

Kendalls 371

Chapter 371

Tilly's gaze toward Kendall was much gentler now.

With Tilly's permission, Scott rushed toward the handsome man and woman like a happy bird.

"Mr. Dylan."

The first thing the little boy did was to throw himself into Dylan's embrace.

He was not afraid at all. He ran in front of Dylan, climbed onto the man's thigh at once, and sat down naturally in his arms.

Dylan instinctively hugged this small boy, and it was rare that he did not shove the boy away immediately.

"Mr. Dylan, I've missed you so much. I haven't seen you for a few days. Mr. Dylan, you look better than my father."

Scott's words were as sweet as honey, and it made everyone's hearts melt. Since one could not possibly be angry at someone who was being nice, no matter how upset Dylan was, his stiffness melted a bit when faced with the innocent boy.

He pinched Scott's mouth lightly and said, "I haven't seen you for a few days too. How much honey have you eaten? Why is your mouth so sweet?"

Scott's big black eyes glinted, and his childish voice was clear and sweet. "I ate a lot of candy when I came, and my father said that I would get cavities if I continued to eat them."

Dylan looked at Eric, who smiled apologetically at him.

The former didn't want to pay any attention to him.

What a terrible guy who spoils his son!

It was Eric's business if he wanted to spoil his own son, but it was inappropriate to disturb Dylan and Kendall's relationship.

"Don't eat too much sugar. If your tooth decays, you will not look good," Dylan said gently.

"I'll listen to you, Mr. Dylan."

Scott was really smart. He knew that Dylan didn't really like him following Kendall around. If he wanted permission to stay for a few days, he had to use his cuteness to make Dylan happy first. This way, he could naturally be allowed to stay.

He cried for a long time before his father reluctantly agreed to let him stay at the Coleman Residence for summer vacation with Kendall.

After solving the issue with his father, he had to win Dylan's heart too.

When the others from the Coleman Family watched Dylan hug Scott, it became a very warm scene,

and they couldn't help but imagine Dylan becoming a father in the future.

Scott stayed in Dylan's arms and only smiled at Kendall when Dylan was not paying attention.

After a while, Eric brought Scott home. The father and son came here mainly to thank Kendall. Eric gratefully relayed that his son was the apple of his eye, and also the precious descendant of the Ford Family. When his son met an accident, their family thought that the sky was about to collapse. Tilly's gaze toward Kendall was much gentler now.

With Tilly's permission, Scott rushed toward the handsome man and woman like a happy bird.

Kendall not only saved his son, but also their family.

Tilly looked at Kendall with a kind expression on her face and said, "Whoever encounters such a thing will come to the victim's rescue. However, at that time, it was indeed fortunate that the person was Kendall from our family. If it were someone else, they might not have succeeded in saving Scott. God is merciful, and your ancestors looked after Scott as well. Moreover, Scott is smart too, so the bad guys failed to take him."

Eric knew Kendall's skills from his son, and he said gratefully, "Yes, it was fortunate that Scott met Kendall and was rescued by her. Scott said that she is very mighty, and he praised her all the way home."

Kendall said embarrassedly, "It's just a small gesture. You're too polite, and you have thanked me more than once."

The only reason she was able to save Scott was by virtue of her reincarnation, and her purpose was to make the Ford Family owe her a favor and become acquaintances with them.

After the incident, the development took an unexpected turn as Scott became very close to her. In fact, the little boy liked her so much that she didn't need to use the rescue to make acquaintances with the Ford Family; they associated with her on their own accord.

"For saving his life, no amount of thanks is not enough to repay it. If you have any favors and need us to help in the future, just say the word."

Eric had already given Kendall a business card. When Kendall needed the Ford Family, she simply needed to take out his card, and the Ford Family would do everything in their power to help her.

"We have prepared some thank you gifts, but it's not much. We hope that you will accept it."

Everyone was stunned.

It's not much? Eric had sent so many thank-you gifts that the Coleman Family was amazed by the wealth of the Ford Family.

"Eric, you're too gracious."

Kendall did not expressly reject Eric's promise. After all, this was her original intention when she saved Scott. Now that she had gotten Eric's promise, why should she reject it?

Eric picked up his son and looked at Dylan and his wife. His handsome face was a little unnatural when he said to the couple, "Dylan, Kendall, I have another request. Scott is on summer vacation, and he really likes you, Kendall. I have been too busy with work recently and have no time to accompany him,

so I am thinking of leaving Scott here and letting him spend the summer vacation at the Coleman Residence."

Everyone was stunned.

Dylan's face was tense, and his eyes were dark as he said in a deep voice, "Eric, even if you're busy, you still have family, and you have a nanny at home too. Many people can accompany him."

Eric said apologetically, "Scott just likes to be with Kendall. Dylan, I'm really sorry. I also know that this request will make you uncomfortable, but Scott is just a child, and he's been crying endlessly at home. I really have no other choice."

Kendall quietly pulled at the hem of Dylan's clothes.

She, too, hoped that Dylan would allow Scott to live in the Coleman Residence.

Dylan lowered his head and looked at her hand, his eyes becoming darker and darker. Then, he and Eric looked at each other for a while. He said, "Eric, Scott is at an energetic age. Kendall and I are going to work, so there's no way for us to look after him all the time. Besides, if something happens to him, we can't take that responsibility."

Helping others with their children was not an easy thing to do, and one had to be responsible.

If someone else's child was fine, their parents might not necessarily be grateful. But once their child had an accident, their parents would definitely hold one accountable even if it wasn't the person's fault.

"Mr. Dylan, I will be very obedient. I won't be naughty, and I will listen to you and Miss Kendall."

Scott climbed up on Dylan again and sat on his lap. He faced Dylan, and his handsome little face was pleading as he asked, "Mr. Dylan, can't you let me stay? I will be very obedient."

Kendall really wanted to keep Scott, but what Dylan said also made sense.

Scott was at a lively age where he was curious about everything. If something happened to him at the Coleman Residence, she couldn't take that responsibility.

This was the precious descendant of the Ford Family and the apple of their eyes.

Even if Scott just grazed his knee, the entire Ford Family would feel distressed for a few days. As such, it was hard for them to keep him with them.

Dylan tapped the little boy's forehead and said, "If you want to play with Miss Kendall, you can come over on weekends, but you can't stay for the summer vacation. It's not that I don't like you. We really can't take the responsibility of caring for you."

Scott pouted. "Mr. Dylan, you must be afraid that I will take Miss Kendall away, so you don't want me to stay."

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Dylan laughed. "You can't take her away from me."

Indeed, he wouldn't admit that he just didn't want Scott to take Kendall's attention away.

If Scott was allowed to stay for the summer, Dylan would most likely have to sleep in the study room throughout the entire time.

The couple had finally just entered the stage of being lovey-dovey with each other, so he didn't want their relationship to be destroyed by some other guy.

Scott remained silent.

He stood up, put his arms around Dylan's neck, and said pleadingly, "Mr. Dylan, since I like you so much, please let me stay at your house for summer vacation, and I will let my father pay you for food and accommodation. You won't have to spend money on feeding me."

The crowd laughed.

Tilly really wanted to keep Scott, but what Dylan said made sense. This little boy was the Ford Family's precious descendant. If something happened to him at the Coleman Residence, the two families that could have been friends would become enemies. Naturally, Tilly didn't want that to happen.

Therefore, she kept silent and left it to Dylan.

Dylan pulled off the little boy who was clinging to him and said solemnly, "I've already said no. If you still want to act like a spoiled brat, I won't let you see Miss Kendall in the future."

"Mr. Dylan, you're a bad man."

Scott couldn't please him, so he immediately complained.

He stretched out his hands toward Kendall and said pitifully, "Miss Kendall, my heart has been broken by Mr. Dylan. Please give me a hug."

Kendall picked him up and smiled. "Mr. Dylan is just scaring you. You can see me whenever you want."

"Miss Kendall, I just want to stay."

Scott looked at her pitifully. His mother still couldn't wake up, and he missed her smell terribly, so he could only come to Kendall. He just wanted to experience the feelings he felt when he was with his mother.

