

Kendalls 401

Chapter 401

"Okay," Yasmine promised Jeffrey and gave up on the notion of seeing Frank at the Mendelson Residence right now.

He chuckled brighter on the other side of the line, and it rubbed it off on her as she broke into a smile too.

"Jeffrey, your laughter is more dazzling than the sun."

"If it can light up your life and give you happiness, I'm willing to smile brighter than the sun."

She smiled at that. "You're always so kind, Jeffrey."

The man then thought, It is because I care for you. You're the person I want to protect forever.

However, he dared not say it aloud considering how the gap between the Schubert Family and Mendelson Family had widened. He was aware that Yasmine had her eyes on two men only—Dylan Coleman and Frank Mendelson.

The person she wished to marry was Dylan, while Frank was second in line. Even the latter was deemed as a back-burner boy, but Jeffrey was nothing at all.

Although Yasmine did not like Jeffrey, she treated him as an older brother like she always did. As long as he could make her happy, Jeffrey was willing to do anything as he was told. That was the feeling he had for her—she was the sunshine of his life.

"Where are you? I'll pick you up."

"I just left the Coleman Residence," Yasmine answered honestly. "I'm on my way home. You can wait for me outside my house. I'll be there in twenty minutes."

Knowing that she went to the Coleman Residence, Jeffrey felt bitter, but the smile on his face remained as he gently said, "Okay. You must be driving. I'll hang up now. Drive safely . Don't go too fast."

"Got it. Jeffrey, I didn't go there to meet Young Master Dylan. I apologized to Kendall for what I've done to her in the past. I was blind to do such awful things to her."

The bitterness in Jeffrey was swept away by her words. As soon as she finished her explanation, she ended the call.

...

Kelly was laying on the bed in the hospital. She seemed like she was fast asleep, but she was actually closing her eyes as she pondered over something. The words Brian said before he took his leave made sense to her.

It was highly possible that Kendall planned the whole exposure of Kelly and Jackson's affair at the wedding ceremony. Yet, there was no evidence for it. Kelly knew she could no longer be at a disadvantage in the infighting with Kendall.

If she wished to turn the tables and make Kendall have a hard time, Kendall had to lose Dylan's trust

and get into his bad books. After losing his support, she would be nothing.

Kelly, who was oblivious about Dylan's vitality, figured that the best way would be having a handsome man approach Kendall so as to prompt Kendall to betray Dylan.

Kelly did not believe that Kendall would be willing to live a life of a 'widow' forever. Also, Charlotte had secretly gone for a paternity test after her instigation.

No matter what happened, the fake test result had to be handed to Charlotte! Only then would Kendall's reputation be ruined.

Kelly opened her eyes, only to see her biological mother sleeping by her bed. Sally took care of her meticulously and truly loved her. Sally barely slept last night, and Kelly wavered.

Even so, at the thought of Sally being reluctant to put in good words to Kendall's face in order to have Dylan deal with the negative news incurred by the affair, the wavering feelings for her biological mother dissipated.

Yes, she was the real daughter of the Woods Family.

However, they obviously favored Kendall more; although they seemed to be treating Kelly nicely, they would take Kendall's side whenever Kendall was involved.

Kendall was so lucky to be loved by her biological parents upon returning to her real home, while the love from her adoptive family did not wane as well. And what about me?

Kelly's eyes flickered with resentment. Now that Sally was asleep, she took her phone to message Brian. She needed someone to find her an attractive womanizer.

'What are you trying to do, Kelly?' He texted back at lightning speed.

'To deal with my enemy.'

'Are you trying to make Kendall cheat on Dylan?'

'Yeah. If she does that, she'll lose Dylan and become a country bumpkin that has nothing. Everything in the Parker Family is mine. They're all mine!' Her obsession and insanity was evident from her final sentence.

'Okay, I'll help you find one.' Brian had always disliked Kendall and bore jealousy and resentment at Dylan. Thus, he was willing to help Kelly go against Kendall.

'Thanks, Brian. I'll repay you after it's settled.'

'Don't sweat.'

'What are you doing, Brian?'

After a moment of silence, he replied, 'I'm at home.' Drinking.

Kelly's incident was a big blow to him. His parents and siblings were chiding her in his stead, yet he could not say a bad word about her; his heart ached in deep disappointment and pain.

'Have a good rest, Kelly.'

'I will.'

She stopped messaging, and so did Brian. He could accept her, but on the condition of an abortion. Jackson was also another trouble that she could not get rid of. Her mind was in shambles.

Suddenly, a commotion could be heard beyond the doors, including Lyla's voice of stopping someone. Soon, the door swung open.

The reporters, who finally seized their chance, swarmed into the room like bees to take pictures of Kelly. Some of them even lifted the blanket and took a few shots at her belly.

"What are you guys doing? Get out! Get out of here!" She was exasperated. This is a hospital! What are the security guards doing? Why did they let the reporters in and disturb the patients?!

Sally awoke in surprise and sprang to her feet. Despite her attempts to thwart the reporters, her effort alone was not enough. Nelson, who had always disliked Kelly, went elsewhere right after lunch and no one knew where he was at the moment.

"Ms. Parker, are you pregnant with Jackson Whittle's baby?"

"Ms. Parker, since when were you in a relationship with Jackson Whittle?"

"Young Mistress Coleman loved Jackson Whittle and had once turned down the Coleman Family's proposal for him. Yet, she got married to Young Master Dylan in the end. Is it because she found out about the affair and gave up? Is that why she chose Young Master Dylan?"

"Ms. Parker—"

They bombarded her with acute questions.

However, Kelly only responded coldly, "Please leave the room. I refuse to answer any of your questions. These are my personal matters!"

Still, the reporters were not pliant as they kept clicking their cameras at Kelly despite her reluctance to answer their questions.

Fortunately, Lyla soon returned alongside the security guards, who drove the reporters away.

After all, it was the hospital where the patients needed a quiet rest. They could not let the reporters cause a commotion and disturb other patients.

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"Kelly, are you alright?" Sally asked in a concerned tone.

Kelly hurled a pillow at the older woman in rage. "Is this how you're going to look after me? You don't even know those d*mn reporters were in here! If my parents were here, they wouldn't have slept like a pig like you. They aren't here because of you. It is all because you're my biological mother! They returned so that you can take care of me, but you slept and let those people take pictures of me and yet, you don't know anything! How can you be so stupid?!"

Baffled, Sally looked at Kelly, not knowing how to explain her stance. Indeed, the Parker couple did return home because she was here to take care of Kelly. They only left a maid so that they could take turns and have a rest while looking after Kelly.

Furthermore, Sally was aware that the couple wished for her to get closer with Kelly. However, Kelly had no intention to do so at all. Ever since Kelly found out about her true identity, she despised Sally and the Woods Family.

The Parker Family told the outsiders that they kept Kelly with them because they could not bring themselves to send her away. Even so, Sally knew that it was mainly her biological daughter's wish; Kelly did not want to return to the Woods Family as she despised the village and the poor family. She was even afraid that they would leech off her.

"Miss." Lyla could not stand how Kelly raged at her own biological mother, so she came in to put in a good word for Sally. "It was my fault. I didn't guard the door well and they rushed in. Please don't blame Mrs. Woods. She did not even have a rest after coming here. She must be exhausted. I'll ask her to

take some rest. It's all my fault, Miss."

