

Kendalls 361

Chapter 361

"Yes, Brian. Let's proceed according to your plan whereby we get Parker Corporation's customers to our side first." There was a glint in Kelly's eyes. "My dad will be bringing Kendall along for his business meetings, and when the time comes when Dad gives her the full authority to manage the business, we will put the blame on her for losing the customers. It will make Dad disappointed in her."

"You have to be careful when you're dealing with Kendall. Do not act rashly if your plan isn't foolproof. We all know Dylan is a powerful man. Now that he has Kendall's back, Zorn Holdings had to give way to her.

Back then, Benjamin had always looked down on Kendall, but now, he had to butter her up in order to reduce the pressure on Zorn Holdings. Kelly nodded after hearing what he said. She had learned her lesson after a few failed attempts, so she would be cautious this time round.

Both of them had been chatting for a long time, and when Brian looked out of the window, it was already dusk. "Kelly, would you like to have dinner together?" he asked.

"Brian, I'll need to be home and have dinner with my parents since they were really mad at what happened today. I'll buy you a meal next time," she replied apologetically.

In fact, she was feeling nauseous because she had had too much to eat. However, she didn't want to throw up or keep going to the washroom in front of him, so she had to leave earlier so that he wouldn't find out about it.

"Alright then. Don't forget about your promise." He was a tad disappointed.

"Sure."

After she stood up with her handbag on her shoulder, he walked her out of Urban Break and opened the car door for her. It wasn't until her car was driven far away that he reluctantly pulled his gaze away. He couldn't grasp what she thought since she had been hot and cold toward him.

As Kendall entered the yard, she noticed a brand new bicycle being placed in the center of the yard, which was a particularly eye-catching position, and Amos was standing beside it with a smile on his face.

Looking at Amos' expression, she suddenly realized something and tilted her head down before asking Dylan, "Darling, is that bicycle the new car that you said you're going to buy for me? The most expensive variant of its kind?"

Hearing that, he looked up and met her gaze, "Yup. What were you thinking?"

She was speechless upon hearing that. "I thought that you'll be getting me a sports car, and I wasn't expecting to get a bicycle."

Although the bicycle was the most expensive one, it was still just a bicycle. No wonder when she asked him whether it was a fast car or not, he answered that it all depended on her driving skills. His statement was incorrect, as it all depended on her stamina and whether she could paddle it fast enough or not. "Yes, Brian. Let's proceed according to your plan whereby we get Parker Corporation's customers to our side first." There was a glint in Kelly's eyes. "My dad will be bringing Kendall along for his business

meetings, and when the time comes when Dad gives her the full authority to manage the business, we will put the blame on her for losing the customers. It will make Dad disappointed in her."

"You don't like it?"

"I guess I do. Since it's a gift from you, I'd love it even if it was only a toy car. Hahaha I like it, hahaha." She was quick to reply.

"Since you love speeding, any vehicle with a steering wheel is too dangerous for you. Riding a bicycle would be safer, and I'd feel more at ease too."

Kelly merely smiled and kept quiet after hearing what he said. If she'd known earlier, she wouldn't have sped. She blamed her luck since he managed to catch her speeding twice.

"Do you want to try riding on it?"

"I'll ride on it later on. Let's go meet your parents after I've changed my clothes, as I'll need to give them an explanation of Jackson's appearance earlier on."

Although Dylan assured her that everything would be fine with him by her side, she felt that she had to personally explain the situation to them. She shouldn't just sit back and let Dylan take care of everything, as it would affect her relationship with her mother-in-law.

After giving it some thought, he replied, "Alright. But I won't enter the house, so I'll wait for you here."

"Sure." Kelly smiled at Amos before entering the house.

After she left, Dylan's smile disappeared, and he asked Amos softly, "How was Mr. and Mrs. Coleman when they got back?"

"I heard from Tia that Mrs. Coleman looked furious when she got back, but she had calmed down after entering the house," Amos replied.

Dylan's eyes flickered as he suspected that it was all to his father's credit. His mother had hoped that he would be happy, so she didn't want to bring negative emotions back home. She didn't want Tilly to find out that Jackson had suddenly turned up at the Parker Residence.

"Tonight, Kendall and I will be having dinner with Grandma and the others."

"Alright. Young Master, did something happen?" Amos was cautious with his words.

After a brief pause, Dylan replied, "That sc*mbag had ruined everything."

Although Jackson said that he was there to look for Kelly instead of Kendall, it was just too much of a coincidence. Dylan suspected that someone had called Jackson over since the timing was coincidental. If he really was asked to go over, the person who did so would have been Kelly.

"Ronnie," Dylan called out.

He hurried over upon hearing his name being called.

"Investigate why Jackson suddenly turned up."

"Alright."

Ten minutes later, the dining table was full of food, although only a few of them were having dinner. It was the first time Kendall had a sit-down meal with Tilly and the in-laws after marrying into the family for some time.

Emily's face was glum when she noticed Kendall, but she didn't start an argument with Kendall in front of Tilly. All was good during dinner.

After dinner, Emily looked at Kendall and said. "Kendall, I think I've had too much to eat at dinner. Come accompany me for a walk since it aids digestion." She was planning to question Kendall by herself.

"Sure." Kendall agreed with a smile.

Noticing that, Fergus subtly held his wife's hand but was pushed away.

Emily then stood up and told Tilly and Mary with a smile, "Mom, Mrs. Morris, Kendall and I will be taking a walk to digest all the food that we had."

Hearing that, Tilly smiled as she looked at Kendall and said, "Sure."

With that, Emily walked out as she maintained her composure. Kendall nodded at Tilly and followed behind Emily. Alice, who initially wanted to help Kendall out, decided to stay put after seeing how calm Dylan was.

The main house in the middle of the Coleman Residence was resided by the head of the family, and it took up the largest area within the estate. It had the largest courtyard and was beautifully decorated.

Both women were quiet as they walked, but after a while, Emily paused before turning back and looking at the young lady. "Kendall, don't you have anything that you'd like to explain?"

"Mom, I wasn't the one who asked Jackson over. I had no idea that he would be there," Kendall explained.

"If he wasn't there for you, then why was he there? Kendall, upon returning to your birth parents, you had fallen madly in love with him, and because of that, you refused to marry Dylan. But after causing a big scene, you suddenly changed your mind and married Dylan. Tell me, what is your motive?"

"Mom..."

"You don't have to call me mom when Dylan isn't around. Hearing you call me that way makes my blood boil, and it makes me want to slap you." Emily despised Kendall so much she couldn't hide it.

At that, Kendall took a deep breath and replied calmly, "Mom, whether you believe my words or not, Jackson was there to look for Kelly, not me. Both of them are a couple."

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Emily didn't seem to believe in Kendall's words but seeing that Kendall was talking nicely to her made her feel better. However, her facial expression was sullen as she looked at Kendall coldly.

"You mention that Jackson was there for Kelly, but do you have evidence to prove it? Kendall, since we are on this topic, back then, you'd rather die than marry my son. But when you woke up after attempting suicide, you suddenly changed your mind about it. Don't you think that you owe me an explanation?"

This issue had always been like a thorn that was stuck in Emily's heart. If Kendall didn't do anything to rectify it, their relationship would be damaged.

With that, Kendall took her phone out and tapped on the intimate video of Jackson and Kelly before handing her phone over to Emily. "Mom, if you don't mind, you will understand what I meant after watching this video."

Hearing that, Emily glared at Kendall but eventually took the phone over and watched it.

As Emily watched the video, she furrowed her brows, and before the video ended, she passed the phone back to Kendall as she chided, "It's shameless of them to do something this scandalous!"

She never expected Kelly to do such a thing. Kelly had always given her an impression of being a dignified, noble, generous, and strong-willed woman. She was deemed to be more outstanding than Kendall, the biological daughter of the Parker Family.

"When did you find out that they were together?" Emily asked. "Did you give up on Jackson after finding out about their relationship?"