Although Kendall was not his mother, she felt like his mother. Staying at the Coleman Residence for summer vacation was equivalent to having his mother's company.

Kendall knew why he was clinging onto her, so she hugged him and patted his back, but she didn't say that she'd keep him.

After all, she was not Scott's biological mother. His mother would wake up sooner or later.

If Scott treated her as his mother, what would his mother think when she woke up?

She used to be a mother and knew how important a child was to one. Naturally, she was unwilling and reluctant to take a child away from his mother. Dylan laughed. "You can't take her away from me."

Indeed, he wouldn't admit that he just didn't want Scott to take Kendall's attention away.

Scott was very smart and knew that it was hopeless for him to stay, but he didn't act like a spoiled child or beg anyone. He simply hugged Kendall's neck tightly and rested his head on Kendall's shoulder.

Eric felt very embarrassed.

After coming out of the main residence, he picked up his son and apologized to Dylan and his wife more than once.

Dylan pursed his lips, while Kendall could only smile and say that it was okay.

After returning to Dylan's residence, Kendall took Scott to play in the yard, leaving the two men staring at each other in the room.

"Dylan, I did not keep my word. I'm sorry," Eric apologized again.

Dylan said coldly, "Eric, I know that you love your son very much, but you have to control the way you pamper him. You're spoiling him, and it will harm him instead."

Some years later, he would have to eat his own words.

Eric smiled apologetically. "I'm sorry, Dylan."

He was not good with words, so he only bowed for his son. He didn't know what to say other than constantly apologizing to Dylan either.

"Kendall isn't free this weekend, but you can come over next weekend. As long as you are free to keep your son company, the Coleman Family welcomes you and your son to stay overnight."

After thinking about it, Eric said, "I'll go back and check my schedule to see if I can squeeze in a day or two to come over next weekend."

"Today is not the weekend, but you managed to fly over here early in the morning. Are you saying that you can't even squeeze time in during the weekend?"

Eric remained silent.

Dylan is not easy to get along with!

Thinking of what he just did, Eric felt that Dylan was already being gracious by not kicking him and his son out.

If he were Dylan and someone came to disturb him early in the morning, not to mention wanting to leave a boy to mess up the couple's relationship, he would kick them out directly.

Thinking of this, Eric felt that although Dylan was not easy to get along with, he was still very cultured. Indeed, he deserved to be the head of the Coleman Family.

The father and son of the Ford Family came over with generous gifts to thank the Coleman Family early in the morning, which shocked the entire Coleman Family. Everyone felt rather forlorn when they left, especially Scott.

He was carrying his small school bag and holding a toy dog while his father pulled him along. He kept turning back and looking at Kendall.

"Scott, I'll visit you when I have the time."

Kendall couldn't bear how pitiful the little boy looked and promised to find the time to visit him.

Scott was finally happy. "Miss Kendall, you must come to my house to see me."

"Of course."

"Goodbye Miss Kendall, goodbye Mr. Dylan."

"Goodbye."

Soon after, the Ford Family's planes flew away.

When he saw Kendall looking at the several private jets that had already left, Dylan said bitterly, "They're gone."

Kendall withdrew her gaze, looked at her man with a smile, and said amusedly, "You're still so jealous, eh?"

Dylan flicked her forehead. "I've never seen someone who spoils his son so much like Eric."

Kendall laughed. "That's because you haven't become a father yet. When you have a child in the future, maybe you will dote on the child more than him."

Dylan said solemnly, "I will definitely be a strict father!"

Kendall just laughed. Anyway, he often had to eat his own words.

"My character makes me destined to be a strict father, so I won't spoil my son like Eric. Scott is smart and sensible, or he would've long been spoiled rotten by his father."

Kendall still did not express her opinion.

They had no children now, so he could speak whatever he liked in the most serious manner.

When they had children, there would be a match as to who loved their child more.

"By the way, I only asked for an hour's leave. I have to rush to the company."

Kendall looked at the time and needed to leave in a hurry, but she didn't forget to give her husband a kiss before rushing to work.

Dylan touched his face that was kissed by Kendall and grinned.

Even though she was learning etiquette, she was still so carefree in front of him. However, what he

liked was her true temperament; getting her to learn etiquette was only for outsiders to see. Being his wife was too stressful.

Not long after, Dylan returned to the company with his bodyguards.

The couple, who were back at work, felt time passing by quickly.

Soon, it was the weekend. This Saturday was very important and special to Kendall.

The husband in her previous life was getting married, but the bride wasn't her, and she would not be Jackson's bride ever again.

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On the day of Jackson and Krystal's wedding, God was gracious. After the rain washed the earth in the morning, the sun rose and shone brightly.

Kendall slept until she woke up naturally, and when she opened her eyes, she still saw the handsome face of her own man and a bunch of money flowers in full bloom.

"Morning, husband."

"Morning."

Dylan responded with a smile and bowed his head to place a good morning kiss on her forehead.

Then, he looked at Kendall with a burning gaze.

Kendall understood in seconds.

She wrapped his arms around his neck and kissed his lips.

After getting the response he wanted, Dylan was truly elated.

After the kiss, Kendall hurriedly pushed him away, sat up, and took the bunch of money flowers over. "Fortunately, these are not real flowers, or they would've been crushed."

Dylan looked at her with her long hair loose. She was wearing a nightdress, holding money flowers, and looking very beautiful as she grinned.

No, his woman looked beautiful whenever and wherever.

"What time is it?"

Kendall admired the money flowers, then took her phone to check the time. After looking at the time, she took a picture of the money flowers and posted it to her social media. She quickly received a lot of likes as well as countless envious messages.

Dylan watched her and deliberately said teasingly, "Darling, give me something too and let me post it on my social media so that everyone will be envious, especially Toddy."

Dylan knew that Kendall and Emma talked to each other. Emma liked Toddy for many years, but recently, she was thinking of giving up.

Kendall would sometimes complain in front of him that Toddy was like a monk who did not understand love and romance.

Kendall replied, "I can't think of what to give you at the moment."

"Do you have anything kept away? I liked the wire dragon sculpture that you gave me last time."

"There are pigs in the zodiac. Do you want them? Can I give you two pigs to post on social media?"

The corners of Dylan's mouth twitched, and he reached out and ruffled her hair, smiling. "Forget it. I'm

afraid that if I post on social media, it will attract a lot of ridicule, so I'd better wait for you when you are free to make another dragon. I'll post it then."

"We don't have much to do tomorrow, so I can make a wire dragon, a phoenix, and a little figurine of you."

"Can you make so many in one day?"

"I can do as many as I can; I'm used to it, and my speed is very fast." On the day of Jackson and Krystal's wedding, God was gracious. After the rain washed the earth in the morning, the sun rose and shone brightly.

Dylan hummed and got out of bed in a happy mood, helping her to pick out an outfit.

Most of the clothes in the cloakroom belonged to him.

When she moved in, she hadn't brought many clothes with her.

Although he had asked L.E. Boutique to make forty sets of clothes for her, only four sets had been sent to them so far.

After Dylan looked at the cloakroom, he turned around and walked back.

"What's wrong?"

Seeing the ugly expression on his face, Kendall asked curiously, "What's in the cloakroom? You look angry after taking a look inside."

Dylan said curtly, "Looks like L.E. Boutique is slacking off and getting slower."

Kendall blinked and said, "I'm going to dress up to the nines today. The forty sets of clothes you asked L.E. Boutique to make me are all regular clothes and not formal dresses. No matter how fast they are, they won't be able to help today. It's okay, though. When Yasmine held a birthday party the other day, I bought a few sets of dresses from them, so I can just pick the most beautiful gown and wear it."

Today, she was going to attend a wedding hosted by the husband in her previous life. She was going to watch a joke, so she wanted to dress beautifully.

Dylan didn't answer. After pushing his wheelchair out of the room, he sat on it and called Ronnie. "I want to look for Alice," he ordered.

Ronnie had to push him out immediately.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at Alice's cloakroom.