As a mother herself, Lyla knew how much it hurt a mother to be scolded by their own daughter. Even if Sally did not raise Kelly, she was the mother that gave birth to her, after all. Kelly is going a little overboard for treating her biological mother this way!

Lyla felt that Kelly started to change ever since she ordered Kendall to go to Dylan.

No, Miss Kelly became anxious after Miss Kendall changed, and her temper turned vile as her anxiety grew. She's no longer the young lady who used to be cold yet well-mannered.

Kelly realized her bad attitude upon venting her anger at Sally, but she could not let go of her ego and apologize. Hearing Lyla's words, she spoke to Sally indifferently, "You should take some rest on the couch outside. Ms. Morrison can take over your place."

Sally neither said a word nor refused the arrangement. Quietly, she turned around and left the room.

Kelly stayed in a VIP room that comprised a parlor, in which there was a refrigerator, desk, couch, television and many more.

When Sally turned around, tears were pooling in her eyes. No matter how hard she tried to reverse the flow of tears, they trickled down from the corner of her eyes nevertheless.

If she was the one who forsaked Kelly, this would be the karma that she deserved. However, the two girls were swapped by Charlotte's love rival on purpose. Sally was also a victim as the mother.

Ever since Sally discovered her biological daughter, she had been behaving cautiously to please Kelly, but...

She was genuinely disheartened.

Thud!

Suddenly, someone kicked the door open. Sally hurriedly wiped off her tears and gazed at the woman, who kicked the door open. The young lady somehow looked familiar to Sally.

Oh, I remember now! It's Jackson's newly wed wife.

Due to the footage, the scene where Krystal smacked Kelly was recorded and released on the Internet. That was why Sally remembered her face.

"Mrs. Whittle." Sally blocked Krystal's way.

"Move. I'm here for Kelly Parker." Krystal shoved her away.

Although Sally did rest in the hospital after a car accident, she was still weak despite her seemingly- well condition. Krystal's push made her fall to another side, and she bumped into the sharp edge of the desk. Sally almost passed out from the pain.

Making sure that there was no blood on Sally's forehead, Krystal ignored her and entered the ward.

"Mrs. Whittle!" Lyla, who heard the noise, was going to stop Krystal.

"Kelly Parker!" Krystal shouted as Sally came into the room with staggering feet.

"Give us a moment." Kelly leaned against the headboard while speaking to Sally and Lyla. "Mrs. Whittle and I need to talk."

Noticing the red bump on Sally's forehead, Kelly frowned. "What happened to your forehead?"

Touching her hurting forehead, Sally explained honestly, "Mrs. Whittle pushed me. I lost my footing and bumped into the edge of the desk."

Kelly glared at Krystal frostily. "Did you push her, Mrs. Whittle? Do you know who she is? How dare you push her?! Apologize to her immediately!"

Disliking her own mother was one thing, but it was not up to her love rival to bully her own mother.

"So what if I pushed her when she was getting in my way? She bumped into the desk on her own. It's not like I slammed her head onto it. Want an apology from me? Dream on!"

Kelly did not divulge Sally's identity to Krystal, for she did not wish her love rival to mock her for having a yokel as her mother.

After Kendall returned to her real home, everyone despised her for being a yokel even if she attended various parties alongside Kelly and Charlotte. No one wished to befriend her. For the past one year, her only friend was Amelia, who had an equally bad reputation.

Kelly did not want to bear all of these.

"You better not regret this!" growled Kelly as she took a phone to snap a picture of the bump on Sally's forehead, after which she sent it to Kendall. Next, she added another message to tell on Krystal.

I bet Krystal is afraid of Kendall. I'll let Kendall deal with her.

Krystal snorted coldly as she was not afraid of Kelly leaving evidence.

This maid from the Parker Family just bumped onto the desk without having her head cracked open. What can she do about it? Claiming money from me?

"Ms. Morrison, please head outside with her."

Right after Lyla pulled Sally out of the room, Krystal strode toward the bed to slap Kelly on the face.

Since it was a sudden incident, how could Kelly stay still and take the hit? Kelly dodged her hand before kicking her in the stomach, causing her to lurch backward.

"You b*tch! How dare you?!"

"Why wouldn't I? Who do you think you are? What rights do you have to educate me, huh? You didn't even know Jackson when we loved each other. Come to think of it, you are the mistress between us. If it weren't for you, we wouldn't have broken up!" Kelly slid off from the bed and sent another kick at Krystal.

Krystal dodged it, but she was not done yet as she turned around and started fighting with Kelly.

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Both women ended up in a fight, and sounds of hurried footsteps were heard coming from outside.

Kelly's sharp ears could tell that it was Jackson coming over.

She initially had the upper hand but when she hesitated, she was suddenly knocked over by Krystal.

"Oh, crap. My stomach hurts!" Kelly clutched her stomach and cried out loudly.

Krystal initially wanted to kick Kelly twice but when she heard such loud cries, the former was worried even though she had the intention to cause Kelly's miscarriage.

"Kelly."

It so happened that Jackson managed to break free from Sally and Ms. Morrison's grasp and ran over quickly, only to see Kelly was on the ground as she held her stomach. She was also complaining that her stomach ached.

After taking a few steps to approach her and squat next to her, Jackson helped Kelly to her feet and nervously asked, "Kelly, what happened?"

He raised his head and roared at Krystal, "What have you done to her, Krystal? You should hurry and call the doctor instead of just standing there!"

Krystal was frightened because her husband's focus was on Kelly when he returned. He did not notice

his wife's bruises. On top of being sore, she was even more aggrieved after being yelled at. "Jackson, you only saw her on the floor. Can't you see that my face is bruised? Did you see how she grabbed my arm?! I only pushed her. She was careless enough to fall on the floor, so what does that have to do with me? Might as well let her lose the b*stard child of hers!"

Jackson was about to blow a gasket as he roared, "The child that Kelly is carrying is mine, not a b*stard!"

Krystal was angry as she rushed forward and gave Jackson a slap while crying, "Jackson Whittle, you are a piece of trash. You have betrayed me with this b*tch and even dare to say it out loud?! I'll have you know that I am your wife, your legal wife! I should be the one bearing your children!"

Once she had finished crying, Krystal coldly kicked Kelly's stomach.

Jackson rushed forward and used his back to block the attack.

She was wearing high heels and kicked him really hard, so all he felt was pain on his back.

"Jackson!"

Krystal was both annoyed and distressed.

She was annoyed that the child Kelly was carrying belonged to Jackson, and she was distressed because he was in pain.

"My stomach hurts. It really hurts... Jackson... save our child..."

It was at this moment that Kelly burst into tears as she tightly grasped Jackson's shirt.

After all, her reputation was ruined because everyone in Orapolis regarded her as the mistress, so it did not matter even if she threw her life away!

If she was having a hard time, she would make sure that she dragged Jackson and his wife down with her!

Jackson was the one who set me up, so why is he shoving all the blame to me when there is an issue?

"Don't worry. Everything will be alright."

Jackson had already addressed the cheating rumors online and pushed all the blame to Kelly, but he still cared for the child she carried.

