

Kendalls 351

Chapter 351

"It's best if you stay as a bachelor for the rest of your life and stop scourging other kind ladies!" Jane turned around and left immediately after she growled those words.

Yoseph asked in amusement while looking at her frustrated state, "Is it because of this matter that you are suddenly in a bad mood tonight?"

Jane stopped in her tracks when she heard his question. Then, she turned around to look at him. "You know I am in a bad mood?"

"My night has been peaceful so far."

As Jane's childhood sweetheart, Yoseph knew she liked to go against him and torment him when she was in a good mood. Otherwise, she will not be the Jane Morris I know.

Jane pursed her lips and uttered, "How can you say that—"

"Feisty, look at you, caring so much about this matter. Could it be that I am the man you wish to marry when you return to the country?"

"Stop blowing your own trumpet." Jane refused to admit that.

Yoseph chuckled lowly when he heard her huffy reply, "Kendall once said the same thing too, and do you know what Dylan did? He gave her a 24k gold trumpet and asked her to blow it. That way, she really is blowing her own trumpet. Do you want to learn from Dylan and give me a bejeweled trumpet

as a gift as well?"

"You are a grown man, and you can buy any trumpets in the world if you want to! So, why on earth do you need me to give you a bejeweled trumpet as a gift? To increase your net worth? For goodness sake,

you are the Young Master Yoseph of the Coleman Family. That title itself is worth a fortune!" Jane said snappishly.

"Well, if you ever did give me a bejeweled trumpet, I will keep it nicely in a cabinet. Then, later, when my daughter grows up and gets married in the future, I shall give it to her as her bridal gift."

"Ha!" Jane sneered, "Are you sure you will have a daughter in the future? Based on the lopsided ratio between your family's future heir and heiress, I am afraid you will only have sons in the future."

As soon as these words escaped Jane's lips, Yoseph was reduced to silence. She is right. The male has always severely outnumbered the female in our family. There was not a single daughter born into this family for the past five generations. It is only until our generation that our family has Alice, the sole beloved heiress. Based on such a ratio, none of us can even declare confidently that there will be a baby girl born into this family in the next generation.

"Jane, does it truly bother you so much if I am to let Dylan adopt one of my children? If—I said if—if I ask you to marry me, will you change your mind and reject this marriage because of this request?"

"I-I don't know. All I know is that I really mind, mainly because I cannot bear to let the child I had conceived for ten months call someone else their parents. I cannot stand it even if that someone else is your biological brother."

Yoseph silently looked at her for a moment before he smiled and said, "Oh, I get it."

Jane glared at him, feeling dissatisfied with his reaction.

Before she could say anything, she heard Yoseph's voice reply, "Dylan had ginseng soup tonight."

"What? Were you the one who cooked it? When did you make the soup? How am I not aware of it?" As soon as she heard the word soup, Jane's eyes lit up without even knowing what other unique ingredients the chef put into the ginseng soup.

Yoseph's laughter suddenly rang in her ears as she was still lamenting about not getting a sip of the soup. Yoseph could not help it. He was amused when he saw Jane looking like a foodie. Therefore, he teased her, "Look at you salivating over a bowl of soup. The foodie soul in you is comparable with Kendall's. She, too, is an ultimate foodie. Also, it was not me who made the soup for Dylan. The chef in the central kitchen made the soup, and it is not suitable for you to drink."

"But it is ginseng soup. How am I not—Dylan drinks ginseng soup—will it work?"

The moment he saw that she had finally understood the situation, he smiled as he remarked, "Dylan never does things that he is uncertain of."

At once, the uneasiness in Jane subsided. So, it turns out that Dylan's condition can be cured!

"Rumors are rumors; we should always take them with a grain of salt."

Yoseph flicked Jane's forehead lightly as he added, "You are a smart lady. Do not simply believe any words the others said."

Like a shot, a realization hit her, and she was stunned to silence. Dylan drinks ginseng soup. This is a good piece of information for me to realize that the chef in the central kitchen may have added some sort of special ingredients in the soup to boost Dylan's stamina in bed tonight, as well as to let me know that Dylan did not lose his s*xual capability at all. No doubt, everyone in the Coleman Family is smart. Ordinary people cannot keep up with their brilliance.

Jane swatted his hand away as she retorted, "I still have a date with the Sandman, so I shall return to my room and get some sleep. Oh, and count me in for the steak you are going to make for breakfast tomorrow."

With that, she went upstairs in a beautiful mood. Yay! I can finally have a beautiful dream tonight!

Yoseph smirked calculatingly when he noticed the skip in her step. This girl—it is apparent that she is hopelessly head over heels for me, yet she refuses to say it out. Who does not know that she loves me? As for my feelings for her—although she cannot see it, my brothers know who my heart belongs to.

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Meanwhile, in Dylan and Kendall's room, Kendall was so tired that she did not want to move a single muscle after being 'tormented' by Dylan.

As she panted, she mumbled something incomprehensible.

As for Dylan, who had transformed into a beast, he was delighted with how the night played out.

Dylan saw that her lips were moving, so he took her into his arms, hugged her gently, and let her sleep with his arm as her pillow.

"Honey, what are you mumbling about?" Dylan asked with a hoarse yet gentle voice.

In actual fact, Dylan could still switch into his 'beast mode' once more and go for another round of s*x. Still, he endured his l*stful urge after he saw how exhausted Kendall was.

As she was too tired, she did not even want to open her eyes when she heard his voice. "Next time—you are not allowed to have ginseng soup!" she grumbled with her eyes closed, gritting her teeth as she spoke the last sentence.

After he left countless gentle kisses on her face, he said with concern, "Okay. I am the one at fault tonight. Honey, do you want to take a warm bath? It will make you feel more comfortable."

Naturally, he saw that she couldn't even open her eyes, so he added thoughtfully, "Just sleep. I will take care of you."

Kendall muttered something. Soon, she became silent as she had fallen into a deep slumber.

Dylan got up, went into the bathroom, and filled the bathtub with warm water. Finally, he came out, carried her up, and slowly entered the bathroom.

Fortunately, I have been making efforts in my rehabilitation recently, allowing me to take good care of Kendall now.

After they left the bathroom, she continued sleeping peacefully. As for Dylan, he lay beside her and stared at her sleeping face tenderly.

The more he looked at her, the more he couldn't suppress his love for her. In the next minute, he could not help but lean closer to her ear and said softly, "Kendall, I am getting increasingly addicted to you."

Afterward, his fingers gently caressed her face, her eyes, her nose, and lastly, her lips. Finally, he gently poked it and said in a soft voice again, "Good night. Sweet dreams."

As Kendall was sleeping soundly, she did not hear his loving words.

Dylan looked at her for a long while before he suddenly remembered something. Then, he took out his phone and called Amos. Once Amos answered the call, he muttered under his breath, "Amos, arrange two rides to go over to the Woods Family Village and fetch Kendall's parents and her brothers over and take them to the Parker Residence." Tomorrow my parents are going to the Parker Residence to meet my parents-in-law. The Woods Family had raised Kendall for twenty-five years. In her heart, they were also her family. Since it will be the meeting between two parents, Mrs. Woods and the others must also join us. I believe Kendall will be thrilled when she sees Mrs. Woods and the others here.

"Yes, Young Master Dylan." Amos did not ask any further questions. I will carry out every order that Young Master Dylan gives.

After Dylan hung up the phone, he embraced his beloved wife and slept.

The next day, Kendall did not even want to get up, even though her biological clock told her it was time to get out. Actually, she was awake, but her sore back and jelly legs made her want to stay in bed a little longer.

"Honey. Wake up." Dylan's gentle voice came from beside her.

Kendall tilted her head to look at him upon hearing his voice. When she met his handsome unworldly face, she could not vent the complaints that she had inside her. In the end, she could only grab his hand and bite his arm harshly.

"Ouch!" Dylan purposely shouted in pain.

Kendall immediately released his hand. As she focused her gaze on his arm, she saw two rows of deep teeth marks on it. She couldn't help but rebuke gently, "That's it? So you're just going to let me bite you?"

"Just bite if you want to. I can still bear such a small amount of pain."

"Then, what the hell are you shouting for? Are you trying to make me feel guilty?"

At that thought, Kendall kicked him a little. "I really want to kick you down the bed. I am exhausted! Dylan, I warn you, if you dare to drink a single drop of ginseng soup in the future ever again, take an ice bath to solve your crisis, because I will never let you touch me!"

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"Yes, yes, yes. This is all my fault. Darling, please forgive me!"

Dylan knew that she was exhausted and repeatedly apologized.

"What time is it now?"

Kendall had already let off steam, so her anger had also dissipated. She knew what he meant by this. "It's still early. It's 7.00AM."

"What time are your parents departing?"

Dylan thought for a moment before he answered, "It should be after 9.30AM. Darling, you can sleep a little longer until it's 9.00AM. I'll get Henry to send you back."

Kendall had thought of this too, but right at this moment, her mother called her.

After she signaled for Dylan to keep quiet, she answered the phone.

"Kendall, return home earlier today. Although you and Master Dylan have already gotten your marriage certificate, you two haven't had your wedding yet. So you should stay at our place when the parents of the two families meet for the first time. When you're home, I'll help you choose a set of nice clothes to wear and put on some make-up for you. You've never dressed up on your own."