As a girl whom the entire Coleman Family had been looking forward to for five generations, Alice's cloakroom was very large and looked just like a large clothing store.

For evening dresses, she wore a different dress every time she attended a banquet over the years, which showed how many dresses she owned.

When Dylan walked into his sister's cloakroom, his face was tense.

Meanwhile, Alice let out a secret yawn.

She was still sleeping but was interrupted by her eldest brother's sudden arrival. After Dylan explained his intention, she immediately woke up and diligently accompanied her eldest brother to her cloakroom to help her sister-in-law choose a beautiful dress.

They were almost the same in size. As such, Kendall could wear any of her clothes that fit her well.

Last time, Dylan had borrowed a new pair of shoes for Kendall. Of course, since it didn't need to be returned, it was regarded as her gift to Kendall.

Seeing how Dylan came in with a hardened expression, Alice was stunned for a while. Then, she looked at the young maid who was in charge of helping her take care of the cloakroom. The maid also did not know why Dylan looked so angry.

"You go out first."

Alice knew Dylan's temperament well. She was afraid that Dylan would take his anger out on the maid, so she asked the maid to go out first. She would entertain Dylan by herself. No matter what, Dylan would not lose his temper at her.

The maid went out gratefully.

Although Alice was pampered, she was a kind-hearted girl and would be considerate of her maids.

"Dylan, do you not like any of the dresses I have here?"

Alice pushed Dylan to the dress area and said, "The dresses on the left are all new; I haven't worn

them even once, and the dresses on the right are the ones I've worn before."

She never wore a dress twice.

"Alice, how do you think I treat Kendall?"

"Very good. So good that I'm jealous. When I didn't have a sister-in-law, I was the apple of your eye. Ever since she appeared, she's been the apple of your eye."

Alice claimed that she was jealous, but there was no trace of jealousy on her face because she and Kendall had a good relationship. When she still didn't know that Kendall was her sister-in-law, she had admired the latter.

"She doesn't have a cloakroom as big as yours."

Alice replied, "Do you feel that you have neglected your duty as a husband because you did not arrange such a big cloakroom for her?"

She heard that Dylan had arranged a jewelry storage for Kendall, and he had also transferred two maids from the family's jewelry storage who knew how to match jewelry to help Kendall take care of the jewelry that Dylan had given her.

Dylan also took a lot of valuable jewelry from the family's jewelry storage and gave them to Kendall instead of returning them.

As such, all the aunts were envious of Kendall. Even her mother said that Dylan was too fond of his wife.

"Yes, I've neglected my duty as her husband. Your cloakroom is many times bigger than Kendall's. On the other hand, Kendall has too few clothes."

Dylan felt that he had not been treating Kendall well enough.

"I'm going to accompany Kendall to Jackson and Krystal's wedding today. Kendall said that she would dress up to the nines. I don't like her dresses, so I can only come here to pick a dress for her to put on. Alice, when Kendall has the time, please take her to Wealthy Luck Street to shop."

Alice smiled and said, "Didn't you ask Laura to make a lot of clothes for Kendall?"

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"It's not enough. Compared to yours, it's nothing."

"You can have someone come to the house and make the clothes for Kendall."

Their clothes were basically made to measure.

"First, go to Wealthy Luck Street and buy a bunch of clothes back, then notify the designers of various clothing brands to come and help Kendall make some clothes."

Alice was happy to accept this task and smiled. "That's fine. Tomorrow, I'll call Jane and we'll accompany Kendall to Wealthy Luck Street."

Wealthy Luck Street was a place where people from the upper class liked to go shopping, and the shops there were all branded goods.

Alice often accompanied her mother to Wealthy Luck Street to buy bags, clothes, jewelry, and so on. They were all regulars there.

"Dylan, do you really want to accompany Kendall to Jackson's wedding? Kendall used to treat Jackson like that—"

"Yes. My love rival is getting married, so I want to accompany her to send blessings to him. We're going to display our affection in public, steal the limelight, and make Jackson mad!"

Alice was speechless. As long as you're happy, Dylan.

The moment he appeared at Jackson's wedding, he would have already stolen the limelight from the newlyweds.

However, it was nice to show off one's love when their love rival got married.

"Dylan, I don't have anything to do today. Would you mind taking me with you as a third wheel?"

Dylan glanced at his sister. "You know that you're going to be a third wheeler, yet you want to follow us?"

Alice stuck out her tongue playfully. "I want to watch a good show."

"If you want to watch a good show, go out and turn right. Your other brother's show is better."

"I've watched them for more than twenty years, and it's gotten boring now."

"Today's show is not suitable for you to watch."

Alice pouted and complained, "Dylan, you have a wife now, so you won't take me out to play."

"Find a man who can play with you every day in the future. You can play many new things together."

Alice blushed. "Grandma said I'm still young, so I'm not in a hurry to get married."

Then, she said sadly, "Even if I'm in a hurry to get married, no one would dare to marry me. I have fifteen brothers. What man dares to challenge fifteen men?"

Dylan was speechless.

As her older brother, he really hadn't considered this.

No, he never considered that his sister would marry. In all of their hearts, their sister was still a child, a treasure they held in their hands, and whoever dared to take her away would meet certain death! "It's not enough. Compared to yours, it's nothing."

"You can have someone come to the house and make the clothes for Kendall."

Yet, Alice was already twenty-three years old this year. Women in their circle usually didn't get married too early, but it didn't prevent them from falling in love. Meanwhile, Alice had never been in love. Those men were blind; they couldn't see how good she was, and none of them pursued her.

Dylan's mood was very complicated.

If someone pursued his sister, he would definitely beat him up.

But if no one pursued his sister, he felt that those people were blind for not being interested in a girl as excellent as her.

"In another two years, I will help you look around, and I promise to help you find an excellent, iron-headed man to marry you."

Alice burst out laughing.

"Dylan, have Kendall wear this dress."

Alice picked out a dress and gave it to Dylan, saying, "After Kendall puts on this dress, she can put on makeup and jewelry given by you. In no time, she'll definitely become the best dressed woman there. Everyone will be astounded and fascinated by her."

Dylan took over the dress. "She doesn't need to fascinate others; she only needs to fascinate me."

"You're already head over heels for her."

Dylan's black eyes flickered. Am I?

After Kendall put on the dress that Alice helped her choose as well as some light makeup, she put on a set of jewelry that Dylan brought from the Coleman Family's jewelry storage. Dylan looked at her for a long time without saying a word.

"How is it? Do I look good?"

Seeing him look at her without speaking, Kendall was a little nervous. Is it because my makeup is not good? Is my appearance or figure not enough to set off this dress?

"I want to hide you away and let me admire your beauty alone."

Dylan spoke in a low voice.

His wife was beautiful; what should he do if he didn't want to let others see her?

Kendall laughed. "Don't flatter me that much. I know what I'm worth. If you put on women's clothes, you will be even more beautiful."

"In my eyes, you are like Cleopatra."

Beauty was in the eye of the beholder. Kendall understood this, so she didn't pursue the topic with him.

Next, she walked toward him, pulled him up, and helped him tidy up his suit jacket and tie. Her eyes were full of infatuation as she said, "Dylan, if you join the entertainment industry, you will beat a lot of idols in seconds. I can guarantee that all women, from a three-year-old toddler to a ninety-year-old old lady, will love you."

"Coleman Empire Holdings has signed a lot of idols under the film industry. I'll go one day and see if I can beat them in seconds."

"Yeah!" Kendall responded cheerfully, "I want to accompany you to witness the moment when you beat all the idols in seconds."

"You want to see the handsome guys, don't you?"

"They're not as handsome as my husband. I just want to see my husband."

Kendall almost fell into his trap, but since she responded quickly, she didn't get caught.

Otherwise, she would suffer tonight.

"Dylan, when you wear a white suit, you look like a prince charming from a fairy tale. In fact, you don't look as good in black."

However, he wore black suits all year round.

Now, he was wearing a borrowed white suit from Matthew.