It was because that was his first child.

He didn't think much and carried Kelly to place her on the bed, after which he punched the nurse call button for dear life.

When Krystal saw Jackson's behavior, she was overwhelmed with anger that she yanked at him while growling, "Jackson Whittle, come home with me now or I'll make you regret it! Don't forget that the Whittle Family is still reliant on the Caddel Family!"

"Jackson... My tummy hurts..."

Kelly tightly grabbed hold of him again.

If Kendall saw these two women fighting for the playboy Jackson, she would definitely sigh at their behavior. As it turned out, she was not the only blind one to have fallen for him. However, she was also lucky that it was all in the past for her.

For someone like Jackson who cared about his career and relationship, Kendall would suffer the same consequences as Krystal, a newly married person who had to endure the betrayal.

Both the doctor and nurse immediately came over and chased everyone out of the ward.

That was how Krystal managed to drag Jackson out. "Come home with me!"

As she pulled him away, there were still traces of hesitation in him.

Sally was close to losing her top at the sight of this. I'm more angry with my daughter, though.

Jackson still chose to leave with Krystal in the end, and the woman was demonstrating her victory by clinging onto him. Who cares about Kelly's pregnancy? I, Krystal Caddel, am Jackson's legal wife. My in-laws will definitely side with me. Did you guys think I'm infertile?

The couple did not return to the Whittle Residence since Krystal had been beaten and suffered from bruises. It was something that they couldn't hide if they had returned to the Whittle Residence.

Instead, Jackson brought her to another property located at Goldlake Villa.

Krystal was eventually aware that he still had property under his name.

There was someone waiting at the entrance of the villa.

As they approached, Jackson recognized the person. It was none other than Nelson Woods.

"Who is that?" Krystal asked.

"Nelson Woods."

"Kelly's biological brother?" Krystal's expression suddenly sank.

Jackson hummed in agreement as he arrived at the entrance of the villa, only to find that Nelson had blocked his car.

Nelson had gone to the Whittle Residence earlier, but couldn't locate Jackson. It took him a long time of asking around to learn that Jackson had such a property here. He had bought a bucket of water and managed to slip in with the crowd on the pretext of delivering the item to one of the residents in the enclosure to wait for Jackson.

"Honey, why don't you head in first? Let Amy grab you an ice pack to reduce the swelling on your face. I'll deal with Nelson," Jackson instructed his wife, after which he got out of the car.

Nelson had already noticed him, so instead of acknowledging Jackson when the man alighted from the car, he delivered a blow.

"Mr. Woods!" Jackson avoided Nelson's punch and growled, "What are you doing?"

"What am I doing? B*stard, you bullied my sister, so I won't let you live! You were after both Kendall and Kelly, you *sshole!"

Nelson's punch did not land on his target, so he decided to deliver another blow.

Jackson might have avoided the attack twice, but when he saw Nelson rushing toward him like an insane person, he knew he couldn't delay any more and decided to fight with Nelson.

Kendall was a female and had already learned both taekwondo and sanda, so as the oldest of the Woods Family, Nelson had the responsibility of protecting his siblings. He was naturally sent by his parents to learn sanda to strengthen his body and as a way to protect himself.

As a result, what Nelson learned was taekwondo.

If Jackson couldn't even defeat Kendall, he was a lost cause against Nelson.

As Krystal couldn't watch her husband being at a disadvantage and was beaten to a pulp, she grew anxious and grabbed the fire extinguisher from the car. Then, she got out of the car and rushed over to help Jackson.

Nelson hadn't seen Krystal coming, so he was knocked unconscious by the blow to the back of his head.

The pain had slowed his reflexes and gave Jackson the chance to retaliate. He kicked Nelson in the stomach before pushing him to the ground and snatching the fire extinguisher from Krystal to smash it on Nelson's face.

Nelson instinctively protected his face and head from the blows, but had passed out due to being severely injured by Jackson.

"Jackson! Jackson, stop hitting him. He's not moving!"

Krystal was scared witless and tried her hardest to drag Jackson, who had gone insane, away.

The moment Jackson stopped his actions and saw the unmoving Nelson's bloodied face, he was so shocked that he dropped the fire extinguisher onto the ground.

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"I-Is he dead? Jackson, y-you killed him!"

Upon saying that, Krystal turned pale as her legs went soft.

Although Nelson is a yokel, he is still Kendall and Kelly's brother. I heard Kelly is still friendly with the Woods Family. If she knows we killed Nelson... I don't dare to think about the consequences.

On the other hand, Jackson stepped back as his face turned pale.

When he thought about Nelson's relationship with the Parker Family, he trembled more than Krystal.

"K-Krystal..." Jackson stammered. "G-Go and check his breathing... Is he still alive?"

However, Krystal desperately shook her head. "No."

She was afraid.

Then, she pulled out her cell phone while shivering and said, "Jackson, call 911 and get him to the hospital. If he's not dead and receives medical help as soon as possible, he might still be saved."

If Nelson died, the act of sending him to the hospital was to participate in the rescue. Suppose Krystal and Jackson turned themselves in then, they would probably get a lighter sentence if they hired the best lawyer to fight the case.

"Stop!" Jackson rushed over and slapped Krystal's cell phone away, making it fall to the ground. Then, he whispered, "We can't let anyone know we did it because Kendall won't let us off the hook. Quick, get him in the car and take him out. Then, we find a place where no one is around and dump him."

At that, Krystal looked at Jackson in dismay.

"There is surveillance everywhere, right?" she mumbled weakly. "How can we escape from the crime?"

With advanced technology, the police were getting better at solving crimes, so they would definitely not be able to get away with it.

Kendall had Dylan's support. If the man interfered, Krystal and Jackson would be caught by the police even if they fled to the ends of the Earth.

Jackson paused as he panicked.

That's right! This is a high-end villa area, and there is surveillance everywhere. The guards in the security room would most probably have seen the fight with Nelson earlier, so they must be rushing here.

"Sir, what—ah!"

Sunny heard the fight and came out of the house.

He was about to greet the couple with a smile. However, before he could finish his words, he was frightened by Nelson, who was lying motionless on the ground.

"What happened? What happened?!"

Jackson was right.

The fight with Jackson was witnessed by those in the security room, so the security guard on duty immediately notified the nearby patrolling colleagues via intercom to rush over and stop them.

As such, the security guard saw Jackson attack Nelson until the latter lost consciousness. Hence, the guard dialed 911 right away.

Then, several young security guards arrived on bicycles.

It's over! I'm in trouble. I'm afraid I won't be able to inherit Whittle Holdings. It's all because of that b*tch, Krystal! If Krystal hadn't annoyed Kelly, Kelly wouldn't attack her. Then, I wouldn't bring Krystal back to apply ice cubes to reduce the swelling. If that never happened, Nelson won't lunge at me, and I won't kill anyone! I killed Nelson. I killed him! Worst of all, I killed Kendall's brother! Kendall will never spare me based on her attitude toward me. In addition, Kendall has Dylan to back her...

Jackson slumped to the ground and watched as several security guards surrounded Jackson. One of the guards checked for Nelson's breathing, then immediately instructed his colleagues, "Call 911 now! Report this incident to the police too!"