"Yes." Kendall's reply wasn't considered a lie because, during her past life, she had become miserable after finding out about the truth and eventually ended her life because of that.

"Do you know how long they have been together?" After Emily had watched the video, if Kendall had told her that she still had feelings for Jackson, she would have scolded Kendall for being a fool who was blinded by love.

"They already had feelings for each other before I was reunited with my birth family. It was love at first sight for me. Kelly had explicitly encouraged me to pursue him and to be together with him. She even supported my decision to cancel the marriage with Dylan. But she and Jackson did that behind my back. I've already found out about those before I attempted to kill myself. I was so devastated that I inflicted self-harm, and I realized how stupid I was, as he was just a sc*mbag. When I woke up, I suddenly came to a realization and decided to spend the rest of my life with Dylan."

Emily didn't seem to believe in Kendall's words but seeing that Kendall was talking nicely to her made her feel better. However, her facial expression was sullen as she looked at Kendall coldly. Some of what she said was a lie because she couldn't just tell Emily about her reincarnation or her dreams. It might make matters worse since those who had never experienced it would have thought that it was something bizarre, and Emily might even suspect that she was lying.

"Mom, I don't mind if you're mad at me, but when Dylan and I registered for marriage, I did so because I was grateful for his help. As we spent more time together, we started getting along well, and I have slowly fallen for him. However, it doesn't matter to me whether I love him or not because I had already made up my mind when I decided to marry him, so I have no regrets."

"Although Dylan seemed cold on the outside, he's a very outstanding man whom I can entrust my whole life. I'm glad and lucky that I can be his wife."

As Dylan's mother, Emily was actually happy when she heard someone complimenting her son, although she didn't show it on the outside. After hearing what Kendall said, Emily's anger had more or less dissipated since she was also aware that her son was an outstanding man. If not for the car accident, his legs wouldn't have been paralyzed, and he wouldn't have been rumored to suffer from erectile dysfunction. If all these didn't happen at all, he would have probably married someone better than Kendall.

When Emily thought of Yasmine and the other girls from the wealthy family, she felt that Dylan and Kendall were brought together by fate, and she believed that Kendall was one lucky girl! Even Mary thought so too.

"Mom, this is the reason why I fell out of love with Jackson and decided to spend the rest of my life with Dylan. Whether you believe it or not, I really meant what I said from the bottom of my heart."

Kendall added earnestly, "Mom, I know that I have flaws and I'm not worthy of Dylan in many ways, but I will work hard to change all these. I will make myself outstanding so that I can assist him and even if I'm not good enough to do so, I will never let myself drag him down. Although I have explained many things to you today, I never expect you to believe in me all at once. Only time will tell whether what I said is the truth or not. I will prove to you that I have given all my heart to Dylan after we got married. I will never leave his side if he doesn't abandon me this lifetime."

Hearing that, Emily stared at Kendall for a while before saying impassively, "Dylan had your back and granted you freedom. He even fought with his grandmother and argued with me because of you. I don't

care how you treat me, but if you treat him badly, I will never forgive you! Although I'm reluctant to give you time to prove yourself, both of you have already sealed the deal. For the sake of Dylan, I will see what you are going to prove to me!"

Since both of them had already slept together, and Dylan cared for Kendall a lot, Emily had no choice but to give Kendall a chance.

"About Jackson and Kelly, I will have someone investigate it. If it is really true, I would believe what you've told me. In the future, you should keep your eyes open and never let yourself be deceived by one's appearance, as there are many hypocrites around."

If what Kendall said was really true, it meant that Jackson and Kelly were already together way before that, but they still encouraged Kendall to be with Jackson. Emily wouldn't believe it if Kelly said that she wasn't conspiring something.

"The women who are married into the Coleman Family had to follow the house rules, and that woman's place is in the house. Occasionally, we can accompany our husbands to attend events, but we are not supposed to have a career or start a business. Since Dylan has allowed you to do what you've wanted, you'll need to show some results so that you won't let him down."

After a brief pause, Emily continued with sorrow in her eyes, "I have been married into the Coleman Family for more than ten years and have given birth to three sons and a daughter. Till today, my dream to start a beauty salon is still being rejected. Y-You are an object of envy to us. If you ever let Dylan down, you should be embarrassed."

She went on to say, "Since you are your parents' only biological daughter, everything in the Parker Family should belong to you. However, your parents had adopted Kelly and had built a deep

relationship with her after staying together for 20 years. They have the freedom to give some of their assets to Kelly if they are willing to. If you're not outstanding enough, I'm afraid you won't be able to hold on to the hundreds of millions worth of assets that your family owns. Kelly might not be as nice as she seems, so you should have your guard up against her. Since she was initially confirmed to be the successor of the business, your existence had threatened her position. Sometimes, even if you aren't interested in competing with her, she would still compete with you."

"Mom, thank you for your heads up." Kendall thanked her.

"I'm doing that just for my son. You would be useless and an embarrassment to my son if you can't even hold on to your family's assets," Emily replied impassively.

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Kendall was aware that Emily was a kind woman, but it was hard for Emily to accept her because she had done something wrong in the beginning, and also, they hadn't been spending much time getting to know each other.

"Mom, do you want to continue our walk?" Kendall asked gently.

After Emily had questioned Kendall, she was pretty convinced by Kendall's words which managed to make most of her anger disappear. Since she had gotten the explanation that she wanted, she was too lazy to take a walk with Kendall and replied, "No thanks. Do you really think that I enjoy taking walks with you? You should head back to take care of Dylan."

"Then let's head back." Kendall smiled gently.

As Emily snorted, she ditched Kendall and headed back first. However, Kendall was unfazed by it and walked behind Emily. They seemed to have a rapport with each other as they entered the house together to make it seem like they did go for a walk to aid digestion.

Noticing that, Dylan looked at Kendall as she entered the house. As her eyes met his, she flashed a smile that managed to calm Dylan down.

"Dylan, isn't it time for your rehabilitation session?" Emily asked gently.

Hearing that, he nodded and answered, "Yes, it's time we head back for it." He then glanced over at Kendall, whereupon she immediately walked over before standing behind him.

"Grandma, Mrs. Morris, we shall take a leave first."

Both Tilly and Mary nodded as they looked at the couple with smiles on their faces. Mary was glad when she found out that the rumor about Dylan suffering from erectile dysfunction wasn't true. She now saw Kendall as her savior because Jane wouldn't need to hand her child over to Dylan after she got married to Yoseph.

Kendall then pushed Dylan back to their residence. Once they were back, he turned to her and said, "I have told the school that I won't be attending the rehabilitation class tonight. We can spend more time together."

"You're not doing rehabilitation?"

"We can do it later after our walk in the backyard."

Hearing that, she followed his request and pushed him to the backyard. The backyard seemed even quieter at night. However, even at night, the place was brightly lit since there were many street lights around. Noticing that the couple were walking toward the backyard, Amos immediately switched on all the streetlights. Normally, only half of them were switched on.

"What did my mom say to you? Did she scold you?" He was curious to know what happened between them. Kendall was aware that Emily was a kind woman, but it was hard for Emily to accept her because she had done something wrong in the beginning, and also, they hadn't been spending much time getting to know each other.

Instead of replying to his question, she cheekily pulled his hair which made him turn to the back since he was in pain. Seeing that she was all smiles, he knew that she was being cheeky.

"How dare you pull my hair when no one has ever dared to do so? What kind of punishment should I give you?" He purposely put on a straight face as he spoke.

"You can make me kiss you as a punishment."

Hearing that, he couldn't help but laugh. "You can kiss me whenever you want. Since it's free, you can kiss me as much as you want to. I'm really generous when it comes to this. You don't need a reason to kiss me."

Soon after, she leaned in and wrapped her arms around his neck before pecking on his lips.

"Dylan."

"Call me Darling. I love it when you call me darling in your sweet voice. It melts my heart."

"Is my voice that nice?" she asked.

"Just call me Darling."

"I'm not sure if you remembered the man who didn't allow me to call him Darling back then."