Since Kendall's dress was white, he only put on this white suit in order to match her.

When Matthew lent this white suit, his jaw almost dropped.

He had to admit that the power of love was really great.

"Come on, my princess."

Dylan scratched Kendall's face lightly and led her out of the room.

He could walk some distance now.

Compared to Kendall taking the thrill of revenge to attend Jackson and Krystal's wedding, Kelly was in a bad mood.

She got up early as well, but she didn't sleep well last night.

Jackson was the man she had fallen in love with first, and he also said that the woman he loved the most was her. Yet, he was getting married today, but the bride was not her!

Ironically, Jackson's baby was in her womb.

Both Adam and his wife knew that Kelly was going to attend Jackson's wedding today. They didn't appear in case they fought with Kelly again.

Kelly didn't want to listen to their arrangement of leaving Albarife. It was useless for them to pry too much. Besides, Kelly didn't want them to interfere in her and Jackson's affairs.

After all, she was not their real daughter, and they could no longer take the stance as her parents and tell Kelly what to do.

Kelly was also dressed to the nines. Since she didn't sleep well last night and had dark circles around her eyes, she put on heavy makeup to cover up her haggardness.

When she walked out of the house, she stopped and turned to look at the stairs.

Seeing her adoptive mother standing at the top of the stairs on the second floor, Kelly bit her lower lip. With an apologetic look in her eyes, she did not change her mind and finally turned around and left without looking back.

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Charlotte held her hands together tightly, trying hard to restrain her impulse to run downstairs and stop Kelly from attending Jackson's wedding.

The daughter that she raised with love was pregnant with Jackson's baby and was trying to attend his wedding with another woman.

At this thought, Charlotte could feel her heart wrenching.

Just then, Adam walked up to his wife and wrapped his arms around her shoulders before saying disappointedly, "Kelly chose this herself. I just hate myself for not crippling him that day. That b*stard!"

Almost immediately, she sighed again. "It takes two to tango."

"Does the Woods Family know about Kelly being pregnant?" he asked his wife. "Did you mention it to Mrs. Woods? We should ask her biological parents to convince her not to be ruined completely by Jackson."

"Based on Kelly's attitude toward the Woods Family, do you think Mrs. Woods can convince her? She didn't even allow me to inform Mrs. Woods. Kelly said that she's an adult and can deal with her own emotions, so there's no need for us to intervene. Since she has put it that way, there's no need for me to be a busybody anymore." She was growing disappointed and angry the more she talked about it.

Hearing that, Adam didn't pursue the topic any further. Kelly's attitude toward the Woods Family was not only bad, but also full of contempt. Although the Woods Family were from the suburbs and not a

wealthy family, they were still her biological parents at the end of the day.

Adam and Charlotte had failed in educating Kelly. On the contrary, the Woods Family had done it better for Kendall. Even though they couldn't provide Kendall with a wealthy life, they had taught her well.

Adam felt guilty when he thought about it, thinking he had wronged the Woods Family for not educating their daughter well. He also thanked them from the bottom of his heart for educating his biological daughter excellently.

"If Kelly asks us to not care, let's do just that. It's her decision and her choice, so she needs to bear all the consequences herself."

Adam patted his wife on the shoulder and said, "Let's go downstairs. After we eat, I'll take you fishing in the sea. Kelly likes to eat seafood, and we can send her some if we make some great catches."

Although the Coleman Family didn't lack these things, what they were sending was their love as parents.

"Okay." Charlotte put her stepdaughter's matter at the back of her head and adjusted her mindset before holding hands with her husband to go downstairs. The best moment in life is to hold hands with you and grow old together.

Adam and Charlotte had a pretty great relationship. No matter how many young and pretty ladies flirted with Adam outside, he wasn't moved at all and only stayed beside Charlotte.

On the other hand, Charlotte only had one daughter. Many people advised Adam to find another

woman to give birth to a son to become his successor, but he rejected the notion as well.

His daughter was his descendant, and she could become his successor too. If he could raise her well, women wouldn't be inferior to men either!

Meanwhile, Jackson and Krystal's wedding was very grand, and they had invited many guests.

They didn't go to the church but chose to follow Orapolis' tradition where the groom would leave his house in the morning and go to the Caddel Residence with his groomsmen to pick the bride up and take her back to his house.

After bringing Krystal back to the Whittle Residence, friends and relatives of both the bride and groom left the house to go to Hotel Whittle, where their wedding banquet was held.

Since Jackson was the son of the Whittle Family, Hotel Whittle obviously put a lot of effort into decorating the venue of its owner's son's wedding banquet.

The Caddle Family and the Zorn Family were relatives. Since the Whittle Family had connected with the Zorns, families that received invitations from the Whittle Family would attend the wedding for the sake of the Zorns.

At this moment, Hotel Whittle was extremely lively.

Jackson was in a plain white suit with a red necktie, and with his good looks, he was more eye-catching than the bride. He was all smiles and looked very delighted.

Meanwhile, Krystal had already changed her wedding dress into a red gown with detailed embroidery on it, looking chic and classic.

The bride and groom standing together in white and red made them the center of attention.

Krystal was considered good-looking too, and after the makeup artist's work, she became extremely beautiful. Her standing together with Jackson made them a stunning couple.

At this moment, the bride and groom were serving the guests who had attended the wedding with their parents.

Those invited by the Whittle Family were all well-known people in the city.

Meanwhile, Kelly drove herself to the hotel. As soon as she drove into the parking lot in front of the hotel's entrance, Jackson recognized her car at once.

He pulled his necktie nervously and thought, Is she going to stir up trouble at my wedding?

After Kelly parked her car, she took the wedding gift that she prepared for the newlyweds and pushed open the door before standing up gracefully.

Then, she lifted her head and walked in her high heels to the newlyweds standing at the hotel's entrance with a smile on her face.

When Krystal saw Kelly, she peeked at her husband beside her. After seeing that there was no change in his expression, only then did she heave a sigh of relief. She thought that Kendall had previously reminded her to beware of Kelly for nothing.

Her parents also said that since Kendall returned to the Parker Family, it had put a lot of pressure on Kelly. As such, these siblings would definitely fight with each other for the Parker Corporation.

"Ms. Kelly is here," the receptionist shouted loudly.

Hearing that, several guests at the hotel entrance turned to look at her. When they saw that she was dressed up prettier than the bride, they were all a little shocked and started whispering to each other.

Although Jackson didn't show it on his face, he was secretly shocked as well.

Since Kelly always had a tough woman's image, she wouldn't dress up too much even when she attended banquets to keep her tough and calm image. On the contrary, she was so beautiful today with a face full of makeup and a stunning dress. In fact, he almost couldn't recognize her.

When Kelly walked up to the newlyweds, she put on a sweet smile and congratulated the couple, saying, "Congratulations on your marriage, Jackson and Krystal. I wish you both a happy marriage with kids along the way!" Then, she gave the wedding gift that she simply prepared to Jackson.

While looking at her, Jackson took over the gift from her hands and turned around to pass the gift to Krystal.

The couple then thanked her with a smile. "Please come in." Jackson smilingly invited Kelly into the hotel.

Kelly looked back at him too before entering the hotel under the guidance of the couple.

"Is that Master Dylan's convoy?"

"It looks like Master Dylan's car."

When Jackson heard their discussion, his actions came to a halt as he said to his wife, "Krystal, why don't you bring Kelly inside first? They're saying that Master Dylan is here already. Let me go and see if it's really him."

Krystal gave him a hum of acknowledgment and brought Kelly into the hotel, coming out shortly after.

At this moment, Dylan's car was already parked at the hotel's entrance. Jackson and the parents of the couple were surrounding the car, trying to help Dylan open the car door.

Seeing that, Krystal walked there quickly and stood with Jackson.

Kendall said that she would attend the wedding, and she really did!

Krystal even linked arms with Jackson to provoke Kendall with their affection!

The man that Kendall loved previously was about to become Krystal's husband today. This made Krystal feel like a winner.

But as soon as she saw their parents paying so much respect to Dylan as though they were welcoming a king, she became upset once again. After all, Kendall was Dylan's wife!