"I-It was in self-defense! He started it!" Krystal suddenly shouted.

Jackson's eyes lit up when he heard Krystal's cry.

That's right! We were just defending ourselves. It was Nelson who hit me first.

The couple was ignorant about the law and had little understanding of the definition of self-defense, so they thought they could escape the punishment.

However, they still reassured themselves with the thought and were less flustered.

The guards didn't say a word upon hearing that.

I don't know if it is self-defense. However, the man on the ground is severely injured but still alive. He needs medical attention now.

Fortunately, the guard in the duty room called 911 earlier on, and the ambulance arrived soon after. Then, it carried Nelson and drove away in the midst of sirens.

Then came the police.

Both Jackson and Krystal, as well as the murder weapon, were taken away by the police.

In the afternoon, Kendall had a premonition.

I have a bad feeling about something, but I can't pinpoint it yet. What will happen?

When Kendall received the photo sent by Kelly and saw a large swell on Sally's forehead, Kendall couldn't concentrate on her wire craft for the Coleman siblings.

"What's wrong?" Dylan asked her with concern.

"Krystal went to the hospital for Kelly. Then, my mother stopped Krystal from doing that, so Krystal pushed Mom into the corner of the table. Hence, my mother has a swell on her forehead. I'm worried about her. Can I visit her in the hospital, Dylan?"

At that, Dylan took the phone from Kendall's hand and saw the photo sent by Kelly.

"Did your parents hire someone to care for Kelly in the hospital?"

"Yes."

"Okay. I'll have Ronnie make a trip to the hospital to take Sally to the doctor. The doctor could prescribe some medicine for her to reduce the swelling, and Ronnie can take her back to rest. She just recovered from the car accident and she's still weak, so she mustn't stay by Kelly's side."

"Let me go with Ronnie."

Kendall still had a bad premonition.

Hence, she worried about other things and said to Dylan, "I have a bad premonition, and I feel something bad will happen."

However, Dylan looked at her tenderly and reached out to gently touch her eyes. Then, he apologized, "I'm sorry I didn't let you rest well. You will feel anxious if you don't rest well."

"Is that so? I've heard elders say that we should trust our intuition."

"That's an unsubstantiated claim. Don't think so much about it."

Dylan tried to comfort her.

"Never gonna give you up, never gonna let you down. Never gonna run around and desert you..."

Kendall's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was from an unknown landline.

However, it was a local number.

"Whose number is this?" Kendall muttered but answered the call anyway.

"Hello, are you Kendall Parker?"

An unfamiliar female voice came through.

"I am. May I know who you are?"

"I am from Central Hospital. The ambulance just sent us a seriously injured man. The man has put your number as his emergency contact. You are his family, right? Hurry to the hospital; he is seriously injured!"

He may not be able to make it.

However, the nurse didn't say that.

At those words, Kendall turned pale.

She thought of Nelson.

When she gave Sally the tonic soup in the morning, she didn't see Nelson. Sally answered that he had gone out to have some fresh air.

I think he did more than that. What's he been doing? Why is he badly injured?

Not caring much, Kendall hurriedly said, "I'll go right away. Doctor, please save him. You must save him! I can afford the medical bill. Please give him the best treatment!"

"We'll do our best."

The nurse who informed Kendall ended the call.

Afterward, Kendall got up and ran outside.

"Kendall? Kendall!"

Dylan called her repeatedly, but he couldn't stop her.

He chased after her, but he still couldn't walk properly. By the time he did, Kendall was long gone.

"Amos, prepare the car!"

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Amos hurriedly arranged the vehicle.

The cars Dylan usually used would not be parked in the garage during the day but in the parking lot outside for his convenience.

Ronnie and his colleague also gathered together in the shortest time possible and followed behind Dylan.

A few minutes later, Dylan's motorcade went out.

Then, Dylan instructed Ronnie, "Ronnie, have someone investigate who Nelson has seen recently, what he did, and why he is injured."

"Yes, sir," Ronnie responded respectfully.

Dylan's face was tense.

Dylan was a little jealous when Kendall was nervous and flustered for Nelson. However, Dylan stopped being jealous when he remembered that Kendall only regarded Nelson as her brother and didn't have a crush on him.

No matter how much Nelson loved Kendall, he was also rational and knew that he couldn't be with Kendall.

Nelson also wished for Kendall's happiness, so he would suppress his feelings for Kendall in the deepest part of his heart. He wanted the sentiment to slowly fade through time, so they could be in a pure sibling relationship again.

Hence, Dylan felt there was no need for him to be jealous, as Kendall only loved him.

I trust her, just as she believes in me!

"Mr. Fisher, faster! Drive faster!"

Kendall urged Henry all the way to hurry up.

However, Henry answered, "Young Mistress Kendall, this is the fastest possible. This is the speed limit on this road. Any faster and I'll be speeding."

"Just do it! Drive as fast as possible. I'll pay the fine for you."

Henry paused for a beat before he advised, "Young Mistress Kendall, it's not about the fine. It is about safety."

This was not a highway. There were too many cars here.

It would be easy for Henry to get into an accident if he tried to race.

He didn't dare to put Kendall in danger.

"Young Mistress Kendall, please be rest assured. I promise to get you to Central Hospital within half an hour."

When Kendall found Henry refusing to race, there was nothing she could do but pull out her cell phone to call Sally. However, she quickly cut it off after the call was made.

It's better to wait until Nelson is out of danger before telling Mom, lest she can't bear the shock. Nelson will be fine!

Kendall was panicking, but she could only keep praying that Nelson would be alright.

Still, how did Nelson get hurt?

Eventually, Kendall called Dylan.

"Kendall."

Dylan's low voice made Kendall's flustered mind settle. Then, she said, "Dylan, can you ask someone to help me find out where Nelson has been and what he did earlier? Why is he seriously injured?"

"I've already let someone investigate this matter. Calm down, Kendall. Don't worry; your brother will be alright," Dylan reassured his beloved wife. "I'm right behind you. I'll catch up with you soon."

Kendall felt her heart getting warm. "Dylan, thank you. I hope Nelson is alright."

"Don't mention it. We're married, so Nelson is my brother-in-law. Naturally, I'm worried about him and hope he is alright. Don't worry; Central Hospital is the best hospital in Orapolis. The doctors there are

excellent, so they will save Nelson."

Being comforted by Dylan, Kendall slowly calmed down and was not as flustered and weak as earlier.

Although Nelson was not her brother by blood, they were raised as siblings for twenty years. Hence, she had always regarded Nelson as her biological brother.

Few would be calm when they heard their relatives were in an accident that could endanger their lives.

Through the conversation between the couple, Henry was glad that he hadn't obeyed Kendall's words.

If Young Master Dylan knows I raced to the hospital, I will be sacked.

As Dylan comforted Kendall on the phone, she forgot the time along the way. Before she knew it, she had already arrived at Central Hospital.

She didn't wait for Dylan but rushed inside herself.

Nelson is seriously injured, so he should've been sent to the ER.

Hence, Kendall went straight to the emergency room.

Several men were standing in front of the emergency room. Some were wearing police uniforms, and others were in security uniforms.