"Then who was the passionate woman from back then? Kendall, I feel that you weren't as passionate as before toward me. Can you give me a reason for that?"

After that, she was lost for words. Ever since both of them had confirmed their feelings for each other, she indeed wasn't as shameless as before when she would give him hugs and kisses all the time. It was probably because she felt like they were an old married couple.

"Darling, in your heart, what kind of woman do you think your mom is?" She quickly continued the topic earlier before he made any more requests. Time to change the topic!

"As a son, I shouldn't be talking bad about my mother. I would answer that she is the best mother in the world. Overall, she's a nice person. It's just that she has high expectations of her daughter-in-law. If you give her a granddaughter, I can assure you that she will be treating you like royalty."

"Then why were you worried that she would scold me?" she asked.

"It's great that she didn't scold you. But how was your discussion?"

"I have already told her about what Jackson and Kelly did. I hope her eyes weren't tainted by that video. After that, I complimented you and said that you are the best man a woman could ever ask for. As I spoke, her tense facial expression relaxed as she let out a smile."

"Should I compliment you for being good at buttering up to my mother, or you're just smart?"

"I wasn't buttering up to her because to me. You're the best man in the whole world. I admit that when we first got married, it was because I appreciated your help. Slowly, I realized that you seem cold on the outside, but you are actually a warm person. If you are warmed up, you are like a fireball which could make my heart melt. After that, I have fallen in love with you. Dylan, you're actually a magnet. Putting aside your handsome face and your status, those who had spent time with you would have

fallen in love with you. Of course, if paired with your innate quality, you would be loved by everyone. Even the flowers will bloom for you."

Hearing that, he pointed at a pot of flowers that had many flower buds on it. "Kendall, could you go see whether the flowers have bloomed?"

After taking a look at it, she replied, "They haven't bloomed." She was trying to figure out why he asked about that. She then went over to take a closer look and replied, "They will probably bloom tomorrow or the day after tomorrow."

"Does it mean that you're lying again? You said that the flowers would bloom for me, but they refused to do so after seeing me."

She was speechless because he had just killed the conversation. Looking at her expression made him laugh. She was so annoyed by him that she took big steps toward him and pressed him against the wheelchair before biting him twice. However, he managed to flip her over and kiss her passionately. It was until he had to catch her breath that he released her.

Soon after, the couple sat on the swing chair as they snuggled with each other while enjoying the scenery in the backyard.

"Dylan, I like it now when it's just the both of us. We can be carefree and sit here quietly while we enjoy the scenery at night. It makes me feel happy."

While staring at the starry sky, he held her in his arms and said gently, "I haven't enjoyed such a quiet moment in a long time."

"You have been too tired."

"It's inevitable since I'm the head of the family."

"Next time, we shouldn't let our son be your successor. Instead, we should let him be an ordinary man. I only hoped for him to be safe, happy, and healthy."

"I don't think it's possible. There is a 90% chance that our eldest son will be the next successor. He would probably be skipped if he's mediocre and couldn't manage the business. If not, he would be the successor by default."

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Hearing about what would happen to her future son, Kendall felt bad for their eldest son, although she didn't know when she'd meet her son.

"Is the succession by right of primogeniture?"

"Generally, yes. Just as I've said, except if the firstborn son is mediocre, or else the successor would be based on the right of primogeniture. His siblings would play more of an assisting role. Since the Coleman Family is a big family with many businesses, even if you're not the successor, you'll have to be in charge of other businesses, which isn't easy either."

There were fifteen young men in the man, including him, who were involved in other businesses under the Coleman Empire Holdings, but he was the one leading them. As a successor, he had a heavy burden on his shoulders and had a lot to learn.

Unlike his other siblings, who could select which businesses to manage based on their forte, the successor didn't have such a privilege. He would have to be thoroughly familiar with all the businesses that their family business was involved in. This was so that if anything happened to one of the subsidiaries which couldn't be resolved by the person in charge, he, as the head of the family, would have to be there to straighten things out. So if he wasn't outstanding enough, he wouldn't be able to perform the job.

"Based on our genes, I believe that our children wouldn't be mediocre. Oh, actually, there's a way to not have our child be the next successor of the Coleman Family."

"How? What way?" she asked immediately as she didn't want her future child to be exhausted like Dylan.

"We can have daughters because daughters don't have to take over the family business. They can just live a good life."

She was speechless after hearing that. Then, noticing that, he lightly pinched the alluring moist lips he had just kissed.

"Let's not think that far ahead since we don't have children yet. Actually, if you are used to it, you will be able to manage your time. Just like how I do it."

He worked efficiently, so he didn't have to work overtime at night. Moreover, he didn't have to socialize after work, so he could spend more time at home with his family.

Kendall, on the other hand, seemed busier than him, and she had been spending less and less time with him. However, he couldn't say anything since he fully supported her in having a career. On top of that, he supported her in competing with Kelly for Parker Corporation. Thus, even if she was too busy to spend time with him, he could only tolerate it.

"That's true. Let's not think about what will happen in the future, as it will only add to our worries." Hearing about what would happen to her future son, Kendall felt bad for their eldest son, although she didn't know when she'd meet her son.

"I'm here with you, so you don't have to worry too much."

"But I want to be someone that you can lean on."

"You can just let me lean on you now."

With that, he leaned his head against her shoulder. She then put her arm around his shoulder, and the couple leaned on each other as they looked at the stars in the night sky.

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Meanwhile, at the Mendelson Residence, Frank was throwing a fit.

"What did you just cook? Even the pigs won't eat it if you feed it to them."

He tossed the utensils on the dining table and pointed at the dishes on the table as he scolded Amelia, who he had 'invited' over to take care of him. She had been exhausted after preparing so many dishes by herself as per his request. She wasn't expecting his compliment, but she was just hoping that he wouldn't find fault with her. However, pigs might fly if he didn't find fault with her.

"Before I cooked dinner, I had already told you that I'm not a good cook. My forte is photography, not cooking." She sounded annoyed. "You have already hired chefs from five-star hotels, but you'd rather have me cook dinner for you. Ever since I've been asked over at 3.00PM, I have been preparing for your dinner till now, and I'm exhausted."

Hearing that, Frank glared at her and said coldly, "Don't think that you can act up when I'm recovering from my injuries. Believe it or not, I'll get someone to force feed you all of these dishes!"

Amelia was startled when she heard that. Instinctively, she lashed out at him because she was too

angry earlier on.

"About that... President Mendelson, if the food is really not edible, there's still time if you want to eat out."

Right after, he held up a plate of food and tossed it at her. Since he practiced martial arts, he had quick hands. Amelia, on the other hand, was caught off guard, and the food had landed on her head. Her head and face were instantly covered with oily food. She jumped up as she tried to remove them from her head. The food was exceptionally oily because she purposely used a lot of oil during cooking just to waste his oil. That b*atard! I hate him so much! My head and face are now covered in oil!

That made her want to kill him. She just wanted to pounce on him and tear him apart. Alas, she didn't have the ability or courage to do so. She could only glare at him as tears started welling up in her eyes.

"I'll toss another plate at you if you glare at me!"

Frank didn't feel bad for mistreating a girl. His intention was to torment Amelia so that she would rant about it with Kendall. That way, Kendall would look for him on Amelia's behalf. If Kendall really did turn up, he would do anything for her to stay behind and make it up to her.

"Stop crying! I hate seeing women crying!"

However, he was biased since his heart would ache if Kendall was the one crying.

Hearing that, Amelia took a few tissues and wiped off the oil on her face and the tears in her eyes. She stubbornly bit her lip and told herself not to cry as this devil's motive was to force her to seek help from Kendall so that Kendall would go see him, for that matter.

She would never fall for it nor let Kendall meet this devil since she didn't know what he would do to Kendall. It didn't matter how Frank treated her because, at most, she would just feel that she was wronged. However, it was different in Kendall's case since Frank and Dylan weren't on good terms while Kendall was Dylan's wife. Frank might do something crazy toward Kendall. Amelia was willing to do anything for her friend, and she wouldn't let Frank get what he wanted.