Being the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family was much more noble than being the Young Mistress of the Whittle Family, after all.

Chapter 376

When Dylan got out of the car, Ronnie had already taken down a wheelchair, but Dylan didn't sit on it immediately. He waited for his wife to get out of the car first.

"Master Dylan." With all smiles, Tom talked to him respectfully and pleasingly, feeling somewhat surprised at the same time.

Even though Coleman Empire Holdings was responsible for Whittle Holdings' crisis and had crushed them, they had a chance to turn things over as long as Dylan showed up.

Since most of the people here today were all in the business circle, everyone could see it with their own eyes even if they didn't purposely talk about it.

Wasn't it the best proof of reconciliation with the Whittle Holdings when Master Dylan attended his son's wedding with his wife?

On the other hand, Hudson had never approached Dylan before, but he didn't bother Tom about pleasing Dylan. He even thought that Tom was smiling brighter than him, stealing his thunder.

At this moment, Kendall got out of the car in a white gown. Since Alice's gowns were always topnotch, those who had good taste would know how much this gown on Kendall was worth when they saw it.

After some time of learning etiquette, Kendall's elegance had improved significantly. Her makeup made her extremely charming, and her jewelry added some luxury to her. As soon as she got out of the car, the bride was inferior to her.

When Jackson saw that, he couldn't get his eyes off her. He felt the same when he first saw Kelly earlier, but he didn't know that Kendall would impress him more.

After knowing Kendall for such a long time, he knew that she wasn't ugly, but it was just out of his expectations that she would be this glamorous after dressing up.

"Honey." While facing the crowds' ingratiating smiles, Dylan always had a poker face and a cold expression on. But once he saw his wife getting out of the car, he turned into a gentleman immediately. Not only did he reach out his hand to hold Kendall, but there was this tenderness on his handsome face that no one else had seen before.

When the crowd saw his gaze that was looking at Kendall, they found it so delicate that water would flow out of his eyes.

No one knew that Dylan had a gentle side; it just depended on who he was facing.

Several people had been admiring him for many years but still hadn't gotten a chance to speak to him. Even though some of them could approach him, he wouldn't open his heart to them and treat them any differently.

On the contrary, some of them could easily become his favorites. It would only torture oneself if compared to other people.

At this moment, Kendall linked arms with Dylan, and this gorgeous-looking couple became the spotlight of the whole event at once.

Filled with jealousy, Krystal linked arms with Jackson tightly and glared at Kendall. When Kendall looked back at her, she forced a smile again to show that she was happy.

When she realized that Jackson's eyes didn't even blink while looking at Kendall, she secretly pinched him on his thigh, nearly making him jump from the pain.

"Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall, it's our pleasure for you to attend my son's wedding. Please come in, Master Dylan." It was too hot outside. While bending down, Tom invited Dylan and Kendall inside with a smile on his face.

Similarly, Hudson was in a pose similar to Tom's, and it seemed as though they were competing to see whose existence Dylan would acknowledge.

However, Dylan replied to them coldly, "I'm only here to keep my wife company." Although the Whittle Family had sent him an invitation, he asked Toddy to throw it right away without even looking at it. If it weren't because Kendall wanted to come and watch the fun, he wouldn't have even attended.

When Tom heard that, the smile on his face froze somewhat, but he quickly composed himself again.

It didn't matter why Dylan was here; it would make them look good as long as he was here since Whittle Holdings' Public Relations Department could make a story out of this.

Then, Kendall linked arms with Dylan and walked two steps to the front, standing in front of Jackson and Krystal. She then looked Jackson in the eyes.

In her past life, her wedding with Jackson was very grand too, but it was held in a church.

At that time, she was immersed in the happiness of her newlywed life and thought that happiness was awaiting her after she married him. Who knew that it was a one-way ticket?

"Mr. Whittle, Mrs. Whittle, congratulations on your wedding!" Kendall congratulated them elegantly with a smile.

After she congratulated them, Randy passed her the gift they had prepared, and she handed it over to Jackson. "This is the wedding gift that Dylan and I prepared for you, Mr. Whittle."

Jackson quickly reached out his hand and took over the gift before saying with a smile, "Master Dylan, Kendall, I'm already happy that the both of you are here. There's no need to be this formal."

Although it was just a little present, with Dylan's status, his gift would surely be luxurious—it was just that no one knew what was wrapped inside.

"Mr. Whittle, please address me as Young Mistress Coleman or Mrs. Coleman." Kendall corrected the way Jackson addressed her with a smile.

Hearing that, Jackson choked a little. When she left, he thought, She's not letting me address her by her name? How cruel. Just like what she told him when she went to his house to return the gifts he had given her, they needed a clean break since they had parted ways. She was really doing it!

At this thought, he was feeling very salty and felt that Dylan had stolen Kendall, who belonged to him. Nonetheless, he didn't have the power to go against Dylan.

Since Dylan's words could make the Whittle Holdings become tense, he could make the company

suffer huge losses if he simply asked for a little help.

As such, he didn't dare to mess with Dylan anymore. This applied to Kendall as well, since she was very good at fighting and could hit him until he had his face on the floor.

"Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall, it's really hot outside. Please come in." With a smile, Tom invited the couple into the hotel again without forgetting to glare at his son.

Seeing that, Jackson thought, I just called Kendall's name habitually...

"I want to talk to Mr. Whittle first. I'll go in later." Dylan then asked Jackson to come over.

Although Jackson didn't know what Dylan wanted to say, he quickly pushed Krystal's hand away and went to him. He asked respectfully, "Yes, Master Dylan?"

"Thank you for not marrying Kendall," Dylan whispered in Jackson's ears.

When Jackson heard that, his expression froze at once.

However, Dylan didn't care about his reaction. He just entered the hotel along with his wife while being surrounded by the others.

"Master Dylan can walk."

"Yeah, it's so surprising that Master Dylan can walk already."

"His bodyguard pushed the wheelchair in, though. I think he still can't walk long distances."

"No matter how far he can walk, he will become normal one day since he can already stand up."

Dylan and Kendall walking into the hotel had caused a lot of discussion.

Then, the topic suddenly changed. "Ms. Parker hit the jackpot."

"Ms. Parker is so lucky."

"Is Ms. Parker a lucky charm? It has only been a while since she married Master Dylan, but he can already stand up and walk. She's definitely his lucky charm."

"That makes sense. She looks like a lucky person who can bring luck to her husband."

"She's really well-matched with Master Dylan. He's handsome and she's beautiful. They're a match made in heaven."

There were compliments, jealousy, envy, hate, but most of them were regret.

It was especially so for those young ladies; they were crying over the spilled milk. If they knew that Dylan could stand, they would've married him before Kendall. With that, the coveted Young Mistress Coleman status would be theirs.

It was such a pity!

Chapter 377

Krystal tugged on Jackson's arm.

"Our parents are serving Master Dylan and his wife. I think there's no need for us to join them inside. Look, everyone is surrounding Master Dylan. We can't even squeeze ourselves in. We should just stay here and welcome the other guests." In actuality, Krystal didn't want to let Jackson stare at Kendall anymore.

At this moment, Jackson didn't say anything and just stared blankly at that couple who were surrounded by the crowd. He could still vaguely see their figures from the back.

Dylan thanked him for not marrying Kendall, making him extremely upset. It was not that he didn't want to marry Kendall; it was Kendall who didn't want to marry him. Until now, he still couldn't figure out the real reason she left him.

"There are no other guests now. We can go in and talk to Master Dylan first. This is a really rare opportunity, and he's also showing his respect to us." After saying that, he entered the hotel right away.

However, Krystal pulled him and didn't let him enter.

"Krystal!" he bellowed.

Luckily, there were not many guests outside since all of them had gone in to surround Dylan and Kendall. Even though they couldn't talk to him, it was already good enough to show their faces in front of him.

For some of them, showing their faces in front of Dylan could allow these guests to boast about it for a long time.