The Parkers had held the first meeting with the in-laws very highly.

Charlotte knew her daughter's shortcomings very well, so she urged her to return home earlier.

"Mom, I know. I'll return as soon as I get up."

The outsiders seemed to be more worried than the people involved. And currently, the outsiders were Kendall's parents.

As a matter of fact, she had learned how to wear makeup. She would take the initiative to wear light makeup on important occasions.

Still, she would be makeup-free at home. It wasn't like her husband didn't like her natural beauty after all.

After Kendall ended the call, she turned and spoke to Dylan in resignation, "My parents are even more anxious than I am."

Then, she poked his chest. "Look at what you've done."

With an apologetic look on his face, he took the initiative to bring her clothes to her. "I've asked Henry to make you some tonic soup. You can leave after you've had some of it."

"Okay."

"Are you going over with your parents?"

"I can accompany you over first if you want me to. If you want me to wait for my parents, I'm also okay with that. I'll do whatever you say. In this house, you have the final say," Dylan said fondly.

His very apparent attitude in pleasing her lifted her spirits as well.

Although her waist was still a little sore and her legs were still weak, it didn't affect her movements.

"You should go with your parents."

Dylan was disappointed to hear this. "Being away from you for a few hours will make me miss you like crazy."

"Aren't we apart on most days when you're working in your office while I worked in mine? Why have I not heard you say that you've gone crazy missing me?"

He didn't know what to say upon hearing that.

When Kendall noticed this, she pinched his mouth. "All men do is lie to women."

Now, he really didn't know how to answer her.

After the couple chatted for a while longer, she drank the soup and left the house with Dylan by her side. Then, under his watch, she got into her car and left for her parents' house.

There, she would wait for the arrival of her in-laws.

It was 8.00AM when she arrived at the Parker Residence.

"Kendall."

Before she left the vehicle, Kendall noticed a familiar figure coming out of the house. Surprised and delighted, she quickly got out of the car and walked over.

"Mom, what are you doing here?"

It was Sally.

"Mom, are your injuries healed?" Kendall asked in concern as she reached out to support Sally.

"I'm all healed now. Nevertheless, I can't do any heavy work. Other than that, it doesn't disrupt my daily life at all."

Sally's smile was as bright as the sun because she did not expect Dylan to arrange transport for her to come over last night.

Now that Kendall had returned to her biological parents, they knew that the Parkers were a wealthy family. The Colemans were even more of a wealthy family whereas the Woods were nothing in comparison to the two other families.

Yet, Dylan still showed respect toward the Woods, and because of this, Sally's affection toward him grew even more.

"Mom, you shouldn't be doing any more heavy work. Rather, you should spend your days resting. Tell me if you need money, and I'll send some to you."

"You send me so much money every month; I don't even need that much. So, I kept all of it. When you and Dylan get married, I'll use it for your dowry."

Kendall was touched to hear this. "Mom, I don't need all that."

Her biological parents would prepare her dowry, and Dylan would definitely make sure that her dowry wasn't shabby.

"I know you don't, but it's a little something from me."

Finally, Sally took Kendall's hand and scrutinized her before saying in distress, "You ignore your food once you're busy. You look like you've lost weight. You must eat and sleep well. There's nothing more important than eating well."

"Mom, I've been eating all three meals. I think I even gained some weight."

How could she be thin if she followed Dylan around and ate all the different delicacies?

It seemed like it was a common issue for mothers who hadn't seen their children for quite some time. They would always think their children had lost weight.

"Master Dylan had arranged for someone to pick us up last night, and it's not just your dad and me. Your two older brothers are here too. Master Dylan said that today is the day when both sides of the parents meet, and it's an important day. So, he brought us here. Kendall, Master Dylan is really kind to you. He's a thoughtful man as well."

As Sally said all this, she let out a sigh.

This was the biggest surprise that Dylan had prepared for Kendall today.

Kendall murmured something under her breath, but Sally couldn't hear it.

This man can really give his all when it comes to someone he likes. He clearly displayed his affection for Kendall in everything he did.

It was no wonder so many women liked him.

It was also no wonder that Kendall had fallen for him so quickly.

Even ten of her couldn't resist his tenderness.

"Mom, let us go in." Kendall helped Sally into the house.

Alas, once they reached the entrance, Sally quickly released Kendall's hand.

Kendall knew that Sally was afraid that Kendall's biological mother would be unhappy at the sight.

As for Kelly, she didn't return from the company today.

"Daddy," Kendall called out.

The two fathers who were chatting on the couch reacted to her call at the same time.

Then, Adam and Saul looked at each other and laughed.

Compared to Charlotte's wariness of how the Woods might affect her relationship with Kendall, Adam was more generous.

After all, the Woods raised their daughter.

The Parkers themselves were still reluctant to part with Kelly, so it was only natural that the Woods would feel the same about Kendall.

Adam knew that they should be grateful to the Woods. The Woods never abused Kendall. Instead, they regarded her as their own daughter and raised her wholeheartedly, with all the love and care they could give. Although the family's financial situation wasn't as good as the Parkers', it wasn't their fault.

Not everyone was as rich as the Parkers.

"Mommy." Kendall called out to Charlotte. She was worried that Charlotte would be unhappy that Sally went out to greet her. So, she stepped forward to hold Charlotte's arms and said coquettishly, "Mommy, I haven't seen you in two days. I've missed you so much."

Acting in this manner was a helpful trick, especially when it came to parents.

This immediately melted the sadness in Charlotte's heart as she smiled. "You're always so sweet. If you miss me, you can come home anytime. Otherwise, you just have to call Mommy, and I will go to the company to look for you."

Then, she reached out to caress Kendall's face in distress. "You must've been busy. It seems like you've lost weight. Are you not eating well?"

I guess it really is a common issue with mothers, Kendall thought.

As long as their children were out of sight for a few days, their mothers would always think their child had slimmed down and was not eating well.

Unfortunately, Roger had always been a blunt man as he asked in confusion, "Do you guys all think that Kendall had lost weight? Why do I feel like she has gained some weight?"

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"Have I put on some weight, Roger?" Kendall then touched her face and turned her attention to Nelson.
"Am I fat, Nell?"

Nelson glared at his younger brother and calmly spoke to Kendall. "No, you're not fat. You're still as slim as you always were, but since Roger hasn't seen you in a while, he naturally compared you to your older self and thought you might have put on some weight."

"Well, it's indeed been a while since the last time Roger saw me." Although Kendall agreed with Nelson's words, she went ahead and said, "Alright, from now on, I'm going to do some exercise or jog every morning." Well, Dylan has a big gym, and I haven't used it before.

In the meantime, Roger chuckled in embarrassment. "You're slightly more chubby than you used to be."

Meanwhile, Charlotte and her husband were happy while hearing their conversation. In fact, they all reckoned Kendall was better off staying with them than the Woods Family. "Alright, carry on with the chat while I take Kendall upstairs. She needs to get changed and wear some make-up."

As soon as she finished her words, she went upstairs with Kendall. As both of them walked up the stairs, she said, "Look at yourself. You don't dress yourself up at all. Is it so hard to wear some simple make-up? Aren't you afraid that Dylan would ditch you?"

Kendall stuck out her tongue. "Don't rush me, Mom. I don't have enough time to wear make-up, but don't worry about me, Mom. Dylan won't abandon me. He's seen me without my decency, yet he

doesn't have a single word of complaint about it. Furthermore, he sees me without make-up every day." If Kendall wore make-up every day before she left home, she would have to remove it later at night, anyway. Since she and Dylan were husband and wife, it was inevitable for him to see her without make-up by then.

"Mom, I'm like you. Born pretty. That means I don't need make-up to look decent or presentable."

Charlotte was amused. "Oh, dear. Where is your sense of shame?"

"I'm just telling you the truth."

"You're still my sweet little girl."

The mother and daughter continued to head upstairs while happily chatting, whereupon they entered Kendall's room which looked the same as it always did. After all, Charlotte would instruct the maids to clean the room and order them to leave everything in their place so that Kendall could return and stay over anytime she wanted to.

Meanwhile, Kelly felt a stab of pain and jealousy when she saw Kendall and Charlotte happily chatting with each other. When she looked up, she saw her mother gazing at her benevolently. Nonetheless, she didn't want to talk to her parents and instead decided to keep her eyes on her phone in a gloomy manner.

As for her brothers, she didn't like Nelson, thinking he felt the same way as well due to his unpleasant attitude toward her. On the other hand, her second older brother, Roger, was a nice and easy-going man. Despite the decent-looking suit he was wearing, it only made him seem hilarious to Kelly. For

that, she didn't even want to look at that man.

"What're you looking at, Kelly?" Roger tried to bond with his sister. After all, they were related by blood, even though their relationship was estranged.

"I'm looking at shares, but I doubt you know anything about it at all." Kelly didn't even bother to look at the man, rendering the man speechless with the last few words of her sentence.