"Get rid of all these! They look disgusting!" Frank ordered her to clean up the mess on the floor.

Hearing that, she turned around quietly as she walked over to get the cleaning tools. Suddenly, she heard the sounds of plates being smashed on the ground from behind her. When she turned around, Frank had swept all the dishes that were on the table onto the ground. The originally clean floor was now a mess as the dishes were all smashed into pieces, and debris was scattered all over.

Desmond hurried over after hearing the commotion. When he noticed that it was Frank's doing, he glanced at Amelia before walking away quietly. If he doesn't like Ms. Taylor, why would he get her over to take care of him? Even if he wanted to make Ms. Kendall come over, he shouldn't have released his anger at Ms. Taylor since she had done nothing wrong. D

He sighed as she felt bad for Amelia for the treatment that she received, but he didn't dare to say anything about it since Frank hadn't been in a good mood lately. Thus, as long as Amelia's life wasn't at risk, Desmond wouldn't interfere, as he just wanted Frank to be happy.

Looking at the mess on the ground, the startled Amelia asked, "President Mendelson, what are you doing?"

"So that you can clean it up," he replied.

At that, Amelia was so mad that she had the urge to just pounce on him and strangle the devil to death!

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Amelia wanted to strangle Frank, but she did not dare to take any actual action against him. This made Frank look at her with sarcasm.

Shouldn't Kendall's good friend have a similar temper?

If I make Kendall suffer like this, she will definitely rush over to fight me to the bitter end!

That girl has a stubborn personality, and she refuses to admit defeat.

"President Mendelson, I know why you are single, and you don't even have a girlfriend until now."

Amelia laughed in annoyance.

Frank's narrow eyes flickered. Then, looking at Amelia, he waited for her to continue.

"You're simply too hateful! You caused yourself to be single, and you will be a bachelor for the rest of your life!"

Amelia gritted her teeth and squeezed out the words, then turned around and left.

"Amelia, if you don't clean the floor, you won't get to go back tonight," Frank threatened.

Amelia didn't look back. "I won't go back then. I'll wait for the police to pick me up."

Frank snorted. "I'll have someone press you on the floor and make you lick the food off the floor like a dog, and then take a video and send it to Kendall. Do you think she will come to rescue you right away?"

Amelia hurriedly turned back, stopped in front of him, and slammed the table heavily so that her hand hurt.

"Mendelson! I'm responsible for this. If you are dissatisfied with me, you can come to me. What does it have to do with Kendall?"

"Desmond."

Frank called out in a deep voice to summon Desmond as Amelia looked at him defensively.

This man is unpredictable, and no one knows what he wants to do next.

At lightning speed, Desmond appeared. Frank played with his phone. Then, his voice was low and cold as he said, "Get some people in, hold her down, and chop off her right hand for me!"

Amelia's face changed.

"F-Frank, you dare? I-I will sue you for intentional injury." Amelia took a few steps back, as if this way she could avoid her hand being chopped off.

Frank didn't even look at her. "There's nothing that I don't dare to do, and I'm not afraid of you suing me. You can go ahead. I am justifiably defending myself from your inappropriate touching of me."

"You're shameless! How dare you accuse me of inappropriately touching you? Do you think that everyone will be in love with you just because of your good looks? Your heart is rotten underneath your exterior. Whoever falls in love with you is blind."

She was also blind at first because she had secretly photographed this man before. She had also thought he was incredibly good-looking. In the end, he turned out to be a pervert. He's a demon clothed in human skin! Amelia wanted to strangle Frank, but she did not dare to take any actual action against him. This made Frank look at her with sarcasm.

It was time to let other women out there see the true face of this devil, lest they be fascinated by the devil and treat the devil as a god.

Frank glared at her sideways without speaking. His demeanor was even more frightening than any of his words.

Amelia felt like she couldn't communicate with him and was furious. If she knew that he would be so shameless, she would have cleaned up honestly.

"Master."

Desmond smiled and said, "Master, what did Ms. Taylor do to make you order me to chop off her hand?"

Frank's narrow eyes stared at him, and he said coldly, "She slammed the table!"

Desmond said, "Ms. Taylor is a good friend of the second daughter of the Parker Family. If you really have her hand chopped off, Miss Kendall will dislike you even more."

Frank probably did not really want to chop Amelia's hand off. It was just that Amelia slammed the table at him, making him feel that his dignity was being provoked, so he frightened her and said he would chop her hand up. Thus, Desmond had to find a way to resolve the situation; otherwise, Frank would have to follow through and chop off Amelia's hand.

Frank pursed his lips and said indifferently, "For Kendall's sake, I'll let Amelia's hand go, but since she likes to slam the table, have her slam it 100 times. Desmond, you watch her do it. She must do it with all her strength each time. If her hands are not red or swollen, she shouldn't even think about leaving."

After speaking, Frank got up, and on seeing the mess on the ground, he said, "Watch her clean the floor up too. If there is still a little oil stain left, she will not be allowed to go home. If there is any resistance from her, I will ask Chris to prepare to buy over her family's company. Even if it's small, it's still worth something."

After leaving threatening words, Frank went upstairs under Amelia's resentful stare.

"Master." Desmond quickly stopped him. "Master, you haven't had dinner yet."

Even if Frank wanted to humiliate Amelia, there was no need to starve himself. Frank stopped at the stairs, and after a long while, he said, "I'm not hungry."

Desmond wanted to say something, but Frank had already gone upstairs. In the end, there were only Desmond and Amelia left in the hall.

"Ms. Taylor, he is in a bad mood these days. Actually, he doesn't want to hurt or humiliate you. I hope you understand and tolerate him, who is undergoing the loss of his love. I also want to apologize to you on behalf of my master. Ms. Taylor, sorry."

Desmond knew that Amelia was innocent. However, getting on well with Kendall meant becoming Frank's object of torture.

Ms. Taylor is really innocent.

"He's a devil, Desmond. Don't make excuses for your master. You know better than anyone what kind of person he is. He wants to use me to force Kendall, but there's no way!"

Desmond answered, "She's very lucky to have a friend like you."

Amelia was originally afraid of Frank, but for the sake of her friend, she insisted on holding onto everything and refused to bow down to Frank. She did not want her friend to take risks for her.

"Ms. Taylor, are you hitting the table yourself, or shall I help you?" Desmond asked Amelia with a smile.

Amelia was speechless.

For a second, I thought Desmond's a nice person. Alas, I was too naive. As Frank's housekeeper, how could Desmond be a good person? Desmond is Frank's accomplice in the abuse.

Moreover, he was still grinning like a Cheshire cat!

"Joshua, Golly, you two come in!" Desmond shouted in the direction of the door, and soon, two tall and

mighty bodyguards with cold expressions came in.

"Joshua, you go to the kitchen and get a kitchen knife, then just sit here and watch Ms. Taylor hit the table with all her strength. Golly, you are responsible for helping Ms. Taylor county. I'm afraid Ms. Taylor will forget to count, so it would be bad if she needs to start all over again," Desmond ordered the two bodyguards.

"When Ms. Taylor finishes hitting the table, and her palms are red and swollen, take a picture and send it to my phone. I'll send it to the master to check it out. Then, make sure she cleans the floor so that not even a bit of oil is left."

After Desmond gave the order, he said to Amelia with a smile, "Ms. Taylor, since you are a person who is willing to sacrifice for your friend, please continue to do so. I will send a bowl of soup upstairs to the Master. He is injured, so how can he not eat anything?"

Amelia watched Desmond hand her over to two cold-faced and ruthless bodyguards while he himself went to deliver soup to Frank. For a long time, she couldn't say a word.

They're both the same!

For her family's company, her family, and Kendall, Amelia could only be forced to accept Frank's punishment.

Chapter 366

Since Frank ordered Amelia to hit the table 100 times, she had to do so.