"You just want to see Kendall, don't you? I know you still can't forget her. What does she really want? She even dressed up beautifully today. Does she want to steal your heart and embarrass me? I'm the bride here, yet she did not think of laying low. How can she dress prettier than the bride?!"

She was already holding in her jealousy and anger from the moment she saw Kendall. She felt that Kendall had come here to steal her thunder on purpose.

She thought that inviting Kendall to her wedding would be a shock to the woman. She could use a winner's attitude to face her, showing off her happiness with Jackson. But in the end, she was wrong.

At this moment, she was in deep regret; she regretted sending the invitation to Kendall. Not only did Kendall steal her thunder, she even stole her man's heart.

"Do you have a death wish?!" Jackson covered Krystal's mouth with his hand and glared at her before scolding her in a low voice, "How dare you say such things when Master Dylan is here! Even if you want to die, don't drag me or the Whittle Holdings down!"

Whittle Holdings had just finally come around. They couldn't take another round of floundering by Dylan anymore.

"Kendall and I are history, and she's the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family now. Even if I... I've already moved on from her a long time ago. Krystal, it's our wedding day today. Please don't get

jealous anymore. I've already become your man, so what are you still worrying about?"

Before the wedding ceremony, they had already passed the last stage of their relationship and had become a genuine, married couple.

If Kendall knew that Jackson didn't act on what he said and had touched Krystal, he didn't know what she would think. He was moving further along the player's road.

When Krystal realized that he was angry and since it was their big day today, she immediately softened her tone and said delicately, "Sorry, darling. I'm acting too childish, simply saying anything and getting jealous. However, you need to promise me that you won't continue staring at Kendall later. She's already the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family now. If you keep staring at her, Master Dylan will dig your eyes out."

Hearing that, Jackson felt his heart skip a beat. That's true. I can't stare at Kendall anymore, or else Master Dylan will gouge my eyes out.

"Okay. I won't stare at her, and you shouldn't get jealous anymore. Be nice to Young Mistress Coleman later. Don't be grumpy. I can't be compared to Master Dylan, and she's not dumb either. There's no need to suspect me of having any feelings for her."

Krystal nodded, trusting her man completely. "In my eyes, you're better than Master Dylan. You're the only one I love," she said in a pleasing manner.

When Jackson heard that, he smiled and tapped on the tip of her nose lightly. Then, he held her hand and said gently, "Let's go in."

"Okay."

When the couple entered the venue, Dylan and Kendall were already arranged to sit at the frontmost table.

They were the only couple sitting there since no one dared sit with them as they weren't qualified.

The elders of the Whittle Family and Caddel Family were also seated at the frontmost row and were already closest to Dylan and Kendall. Although they were the hosts, they didn't dare to sit with Dylan either.

They felt that Dylan was just being gentle with his wife and always had a distant look on his face.

Also, Dylan's bodyguards were seated surrounding the couple, providing them with ample protection.

When Jackson wanted to go near him, he didn't have the chance to do that anymore. He felt a little grumpy, but on second thought, since Dylan had attended his wedding, he was already more honored than most people. At this thought, he put on a proud look once again.

Among the guests, the most embarrassed and upset one was Kelly. She was the real couple with Jackson, but she could only see him holding hands with Krystal while they welcomed their guests. The couple even smiled brightly and happily.

With the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family here, her status as the eldest daughter of the Parker Family wasn't enough anymore. Although some people came to talk to her, they were all beating

around the bushes, asking about Kendall. This made her feel angry and hateful, but she couldn't show any of these negative emotions on her face.

She even needed to act as though she still had a good relationship with Kendall, which disgusted her that she nearly vomited there and then. She tried her best to hold it in and found an excuse to hide in the washroom to vomit in the cubicle before coming out.

When all the guests had arrived, the emcee started to host the wedding banquet. He was introducing the bride and groom's love story, but Kendall wasn't interested at all.

The whole Orapolis knew about Jackson and Krystal's story. It was really something that the wedding planner even helped them make up a love story.

When the emcee was introducing the bride and groom's love story, the big screen behind him started to light up, showing pictures of Jackson and Krystal's daily life as well as their wedding photos.

The newlyweds standing on the stage with their faces full of smiles were a little shy, but they also accepted the guests' wishes happily.

After the photos were displayed, a short video was played. But when the video started playing, the smiles on the guests' faces started to disappear. The content that was shown in the video was making them stare speechless at each other. When they heard the amorous panting, the expressions on their faces started to change.

The guests who brought their children along quickly covered their children's eyes and ears.

At this moment, Jackson and Krystal finally realized that something was wrong. When they turned to look at the video, Jackson's expression changed immediately. He shouted at once, "Turn it off! Turn it off! Quickly!"

The emcee was speechless too.

Although the video was turned off under Jackson's shouting, it was already too late; everyone in the hall had seen the video clearly.

Jackson and the eldest daughter of the Parker Family had been caught cheating! This news was so shocking that all the guests jumped out of their skins.

Meanwhile, the faces of the Caddel Family members darkened.

At this moment, Krystal felt her brain going completely blank. She suddenly remembered what Kendall reminded her—Kelly was the one she should beware of!

Chapter 378

Kelly Parker! Krystal immediately looked for Kelly among the guests.

At this moment, Kelly was seated with Yasmine. While the emcee was hosting the wedding banquet, Kelly didn't look up at all, afraid that she couldn't hold in her jealousy and would dash up the stage to punch Jackson and Krystal.

When the people around her started to look at Kelly with strange gazes, she asked Yasmine with a smile, "What's going on, Yasmine? Why are all of you looking at me?"

Yasmine already knew that this ex-best friend of hers was a traitor. But at the thought of Brian having feelings for Kelly, she endured the fact that Kelly used her to go against Kendall.

However, it was out of her expectations that Kelly would cheat with Jackson even after he had gotten engaged to Krystal. When the short video played just now, there was even a time and date on the screen.

In her eyes, Kelly was always aloof; she didn't know Kelly was that hardcore and liked doing it on the outskirts. Was that more exciting for her?

Yasmine's affection toward Kelly gradually decreased after being used by her again and again.

She suddenly recalled that Kelly always talked bad about Kendall in front of her, but when she was in front of Kendall, she would act elegant and treat her well to earn the woman's trust.

At this moment, she felt that Kendall was clear-headed enough not to pretend she had a good relationship with Kelly. That was Kendall's luck.

Kendall loved Jackson so much back then that she even offended Dylan and the Coleman Family. Come to think of it now, Yasmine felt that everything was Kelly's plan.

If Kendall still wanted to marry Jackson no matter what like those days, she would die from fury after finding out that Jackson was cheating on her with Kelly.

On the other hand, Brian felt his heart wrenching; it was so painful that his face went pale.

He didn't want to believe that the woman in the video was Kelly, but that voice and figure belonged to her. He couldn't convince himself that he had seen it wrongly.

It was no wonder she didn't accept all the kind acts and all the emotions he gave her.

No wonder when Whittle Holdings was in trouble, she was so anxious that she begged Yasmine for help.

When Jackson and Krystal were in trouble, she rushed to the hospital at once.

That was because she loved Jackson.

If she admitted that she loved Jackson and told him that they weren't for each other, he would've fulfilled her wish and let them be together no matter how sad he was. He truly loved her, after all.

For that reason, he would hope that she could be happy, even though he was not the one who provided her with the happiness. However, she didn't admit to anything.

If this video hadn't been exposed, how long was she going to hide it from him? Was she treating him as a second choice?

"Kelly Parker," Yasmine took a glass of wine and called Kelly while grinding her teeth. Just as Kelly looked at her in confusion, she poured the glass of red wine onto Kelly mercilessly.

"Ah!" Kelly shouted and stood up at once. She quickly picked up a tissue from the table to wipe the wine on her face and gown before bellowing, "What are you doing?!"

"How shameless of you!" Yasmine squeezed this word out of her throat and said coldly, "From now on, I'm cutting ties with you. We're not friends anymore!"

Although Yasmine didn't have the intelligence and talent of a strong woman, she was not a fool. Kelly just disappointed her too much, treating her as though she was a fool.