When they saw Kendall approaching in a hurry, the man in the police uniform stepped forward and asked, "Are you a family member of Nelson Woods?"

"I'm his sister," Kendall hurriedly responded and immediately asked, "How is Nelson?"

"The doctors are still providing him emergency care. He is seriously injured." Then, the police handed Kendall a wallet and cell phone and said, "We got this from Nelson. His family members can safeguard it for him for now."

They knew the injured man's identity by looking at the driving license in the wallet.

Kendall took Nelson's belongings and asked, "How did he get hurt? Is it a car accident? Or was he beaten? Who beat him up?"

The policeman turned his head to look at the security guards and he answered, "They are the security guards at the Glade Villa District. They investigated the surveillance and found that Nelson posed as a water delivery man and sneaked into the district. Then, he waited for a long time in front of a house. When the owner returned, Nelson stopped the owner's car and started attacking the owner. Then, the owner counterattacked, and Nelson was injured by the owner with a fire extinguisher."

"Is the owner a Whittle?"

Kendall remembered Nelson being angry at Kelly's incident, so she immediately thought of Jackson.

"Yes."

Kendall's expression turned dark when she heard that.

Nelson must be trying to avenge Kelly, so he went to look for Jackson. Jackson has a private villa in

Glade Villa District. Few people knew about it, as he used it for his lover. I wouldn't have known that Jackson had an estate if I hadn't lived two lifetimes. However, Nelson knows about it. Who told Nelson about the villa?

Kendall then thanked the security guards as they were the ones who sent Nelson to the hospital.

Nelson and Jackson fought over the conflict. Initially, they fought barehanded. Although Nelson made the first move, Jackson did not hesitate and fought back.

However, Jackson was not as good a fighter as Nelson.

During the fight, Jackson suddenly got hold of a heavy object. He smashed Nelson with it, causing severe and life-threatening injuries to his opponent.

Hence, Jackson's actions were not considered self-defense.

After understanding the truth, Kendall swore that she would punish Jackson according to the law without using her influence.

In the previous life, Jackson and Kelly killed Kendall's daughter.

Kendall was incompetent and left the world with her daughter, so she couldn't punish the murderers, Jackson and Kelly, by law.

In this life, I will personally send Jackson to prison. If Nelson can't be saved, Jackson mustn't be alive either. Even if Nelson ends up fine, Jackson severely hurt Nelson. I will make Jackson stay in prison for years!

"Kendall."

At that moment, Dylan arrived under the escort of his bodyguards. He was in a wheelchair and was pushed by Ronnie.

Several security guards and the policeman here didn't know Dylan. Still, they knew the god of the Orapolis business community was Master Dylan.

Chapter 406

It was standard for Dylan to appear in a wheelchair with eight black-clad bodyguards because he had mobility problems. However, the most unusual thing about him was all of his bodyguards were handsome.

Although Dylan would have bodyguards around him before the accident, he would not bring this many with him, only Ronnie and Randy.

However, Dylan now had mobility issues that needed care, so he brought a few more bodyguards.

"Dylan."

Hearing Kendall addressing him, the security guards and the police officers were sure that the one they saw was Dylan.

The policemen were calm and collected; in their eyes, everyone was equal under the law.

However, the security guards were excited.

Nelson Woods! That's right, Young Mistress Kendall used to be the daughter of the Woods Family before she knew she had been mistakenly switched in the hospital. Then, she returned to her birth parents and changed her last name to Parker. However, after returning to the Parker Family, she did not cut off contact with the Woods Family, and still regarded them as her own family. It all seems to be true. Earlier, the nervousness, the fear, and the worry of Young Mistress Kendall was not fake. This means we rescued Master Dylan's brother-in-law! Ah! What a surprise! I want to smile; what should I

do? However, now is not the time to smile yet. Master Dylan's brother-in-law is still in the ER. I must hold back even if I want to smile!

After understanding what had happened, Dylan also thanked those security guards.

"You're most welcome, Master Dylan. We're just security guards that are doing our work. It is part of our job."

After receiving Dylan's thanks, the security guard responded with forced composure.

"No matter what, thank you," Dylan said solemnly.

When Nelson leaves the ER, I will take Kendall to their house to thank them. Then, I will thank the investors in Glade Villa District for installing surveillance cameras everywhere, which is why there's a recording of what happened. With concrete evidence, Jackson can't even make excuses for his actions.

Cluttered footsteps echoed at that moment.

The crowd looked, and they found a large group of people coming.

Kendall recognized the leader, Tom, and Rosemi. Krystal's family followed suit. Then, the Whittle Family and the Caddel Family came here too.

They came with a mighty manner and drew countless glances. Those who didn't understand the truth thought they were here to cause trouble.

Tom was pale.

When he received the call from Jackson, he was furious.

That b*stard is getting unreliable! The news of his affair with Kelly was all over the city. The reporters are still trying to get the juicy scoop out of us. Then, Jackson fought with the Woods Family's eldest son and sent Nelson to the hospital. Now, only God knows if Nelson is going to make it!

When Jackson and Krystal arrived at the police station, they finally realized their actions were not in self-defense after calming down.

It was a crime.

If Nelson passed away, Jackson would be sentenced to death.

After thinking about it, Jackson was afraid.

I don't want to die! I'm in my early thirties, newly married, and haven't had my honeymoon yet. I need to meet my unborn child. I can't die!

Tom couldn't be bothered to reprimand his son. After notifying his in-laws, he hurried to the hospital with them.

Now, all we can do is apologize and try to atone for Jackson's sins. I hope Nelson will be alright. If he dies, Jackson and Krystal will be unable to get away from it unscathed.

Tom's steps were heavy as lead when he saw that Dylan was present.

Master Dylan is a man with a vengeance. Jackson attacked Master Dylan's brother-in-law and the latter had to be sent to the hospital, so a jail sentence is inevitable. I'm afraid Jackson can't be the president of Whittle Holdings anymore.

When Tom thought of this, he again cursed his son a million times in his mind.

"Master Dylan."

Tom led the crowd to Dylan and Kendall.

Then, Dylan and Kendall looked at Tom coldly.

At that, Tom felt that the couple was a good match.

The way they coldly glare at me is so similar!

"Young Mistress Coleman, Master Dylan, I knew what that my b*stard of a son did. I'm so sorry!"

Tom and everyone else were full of guilt.

They hoped their apology could calm Kendall.

"I don't want to hear about this right now. You'd better pray that Nelson is alright, else..."

Kendall did not finish her words.

However, everyone knew what she meant.

Everyone looked serious, but no one dared to say another word.

They could only stand silently before the emergency room and hoped Nelson could be spared from heaven and return to the mortal realm.

Kendall did not want to inform Sally, so she could only notify Milo and Roger.

They were anxious when they heard Nelson had an accident and was in the emergency room. Hence, they immediately left their work to hurriedly rush to the city.

At the same time, Dylan held Kendall's hand to comfort her silently.

Rosemi looked at Kendall and wanted to say something repeatedly. However, Tom quietly stopped her every time.

This made Rosemi anxious.

Seeing that Rosemi could not take a hint, Tom immediately pulled her away.