Just because of a complaint from her, he took away her dishes and also swept all the dishes she had cooked all afternoon to the floor, making a mess all over the floor and forcing her to clean up. Amelia felt that in her last life, she must have killed Frank's family for him to take revenge on her like this life.

In the study on the second floor, Frank was sitting at the desk drawing again. This time, he not only painted the baby but also painted him and Kendall in the painting as a family portrait.

Desmond held the tray and knocked on the door.

Seeing him painting again, Desmond sighed.

Frank was really obsessed with Kendall.

"Master." Desmond came over with the tray and said gently, "Master, even if you don't eat, you have to drink a bowl of soup. You still have injuries. If you don't eat or drink, it will be difficult for you to recover."

Frank did not lift his head. He took a pen and carefully drew Kendall's appearance.

Desmond said distressingly, "Master, she is married. She is Dylan's wife. So you should give up."

Met with silence, Desmond gave another try at persuading him. "Master, there are so many fish in the sea. Master, the dream you have is simply a dream, not reality. You really don't need to indulge in your

dream and treat her with such tenderness all your life. Yes, if she is still unmarried, I will raise both my hands in favor of you pursuing her, but she—"

Frank raised his head and said coldly, "Desmond, if you want to be rid of your ability to speak, I can satisfy you anytime."

Desmond was speechless, after which he silently put the bowl of soup on the tray on the desk.

"I don't want to drink it; take the soup away."

"Master, you will starve your body of nutrients like this. If you don't have a healthy body, how can you fight against Dylan?"

Desmond really understood the mind of his master. In an instant, Frank directly picked up the bowl of soup and drank it all in one breath.

Putting the soup bowl back on the tray, Frank looked at Desmond and said, "Desmond, don't worry about me and Kendall. I owe her, and so I have to pay her back."

When Kendall questioned him that night, she was in so much pain and cried so sadly as she told him about the despair of the past. It was seared in his mind and heart, and he could not forget it.

Even if Kendall beat him up, how could that be a pain compared with Kendall's pain? The pain was less than one-thousandth of hers.

Anyone could call him obsessed, domineering, perverted. However, he really just wanted a chance to atone for his sins and really wanted to reunite the family of three. Since Frank ordered Amelia to hit the table 100 times, she had to do so.

Even if the reunion of their family of three required a lot of sacrifices, he would persevere and would not give up until the goal was achieved!

"Alas." Desmond had said everything that should be said, and Frank was still the same as before.

"Send Amelia out later and let her walk home by herself. Her bag doesn't need to be returned to her."

Last time, Amelia's bag and phone were left at his house.

Frank found it, but he didn't plan to return it to Amelia now. He would leave Amelia penniless again, and she didn't have a phone to contact her family, so she had to walk home.

"Master, it's nighttime. Ms. Taylor is a young and beautiful girl. It's dangerous for her to walk back alone like this."

"What happens to her has nothing to do with me!"

Desmond stopped talking, whereupon he silently put away the tray and left the study.

Under the 'monitoring' of a sharp kitchen knife, Amelia kept hitting the table. She was fine after hitting it once or twice, but after 100 times, her palms were sore, red, and swollen.

Desmond looked at Amelia apologetically for a while.

His heart was biased toward Frank. As long as Frank could be distracted, even if Frank tortured Amelia, he would help Frank.

He only hoped that one day Frank could let go of his obsession with Kendall, but he knew that this day would be difficult to come by.

Unless Frank fell in love with another woman, he could not let go of his obsession with Kendall.

All this time, Frank generally did not allow women outside the family to approach him. The only ones who could approach him were Kendall and Amelia.

Desmond couldn't help thinking if one day the owner fell in love with Amelia...

But with Frank's current approach toward Amelia, Desmond decided that he didn't want Frank to fall in love with her. Otherwise, Frank would have to spend his life atoning for what he did to her.

Desmond quickly got rid of the sudden thought.

After all, he didn't wish to watch Frank begging Amelia for mercy in the future.

Anyway, Frank was so obsessed with Kendall that he would never fall in love with other women.

Ugh! What am I thinking?

Desmond cursed himself in his heart.

I should hope that he will fall in love with other women!

...

In the dead of night, Amelia dragged her tired body along as she was released from the Mendelson Residence.

This big mansion was full of beauty, but for her, it was dark and shadowy.

If she could, she hoped that she would never have to step into this place again in her life.

D*mn Frank!

D*mn Frank a hundred times!

My right hand is red and swollen; it hurts!

She had also gone sweeping and mopping the floor. It took several hours to completely remove the oil stains on the floor, and her back was sore from exhaustion.

The worst thing was that she had not even had a glass of water from the afternoon till now, let alone eaten.

Frank was definitely sent by God to torture her.

As soon as Amelia walked out of the Mendelson Residence, the staff slammed the door shut.

She turned her head, snorted at the gate, and muttered to herself, "So eager to close the door! Do you think I don't want to leave? I wish I don't have to come here for the rest of my life!"

After scolding, Amelia walked forward helplessly.

The surroundings were quiet, and only the street lamps on both sides of the road guarded the road like loyal soldiers.

Digging around in her pockets, she found that she didn't have her phone and realized it was still in the hands of the demon Frank.

She then found some cash that she, fortunately, brought with her today. As long as she walked out of the villa area, she could take a cab home.

Tomorrow, I will go buy a new phone. No, I will try to get back the bag I left here tomorrow.

Her wallet and phone were all in the bag. The main thing was that her ID card was in her wallet. If she didn't get the bag back, she wouldn't even have her ID card.

Meanwhile, in the Coleman Residence, Ronnie reported to Dylan about the fact that Amelia was just released by Frank's bodyguards.

Dylan looked at his beloved wife, who had gone to bed. He got up, went outside, and then said in a low voice to Ronnie, "You go over now and bring Ms. Taylor home. It's very dangerous for her to walk home like this in the middle of the night. If something happens to her, Kendall will feel distressed."

Ronnie was speechless.

How could I rush over to take Amelia home?

Her eyes gleamed every time she saw me.

Is it really okay for me to send her home?

But Dylan made a good point, and he really didn't know how to refuse Dylan.

"Okay."

Finally, Ronnie agreed.

If he had known this earlier, he would have let others report this matter to Dylan.

He wished he had known this before!

Chapter 367

After taking over the task arranged by Dylan, Ronnie could only go out immediately.

After half an hour, Amelia finally walked out of the villa area. Because it was too dark, even if she had money on her, she couldn't stop a cab.

Occasionally, vehicles drove past her, all of whom lived in this villa area. Standing on the side of the road, Amelia rubbed her stomach, feeling hungry.

Another car approached in the distance. The closer it got to her, the slower the speed of the car.

Amelia suddenly became vigilant. When the car stopped in front of her, Amelia instinctively turned around and was about to run.

"Ms. Taylor." A familiar voice sounded next to Amelia.

She stopped and turned her head to look at the person in the car. When she saw the indifferent but handsome Ronnie, it was as if she had seen her savior, and she exclaimed in surprise, "Ronnie, it's you!"

Ronnie said lightly, "Yes, it's me. Ms. Taylor, get in the car, and I'll take you home."

"Sure." Amelia didn't refuse and didn't ask why he was there. She hurried over, opened the door, and got in the car.

In the driver's seat, he waited until she fastened her seat belt before he started the car.

Rumble...

Amelia's stomach complained again, and it made her very embarrassed.

Oh! Come on! Not in front of a handsome guy! Why did my stomach rumble?! But then again, I'm hungry!

She held her stomach and glanced at Ronnie's side profile.

The bodyguards around Dylan all had handsome appearances and calm temperaments. They were also usually in suits. People who didn't know better would often think they were presidents of companies.

Only a man like Dylan dared to keep so many handsome bodyguards around him because he was not afraid of being compared to the bodyguards.

Kendall said that the conditions in Ronnie's family were actually quite good, and he should be a young master in his own right. After Dylan rescued him, he hid his identity and name to serve Dylan as a bodyguard.