If she wasn't the only daughter of the Zorn Family and had the same status as Alice, Kelly probably wouldn't have approached her with such personality.

Kelly being friends with her for so many years was only because she saw her status!

"Yasmine?" Kelly just felt confused at this moment. Why is Yasmine cutting ties with me in front of everyone?

Having Yasmine as her best friend was what made her proud. Although she had other friends, they

weren't as useful as Yasmine.

Out of the blue, someone tugged on her arm.

Kelly was then forced to turn around, facing the person that tugged on her arm. When she saw that it was Krystal, she became enraged immediately and wanted to push her hand away. Much to her surprise, Krystal's actions were faster than hers, slapping her twice in the face at once.

Krystal was bursting with anger. She used all her strength and slapped Kelly's face twice, hurting her own hands.

"You f*cking b*tch! I'm letting you die today! You b*tch! What a shameless sl*t! How dare you touch my husband?! You're such a fox! You shameless mistress!" Krystal didn't give Kelly any chance to snap out of her daze, and she pulled on Kelly's gown while fighting her.

The reason why she could marry Jackson was because he had plotted against her and ruined her reputation, and he was just taking up the responsibility of marrying her. As such, she was always worried that she couldn't keep him, but after some time together, she had already fallen in love with him.

Jackson was handsome, sweet-talking, and treated her well. As long as no one snatched him away from her, she could definitely live a happy life with Jackson because of her family's relationship with the Zorn Family

However, this shameless woman had ruined her happiness.

"You even talked bad about Kendall in front of me, telling me that she still can't forget Jackson! You just

wanted to provoke my hatred toward Young Mistress Coleman to divert my attention and give you the opportunity to seduce my husband! You b*tch! Shameless fox!"

Krystal pulled Kelly by the collar and kept hitting her head and face from the left and right, even going as far as to pull her hair.

"Since you like to seduce other people's husbands, you should just show everyone your sl*ty body!" She tore Kelly's gown madly with only one thought in mind—she wanted to ruin Kelly and make her unable to stay in Orapolis' high society. She's such a b*tch!

Hearing that, Kelly was completely stunned. Although she didn't know how Krystal found out about her and Jackson, she didn't have time to ask about it now. Thus, she fought back first.

She was used to being tough at the Parker Corporation. If she really wanted to fight back, Krystal wouldn't be her opponent at all.

She pushed Krystal away, but the woman didn't let go of her hands that were grabbing her hair. She was in so much pain that she raised her leg to kick Krystal's stomach. After getting kicked in the stomach by Kelly, Krystal held onto her stomach instinctively. With that, Kelly regained her freedom.

However, this series of actions by Kelly enraged the members of the Caddel Family and the Zorn Family.

Mrs. Caddel and the female relatives from the Caddel Family surrounded them immediately. No matter how strong Kelly was, it was difficult for her to fight four people alone.

"Kelly." Jackson reacted slowly. After he snapped out of his daze, he immediately rushed over to

protect Kelly since she had his baby inside her.

When the Whittles saw that Jackson was protecting Kelly, they didn't know what to say at once.

During those days, the Whittles all thought that Jackson and Kelly were a couple. But after that, they found out that Kelly wasn't the Parkers' biological daughter—Kendall was.

Since it just so happened that Kendall had fallen for Jackson at first sight, the marriage between the Whittle Family and the Parker Family looked as though it was a done deal.

Chapter 379

But who'd have thought there would be such a dramatic change of events?!

Not only had Kendall broken up with Jackson, but she immediately married Dylan and became the young mistress of the Coleman Family. Regardless of whether Kendall's life in the Coleman Family was well or not, it wouldn't be terrible when Dylan was there to back her up. With that, she became a league far beyond Jackson and the Whittle Family's reach.

Also, the one whom Jackson truly had an ambiguous relationship with was none other than Kelly!

Suddenly, the Whittles understood why Kendall would loathe Jackson so suddenly. She must've found out he was having an affair with Kelly.

Why hide the fact that you two have already hit the home run? Hell, there wouldn't be any of this mess if anyone said anything sooner!

Meanwhile, Jackson single-handedly shielded Kelly securely behind him, successfully angering his new mother-in-law so much that she even belabored him.

For the love of God, why would you pretentiously bear the responsibility when you feel absolutely nothing for my daughter?!

Wait, Whittle Holdings was met with some crisis some time ago because they offended Coleman Empire Holdings. Though our family isn't as influential as the Whittles, we're related to the Zorns, and by marrying my Krystal, they'd be able to board the Zorn train!

"Jackson Whittle!" Krystal's heart was shattered to bits. She tugged on Jackson as she blubbered, "Jackson, how can you be protecting this b*tch when I am your wife?! She's nothing but a shameless succubus who seduced you!"

"Listen to me, Krystal..." While stopping Krystal, Jackson pushed Kelly away, signaling for her to leave or she'd be dead meat.

Kelly knew that no good would come to her if she stayed, so she ran out of the hotel while Jackson held the Caddel women back.

"Don't let her get away!" Olivia shouted.

Someone tried to intercept Kelly, but Brian ultimately couldn't bear to see Kelly caught. Hence, he went up to the person and said grimly, "Young Mistress Kendall is still here. As horrible as Kelly is, she's still Young Mistress Kendall's sister."

Excuse me, but who's her sister?! Kendall snorted. We don't even share a sliver of blood between us.

Her birth parents and baby girl had all died in Kelly's hands in her past life.

Having said that, she was also at fault back then—her biggest fault was her incompetency. It was because of her love for Jackson that Kelly and him managed to scheme against her, ultimately causing her to lose her birth parents, fail to secure Parker Corporation, and even become the reason for her and her daughter's death.

She would often recall how Kelly had dropped her baby in the dead of night, and whenever she did, her hatred for Kelly would deepen.

Though Kelly hadn't done anything that would lead to her birth parents' death in this lifetime yet, the woman had already plotted to have her lose her chastity, then have Jackson pretend to be the one who did it so that he could justifiably marry her. Too bad for Kelly and Jackson, she came back with a vengeance and successfully avoided their scheme.

Speaking of which, she was the one who recorded the couple's little rendezvous and also had someone leak the footage to ruin the two. At this point, they could no longer remain in the high society of Orapolis.

Since reincarnating, she had sworn to seize everything Kelly cared about and owned, leaving her with nothing and also despised by everyone wherever she went.

I've waited months for this chance, yet you want me to plead for Kelly? Dream on, Brian!

Nevertheless, Brian still managed to stop them and allowed Kelly to escape successfully after using Kendall's identity, upsetting Kendall a little.

Who'd have thought she would indirectly save Kelly despite being the one who orchestrated the show?

But since all the guests saw the footage of Jackson and Kelly's rendezvous, Kelly's name was ruined for good. Thus, Kendall no longer minded that Brian used her to help Kelly escape.

The following day, Kelly would undoubtedly be on the entertainment headlines of every Orapolis news outlet.

"Young Mistress Kendall." Krystal shoved Jackson away and ran toward Kendall. She wanted to throw herself at Kendall, but Dylan's bodyguards stood in the way, preventing her from getting close to their young mistress.

"Young Mistress Kendall, I'm really sorry. I was very wrong of you!"

The poor bride was in utter discomfiture right then, her makeup ruined by her tears.

Krystal wanted to slap her own face upon recalling her attitude and wariness toward Kendall. Worse, she had even challenged the latter in the past.

Kendall had clearly reminded her of it, yet she continued to wrongly accuse and misunderstand Kendall.

"Young Mistress Kendall, that b*tch is still your sister. You can't harbor her. Please, I beg you to seek justice for me."

At that, Kendall stood up grimly and said to Krystal, "Mrs. Whittle, I sincerely sympathize with your misfortune. However, despite being a Parker, Kelly and I don't share the same blood, and she's merely my parents' foster child. She said it herself that her business is her problem. My parents don't need to

get themselves involved. Who am I to her if even my parents can't step in? I'm afraid I really can't help you with this, Mrs. Whittle."