After avoiding everyone, Tom said to his wife with a dark face, "I'm warning you, you'd better not speak. I know what you want to say to Kendall. You are trying to beg Kendall to spare Jackson, right? I, too, hope she will spare Jackson. However, this is not the time to do it. Nelson is still in the emergency room. If you ask Kendall for mercy now, it will only anger her. Jackson will be less likely to be spared if she's angry."

After that, Rosemi choked out with reddened eyes, "Are we just going to let Jackson stay in prison without doing anything? He can't stand it!"

Presently, Jackson and Krystal had been detained.

What awaited them would be the punishment of the law.

Their families knew that unless Kendall and the Woods Family dropped the case, Jackson's fate would be miserable.

"Master Dylan is influential—he will definitely get Jackson killed. Darling, we can't just watch Jackson get killed. We have to save him. We can only beg Kendall to let him go. Kendall loved Jackson back then. If we beg her well and talk about their history, she will definitely let Jackson go."

Tom was not happy, but he couldn't yell loudly either. Hence, he could only suppress his voice and muttered through gritted teeth, "Are you even listening to me? I said you shouldn't beg for mercy now. You have to wait for Nelson to come out alive. If he... Would you still beg for mercy? Wouldn't you be embarrassed to do that?"

Tom could not bear to beg for his son, since the latter had severely injured someone.

What they could do was apologize and actively make compensation to gain an understanding of the victim's family.

As for my son, he should be punished by the law after what he has done.

Of course, if Dylan was not involved, Tom would definitely not stand by and watch his son being punished. He would definitely try to get a lighter sentence for Jackson.

However, with Dylan around, Tom knew everything he did would be futile.

Chapter 407

Rosemi cried and did not say anything.

However, after crying for a while, she suddenly said bitterly, "It's all because of that b*tch, Kelly Parker. She's the one who seduced Jackson and caused all this mess. D*mn b*tch! I was blind to trust her!" Rosemi scolded harshly and couldn't wait to find Kelly to settle the score.

She now hated Kelly as much as how she loved the younger woman back then.

Rosemi was a realist. Ever since she knew Kelly was not the birth daughter of the Parker Family, her attitude toward Kelly changed.

Initially, Jackson loved Kelly. As Kelly was capable, Rosemi thought she could accept Kelly as her daughter-in-law if Jackson couldn't marry Kendall.

However...

"Kelly is a witch that destroyed Jackson. When Kendall was still dating him, he did not have any troubles."

As she said that, Rosemi suddenly felt Kendall was a lucky charm. See, after Kendall married Master Dylan, the man was able to stand up. Moreover, Coleman Empire Holdings is even more prosperous. In contrast, after Jackson left Kendall, all hell broke loose. Unfortunately, it is too late for all these. Now, Kendall is already standing at a height that we can't look up to.

The crowd waited outside the emergency room for hours until dark.

The door didn't open until 8.00PM.

"Doctor!" Kendall was the first to rush over. "Doctor, how is Nelson doing?"

The doctor said wearily, "He is safe for now. However, he has to stay in the ICU for a few days to ensure he is out of the critical period before being transferred to the general ward."

At that, Kendall hurriedly put her hands together and thanked the doctor.

At the same time, she also prayed that Nelson could be safe.

The Whittle and Caddel Families were relieved knowing that Nelson was still alive.

If Nelson was still alive, it meant Jackson did not have to be sentenced to death, and was only guilty of intentional assault.

Nelson was then transferred to the intensive care unit.

Kendall couldn't go in, so she could only be outside as she looked at Nelson, who had tubes all over him through the window.

He did not move, which caused her tears to fall.

Dylan handed her a few sheets of tissues upon seeing that. "Don't worry, Kendall. Nelson is blessed,

so he will surely get well soon," he soothed Kendall softly.

Kendall took the tissue and wiped her tears. Then, she choked out, "He's my brother; there's no way I wouldn't worry. I will be worried as long as he hasn't woken up."

He held her hand and said nothing else to comfort her. She's right. There's no way that one wouldn't worry when one's family is in danger.

When Kendall had calmed down, Tom and Rosemi came over with their in-laws.

"Young Mistress Coleman, I'm sorry for what happened today. It's all Jackson and Krystal's fault. Please be rest assured; we won't cover up Jackson's mistakes. Nelson's medical expenses will be paid by the Whittle Family. This is our apology to Mr. Woods on behalf of Jackson."

Kendall did not look at them and said coldly, "You should apologize to my brother, not me. You'd better pray every day that Nelson will be out of the critical period."

At that, Tom commented apologetically, "When Mr. Woods wakes up, we will apologize to him in person."

"I'm not in the mood to talk to you about this now. Please leave."

Although Nelson was alive, Kendall was still worried and not in the mood to deal with this.

Nor did she want to see the Whittles and Caddels.

Knowing Kendall was in a bad mood, the families did not say anything.

However, Rosemi still wanted to say something. After being glared at by Tom, she gave up and did not try to beg for mercy with Kendall at this moment.

Although Nelson was alive, Jackson still committed a crime, so he would be punishable by the law.

At that point, Rosemi felt Jackson was ruined by Kelly, so her resentment toward the latter deepened.

Before coming over, Tom and Rosemi had figured out the whole story. Nelson tried to avenge Kelly and looked for Jackson to settle the score.

Initially, it was just an ordinary fight. However, the brainless Krystal came forward with a fire extinguisher. In the heat of a moment, Jackson grabbed the fire extinguisher and severely injured Nelson. Stupid Krystal, couldn't she have asked for help instead? There are several servants in the house. With them, they could stop the fight instantly. Still, she had to be there to help, creating this situation. Jackson is obviously detained because of Krystal too.

"Master Dylan and Young Mistress Kendall, we will leave for now. Tomorrow, we will visit Mr. Woods."

Tom could take a hint and knew their presence would only anger Kendall. If Kendall was angry, Dylan would be too.

"Scram!" Dylan coldly spat out a word.

Then, the families ran away, as if fleeing for their lives.

The security guards who had brought Nelson to the hospital also left. Even the police left after knowing that Nelson was alive.

After all, Nelson was still in a coma and he couldn't give a statement.

The police was waiting for Nelson's family and wanted to get an update on the injured so he could make an announcement to inform the public about the update.

Jackson had been in the limelight in Orapolis, so the public paid much attention to his affairs.

Hence, the police had to give the public an account of Nelson's injury.

After everyone left, Dylan stood up and took his beloved wife into his arms to hug her silently. Then, he watched Nelson in the intensive care unit with her.

"Dylan, should I tell Mom about this?" Kendall asked with reddened eyes. "I don't think I can hide it from her for long."

"I will accompany you to visit Sally soon."

Sally was still taking care of her birth daughter in the maternity ward.

"Okay."

Kendall's cell phone chose that moment to ring. It was from Milo, so she hurriedly answered the call.

"Kendall, Roger and I arrived at the hospital. How is Nelson? Is he alright? Where is he?"

Kendall was of the opinion that Milo was always calm. However, the man now sounded like he was filled with nothing but fear.

Daddy and Roger must have been frightened throughout their journey here.

"Daddy, Nelson is alright. However, the doctor needs to observe him in the ICU for a few days before he can be transferred to the general ward. You and Roger can come to the ICU. I'll wait for you here."