"Ms. Taylor, are you hungry?" Ronnie asked in a deep voice.

"I-I haven't drunk a drop of water or eaten a piece of bread since this afternoon."

Ronnie did not respond, so Amelia was too embarrassed to go on and simply looked at him.

Looking at him, she felt even hungrier. "Ronnie, what is your real name?"

Amelia looked for a topic to chat to him to distract herself so as not to get hungry.

Ronnie said lightly, "You can call me Ronnie." After taking over the task arranged by Dylan, Ronnie could only go out immediately.

He was not going to tell her his real name, but Amelia smiled and was not upset. It was fine, as Kendall would tell her. As long as she wanted to know, Kendall would help her get all the information about Ronnie from Dylan.

"Is Ronnie the name that Young Master Dylan gave you?"

"Yeah, Young Master Dylan gave me the name."

Amelia thought it was funny. "Why did Young Master Dylan give you a name like this?"

"It's simple and easy to remember."

Amelia thought so too.

Such a name is easy to remember.

It was also in line with Dylan's temperament.

"Did you pass by here after getting off work?"

If she lived near him, she would want to come and hide here every day, then secretly take all kinds of candid photos of Ronnie.

"No."

"Then you..."

"I happened to pass by."

Amelia grunted. Ronnie did not speak much, and Amelia racked her brains to find a topic to chat with him about, but she couldn't find any. However, the man's cool-headed appearance still calmed the woman down.

At that moment, the car suddenly stopped in front of a restaurant that was still open.

When Amelia realized that it was a restaurant, Ronnie had already gotten out of the car. So, she got out of the car quickly too.

There was an uncontrollable smile on her pretty face.

Ronnie must have heard her stomach rumble and knew that she was hungry, so he stopped at the restaurant and invited her to have a late-night snack.

Although he was frigid and didn't talk much, he was very considerate, as expected, since he was the first person that Amelia was interested in.

The two entered the restaurant one after the other, and there were several young people who were drinking. When they saw the two entering, their eyes first fell on Amelia, and all of them were amazed.

When they saw Ronnie and the indifference radiating from him, coupled with his suit and leather shoes, not to mention the luxury car parked outside the restaurant, they didn't dare to make a move.

Amelia was not a fool.

When those malicious gazes fell on her, she knew that those young people were not good people.

Fortunately, Ronnie was there.

Ronnie was able to intimidate them so that they did not dare to make trouble easily.

"Excuse me, please bring me a chicken burger."

Ronnie took a seat and sat down, then began to order.

The waiter greeted him and smiled. "Just one?"

"Yeah, it's for her."

Ronnie glanced at Amelia.

He didn't allow Amelia to order food because he felt that her ordering food from the menu would take a

long time to wait. For a chicken burger, relatively speaking, he didn't have to wait that long.

"Bring us two glasses of warm water too," Ronnie ordered again.

The waiter quickly poured two glasses of warm water for the two of them.

"Thanks."

Ronnie thanked the waiter with a flat expression.

Amelia sat with her back to the young people so as not to be stared at by them.

After drinking half of the warm water, Ronnie explained lightly, "It's very late, and the wait time to order food is long. I ordered a chicken burger for you on my own initiative. Sorry about it."

"It's okay. I also like chicken burgers."

Ronnie pursed his lips and stopped talking.

When Kendall was eating with her friends, he was arranged by Dylan to follow Kendall to protect her. Kendall did not segregate him by class, so she always let him sit and eat together with her. He had seen both Kendall and Amelia ordered chicken burgers before. Hence, he presumed that Amelia liked them.

The other young people kept staring at Amelia, even though they didn't do anything. Even if Amelia had her back to them, her figure made them drool.

They leaned close together and talked.

"Let's go tease that girl. Since I was born, this is the first time I see such a beautiful girl. I really didn't expect that such a girl would visit such a small restaurant."

One of them whispered to his companions.

Another person whispered, "That man is not easy to mess with, though. Look at the car he parked outside. It's not cheap. We don't know their identities, so let's not mess with them. If they're someone important, we'll be in bad trouble."

This road led to a high-end villa area in Orapolis. The people living in that villa area were either rich or influential. If they provoked some powerful people, they would be in trouble.

Several of them turned to look at the leader of their group.

Since the man and woman came in, their leader only cared about eating and drinking and didn't even dare to look at the man and woman. This made them a little curious.

Their leader had always been lecherous and would try to get any beautiful woman or at least tease her if he could.

Chapter 368

Now that the leader reacted like this, the others realized that the couple who just came in were probably not people to be messed with; otherwise, he wouldn't have reacted like this.

After all, he had already eaten enough.

Amelia's chicken burger was ready in no time. She was extremely hungry, and she didn't care that her love interest was by her side, gobbling up her food within minutes.

There was a little smile at the bottom of Ronnie's eyes. He felt that Amelia and Kendall had quite similar personalities. No wonder they hit it off at first sight and quickly became best friends.

Amelia took a napkin and wiped the oil stains around her mouth. Seeing that Ronnie still had the same calm look, she quietly sighed in relief.

As long as he doesn't dislike my ugly eating manners, I'm fine. I was so hungry that I couldn't eat slowly.

It seemed that when she and Kendall ate together, they were not the kind of slow eaters. They weren't exactly terrible eaters, but they definitely didn't fit the image of ladylike wealthy ladies.

Whatever.

Amelia thought in her heart. She only cared if she ate in comfort or not. Anyway, her reputation in the upper-class circles was not good, and she had no image to speak of.

"Are you full? If you are not full, I will ask for another serving," Ronnie asked.

"No need. If I eat too much, it'll affect my sleep."

Ronnie pursed his lips, took out his phone, got up, and left.

He walked to the cashier and scanned the QR code while asking how much it was. After the waiter told him, he quickly paid for it.

Turning around, he swept his eyes across the leader of those young people. His eyes sank, but he said nothing and simply walked to Amelia, then said to her, "Ms. Taylor, let's go."

Amelia nodded, got up, and followed him.

When the two got into the car, and the car was far away, the leader of the group breathed a sigh of relief, raised his hand, and wiped his forehead, which turned out to be covered in sweat.

"Boss, do you know them?" the others asked curiously.

The leader wiped off his sweat again and said, "I only know the man, not the woman."

"What is his identity?"

"He's Young Master Dylan's bodyguard. But his real identity is my youngest uncle, so we're somewhat related. My mother's family has conflicts with his family. He would have beaten me up just now."

The others were speechless.

They didn't know the origin of their leader's family, but they had heard him boasting a lot and knew that it was a powerful family. He was rebellious and disobedient, so he came out to make trouble. Now that the leader reacted like this, the others realized that the couple who just came in were probably not people to be messed with; otherwise, he wouldn't have reacted like this.

"He's very good at combat. If you were to flirt with his girlfriend, it would be courting death. Fortunately, you didn't act rashly in the face of beauty."

The others were speechless.

They didn't dare to mess around when they saw that the leader was acting abnormally.

Fortunately, they didn't do anything. Other than the man's true identity, they didn't dare to provoke him just because he was Dylan's bodyguard.

In the business world of Orapolis, Dylan was like a god. In the eyes of the citizens, Dylan was the great god among the great gods, and they all admired him a lot.

Soon, Amelia was sent back to the Taylor Residence by Ronnie.

"Ronnie, thank you for sending me back, and you also treated me to a chicken burger. Would you like to come in and sit?"

Amelia thanked Ronnie and invited him to come in and sit down.

However, Ronnie refused.

"Ms. Taylor, it's late at night, so it's not convenient for me to go in and disturb you. I'll watch you go in before I leave."

That way, he could go back to report.

But in Amelia's eyes, this was him being considerate. Hence, she went in happily.

Ronnie waited until the lights were on in the house before he closed the window and started the car.

Thinking of something, he parked the car on the side of the road again, took out his phone, and made a call. After the other party answered the call, he said indifferently, "Cathleen, I saw Radley in Orapolis."

After saying this, he hung up the phone without waiting for the other party to reply.