After hearing Kelly's words, Roger could only respond with silence because he didn't know a single thing about shares. Back in his village, he owned acres of land that were used as orchards for many various fruits, among which were apples that he just plucked and sold. While he was still able to make ends meet with the money he made from that sale, he also owned some lands that were used as farms where he grew vegetables. Therefore, he was considered a farmer who earned every single penny with his own sweat and tears as he majored in agricultural studies.

Earlier on, Roger was unable to own those lands because his family was too poor to fund him for that. However, not long after Kendall was taken in by his parents, she gave him a sum of money, which allowed him to acquire those lands and actualize his dream. Although it had been a year since Roger made a promise that he would return Kendall the money, he still hadn't made enough to do so at that moment. Nevertheless, he had a strong faith in himself that he would be able to make enough money with his orchard and farm one day.

"Have some apples, Kelly. They are known as Black Diamond, and they tend to mature in different seasons." Roger handed an apple over to Kelly and said, "I grew apples in my orchard, but these Black Diamond apples are pretty rare. So, I keep them for us instead of selling them."

Kelly raised her hand and hit Roger's hand with the apple in it, quipping with a cold voice, "I don't like apples. They make me sick. If I don't feel well after eating one, are you going to be responsible?"

Roger was rendered speechless. He then awkwardly replied, "Kendall likes eating apples and many other fruits. I thought you would like it too. After all, like she always says, an apple a day keeps the doctor away."

"We're not the kind of people you think we are. All the fruits I eat are imported from abroad, unlike hers." Kelly didn't say a single word more, but Roger was able to see through the disdain and contempt she had for him and his apples.

No wonder Nell has been telling me that our little sister is a snobbish lady who looks down upon us because she thinks we're peasants. In fact, she seems to even feel ashamed of Kendall. Reminded of what Nelson told him earlier, Roger initially thought his older brother intentionally gave Kelly a hard time because Kendall was his favorite. However, he changed his mind, realizing what Nelson said was true when he saw through who Kelly was during their interaction.

"Kelly!" Adam sternly called out to his daughter. "You could have told Roger nicely that you didn't want to eat those apples, couldn't you? Where were your manners?!"

Kelly pursed her lips and looked at Roger, reluctantly apologizing to him. "I'm sorry that I lost my cool, Roger. I just don't like to be disturbed when I'm looking at shares."

"Alright." Roger smiled awkwardly and left his sister alone.

Meanwhile, Kelly's nonchalant attitude broke her parents' hearts, especially Milo, because she didn't even bother to greet him at all from the moment he arrived. Nonetheless, the man understood why his daughter would act like that, attributing her indifference to her inability to accept the fact that her

parents were not rich. Despite the empathy he had for his daughter, he was dismayed and disappointed to hear how she teased and mocked him and his wife.

On the other hand, Kendall, who was unaware of what was going on downstairs, was sitting in front of the dressing table while letting her mother dress her up. Upon helping Kendall with her make-up, Charlotte went on to comb her hair but accidentally tore a few strands of her hair in the process. Despite the pain, Kendall put up with it, trying to be considerate since her mother was usually the one with others helping her out.

Nevertheless, little did Kendall know that Charlotte was actually doing that because she needed her hair for a DNA paternity test. After all, she couldn't forget the words that Kelly once told her. Therefore, she decided that it was time for her to clear the doubts in her mind with a second test because she couldn't stop thinking that her daughter had been killed while Kendall was not her biological daughter.

"Alright, it's done." Charlotte helped Kendall comb her hair and complimented her daughter as she looked at the latter's reflection in the mirror. "When Dylan gets here, he won't be able to take his eyes off you, not even for a second."

Kendall smiled in embarrassment. "Come on, Mom. He's seen all kinds of beauties, and maybe I'm the least pretty lady among all that he's come across. In fact, I think he is more good-looking than I am."

While Charlotte speechlessly looked at her daughter, she begrudgingly agreed with her daughter. Well, Dylan is indeed quite a handsome young man.

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"It doesn't matter how many beauties Dylan's ever seen as long as you're the one he loves the most."

Kendall laughed out happily and replied, "You're right, Mom. After all, I beat all of the other beauties and stood out among them, all thanks to my shamelessness..."

Before she could finish her words, Charlotte gently knocked her forehead with her knuckles. "Why does it sound like you're proud of your shamelessness, silly girl? You need to be grateful that fate brought you and Dylan together; otherwise, your shamelessness alone wouldn't have caught Dylan's eyes at all. Don't forget, those ladies who were so crazy over him abandoned their pride just to win his heart."

When Kendall heard her mother's words, she was reminded of Yasmine, who abandoned her decency and pride. At the thought of that, she nodded her head and replied, "You have a point, Mom. It's fate that brought me and Dylan together." We missed out on our chance to be together in our past life, but in this one, the chance is in our hands. If I'm going to be born again in the next life, I'd want to marry Dylan too.

"Behave yourself when your parents-in-law arrive later. Don't let your big mouth act before your mind does." Charlotte reminded Kendall to keep her decency in mind all the time.

"Alright, I heard you, Mom."

"Have they started to treat you better by the way?" Charlotte asked in a concerned manner.

Kendall honestly answered, "My father-in-law is an easy-going and open-minded man, but my mother-

in-law hasn't been really happy with me. However, Dylan has been protecting me all this while and has even fallen out with his mother a few times." She paused and added, "Anyway, I think I'm to blame as well because I could have done something to get along with them better. After all, my mother-in-law still thinks I'm the same person as I was back then, and I'm not surprised she doesn't like me at all. From now on, I'll probably spend some time bonding with her to improve our relationship."

Deep down, she wasn't about to give up without trying to gain Emily's favor. While she was prepared to accept her fate should her effort fail to change Emily's attitude toward her, she understood why her mother-in-law wouldn't like her because she hadn't even tried doing anything.

"I'm glad that you think that way. Try spending some time with your mother-in-law and see how things play out between the two of you. If she still doesn't like you, then maybe you should distance yourself from her while trying to preserve your relationship with her. However, you should also stand up for yourself whenever necessary.

"Kendall, out of all the wealthy families you could have married into, you picked the Coleman Family. While our family is also among the rich ones, we're far from comparison with the Coleman Family. Therefore, you're going to have to depend on yourself most of the time because your dad and I can't really do much to help you, but remember, we'll always have your back. If you are not happy living with the Coleman Family, just divorce Dylan and come back to us. Your dad and I can support you for the rest of your life."

Touched, Kendall turned around and hugged her mother. "Thank you so much, Mom. I know what to do, and I won't let anyone take advantage of me. If that happens, I'll surely leave without a second thought. Nevertheless, Dylan has treated me pretty well until this day. With him by my side, my life with the Coleman Family has been pretty good so far."

Charlotte let out a sigh and said, "Well, I guess that's because he can't be like a normal man in bed, and most ladies wouldn't want to sacrifice their future being tied down by that kind of marriage. However, even if he was normal, there was no telling that he wouldn't betray your marriage either when he found himself surrounded by ladies, although he may be in a wheelchair now."

"Mom."

Kendall leaned closer to her mother's ear and whispered something inaudible to others, whereupon the latter was seen with her eyes wide open. Charlotte then asked in surprise, "Really?"

"I experienced it myself, Mom. Why would I lie to you about that? Dylan and I are going to live a happy life, so don't worry about us." While Dylan was a man who wouldn't get attached to anyone easily, he would commit to a relationship with his life once he fell in love with someone. Therefore, Kendall was grateful that Dylan had entered her life. To The God of Reincarnation, you have my thanks for having brought me back to this life. Because of you, I was able to fix the mistake I made in my last life and avoid repeating the same tragedy.

"That's amazing!" Charlotte smiled brightly, only to be seen with her lips stiffening the next second while Kelly's words kept reverberating in her head. If this Kendall isn't the real Kendall, that means my actual daughter must have been killed by this imposter. If the DNA paternity test result confirms my suspicion,

it will mean that Dylan is in love with the fake Kendall. At the thought of that, Charlotte became worried, thinking her chances of seeking justice for her daughter would become slimmer if her worst fear happened as she knew Dylan would likely side with his own wife.

"What's wrong, Mom?" Kendall noticed the stiffened smile on her mother's face, expressing her concern. "Did some unhappy memories just flash your mind or something?"

Charlotte smiled and shook her head. "I'm fine." She then stretched out her arm to touch Kendall's face, wondering if she had undergone plastic surgery. Did plastic surgery really do a great job? Or is my imagination just running wild? I can't tell whether Kendall is my daughter or not. Soon, the lady quickly pulled herself together and decided to go ahead with the paternity test once her daughter's in-laws were gone.

Knowing that it would take a few days until the result was revealed, Charlotte looked forward to the moment of truth, which would probably be revealed in the following week. At the thought of that, she snapped out of her trance and seized Kendall's hand, gently saying, "Come on, let's head downstairs. Dylan and the others are going to be here soon."

Kendall responded with an affirmative hum as Charlotte took her downstairs. In the meantime, the others were busy talking in the living room until the mother and daughter, who came down the stairs, drew their attention. The moment they saw Kendall's beautiful look, their eyes lit up with amazement and surprise.

