nature. No matter what Kendall did, they believed Dylan would support her choices while protecting her to ensure she would not be hurt.

Kendall did not know that Dylan was giving advice from his own experience after she got out of the car. As she carefully held the love letter from him in her hand, she returned to Jessie's office in high spirits.

Jessie did not return home during her lunch break. After lunch, she just rested in her office, and then she would continue working in the evening.

When she heard the sound of footsteps approaching, she thought that the lunch break had ended.

She dazedly looked up and saw Kendall walking in happily.

"Kendall, is lunch time over?"

Kendall smiled and said, "Nah, there's still some time. Miss Holmes, continue with your nap. I'll wake you up when it's time."

Jessie looked at the time and realized that it was still lunchtime. Surprised by Kendall's appearance at the office at this time, she joked, "Kendall, you're here early. Don't you need to accompany Master Dylan?"

Each time after work, Kendall would be nowhere to be seen. Instead, she could usually be seen rushing to look for Dylan.

Jessie knew all that, and Adam was happy to see that as well.

"Hehe."

Kendall giggled and went to her desk. As soon as she took her seat, she opened the envelope in a hurry, unable to wait for a second longer to see its content.

Her reaction amused Jessie, ridding her of her drowsiness as she asked curiously, "Kendall, who is it from? You look so happy. Oh my god, don't tell me it's a love letter from Master Dylan!"

Kendall was Dylan's wife, and everyone knew that even though the wedding ceremony had not been held yet. Hence, Jessie would only dare to make fun of her with Dylan and not any other man, afraid of causing any misunderstanding.

"Miss Holmes, you're this," Kendall said while giving Jessie a thumbs up.

Jessie smiled. "So it's really from Master Dylan."

In this technological era, everyone communicated through their mobile phones, and it was rare for anyone to write letters anymore. So when Jessie saw that Dylan wrote a love letter to Kendall, even though the two would meet each other every day, she found the gesture sweet.

"I'm going to make myself a coffee. You want a cup?"

Jessie was finding an excuse to leave the room so Kendall could have some privacy.

"Thanks, but I don't drink coffee in the evening. I'm afraid of getting insomnia at night."

Kendall's gaze was fixed on the piece of paper the entire time.

Dylan had never written a love letter before.

His words were short and straightforward. 'Dear wife, I don't know how to write a love letter, and this is the first I've ever written ever since I came into this world. There are many things I want to say to you, but where shall I start? I fell for you before I even knew it, and I am still falling harder for you every day. I love you like a love song, baby. You used this ringtone on purpose to confess to me, didn't you?'

The brief letter managed to make Kendall giggle.

He wrote with determination and calmness. That was the kind of man he was.

When Kendall first saw Dylan, he was cold, ruthless, and hostile. She would never have forced him to marry her if she had not been reborn with gratitude for him.

She reminisced on the little things that happened between them, yet she could not pinpoint when he started to care for her, protect her and spoil her.

She only knew that he was her strongest support after he acknowledged her as his wife. After that, whenever she needed him, he would be there for her.

"Dylan, I love you too."

Kendall murmured, "You're charming, so it was easy for me to fall in love with you."

Knock. Knock.

Someone knocked at the door, and Kendall looked in the direction of the sound.

"Miss Parker."

It was a security guard on duty.

He was holding a bouquet of flowers, and when Kendall looked up at him, he walked over, smiling as he handed the bouquet to her, not forgetting to explain, "Miss Parker, this is from the florist. Someone ordered this flower bouquet and requested it to be delivered to you."

Kendall kept the love letter from Dylan in the envelope before placing it carefully into her bag. She wanted to bring it home and keep it well. In the future, it would make her feel happy whenever she took it out to read it from time to time as well.

After she did all that, she inquired the guard curiously, "Did they say who bought the flowers?"

"No."

That answer puzzled her.

Who is it?

It's not from Dylan.

If he wanted to buy me flowers, he would give them to me personally instead of being so mysterious.

"Can you do me a favor?" Kendall asked the security guard politely.

He smiled. "Miss Parker, what is it? I'll do all I can to help."

"I'm not taking this bouquet, so I'll need you to throw it out in the trash outside the office building. If the florist sends flowers over again in the future, do let them know that I don't accept flowers from anonymous senders. If someone wants to buy me flowers, I hope they can do it openly."

Kendall would definitely reject flowers from all men other than Dylan.

"Miss Parker, this is a beautiful bouquet," the security guard said after hearing her words.

Even he liked those flowers.

"If the flowers are from a man, I would only accept those from my relatives and Dylan."

Her words reminded the security guard that she was now Dylan's wife.

He straightened his back and said quickly, "Miss Parker, I'll throw it away for you right now."

When the florist sent the bouquet over earlier, his colleagues found excuses to leave when they heard that the flowers were for Kendall. As for him, he did not think that much and came in joyfully with the bouquet.

Now, he finally understood why they treated the bouquet as if it was some sort of monster.

I was too naive and didn't think too much about this.

If Master Dylan knew that I helped another man to send flowers to Miss Parker...

At this thought, he quickly left with the flowers to save himself.

According to Kendall's orders, he threw the flowers into the public trash outside the company.

In a black car that was parked some distance away from the company, someone in a black shirt had sunglasses on, and they were watching the entrance of Parker Corporation through a pair of binoculars.