With that, she turned to Jackson, whose countenance changed multitudes in the last few minutes, feeling despondent.

Right then, he looked night and day from the jubilant man at the hotel entrance earlier, giving Kendall a rush from succeeding in her revenge.

"Mrs. Whittle, it takes two to tango. You can't put all the blame on Kelly. Who knows, she might actually have a good reason for doing so. You should have a proper talk with your new husband." Kendall emphasized the words 'new husband'.

Though her retaliation toward Kelly and Jackson was intentional, she had to admit that Kelly was also one of Jackson's victims.

However, Kelly was in the wrong for proactively having an affair with Jackson after being tricked by the man.

Of course, it wasn't fair for a woman to shoulder all the blame in an affair. It took two to tango, and the man was just as much at fault.

"Kendall..." Jackson wished he could bury himself in a hole right then, made ashamed by Kendall's stare.

Kendall probably knew the truth behind his relationship with Kelly, for he was the one who had drugged and used Kelly.

"Honey, let's go home!" said Dylan impassively all of a sudden, his face enveloped in a thick layer of contempt.

"Okay."

Kendall thoughtfully helped Dylan up and left the hotel, slowly walking away from the pandemonium under the bodyguards' escort.

No one dared get in the way of the couple, only ever watching them leave the hotel.

However, Tom and Hudson chased after the couple to see them off still.

Either way, they had embarrassed themselves in front of Dylan with this episode.

However, Dylan ignored them and only led Kendall into his car and drove away in no time.

It was when Dylan's vehicle could no longer be seen that Hudson turned to glare daggers at his 'in-law' and snapped, "Your family has crossed the line, Whittle! How dare Jackson have an affair with that woman on the outskirts of town after being an engaged man?!"

Not only were the Caddels utterly humiliated, but the wedding was now in shambles.

Chapter 380

"Hudson, I promise I'll have Jackson give you and your family a proper explanation." Tom was just as furious, unsure if he should rebuke Jackson or Kelly.

Hudson snorted heavily and walked away, leaving Tom outside.

Inside, Jackson and Krystal had an argument of their own. But whatever it was for, Jackson held Krystal, who was bawling tightly in his arms, unwilling to let go by the time the fathers returned.

Krystal felt utterly humiliated. She had held a grand wedding to flaunt at Kendall, but who'd have thought...

Kendall couldn't care less about what would happen between the Whittles and Caddels, but the first step to her revenge was very successful.

"Honey, do you want to go to your parents' place?"

It was still early as the episode occurred very early into the wedding banquet.

"Of course I do." Kendall wrapped her arms around Dylan's affectionately. "You know me well, Dylan."

Kelly would surely be wailing to her parents right now, so Kendall could watch Kelly humiliate herself as soon as she arrived at her parents' place.

Dylan pinched his beloved wife's cheek in response and said, "I've already sorted the rest of the things

for you. No one will know you're behind this."

Though Kendall had arranged everything well, she wasn't powerful enough. He had to step in to ensure those in the know would keep their mouths shut and also wipe all of Kendall's traces cleanly.

By the time Kelly and the others began suspecting and digging into it, they wouldn't be able to find anything.

Jackson had the best hope of succeeding the Whittles' family business, and Krystal's marriage was supposed to be a celebratory event. However, who'd have thought Jackson's infidelity was exposed during the wedding? Just like that, the entire high society very quickly learned that the man in question had an affair with Kelly when he was engaged to Krystal.

It arguably caused quite a gossip stir, so much so that Adam learned about the scandalous video from a friend's call before Kelly arrived home, rendering him stupefied for a moment.

Don't only the cops, Jackson's parents, and we know about this? How did it get out? Wait, we still haven't found out who in the world reported this to the cops back then. Did the person who reported this leak the video?

Adam had assumed the incident was history. After all, no hearsay had been spread after that. Who'd have thought it would be revealed to the public during Jackson's wedding?!

The Whittles took great importance of this wedding, and the guests they invited were all prominent figures in Orapolis. Imagine all of them seeing the scandalous video...

Adam was so stunned that the phone slipped from his hand and dropped to the floor.

Coincidentally, Charlotte returned home.

She had come up with an excuse to go to a paternity testing laboratory alone after Kelly went to attend Jackson's wedding, hoping to use her hair and Kendall's to do another DNA test.

However, it would take a few days before she could get the results.

Charlotte hid this decision from her husband, and she didn't dare let Kendall know either.

Nothing would change in their family if the results weren't any different from when they first did the test with Kendall. However, if this result proved that Kendall wasn't their daughter, then things would be very different.

"What's wrong, dear?" Charlotte hurriedly went over to Adam and picked the phone up when she saw it slipping from his hands. "What happened that got you looking so awful?" she asked with concern.

"This is bad, love. This is really bad." Adam put his weight on the armrest as he slumped onto the couch. "Kelly, she..."

"Kelly? What about her? Isn't she at Jackson's wedding?" Charlotte asked in bewilderment, then thought of a possibility. Her countenance turned for the worst as she asked with worry, "She hasn't done something stupid at the wedding, has she?!"

"She... Someone caught her affair with Jackson on video and played it during the wedding banquet. All the guests saw it clearly."

Charlotte had to take a second to register what she had just heard. "What?!"

Just then, her phone rang, and she barely said a few words after answering the call before ending it in anger. "It's one of my poker friends. She asked me about Kelly and Jackson's scandal. That sc*mbag! Look at what he has done to my poor Kelly! I should've walloped him harder!"

After cursing Jackson out, she continued with pain and anger, "Kelly surely regrets not listening to us. So be it that she wouldn't listen to us, but she wouldn't even let us help her. She can handle it, she said. There's no need to bother ourselves with her business, she said. Now, look at what has happened! The whole Orapolis now knows who she is! Her whole life has been ruined thanks to Jackson, yet she's still unwilling to forget about the child."

Charlotte felt terrible but also angry for her foster daughter. She admitted that because she felt like she owed Kendall a lot, she would baby her a little more after bringing her home. However, it didn't mean that she neglected Kelly entirely, right? Kelly had been her precious daughter for the past twenty-plus years, after all.

As much as she wanted all the best for the girl, she kept disappointing them again and again.

With the reality of her birth laid bare before their eyes, the Parker couple dared not and could not treat Kelly like they used to ever again.

"It's impossible for the cops to leak this out. The guy who first reported this to the police must've taken a recording. Who was it, though?! He must have wanted to ruin Kelly and Jackson when he decided to show this to the public on this day."

As enraged as Adam was, he was still clear-headed enough to analyze the situation.

"That person must loathe Kelly and Jackson—" A thought hit Charlotte, and she stopped abruptly, leaving her words hanging.

"Dad! Dad!" Kelly returned with utter discomfiture.

Long gone were her elegance and grace.

Upon reaching home, she ignored their servants' odd gazes and dashed inside.

"Dad, you have to help me! Please help me!" Kelly ran in like a lunatic and kneeled before Adam with a thud, wailing as she hugged Adam's calf.

"Dad, send me to Albarife now. I'm willing to go to Albarife. I'm willing to go now. I've realized my mistakes, Dad. I really have. I should've listened to you and Mom. I'm sorry..."

After she and Jackson had been taken into custody for their affair, their fathers had gone to the police station to take them away. After that, Adam had arranged for her to live a quiet life in Albarife, but she turned him down in order to stay and fight Kendall for the succession to Parker Corporation.

For that, she blamed her foster parents for loving her less and less in her mind, thinking Adam's intention was to deliberately make room for Kendall to take the spot.

Alas, she now realized he was only doing it for her own good, and things weren't what she had thought.

Kendall was a true Parker, and if she was competent, Adam wouldn't even need an excuse to make

Kendall the new CEO of Parker Corporation!

If she hadn't been so paranoid, she would've known Adam had her best interests at heart, wouldn't she?

Adam looked down at Kelly, who was clinging onto his calf, and found her beautiful face swollen with handprints from being slapped. As much as it pained him, disappointment surged within him. He had truly failed at parenting.