Meanwhile, Kelly was overwhelmed by her jealousy, wrapping her fingers tightly around her phone. The moment Kelly and Kendall swapped their places back, Kelly knew her sister was actually an absolute beauty, although she used to think Kendall was nowhere near as pretty as she was. When she took a closer look at Kendall at that moment, she realized her sister seemed even prettier and more gorgeous than ever before. Then, she was reminded of something she heard earlier about a top-notch charm school in which Kendall learned all her social graces, thanks to Dylan's arrangements.

"Kendall, if we hadn't been brother and sister for the past two decades, I wouldn't have dared to talk to you." Roger was amazed by Kendall's beauty as he joked with her.

On the other hand, Nelson couldn't take his eyes off the woman he had a crush on. While Kendall used to be the little sister he loved dearly, he seemed to feel differently toward her after he found out they were not related by blood. However, he quickly realized there was no hope of winning Kendall's heart

the moment he met Dylan, knowing he was no match for the man. Alas! Kendall and I are meant to be brother and sister for our whole life, I guess. Dylan is too great a love rival for me.

While Kendall's simple-minded nature prevented her from noticing the change in Nelson's feelings for her, Dylan was observant enough to sense what was wrong despite their first meeting. Because of that, he didn't like it when Kendall was alone with Nelson.

In the meantime, Nelson got over his jealousy when Roger nudged him with his elbow, smiling and saying, "Kendall has been a beauty since she was little. With a little makeover and a beautiful dress, she now looks like an angel from heaven."

Hearing that, Kelly pouted in jealousy. So, this is my brother! Why does he only see all the good things about Kendall?!

"Sir, Madam." A maid walked in with a smile on her face, gazing at Adam and his wife. "Master Dylan is here. There are also many cars outside. It looks like they brought a lot of stuff with them." She smiled and added, "It is quite a lovely scene."

While their arrival created quite a commotion, all the neighbors came closer to investigate what was going on. On the other hand, the Coleman Family prepared a lot of gifts for the occasion in which Dylan and Kendall's parents were going to meet each other. Since Dylan and his parents visited with many gifts that he told Amos to prepare earlier, their high profile drew the attention of everyone else in the neighborhood. After all, Dylan wanted to make Kendall proud by making her the happiest woman everyone else wanted to be.

Meanwhile, Adam stood up and looked at Milo. "Come, Milo. Let's welcome our daughter's in-laws."

At that, Milo was nervous but was able to quickly calm himself down shortly after. He rose from his seat and nodded, stepping aside to let Adam and his wife go first before he and his wife followed behind them. After all, he reckoned it was necessary for him to let Adam and his wife do the honors since they were Kendall's biological parents.

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While Kendall sensibly stayed by her parents' side, Kelly pouted and complained to herself in murmurs of whispers. Deep down, she was jealous of Kendall for marrying a decent man like Dylan. Although she

knew Kendall would be no different from a widow after marrying Dylan, Dylan managed to make Kendall proud with his decency and grand arrival, which was something Jackson couldn't have done. When Kelly thought about Jackson, she became annoyed because he had been giving her excuses lately to avoid meeting her.

As Kelly was aware that there were only two more days until Jackson and Krystal's wedding, she quickly scrolled through Yasmine's social media news feed, believing that the man she loved had been accompanying Krystal for the past few days. Then, when she saw the wedding pictures they took, she was amazed at how lovely and beautiful they seemed. Nonetheless, her jealousy was slowly gnawing at her mind and taking over her as she couldn't stand seeing the man she loved hugging another woman. Despite her strong urge to sabotage the couple, she did her best to keep a cool head by suppressing her anger. After all, she was sure she would embarrass herself and lose Jackson forever should she succumb to her impulsiveness. Fine, I'm going to just swallow it. Soon, Kelly was suddenly overwhelmed by strange wave of nausea as she covered her mouth and ran into the bathroom.

Seeing that, Nelson and Roger looked at each other in shock. "What's wrong with Kelly, Nell?" Roger expressed his concern.

"God knows what's wrong with her. Maybe she caught a cold or something. In fact, you could tell from her face that she hasn't recovered at all." Nelson added calmly, "She doesn't like us to be busybodies, so you'd better not ask her anything about what you saw, or she is going to start complaining again."

Since Nelson had spent some time with Kelly before, he knew that she was in a relationship with Jackson, which led him to believe that she was pregnant. However, he didn't want to be involved in Kelly's business since she didn't appreciate him as her brother at all. Thinking Kelly wouldn't be happy if he stepped in, Nelson reckoned he was better off minding his own business. Well, I don't think I should poke my nose in that woman's affair. In fact, why would I do that? It'd only ruin my day.

"Nell, do you think we should go out there and check it out? I've always heard stories about Master Dylan but never really seen him in person." Roger stood up, telling his brother his desire to see Dylan in person.

"So what? He is just a normal human being like us, anyway." Nelson made his way to the door despite his disapproval of Dylan, while Roger followed right behind him. "When you see Master Dylan later, just greet him politely and say nothing more. That man is pretty scary, to be honest. We don't want to be Kendall's liability even if we can't help her." Nelson reminded Roger, worried that his younger brother would blurt out something he shouldn't and ruin Kendall's reputation in front of her parents-in-law.

Although Nelson lived in Woods Family Village, which was far away from the city, Dylan was well known across Orapolis. Therefore, it wasn't hard for him to learn more about Dylan through the news and interviews on the internet. In fact, Nelson stumbled upon some news that reported Dylan was already a married man, which was why the Coleman Family had not paid their in-laws a visit. Because of that, the netizens were all speculating and guessing that Kendall was not liked by Dylan's parents. Upon reading that news, Nelson was mad and angry, tempted to argue with the netizens to stand up for his sister. My little sister is going to live a happy life.

"Alright, I heard you, Nell. You guys have been telling me that since we left home. Come on, man. I'm not a three-year-old kid anymore," Roger said helplessly. The next moment, the two brothers stepped

out of the house shortly before they were greeted by Dylan and his family, who happened to exit from their car.

In order to show how important Kendall was to him, Dylan told his brothers and sister to put everything aside just to accompany him. Although Emily was initially reluctant to listen, she eventually gave in and went along with her son, thinking she should embrace the unpleasant truth and respect Dylan's wish to be with Kendall. After all, Kendall was the only person who was able to convince her son to accept his therapy. Because of that, Dylan could now take more than ten steps without the use of his wheelchair.

Therefore, Emily begrudgingly approved of Kendall for her credit in that regard, which was why she agreed to come along with her son to visit Kendall. Upon arrival, Emily seemed to lighten up a little when she saw all of the Parker Family members waiting to welcome them, thinking they must have valued the occasion a lot. I guess my husband is right. Who are we to complain about Kendall's humble origin since the Parker Family doesn't mind accepting our 'disabled' son as their son-in-law? No! Our son is a normal man. This is a complete steal for Kendall, and she should consider herself to be lucky. At the thought of that, Emily's grudge and hatred instantly got the better of her.

"Mom." Alice called out to her mother.

Emily snapped out of her trance, seemingly lightening up a little as a smile appeared on her face. She then put herself in Adam and Charlotte's shoes, thinking she wouldn't like to see her in-laws unhappy when her daughter got married in the future.

"Mom, Kendall looks like an absolute beauty today. Take a look at Dylan. He's never taken his eyes off Kendall at all as if his eyes are glued to her." Alice tried to light up the atmosphere with a joke after noticing the gloomy look on her mother's face because she didn't want Emily's bad mood to ruin Dylan and Kendall's day.

"Yasmine was pretty that night during her birthday celebration, wasn't she?" Although Emily didn't attend Yasmine's birthday celebration, she knew Kendall dressed herself up beautifully. Besides, she subsequently heard from her friends that Kendall was actually a beauty herself if she dressed herself up seriously.

Alice smiled and replied, "Yeah. Yeah, Kendall was a beauty as well that night. She even nearly stole Yasmine's limelight."

"No matter how pretty she is, she is still no match for my daughter," Emily happily said, feeling proud of her children's good looks.

"Mom." Alice smiled in embarrassment.

"Mr. and Mrs. Coleman." Adam and his wife approached Dylan's parents with a smiling face.

Meanwhile, Alice made the sensible move of keeping quiet while Emily proudly stood beside her husband. As Dylan and Kendall's parents met, they went on to exchange a few words of pleasantries. Then, the Coleman Family's bodyguards began unloading the stuff from the vehicle as Adam gazed at Fergus and said, "Mr. Coleman, you didn't have to bring so many gifts with you. You're simply too kind."

"It's not a lot, actually. We hope you like them." Fergus smiled.

"You're too kind, Mr. Coleman."

In the meantime, the Parker Family's neighbors were amazed by the Coleman Family's generosity in presenting so many presents to them. Looking at the expensive gifts that Dylan brought for Kendall's

parents, they began to dispel the doubts they previously had toward Kendall, whom they thought was struggling to gain the favor of her parents-in-law. After all, they reckoned Dylan wouldn't have prepared so many gifts if his parents hadn't approved of Kendall. At that moment, they all believed that the rumors must have come from those who wanted to see Kendall embarrassed because they were jealous of her. Furthermore, Kendall had been getting along well with the neighbors ever since she returned to the Parker Family. Therefore, she was more well-liked than Kelly because of her subtlety and easy-going nature, although she was raised in a rural village.