After a moment of silence, he started the car again.

The night was dark and silent.

The citizens of Orapolis went through the darkness in silence and ushered in the rising sun.

When Kendall opened her eyes and saw a handsome face and a bunch of flowers made from money, she felt happy.

"Kendall, you're up."

There was tenderness on Dylan's handsome face.

He was fine-looking from the start. When he was cold, he appeared relaxed. When he took off the mask of indifference and became gentle, he was like a big magnet attracting the people in front of him.

"I woke up laughing."

Kendall sat up while Dylan handed over the bunch of flowers at the right time, and she took them, smiling brighter than fireworks.

"Every day when I open my eyes, I can receive a bunch of money. So, I can wake up with a smile every day."

Dylan said fondly, "If you like it, I will prepare a bunch of flowers made of money for you every day. This is also pocket money for you."

If he gave her stacks of money, it was not romantic enough and rather tacky.

Dylan asked someone to turn the pocket money for her into a big bunch of flowers, which not only allowed him to give her pocket money but also added a sense of romance.

Kendall leaned over happily and kissed him on the face. "Hubby, I like the way you give me pocket money."

I can't believe this iceberg can think of such a romantic thing.

Well, I trained him well.

"As long as you are happy."

She was happy, and so was he.

Kendall was reluctant to take apart this bunch of money flowers. She took off the flowers in the vase in the room and put the money flowers in the vase. After looking at it, she felt that it was too eye-catching to have a bunch of money flowers in the room, and it also looked like she was showing off wealth.

"I'd better unfold the money."

Kendall finally took apart the flowers one by one.

Soon, Kendall sat cross-legged on the bed, taking apart the money while counting them. It took a long time, and she got tired of counting them.

Dylan was sitting in a wheelchair with an affectionate and smiling face. He looked at her, acting like a scrooge, counting money until she was tired.

After the pocket money he gave her was made into a big bunch of flowers, there were still many, many more. Seeing that she was counting the money happily, Dylan simply took out the rest of the cash and put it in front of Kendall to let her count more. The more she counted, the happier she became.

"Last night, something happened."

"What happened?"

Kendall looked up at him, asked a question, then lowered her head and continued to count the money while saying, "You don't need to give me so much pocket money. I'm so busy every day that I don't even have time to go shopping. Even if you give me so much pocket money, I don't know how to spend it."

"You can spend as much as you want. If you can't finish it, the pocket money will be doubled."

Kendall was speechless.

Will it be doubled?

This is the result of my husband being too wealthy!

"Amelia was invited to the Mendelson Residence by their bodyguards again and was released late at night. There was no car to bring her home. It seems that Frank confiscated her phone and wallet."

As soon as Kendall put the folded money 'flowers' on the bed, she slid off the bed and asked Dylan anxiously, "Is Amelia all right? D*mn Frank! He should come at me if he has the ability instead of making Amelia suffer all the time! Is he still a man?"

Chapter 369

"Ms. Taylor is fine. After I received the news last night, I arranged for Ronnie to send her home."

Dylan held Kendall back, fearing that she would go to Frank to settle the accounts with him impulsively, which would be what Frank wanted.

Frank wanted to set a trap using Amelia in order to get his wife.

As long as Dylan liked something or someone and cared about it, Frank would want to grab it.

This was Frank's habit, but Frank was really obsessed with Kendall.

Kendall looked at Dylan, her beautiful eyes flashing, and suddenly, she didn't worry about her friend anymore. After all, her friend would be happy to see Ronnie. It was better for Dylan to send Ronnie instead of herself to help Amelia.

"Dylan, did you do it on purpose?" Kendall asked with a smile.

Dylan lightly scratched her nose and said indulgently, "Isn't this the arrangement you wanted?"

Kendall nodded at once. "Yes, yes, give Amelia and Ronnie more opportunities to be together. If the two of us can create sparks between them, we can also make money by becoming matchmakers. Even if there were no good results in the end for the two of them, I also created a chance for Amelia. If there is no result, I can only say that the two of them have no fate."

Fate was important. It was not a guarantee that two people could be together even if they knew each other.

Sometimes, childhood sweethearts might not be able to be together.

Now Amelia was interested in Ronnie. Kendall would try her best to help her friend, but she couldn't guarantee the result.

Dylan laughed and said, "You like making money as a matchmaker?"

"Helping to form a happy marriage is also an accumulation of good karma, and I get pocket money as a matchmaker, so why not do it?"

She must have accumulated a lot of good karma in her last life so that she could reincarnate again after she died in her last life.

Yes, definitely so.

Kendall found a reasonable reason for her reincarnation.

"Amelia has suffered a lot. She knows that Frank treats her like that because of me. Yet, she still takes it on by herself. I'm both touched and guilty. Darling, I want to make up for Amelia." Kendall said to Dylan while batting her eyelashes at him.

Dylan covered her eyes with a smile and said to her, "Don't keep batting your eyelashes. You look like your eyes are twitching."

Kendall giggled, "Isn't this supposed to be flirtatious?"

Dylan was speechless.

Does she have any confusion about flirting?

"Today, I will let Ms. Taylor go shopping with Ronnie and help Ms. Taylor carry things for a day."

Ronnie was speechless. Master, do you have any dissatisfaction with me? Why do you do this to me?
"Ms. Taylor is fine. After I received the news last night, I arranged for Ronnie to send her home."

Kendall nodded. "That would be a lot of work for Ronnie. But, darling, you have to pay a higher salary for Ronnie."

"I'll double the bonus for him."

"Okay. I knew that you're the most generous boss, and those who work for you have a bright future."

She was the one with the brightest future.

Hahaha!

Kendall, who had found the best treasure, wanted to laugh from her heart.

Thank you, God of Rebirth!

"By the way, what's Ronnie's true name? Where does his family live? Is he a native of Orapolis?"

This basic information Ronnie was the reward that Kendall wanted to give her friend, and it was also what Amelia wanted most.

After Dylan was silent for a while, he said, "Since I helped you to matchmake Ronnie and Ms. Taylor, I will have to tell you sooner or later. Ronnie's real name is Nathan Muller. He is the youngest of the Muller Family in Wino City. He came out to explore the world during his rebellious youth and got into trouble which I saved him from. After that, he insisted on paying his debt of gratitude to me. Fortunately, he is not a woman. Otherwise, he will want to get married to me, and I will be in trouble."

Kendall was speechless.

"The Muller Family in Wino City was a famous family in the Victorian era. Later, they made a fortune during the world wars. For a period of time, the Muller Family also got involved in the underground business scene and made a windfall. 30 years ago, they gradually withdrew from that, and now they run a legitimate business in Wino City. The Muller Family is very low key in Wino City, but their financial resources are extremely strong. The people in Wino City have the same mentality toward the Muller Family as the people in Orapolis have toward the Coleman Family. They will try to make acquaintances if they can and avoid offending them if they can't."

Kendall sighed. "Sure enough, everyone has a background story."

Who would have thought that a bodyguard working for Dylan would have such a great background?

Wino City was thousands of miles away from Orapolis. Kendall had never been to Wino City in her two lifetimes. Hence, she didn't know about the situation in Wino City, and she had not even heard of the

Muller Family.

"Ronnie's family sounds awesome, but they're too far away. Amelia's mother has only one daughter, so she must be reluctant to let Amelia marry far away."

Kendall suddenly didn't want Ronnie and Amelia to be together.

From the current point of view, Amelia was just infatuated with Ronnie, and he didn't really express any special feelings toward her as well.

Dylan said indifferently, "Since Ms. Taylor is interested in Ronnie and she is your best friend, we will help if we can. As for the result, it depends on her fate with Ronnie."

If Amelia weren't Kendall's best friend and was willing to sacrifice herself to the extent that he admired her, he wouldn't have cared for Ronnie to be with her. Although the bodyguards around him were mere bodyguards, they had good backgrounds that were more than enough to match the daughters of ordinary families.

Kendall nodded.

"Do you still want to unfold the money?"