"Alright."

Hearing Nelson was safe, the nervous Milo finally calmed down.

Soon, the Woodses appeared before Kendall and Dylan.

"Nelson is inside. The doctor said we can't go in. For now, we'll just have to look from the outside," Kendall said as she wiped the tears from her eyes.

Milo looked through the window at Nelson. A motionless Nelson was lying in bed with tubes all over him. Although Milo did not cry, his eyes were red.

Roger and Kendall supported their father, fearing that he could not bear the blow. After a long time, Milo asked softly, "What happened?"

Chapter 408

After Ronnie answered a call, he went to Dylan's side and whispered something.

When Milo asked the reason, Dylan told him what Ronnie had investigated. It was not much different from what those security guards had said.

Knowing Nelson was here because he tried to avenge Kelly, Milo was silent for a long time.

After a long time, Milo said to Dylan and Kendall, "Master Dylan, Kendall, you have to work tomorrow, so you can go back to rest for now. Roger and I will watch over Nelson."

Nelson was still in the intensive care unit, and the family members couldn't do much.

There was no need for them to stay in the hospital.

"Dad, Mom doesn't know yet." Kendall murmured softly, "Kelly is still in the hospital to save her baby. She is in the obstetrics and gynecology wards on the fifth and the sixth floors."

After a silent moment, Milo said, "Don't tell Sally just yet. If we really can't hide it any longer, we will let her know when she contacts us. After the car accident, although she was discharged from the hospital, her health is still feeble. I'm afraid she won't take Nelson's news well."

Two of our children had accidents. Sally certainly can't take such a series of blows. Even I feel utterly devastated by that news.

"Kendall." Milo urged Kendall in a pleading tone, "Please don't trouble Kelly. Nelson is indeed injured because of Kelly, but they are siblings. It is normal for a brother to avenge his sister on her behalf."

Truth was, Kendall did plan to go after Kelly.

Milo indeed knew his daughter very well.

At her father's request, Kendall promised her father that she would not go after Kelly.

"Get some rest." After getting Kendall's promise, Milo once again urged the young couple to go home and rest. "Go to work normally tomorrow. Don't worry about Nelson, as Roger and I are here. If we really need help, I will call you for help without hesitation."

"It's still early—"

"It's not."

At that, Kendall pursed her lips.

Urged by her father, she left the hospital with Dylan.

Dylan left his two bodyguards, Kody and Connor, for the Woodses, so the bodyguards could immediately help when something happened.

On the way home, Kendall sulked.

Dylan took her in his arms and didn't say a word.

"Dylan."

"Yes?"

"Do you think I'm wrong?"

Dylan held her away slightly as he lowered his head to look at her. "Why do you think you are in the wrong?"

"I..."

So much happened in two days because Kendall was getting back at Jackson and Kelly.

However, she did not expect that Nelson would be severely injured.

"Kendall, this isn't your fault. You did not expect this to happen. In Milo's words, Nelson was trying to avenge Kelly and teach Jackson a lesson out of brotherly love. It was something that was bound to happen easily, so it's not your fault."

Then, Dylan held Kendall in his embrace again and tightened both arms around her.

"Don't overthink it."

If they had to play a blaming game, Jackson and Kelly were in the wrong.

Nothing terrible would happen if the duo hadn't plotted a conspiracy and tried to hurt Kendall.

Kelly was set up by Jackson. However, she did not report to the police after the incident. Instead, she became obsessed with sleeping around and craved exciting pleasure.

After the accidental pregnancy, people who cared about her persuaded her to abort the child. However, she kept her child despite turning against her adoptive parents.

Hence, Jackson and Kelly were to blame for everything.

The actual accident was Nelson's injury.

"I'm going to sue Jackson. I'll never forgive him!"

"He will naturally be severely punished by the law after beating Nelson up like this. Don't worry, I will hire the best lawyers for him. Jackson should be sentenced for at least a few years, and that's final."

Kendall hummed in agreement.

"These days, you must bring bodyguards everywhere, even in the company."

"They won't dare to come after me." Kendall growled, "If they come to me, I'll fight them back."

Dylan nudged her nose upon hearing that. "I know you are skilled in martial arts, but you must give the bodyguards a chance to show their loyalty. I'm not saying they'll come after you; the families might look for you to ask for your mercy toward Jackson and Krystal. You are not the only family member of your brother, but you are the only one they fear. No... They fear me."

Kendall was not stupid. After thinking about it, she sneered, "I will throw it back in their face if they come to me for mercy."

"They would not stop at that for their children."

Dylan could see through the mind of the Whittle and Caddel families.

It was 9.00PM when the couple returned to the Coleman Residence.

By this time, Kendall felt hungry.

She only remembered she hadn't had anything to eat, not even a sip of water.

Earlier on, the bodyguards had gone out to pack dinner and came back. At that time, Nelson hadn't come out of the emergency room, and no one was in the mood to eat.

That was why her stomach was empty now.

On the other hand, Dylan also ate nothing and went hungry with her.

Hence, Kendall's gratitude for Dylan went deeper.

She was falling more and more in love with Dylan.

I was unlucky to miss such a good man in my previous life. Fortunately, God loves me and let me undergo a rebirth to have choices in my life again. Now, I choose to spend my life with Dylan, and it is

the correct choice.

Presently, Amos and Vivian were waiting at the entrance.

Seeing Dylan's team had returned, Amos sighed in relief and hurriedly greeted them.

In the afternoon, Kendall rushed out in a hurry, and Dylan chased after her.

Amos did not know what happened and he thought the couple had quarreled and fallen out, which was why Kendall ran away from home.

Amos was worried all afternoon.

However, this matter somehow got to Tilly, so she ordered Vivian to stand guard at the entrance and wait to inform Kendall to visit Tilly for a lecture.

"Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall."

Seeing the young couple sitting in the same car, Amos finally felt relieved.

Fortunately, Young Master Dylan coaxed Young Mistress Kendall back. I feel like I'm working way too hard for the young couple.

"Amos, order the kitchen to send over some light supper. We haven't eaten yet."

At this hour, they could only have a late-night snack.

At that, Amos was distressed. Still, he hurriedly acted and took out his cell phone to instruct the kitchen to send some supper over.

"Young Master Dylan, Young Mistress Kendall."

Vivian bravely came over to say hello.

When Tilly wanted to meet Young Mistress Kendall, Tilly almost always asked Vivian to come over to pass on a message. However, Vivian was usually unlucky, as she always saw Dylan and Kendall together.

Kendall was not a pushover. With Dylan's support, even the other wives had to avoid Kendall's sharpness.

Hence, Vivian always got the short end of the stick.

Chapter 409

As soon as he saw Vivian, Dylan turned gloomy. Then, he glared at her with a sharp look.

If looks could kill, Vivian would be dead by now. However, she couldn't back down and had to say respectfully, "Young Master Dylan, Old Madam Coleman wants to meet Young Mistress Kendall."

Am I able to take Young Mistress Kendall with me?

"Scram!" Dylan coldly growled out a word.

Upon hearing that, Vivian left right away.

Anyway, I have delivered the words. I've failed to bring Young Mistress Kendall over because Young Master Dylan is furious. I cannot rebel against Old Madam Coleman or resist Young Master Dylan, can I?