"Mom, Dad." Kendall greeted her parents-in-law decently. After hearing an affirmative hum from them, she went on to introduce her foster parents. "Mom, Dad, they are my foster parents." After all, she noticed the awkward smiles on her foster parents' faces while her biological parents were too busy ingratiating themselves with her parents-in-law. Well, maybe it didn't occur to my biological parents to introduce my foster parents to my in-laws. Deep down, Kendall attributed that to the intimidation that Adam and Charlotte had for her parents-in-law. Thinking she should give her biological parents the benefit of the doubt, she went ahead and introduced her foster parents to her parents-in-law.

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"Mr. Woods, Mrs. Woods. Nice to meet you all." Emily greeted them with a smile.

"Honey, this is our son's parents-in-law." Fergus shook Adam's hand and spoke in the same tone as the latter did earlier to Milo. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Parker."

"It's been an honor."

Fergus' amiable attitude indicated his approval of the Woods Family, which was what Milo was touched about. "Don't mention it." After all, Kendall was raised by the Woods Family over the years, so Fergus reckoned her foster parents also deserved the same kind of respect her biological parents were receiving. For that, the Woods Family would forever be Dylan's family-in-law as long as they were on good terms with Kendall.

"Mom, Dad." Dylan was sitting in a wheelchair while Yoseph wheeled him over. At the same time, he was seen with a smile, which was deemed to be rare by Adam and Charlotte, who were flattered to see that. Deep down, they were intimidated by the status of their son-in-law as they struggled to find the confidence to confront him.

As Adam and Charlotte replied with an affirmative hum to Dylan, the man went on to greet Milo and his wife. "Mom, Dad."

Milo and his wife responded positively, feeling happy and satisfied with Dylan because he took the initiative of sending someone to fetch them here.

"It's hot out here. Let's get inside the house." Adam suggested that they all entered the house, whereupon everyone else did as he said.

"Kendall." Yoseph sensibly made way for Kendall to wheel Dylan into the house, knowing she was waiting for him.

Kendall smiled at Yoseph and wheeled Dylan into the house after everyone else entered. "Thank you so much for taking my parents and brothers here, Darling." After all, she was touched by Dylan, who sent someone to collect her foster parents even though she didn't manage to speak her mind because she was too exhausted from the intimate moment they shared the night before.

"Like I told you before, we are husband and wife. So, don't mention it. I know you're definitely closer to your foster parents, so how could they miss this important occasion? After all, they were the ones who raised you in the past 25 years."

"Aw, that's so thoughtful of you, Darling." Except for the fact that you're a little wild in bed. Speaking of that, my back still hurts.

Dylan looked up and gazed at his wife sentimentally, feeling amazed by her beauty even though it had only been two hours since they last met. Well, my wife was born pretty. I can't even take my eyes off her without her make-up on. No wonder people always say beauty is in the eye of the beholder. To me, Kendall is the prettiest lady in the world. "After all the compliments you gave me, shouldn't you also give me a little reward, Honey?" "Mr. Woods, Mrs. Woods. Nice to meet you all." Emily greeted them with a smile.

"There are many others watching here." Kendall smiled and whispered, her face blushing.

While the bodyguards were seen unloading the presents from the vehicles, they were transported to the Parker Residence by the use of several cars, even though Fergus and Emily downplayed them. Seeing that, Kendall instantly understood that it was her husband's idea.

"What? You tore my shirt open and bit me in front of my bodyguards, and you're now scared of the crowd right here?"

Kendall was rendered speechless, cringing at her silly decision of forcing Dylan to marry her by biting him. I'd never be able to live that down.

"Come on, Honey. Give your hubby a kiss and melt his heart."

Kendall was rendered speechless once again, wondering if Dylan was the same man everyone knew him as with his smiling face. I thought he always looked cool. Where is all that now?

After the bodyguards unloaded the gifts and entered the house, Kendall seized that opportunity and bent over to peck Dylan's cheek.

"Stop." Dylan suddenly told Kendall to stop as the latter did. The man then looked up and fixed his gaze upon her. "Where did you just kiss?"

"I just kissed you."

"If you don't kiss me right, you're going to have to kiss me ten more times. If you still don't get it right, I don't mind teaching you how to kiss properly."

As soon as Kendall heard Dylan's words, her face blushed bashfully. Nevertheless, her bashful look only served to excite Dylan as the effects of the tonic he took the night before turned him on even more. For that, he was tempted to relive the intimate moment they spent together the night before, much to Kendall's dismay. Damn it! Why did you take that tonic, Dylan? You're a man, and you shouldn't have to rely on the tonic.

"Honey..." Before Dylan could finish his words, Kendall wheeled him away without letting him finish his sentence. As the man wrapped his arms around her and was about to peck her lips, Kendall mischievously caressed his lips with her fingertip and quickly sprang away from him. While the man growled unhappily, the lady gleefully wheeled him into the house, leaving him with no chance to retaliate against her. After all, the house was crowded with people, and there was absolutely no way for Dylan to 'force' himself upon Kendall, especially in front of his parents-in-law. Alright, I'm going to remember this! I'm going to teach her a lesson tonight, and I'll make sure she won't be able to walk for the next three days!

Now that Dylan and Kendall's parents had met each other, it was natural for them to talk about their children's wedding. While the Parker Family preferred the wedding to be held as soon as possible, Fergus smiled and said, "I feel the same way as you do, Mr. and Mrs. Parker, but when Dylan talked to me about his wedding yesterday, he said he wanted to wait until he can walk because he wants to give her a perfect wedding."

"What do you think, Kendall?" Fergus asked Kendall gently.

"Dad, I think the same way as Dylan does." Dylan and Kendall had actually discussed their wedding beforehand.

Fergus replied with an affirmative hum and looked at Adam and Milo. "Mr. Parker and Mr. Woods, I say we should respect the kids' wishes. We're currently making arrangements for the wedding, so once Dylan recovers, we'll pick a day and hold the wedding. What do you say?"

As for the bride token, Fergus knew it from Amos that his son had been secretly preparing that as well. "Alright, let's respect our children's wishes then. After all, they're legally married anyway, so it doesn't really matter when their wedding is." Deep down, Adam and Milo were both relieved that their daughter was married, thinking there shouldn't be anything much they had to worry about.

On the other hand, Kelly was listening to the conversation all the time but was too scared to say a word due to Dylan. Staring at the gifts that were occupying the entire living room, Kelly couldn't help but feel jealous of Kendall. Why can't Jackson make me this proud? Although Rosemi once visited the Parker Family and announced her intention on her son's behalf to marry Kelly, she was doing that to retaliate against the Parker Family. Now that she was no longer the Parker Family's biological daughter, she would likely not be entitled to the inheritance, unless she could kick Kendall out of the picture. Otherwise, Rosemi would never change her mind toward Kelly, who knew the former was a snobbish

woman. However, Kelly decided to look on the bright side, thinking Krystal would probably suffer from a difficult mother-in-law like Rosemi. It won't be long until I secure the Parker Family's inheritance, just as Jackson uses Krystal and claims Whittle Holdings for himself. By then, it will be the time for us to celebrate, and Jackson's mother will surely change her attitude toward me, whether I'm pregnant with Jackson's child.

After both parties came to an agreement to put the wedding on hold, Dylan and Kendall's parents continued to exchange pleasantries for a while until it was time for their meal. In the meantime, Kendall, who was listening to the exchange of pleasantries, began to learn more about her parents-in-law as she leaned closer to him and whispered. "I guess that's what parents do."

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Dylan smiled, agreeing with Kendall's words. After their meals, both of their parents continued to happily chat with each other, although they no longer praised each other's children sky-high. On the other hand, Kelly's eyes suddenly brightened up as she continued to watch their pleasant chat because she finally thought of a way to ruin the Coleman Family's life. She then stood up and entered the washroom where she reached for her phone and called Jackson. As Jackson was probably not with Krystal at that moment, it didn't take him long to pick up Kelly's call.

"What's the matter, Kelly?" Jackson asked with a gentle voice. "Starting to miss me? I miss you too, but I really can't meet you right now. However, don't worry, I'll make time to meet you soon." Deep down, he was planning to spend some time with Kelly, his child's mother, after the wedding and his honeymoon trip.

"Come to my house right now, Jackson. You don't have to do anything. I just need you to come, but when you arrive, don't come inside. Just wait outside the door."

"Why?" Jackson asked in confusion. "Your parents know about us. So, are you sure your mom isn't going to greet me with a splash when I get there?"

"No, that won't happen. Because I'm home right now."

"You're home? Are you alright? Are you sick, my dear?" Jackson asked in a concerned manner.

"Nothing. Stop asking the questions and come here. Do as I said and wait outside my house. You don't have to do anything else. If you can't do something as simple as that, I'm going to head to the hospital

now and abort the child." Kelly threatened Jackson to come over with their unborn child.

"Kelly," Jackson called out to Kelly. "Alright. Alright, I'm coming over now. Please don't be mad. Okay? It's bad for your health and our child's." Although he was forced by the circumstances they were in to keep his relationship with Kelly a secret, their child was his number-one priority.