"What time is it? Is it time to go to work?"

Kendall hurriedly looked at the time, it was only after 7.00AM, so it was still early.

Both husband and wife's biological clocks woke up naturally at 6.00AM.

"It's time for breakfast."

Dylan tapped her forehead. "Don't you feel hungry?"

Kendall smiled. "Looking at you, I'm not hungry anymore."

He's delicious.

Dylan looked at her speechlessly. "I'll change clothes first. If you don't want to wait for me, you can go to the yard to enjoy the flowers first."

"I just want to enjoy you." Kendall thought what sweet words those were.

After more than 10 minutes, Kendall finally put on her work clothes and finished washing up, and then pushed the man who was admiring her out of the room.

"Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall."

Amos entered in a hurry.

Dylan's face was stern, his expression serious as usual.

Kendall asked, "Amos, what's wrong?" She rarely saw Amos in such a hurry.

What's going on outside? Why is Amos in a hurry?

"Mr. Eric Ford of Eastfort brought Scott and came to thank you with a generous gift," Amos replied, looking at Dylan.

Kendall blinked and said, "Why did they come so early?"

She rescued Scott, so Eric said that this week, he would come to thank her personally with his son.

She thought that Eric would only find time to come over at the weekend, so she didn't expect him to come now early in the morning.

Come to think of it, it might be because in order to save time, Eric came over early and expressed his gratitude so that he could rush back to deal with his affairs.

Dylan asked in a deep voice, "What else is going on?"

Amos had just glanced at him, so something unpleasant must have happened.

After Amos glanced at Kendall, he hesitatingly said, "Maybe, Scott will stay."

Dylan's eyebrows twitched as his face sank, and his expression became more and more serious and colder.

Chapter 370

Kendall asked with a smile, "Is Eric willing to let Scott stay? Scott said he is on summer vacation, so he has time."

She liked Scott very much because he was smart, cute, and sensible.

Dylan turned his head to look at the smiling woman and said gloomily, "Are you happy that men from other families have come to stay?"

Uh?

Kendall quickly withdrew her smile and said, "Dylan, Scott is only three years old; he's still a small child."

"As of today, his actual age is three years and four months."

Kendall replied, "And so he is still a child."

Still, Dylan glared at her. That little brat likes Kendall very much. He always says that Kendall felt and looked like his mother.

Dylan was stingy and reluctant to share Kendall with any other male, even if the male in question was a three-year-old child.

It was not his own son, after all. If Scott was his own son, he could tolerate it no matter how much he

didn't like it. After all, it was his own son. Scott was someone else's son, and he would be someone else's husband in the future. Why should he take away Dylan's wife's attention?

Kendall was speechless.

"Where is Eric now?" Dylan asked coldly. That guy really spoils his son.

The last time Eric brought the little boy over to eat, Dylan told him that he couldn't do it too many times. Otherwise, Dylan would not tolerate it.

Unexpectedly, just a few days later, Eric simply sent his son over to stay in the Coleman Residence for the summer vacation. What does he think the Coleman Residence is? A summer camp?

"Mr. Ford's private plane is parked on the big lawn outside, and their people are moving things. The father and son are waiting in the yard. Scott is carrying a small school bag, dragging a small suitcase, and holding a toy dog."

The little boy was clearly here to stay.

After Dylan was silent, he instructed, "Ask Tia if Grandma and the others are up. If they are up, tell them to greet Eric and his son, and Kendall and I will go over later."

Eric brought his son here to show his gratitude. Even if he wanted to thank Kendall, the matriarch of the family should meet them first. After all, Tilly was still well, and she was an elder.

"Very well."

Amos called Tia right away. Soon, he said to Dylan, "Tia said that Old Madam Coleman has already woken up, and Old Madam Morris is walking in the yard with her."

"Then what are you doing standing here?"

Amos quickly turned around and left. Kendall asked with a smile, "Is Eric willing to let Scott stay? Scott said he is on summer vacation, so he has time."

Dylan was not happy because Scott wanted to stay. Although Scott was very cute, he was a male. As long as he was male and got close to Kendall, Dylan would be unhappy. After Amos went out, Dylan said lightly, "Push me into the dining hall. Today, we will have breakfast in the dining hall."

Kendall looked out; she really wanted to go out and have a look.

Dylan didn't get a response right away, so he looked up and saw her looking out. He said gloomily, "If you look again, I'll send them away and let the father and son go back where they come from."

"Dylan, that's not very nice. We must be hospitable. You're hungry, so let's have breakfast right away." Kendall smiled and hurriedly pushed her stingy man into the dining hall.

To her surprise, breakfast was already on the table. Amos had arranged it in advance, as expected of a stellar butler. Kendall praised Amos in her heart.

Kendall still ate as fast as usual. Fortunately, she ate elegantly, and it did not affect Dylan's appetite. After she finished, she looked at Dylan eagerly.

Thinking of something, she quickly took out her phone and sent a message to her father, asking for an hour's leave.

Jessie would be annoyed again because she always asked for a leave.

Kendall covered her face; she didn't want to do this, but she always encountered events that required leave to deal with.

Amos brought Tia here at this time.

Tia respectfully said to the couple, "Good morning, Young Master Dylan, Young Master Kendall. Old Madam Coleman invited you to go over as there are distinguished guests visiting."

Visiting early in the morning! Only the Ford Family can do it. No, it's the young master of the Ford Family!

Eric Ford was a father who spoiled his son too much. As long as his son was happy, he could do anything, and he was not ashamed or remorseful about it.

"Understood," Dylan responded lightly.

"Go back and tell Grandma we will be there later."

"Sorry for disturbing your breakfast," Tia said apologetically, then silently exited the dining hall, turned, and left Dylan's residence.

In the past, Vivian came to pass the word, but this time, Tia, the housekeeper of the main residence, came over, which showed that Tilly attached great importance to the father and son of the Ford Family.

Their status was high enough, and they came to show gratitude, so Tilly naturally attached great importance to it.

After a few minutes, the young couple finally reached.

A chair was temporarily added in the yard, a small school bag and a toy dog were placed on the chair, and a small suitcase was placed beside the chair. It was clear that it was Scott's luggage.

The father and son also felt a little embarrassed that they came to thank the Coleman Family early in the morning. Moreover, Scott wanted to stay, so they did not bring their luggage into the main residence.

When Dylan saw Scott's luggage, he really wanted to kick it away.

After turning his head to look at Kendall, he told Amos with a sullen face, "Bring the little brat's things inside."

It's annoying for them to be in the yard!

Amos agreed and moved things quickly.

Kendall wanted to laugh very much, but considering Dylan's mood, she tried her best to hold back. She knew that he was soft inside, and Scott was such a cute child that he wouldn't really find fault with Scott.

When the young couple arrived at the main residence, the low-key but luxurious hall was already full of people.

All of Tilly's children and their partners were invited by Tilly. This showed that the father and son of the Ford Family were very respected.

Scott was held by Tilly on her lap. The older woman was looking forward to holding her own great-grandchild, so she especially liked children.

Moreover, Scott was very cute. The little boy was chubby and clean, and his facial features were very good-looking. He was loved by everyone when he was just over three years old. After more than ten years, he would be able to attract a lot of girls.

Scott said something, which made Tilly laugh from ear to ear. Looking at him, she wanted to take him as a member of the Coleman Family.

Eric silently watched his son expose his heartthrob nature.

The whole room of people looked at his son with gentleness on their faces, and everyone adored that kid's innocent and bright smile.

"Mr. Dylan, Miss Kendall."

Seeing Dylan and his wife coming in, Scott slipped out of Tilly's arms, but he did not forget to say to Tilly, "I want to go to Mr. Dylan and Miss Kendall; is that okay?"

Tilly said lovingly, "Go."

She really didn't expect that Kendall could have such good fortune that even going fishing would present her an opportunity to save the young master of the Ford Family.

Being able to make acquaintances with the Ford Family was an extra perk for the Coleman Family and would strengthen their position.