In fact, he even secretly bought a lot of books to learn more about raising a child. Besides, he also liked to stick around at a children's toy store when he went shopping with Krystal. If it hadn't been his worry about Krystal's suspicion, he would have bought a lot of clothes and toys for his unborn child.

"Get over here then. I won't be angry once you are here."

Well, I think it's someone else who is going to be angry, actually. Thinking everyone in Orapolis knew how Kendall treated Jackson earlier, Kelly was counting on that to mislead Dylan's parents when they saw him standing outside the Parker Residence. Deep down, there was nothing that could make her happy other than destroying Kendall's life. In fact, when Charlotte was busy combing Kendall's hair, Kelly was peeking outside the room where she saw her pulling a few strands of hair from Kendall's scalp.

When she saw that, she knew her words had gotten into Charlotte's head and was sure she was about to run a DNA paternity test with those hair. Dylan smiled, agreeing with Kendall's words. After their meals, both of their parents continued to happily chat with each other, although they no longer praised each other's children sky-high. On the other hand, Kelly's eyes suddenly brightened up as she continued to watch their pleasant chat because she finally thought of a way to ruin the Coleman Family's life. She then stood up and entered the washroom where she reached for her phone and called Jackson. As Jackson was probably not with

Krystal at that moment, it didn't take him long to pick up Kelly's call.

After hanging up the call, Kelly put her phone back into her pocket and walked toward the basin. She then turned on the tap and washed her hands, staring at herself in the mirror while laughing all of a sudden. At the same time, she was planning to send someone to keep an eye on Charlotte when she took Kendall's hair for the DNA paternity test. If the test result proved that Charlotte and Kendall were

not related, she wouldn't have to do anything; but if it was the other way round, she would be sure to alter the result. At the thought of that, Kelly's mood seemed to improve.

While Kelly stepped out of the washroom, Kendall noticed her and somehow paid extra attention to her, finding her a little too quiet than usual. However, she quickly dismissed her doubt, thinking Kelly was just quiet because she was usually so intimidated by Dylan's presence that she would shiver.

On the other hand, Dylan and Kendall's parents went on to chat for a while more until Emily secretly nudged her husband to remind him that it was time for them to leave. Thus, Fergus pretended to look at the time, realizing it was about 3.00PM in the afternoon. "Mr. Parker." Fergus smiled at Adam and said, "It's getting late now, and I think we should go."

After all, Tilly was still waiting for Fergus' update about Dylan's wedding. When she first knew that her grandson had a healthy body just like a normal man did, she was especially happy but also annoyed that Kendall was the one Dylan was going to marry. If the circumstances had been different, she would have spread the word out to get a woman whom she thought was tenfold better than Kendall for Dylan. After all, she reckoned the Coleman Family would definitely be approached by many women from wealthy families, thinking most of them were tempted to marry Dylan. Nevertheless, Tilly appeared to change her mind after listening to Mary's word of advice, wondering whether she should embrace her fate like the latter told her. "Is that really my grandson's destiny?" The old lady let out a sigh with the subsequent events remaining a mystery.

"Why don't you join us for dinner before you go?" Adam and his wife cordially suggested that they join them for dinner.

While Fergus turned down the offer, Charlotte quickly returned the favor by giving them some gifts she had prepared earlier after realizing there was no chance that Dylan's parents were going to stay. On the other hand, the Coleman Family didn't reject Charlotte, knowing that she was just being courteous and kind.

"Mom, Dad, you guys can go without me. I'd like to stick around for dinner with Charlotte before I go home." Since Kendall still didn't want to leave yet, Dylan decided to stay with her to protect her from being lectured by his mother.

As Emily wanted to say something more, Fergus beat her to it and replied, "Alright, we'll see you all later then. Let's go, Emily." Since Kendall's foster parents were present, Fergus could empathize with his daughter-in-law for wanting to stay longer with them. Therefore, they smiled and walked out of the

house as Adam and Charlotte saw them out the door. The moment they exited the house, they were greeted by the sight of a car parked just outside the mansion where a man appeared to be leaning on the vehicle. While the members of the Coleman Family failed to recognize who that was, Adam and Charlotte immediately identified that man.

Jackson Whittle! Adam's face darkened. What's this guy doing here? Hasn't he done enough? He played my daughter, and now he is here to make it hard for my foster daughter. Jackson, the reason I'm going easy on you is because Kelly told me to leave you alone, but here you are. Out of all the times you could have come, you picked this one. 'Good'!

Meanwhile, Charlotte was nervous to see Jackson, worried that Kendall would have a hard time

explaining the misunderstanding to Fergus and Emily. Thus, there was nothing else she could do besides cursing Jackson on the inside.

On the other hand, Jackson was surprised to see so many people coming out of the house. When he saw Dylan's family members exiting the mansion, he immediately caught on to Kelly's intention of calling him. So, that's why she called me here! So that I can be an annoying insect to the Coleman Family. At the thought of that realization, Jackson was furious, feeling unhappy to be used by Kelly. He then set his eyes on Kendall, who appeared to be a lot prettier than she used to be.

At that moment, she was seen wheeling Dylan in his wheelchair as the couple seemed like a perfect match. Noticing Kendall's smile and her thoughtfulness for Dylan, Jackson started to feel jealous, as he reckoned he should have been the one in Jackson's place. In the meantime, Kendall walked further and further away, but when she looked back and saw Jackson, she stared at him with grudge and hatred filling her eyes. It was as if she was telling him that she was no longer the submissive and obedient girl who used to listen to every word he said.

Although no one really talked to Jackson at that moment, the Coleman Family members proceeded to enter their cars, whereupon several luxury cars were seen coming out of the Parker Residence. Needless to say, Jackson was sensible enough to stay out of the way, parking his car by the roadside.

In the meantime, Emily, who was sitting in the car, saw Jackson walking past the vehicle and rolled down the window, asking, "Are you Mr. Whittle?"

"It's me." Jackson quickly forced a smile on his face.

Emily grunted coldly and rolled up the car window, whereupon she turned her attention to her husband. "Look at your favorite daughter-in-law, Fergus. When something seemed wrong between her and

Frank, you said Frank was only doing that because he wanted revenge on Dylan by ruining his happiness. But what about Jackson? I doubt Jackson has the guts to ruin Dylan's life. Don't you think so?"

Chapter 358

"The reason Jackson is here must be because he still has his eyes on your favorite daughter-in-law. Everyone in Orapolis knows how much Kendall sacrificed just to win Jackson's heart back then, but the next time she showed herself, she was already married to our son. What do you think this is about? This lady must be secretly up to something!"

Fergus replied, "Honey, let's not jump to conclusions first. Maybe Jackson isn't here for Kendall."

"Who else did he come for if it wasn't Kendall?" Emily was too stubborn to think straight, as she was sure that Jackson was there to see Kendall. "Speaking of this guy, Jackson, he is a despicable idiot. He is having his wedding with Krystal this Saturday, isn't he? So, what's he doing here? I must say he really has the cheek to come here just to visit Kendall! Both of them have no sense of shame at all, and they deserve each other!" Emily gritted her teeth, tempted to give Kendall a slap in the face if she was standing right before her at that moment. What a b*tch! I can't believe I went through all this trouble to travel so far for this b*tch! The more she dwelled on that matter, the angrier she became. "Kendall was usually watched when she went to work. For that, Jackson stood no chance to see her at all, which was why he decided to take the risk and come to her parents' house just to see her. That must be the whole story!" Emily assumed the story was like the way she imagined while speculating about the reason behind Jackson's appearance outside the Parker Residence's gate.

In the meantime, Fergus speechlessly gazed at his angry wife, wanting to stand up for Kendall, but to no avail. Deep down, he knew the reason Kendall's motive was called into question by the public was because it all happened too suddenly when she and Dylan decided to marry each other, not to mention the fact that the people of Orapolis knew how dearly Kendall loved Jackson.

Meanwhile, Adam and Charlotte were just as exasperated as Emily was. In fact, when Emily rolled down the car window earlier, Adam and Charlotte happened to see her talking to Jackson whom they thought

was responsible for misleading Emily. Therefore, Charlotte told her maid to fetch her a broom and charged at the man in a hostile manner.

"Mrs. Parker." Jackson immediately attempted to explain himself in response to Charlotte's aggressiveness. "Mrs. Parker, I mean no harm. I only came here because I happened to pass by this place."

Charlotte had no interest in arguing with Jackson as she directly swung her broom at the man and reprimanded him. "How dare you show up here at my doorstep! I'm going to rough you up really badly, and I'm going to enjoy every second of it, you idiotic playboy! Stay right there!" Deep down, Charlotte was angry at Jackson for hurting Kelly and deliberately misleading Dylan's parents with his sudden appearance outside the Parker Residence. Thus, her swing grew harder and harder with every second she dwelled on that matter. "The reason Jackson is here must be because he still has his eyes on your favorite daughter-in-law. Everyone in Orapolis knows how much Kendall sacrificed just to win Jackson's heart back then, but the next time she showed herself, she was already married to our son. What do you think this is about? This lady must be secretly up to something!"

At the same time, Jackson kept backing away in response to Charlotte's aggressive violence, although he took a few beatings in the process. Meanwhile, Sally looked around her, wanting to grab something she could get her hands on and use as a weapon to beat up Jackson. However, the maids from the Parker Family were smart enough to fetch her another broom, which she took before she joined Charlotte in the fight without any concern that she was still recovering from her traffic accident.

While everyone else watched silently, Kendall snapped out of her trance and told her brothers to get a hold of Sally. "Nell, Roger, stop Mom. She hasn't fully recovered." Meanwhile, Adam and Milo, who were worried for their wives, quickly stepped in to stop the fight, although they were actually trying to prevent Jackson from running away.

In the meantime, Jackson was disappointed that Kelly had called him here for her family to attack him. Soon, Kendall came running with a bucket of water and splashed it at Jackson who was making an escape toward his car. The next second, Jackson was drenched from head to toe as he wiped the water on his face and growled, "Kendall!" When Charlotte was about to strike with her broom, he swiftly caught it in the air and snapped at them. "Do you really think I'm here for you, Kendall? Wake up! I'm here for Kelly. I..."

Unable to retrieve her broom, Charlotte went for the bucket that Kendall was holding and covered Jackson's head with it, whereupon he let go of the broom. Then, Charlotte seized the opportunity and snatched the broom back for herself before she started hitting him. At the same time, she berated him

angrily. "I'm going to teach you a lesson on Kelly's behalf. Who do you think you are? How audacious of you to call Kendall a flirt? You're not even worthy of being a servant! Kelly is in so much misery because of you. I've been telling myself to calm down and leave you alone, but you came here seeking trouble for yourself. So, I'm going to beat you to a pulp and make you the ugliest bridegroom ever in the world." Charlotte continued to lecture Jackson as she hit him.

Thinking Charlotte was out of her mind, Jackson threw the bucket that was covering his head away and shoved the woman away from him. The next second, he turned around and ran toward his car, entering the vehicle. While Kendall was busy helping her mother up, he drove toward Adam and the others recklessly and forced them to back away, giving himself a chance to escape.

"Don't run away! You bast*rd! Come back here! I'm going to beat you to a pulp!" Charlotte snarled at the car that was drifting away.

Meanwhile, Kelly was standing on the balcony where she watched everything with her eyes wide open and mouth agape. After all, she didn't expect the situation to go out of hand, having given her parents and foster parents an opportunity to teach Jackson a lesson for Kendall and herself, especially Adam and Charlotte, who had been waiting for an opportunity to rough Jackson up. Although Jackson took a terrible beating from Kelly's foster parents, she somehow couldn't describe her feelings. A few moments later, she snapped out of her trance and reached for her phone to call Jackson. Dang! Jackson must have thought that this was my idea! Despite her desperate attempts, her calls went unanswered, but that didn't stop her from trying again and again. After dozens of attempts, Jackson finally picked up the call.

"Does it make you happy to see me being beaten up by your family, Kelly? Like I've told you thousands of times, I'm forced to marry Krystal. Why won't you believe my explanation? Krystal and I are going to have our wedding in two more days, but look at what your family has done to me. Are you trying to ruin my wedding? How have you become so irrational and impulsive? You used to be calm and collected, and you'd never do something like that." Jackson was mad for being beaten up by Charlotte and Sally. Although their hits might not have been as strong as the men's would have been, they aimed their brooms at his face when they hit him. Because of that, his face was seen with numerous scratches, which made him wonder whether they were bleeding. At the thought of that, Jackson hadn't mustered the courage to look at himself in the mirror, knowing it would affect his wedding if his face bled. If that happened, he would even have to figure out an excuse to fool Krystal so that she wouldn't misunderstand. Where is the Kelly whom I used to work flawlessly with?

Feeling bitter yet angry to hear Jackson's accusation, Kelly allowed her emotions to get the better of her. "Yeah, it makes me happy to see you getting beaten! You're the reason I'm so miserable today, so

what's wrong with that when my family taught you a lesson on my behalf? How dare you point your finger at me!"

Chapter 359

"Jackson, you're the reason why I'm acting so irrationally!" Deep down, Kelly blamed Jackson for having taken away her virginity. Although she could have lived with Brian, whom she deemed to be her back-up, for the rest of her life happily and decently, she didn't do that and instead ended up staying by Jackson's side, not to mention the fact that she was subsequently pregnant with his child. "Let me tell you something, Jackson. You can forget about living your life in peace because I'm going to make sure you suffer every single day!" Kelly hung up the call as soon as she finished her words. The next moment, she crouched down on the balcony and covered her face, sobbing with a broken heart.

At that moment, Kelly recalled the words Jackson said to her earlier about how she used to be calm and collected instead of succumbing to her emotions. I used to be the Parker Family's only daughter and the apple of my parents' eye. I had a bright future behind me, but now, I'm no more than the Parker Family's foster daughter. My future is doomed now. Although Kelly's foster parents treated her well, she was unhappy to share their love with Kendall because Kendall was their biological daughter. For that, it seemed to her that her future was getting bleak and uncertain as she could no longer achieve her goal. No! I mustn't lose what's mine! I must take over the Parker Corporation for myself and inherit what's rightfully mine. Even the emperor in the ancient times had to sacrifice countless lives before he became the ruler of his kingdom. Kelly reckoned she had to be cunning enough, in order to make Adam hand over Parker Corporation to her so that she could be the company's president. After all, she had a feeling that Adam was going to transfer her to Albarife so that she could make way for Kendall.

Ring! Ring! Suddenly, Kelly heard her phone ringing and checked out the caller, realizing it was Jackson. She then stood up and wiped off her tears, whereupon she calmly accepted Jackson's call. Soon, Jackson apologized to her as she said, "Look, Jackson. I'm sorry about what I said to you earlier. Please don't take it to heart. We went through a lot before we got this far, so we mustn't give up. Don't

worry. I won't ruin your wedding."

After that, Jackson went on to coax Kelly with some sweet-talking before hanging up the call. In the meantime, Kelly dialed Brian's number as soon as the tele-conversation ended. "Are you free now, Brian?"

"I'm free anytime. Just tell me when and where." Brian was flattered to see Kelly making the first move to contact him.

"In that case, I'll meet you at Urban Break then. I have a business deal that you might be interested in, and I promise you're going to gain something out of it."

Brian was disappointed when Kelly told him that she wanted to meet him for business. However, he was still happy that he was able to spend some time with Kelly in private. Thus, he smiled and said, "Alright, I'll head to Urban Break now." "Jackson, you're the reason why I'm acting so irrationally!" Deep down, Kelly blamed Jackson for having taken away her virginity. Although she could have lived with Brian, whom she deemed to be her back-up, for the rest of her life happily and decently, she didn't do that and instead ended up staying by Jackson's side, not to mention the fact that she was subsequently pregnant with his child. "Let me tell you something, Jackson. You can forget about living your life in peace because I'm going to make sure you suffer every single day!" Kelly hung up the call as soon as she finished her words. The next moment, she crouched down on the balcony and covered her face, sobbing with a broken heart.

"Brian, I might be a little late, so you don't have to be there early." Kelly wanted to impress her parents before leaving home.

"It's okay. I'll be waiting for you, no matter how long it takes." Brian smiled, insinuating his feelings for Kelly behind his words, putting a bright grin on the lady's face almost instantly.

"I know you're a patient man, Brian." Little did she know that the man whom she treated as a back-up was the one who actually loved her, yet she would rather devote her love to a playboy like Jackson. Meanwhile, Brian lost himself when he heard the lady's compliment.

On the other hand, Kendall had a question for Dylan when they were on their way back to the Coleman Residence. "Did you have doubts about my innocence when you saw Jackson?"

Dylan tilted his head and fixed his gaze upon the lady. "Am I the kind of person who knows nothing about justice to you? Don't forget—I confirmed Kelly's pregnancy for you, so I'm sure who the father of her child is." Dylan then pinched his wife's cheek lovingly and added, "But I was happy to see you splashing that bucket of water at Jackson." Haha! I nearly laughed in tears.

Deep down, Dylan was forgiving enough to accept Kendall's past relationship with Jackson, knowing that he was the only man Kendall loved now. Therefore, he was happy when Kendall splashed the bucket of water at Jackson, even wanting to clap for her. "Well, your parents might have misunderstood the situation." After all, Kendall saw Emily talking to Jackson before she left with Fergus in the car. Thus, she had a bad feeling that all her effort would go to waste because of that.

However, Dylan quickly wrapped his arm around Kendall, letting her head rest on his shoulder. "Don't worry. I'll make sure my parents will see the truth." In fact, Dylan had been secretly planning a revenge for Kendall as he had numerous pieces of evidence that could prove that Kelly and Jackson were a couple. With that, he could easily prove to his parents and dispel their doubts about Kendall's innocence.

"If the worst comes to the worst, I could show your mom the video of Kelly and Jackson's fun time in the wilderness, but I don't want to hurt your mom's eyes." My mother-in-law is the actual woman who is hard to please here.

"Save that video for their wedding in two days. Think of it as a surprise that you prepared for their wedding." Dylan's eyes turned cold. Deep down, he was determined to seek justice for Kendall by destroying Jackson and Kelly's reputation while taking everything they had away from them. However, Dylan didn't want them to lose everything in one shot. Instead, he wanted to give them hope and let them think they had won, only to shatter their sweet dream later. After all, he believed Jackson and Kelly would be so devastated by the disappointment of losing the victory they thought they had secured that they would never come back again. Little did anyone know that was what Dylan liked to do to his enemies.

"Darling, what does your mother like?"

"What's wrong? Are you worried about how to gain your mother-in-law's favor now?" Dylan chuckled.

"We both don't know much about each other, which is a catalyst for misunderstandings that may even be serious enough to undermine my relationship with your mother-in-law, as well as our marriage." Kendall sincerely added, "I'm your wife, as well as the person who's going to spend the rest of the life with you. So, I can't be hiding behind your back all the time. Thus, I'm going to learn how to fit in among your family members, so that we both can live a happy life forever. If this causes frequent arguments between us, it's going to take a toll on our marriage, no matter how close we are to each other. I know your mother was unhappy when I didn't agree to marry you earlier, but I will prove it with my actions that I truly love you. As for the sudden change in my personal development, I'll figure out a reason to convince your mother about that."

Dylan replied in a tender manner, "With me around, you won't have to think of a reason for that. Just spend more time with my mother, and I bet both of you are going to get along with each other well. She is just bored after all since she has everything in her life but nothing she really likes doing in particular." Because of that, Dylan reckoned his mother merely needed someone to accompany her. "But Honey, when you're with my mom, you mustn't forget about me. Okay? Because I'm your husband, and I'm the one with whom you're going to spend the rest of your life."

It looks like Dylan is worried that I'd forget about him. He tends to get jealous. "Don't worry. You're always the first in my heart all the time." Kendall smiled in embarrassment.

"Really?"

"If I lied to you, my pants will be on fire."

"That won't happen even if you lie to me."

"What do you want from me then?" Kendall gulped and asked.

"My mom said something to me before we set off for your house this morning."

"What was it?" Kendall asked.

"My mom will accept you only if she could have a granddaughter, and it has to be the firstborn."

Kendall was rendered speechless upon hearing the man's words. What's the meaning of this? Am I being pressured to bear a daughter?

Chapter 360

"It's up to you whether we're getting a boy or a girl." Kendall decided to leave that question for Dylan to answer.

"Yeah, maybe you're right. It's up to me." Dylan smiled, thinking their family gene was to blame for the Coleman Family's struggle in getting a daughter as their firstborn. Hugging the lady in his arm, Dylan gently said, "Well, let's just forget about what my mom said and focus on the two of us for now."

After all, while Dylan and Kendall were not in a hurry to have a child, they had been taking safety precautions every time they shared an intimate moment. Although Dylan and Kendall would be happy and grateful if they could get a girl as their firstborn, they would not be concerned either if they failed to do so because they could wait for another few more years.

"When a woman marries a man, she has to learn how to fit into his family. So, don't worry about me, Darling. I'll do my best to change your mom's mind and convince her not to pressure me into getting a daughter as our firstborn."

"Kendall." Dylan planted a kiss on her forehead. When he saw her squinting in enjoyment, he chuckled and whispered his confession to her ear. "I love you, Kendall."

Kendall's eyes were left wide open as they were filled with joy and excitement. The next moment, she wrapped her arms around the man, showing her love with her action rather than words.

Meanwhile, Brian had already drunk two cups of coffee at Urban Break when Kelly showed up late at the rendezvous. "Here, Kelly." When Brian saw Kelly, he raised his hand and walked toward her.

At the same time, Kelly was seen wearing a beige long dress that accentuated her slim and attractive figure. Since she was tall, her high heels and the long dress made her seem even more slender. Besides that, she let her hair straggle freely behind her shoulders with a hairband on her head while wearing the Cartier necklace that Charlotte gave her earlier and a pair of Cartier earrings that made her look gorgeous and elegant. Apart from that, she appeared to be carrying a Hermes' purse, which was a gift that Brian gave her during one of her birthdays. Nevertheless, she never wore or used any of the gifts that Brian gave her during her birthdays because she didn't want Jackson to get jealous even though they might be expensive and branded. "I'm sorry for having made you wait, Brian." Kelly apologized in embarrassment. "Something came up at home, and I needed to take care of it before I could come."

Brian smiled and replied, "It's alright. I would wait until tomorrow as long as you were coming." He then asked in a concerned manner, "What happened? Did Kendall come looking for trouble again? Did your parents side with her this time?"

"She didn't mess with me this time. It's her parents-in-law who visited us, instead. While it was the first time her parents and her husband's met earlier today, I can't believe she secretly met up with Jackson, who came to my house and pissed my parents off. And guess what? The members of the Coleman Family saw him too." Kelly continued to twist the story of what happened that day as Brian sat her down chivalrously. "It's up to you whether we're getting a boy or a girl." Kendall decided to leave that question for Dylan to answer.

"That's her problem, and you should stay out of it before you get yourself into any unnecessary

trouble." Brian returned to his seat after Kelly sat down and said, "Let me get you a cup of coffee."

"I don't drink coffee at this hour because I don't want to struggle to fall asleep later at night, but I'm feeling hungry right now, so maybe I'll order some pastries and a glass of water." Kelly tried to stay off caffeine since she was pregnant.

Brian replied with an affirmative hum and went ahead to order Kelly's favorite pastries and a glass of water as she wished. "How did Dylan react when Jackson showed up?" The man let his curiosity take over him, although he said he was not interested in learning about Kendall's status. Dylan is no different from a handicap. So even if he does get married, will Kendall be willing to stay by his side forever? I can't wait for the day he gets cheated on to arrive. At the thought of that, Brian gleefully wished Dylan to suffer from a broken relationship with Kendall since the latter was so successful in his career.

"Dylan was so obsessed over Kendall that he couldn't think straight. After she fed him with more of her lies and splashed a bucket of water at Jackson, Dylan believed every word she said without question. However, my parents were very upset, and it took me a long time just to pacify them, which was why I came here late."

At the thought of the change in Kendall's personal development, Brian said, "It seems that Kendall has changed a lot. I can't believe she's become so cunning that she now has Dylan under her spell. She is the reason Dylan's company and mine are rivals."

Kelly apologetically said, "I'm sorry, Brian. I was indirectly responsible for the trouble that Zorn Holdings was at odds with Coleman Empire Holdings." Back then, Kelly intentionally leaked out details about an important project to Yasmine, which later gave Zorn Holdings an opportunity to steal the deal away from Parker Corporation. However, that move had also put Zorn Holdings in a difficult position because

the company had just become the enemy of Coleman Empire Holdings.

At that moment, Kelly had no idea that Kendall was Dylan's wife because if she had known that, she wouldn't have done something like that. Also, that was the reason she was always on the losing end in her infighting with Kendall. Although she managed to create some confusion that made the members of the Coleman Family misunderstand Kendall, she didn't benefit much from the situation either, considering how badly Jackson was injured. After a heated argument with him, she was overwhelmed by sympathy and guilt.

"It wasn't your fault. We were just so eager to stand up for Yasmine that we unknowingly let our emotions take over us." Brian couldn't bear to blame it all on Kelly as he quickly consoled her the moment she apologized, telling her not to beat herself up. After Kelly took some pastries and drank half of her glass of water, Brian gently asked, "You said there's a business deal I might be interested in. What's it?"

Kelly looked around her to make sure there was no one else she knew around them and spoke with a soft voice. "Brian, I'd like you to start a new company in which the two of us are going to be shareholders. Then, I'm going to secretly transfer all our clients from Parker Corporation to our new company."

Hearing the lady's words, Brian was stunned, asking with a hushed voice, "Are you trying to build a company to rival Parker Corporation? Have your parents told you that Kendall is going to take over Parker Corporation? What does that peasant know about running a company? Does she have what it takes to manage?" After all, he knew Parker Corporation was a strong company with a promising future, although it was still no match for Coleman Empire Holdings, Zorn Holdings, and Mendelson Group.

"They haven't said anything yet, but it's true that my dad is currently training Kendall to take over his business. In fact, he even wants to transfer me to Albarife, which is a place far away from Orapolis, so that I won't become a competitor for Kendall." Kelly depicted her foster father, Adam, as a prejudiced father who favored Kendall. "Brian, I wish you could know how much I've sacrificed to get this far and become the vice president of the company. Therefore, I will not let Kendall claim all my credit for herself. For that, I'm planning to transfer all my clients to our new company while slowly draining the funds from Parker Corporation. If my dad decides to hand Parker Corporation over to me, I'm going to make it rise again; but if he doesn't, I will have had enough resources to build my own company."

Brian nodded, agreeing with Kelly's plan. "But Kelly, your father is not a 3-year-old kid. While it may be easy for you to transfer all your clients away, the same cannot be said for draining the funds from Parker

Corporation. If you blow your cover by accident and alarm your dad, he may call the cops and have you arrested. By then, it won't end well for you."

Kelly's face blanched when she heard that. After all, everything she knew about running the company was taught by her father, so it wouldn't be easy to trick him, let alone drain the funds from Parker Corporation. What intimidated Kelly even more was the fact that Parker Corporation was now backed by the Coleman Empire Holdings, as if the situation wasn't bad enough.