"Come back!" Dylan yelled again.

Vivian quickly turned back with a respectful expression.

"Young Master Dylan?"

"Go back and tell Old Madam Coleman if she needs something from us, wait until the morning. Don't spoil my mood by sending people to hold us up at the entrance."

Then, Vivian said respectfully, "I will convey your message to Old Madam Coleman."

In fact, she had been waiting for a long time. It was Dylan and Kendall who came back too late.

"Dylan." Kendall stroked Dylan's eyebrows. "Grandma must have something important to tell me. I should visit her."

Although she was tempted not to go and was not in the mood to do that either, Kendall suppressed her feelings and would go with Vivian just for Dylan. This was to prevent Dylan from becoming an enemy of his family because he protected her.

Later on, she knew she had to keep calm, whether Tilly would belittle or scold her.

"I'll accompany you there."

"There's no need for that." Kendall stopped Dylan from doing so. "Don't worry, I'll be fine."

Then, she kissed his face soothingly and said, "When the kitchen brings over the supper, you can eat it first. You don't have to wait for me."

"I can't eat well by myself. You must be with me."

He would get an appetite after he watched her relish the food, and he would even try the food that he initially disliked.

"Okay. I'll be back as soon as possible."

Kendall intertwined her fingers with his, then withdrew it. She turned around to follow Vivian.

After walking away, Vivian thanked Kendall.

Kendall was baffled by Vivian's thanks.

"Only you can appease Young Master Dylan's violent temper. Otherwise, he would have me tossed aside long ago. I must thank you for willing to meet Old Madam Coleman so that I can complete my task and not be blamed by her."

Kendall smiled, understanding Vivian's difficulties.

Tilly and Dylan were both stubborn. If they fought with each other, everyone around them would suffer.

"I remember Tia said Old Madam Coleman had already fallen asleep at this hour."

"She has something to tell you, so she should still be waiting for you." After a pause, Vivian said in a low voice, "Young Mistress Kendall, I think she wants to meet you because of your quarrel with Young Master Dylan and leaving home this afternoon."

Kendall was stunned. "Quarrel? Run away from home?"

Dylan and me? With Dylan's domineering nature, if we really quarreled, he would only take me on the bed and I would never have the chance to run away from home.

"Although Old Madam Coleman looks like she doesn't care about matters of the house, she still has the power to manage the affairs of her family." Vivian then whispered, "She attaches great importance to Young Master Dylan and pays attention to the rules, so she couldn't bear that Dylan had to chase after you. She thinks you did not forgive Young Master Dylan in a quarrel and ran away from home. You should just listen to what Old Madam Coleman has to say. Please try not to talk back."

Vivian was trying to help Kendall. She had conveyed messages to Kendall for a long time, so she sort of knew Kendall well and quite pitied the young woman.

It is hard for a young daughter-in-law who is not welcomed by every cruel elder in residence. Granted, Young Master Dylan will protect her. However, everyone looks for trouble with Young Mistress Kendall from time to time. She must be feeling annoyed.

Kendall did not know what to say to that.

I didn't quarrel with Dylan. I won't run away from home because of a quarrel too. Still, I didn't expect that Dylan chasing after me because of Nelson's incident would cause a misunderstanding among the residents.

After a moment, Kendall asked Vivian shyly, "Could it be that those wives have to give way to their husbands when they quarrel?"

What kind of stupid rule is it?! Wait a second. I remember that when my in-laws got along, Grandpa always gave in to Grandma.

Vivian spoke softly, afraid someone would hear her talk about the host family's private affair. She would lose her job if someone complained about her to the host family.

"As long as Old Madam Coleman doesn't know about it, she wouldn't mind. However, if she did, she would definitely help her son."

To Tilly, the daughter-in-law was someone else's daughter and not hers by birth, so she would rightly favor her birth child.

Kendall had learned that Tilly was biased and paid attention to rules.

When Kendall met Tilly for the first time, Kendall knew that the old lady who looked kind could never be as benevolent as she appeared to be. Otherwise, she would not be able to educate a grandson like Dylan.

Dylan was trained by his grandparents, so his behavior was a mixture of the grandparents.

Looking at Dylan, one could judge Tilly's true character.

After a slight pause, Kendall answered, "Okay."

It was easier said than done to not help the family.

It was understandable for Tilly that she helped her son instead of her daughter-in-law.

As they approached the main house, Vivian did not talk to Kendall anymore.

Hence, Kendall took a hint and kept quiet.

Tia was waiting at the entrance. When she saw Vivian bringing Kendall in, Tia greeted Kendall with a

smile and stated, "Young Mistress Kendall, we've been expecting you. Quickly now, Old Madam Coleman is waiting in the house."

Tilly was struggling to keep herself awake, but she managed to wait for Kendall in the end.

With Tia taking over, Vivian could stand down.

Kendall did not speak and silently followed Tia into the house.

Tilly was alone in the place.

She leaned back on the couch and dozed off as she nodded from time to time.

Tia walked over and called softly, "Old Madam Coleman."

Tilly woke up in a jolt. When she saw Tia, she was still at a loss and asked, "What happened to me?"

Tia smiled. "You were dozing off. Old Madam Coleman, Young Mistress Kendall is back."

Tilly hummed and remembered the reason she was dozing. Then, her expression turned dark.

She had purposely excused her son, daughter-in-law, as well as her granddaughter. She even dismissed her old friend, so she could adequately lecture Kendall about the way to spoil her husband.

With them present and speaking for Kendall, Tilly had no chance to teach Kendall a lesson.

Looking at Kendall, Tilly said, "You're willing to come back now, huh?"

"Yes, Grandma," Kendall answered honestly.

Upon hearing that, Tilly choked.

"Tia, leave us."

Tia responded respectfully and turned to leave.

Tilly stared at Kendall and in a harsh tone, she muttered, "Sit down. I will talk to you about the ways to spoil your husband."

The ways to spoil my husband?

Chapter 410

Kendall sat down as she was told and looked at Tilly, waiting for the latter to talk about the way to spoil one's husband.

It was because Kendall wanted to know how Tilly spoiled her husband.

"What happened in the afternoon? Did you quarrel with Dylan? Who's in the wrong?" Tilly asked.

Before Kendall could answer, Tilly continued, "No matter who is at fault, Dylan is a man and the head of our family, so you must give in to him. He already treats you very well, so you should not quarrel with him on such little issues. He gave his heart and soul to you. All the women who marry into our family must abide by our rules. You're the only one who doesn't abide by it because Dylan has gone out of his way to fight with his family to give you the freedom to do whatever you want. Just for that alone, you have to give in to Dylan. You must be twice as good and obedient with him. If you can't do it, at least be good. He's out there taking care of the company and is exhausted daily. It's a rest day, and you just had to quarrel instead of making him happy. You even tried to run away from home!"

Tilly grew angrier as she spoke, and her face was tense and grim.

then stated, "I'll warn you just this once. If the same thing happens the next time, just leave and never come back. You are not welcome in this household in the first place. We are keeping you because of Dylan. If you don't cherish Dylan's kindness, what's keeping us from chasing you away?"

Dylan could stand up, and the doctor said that he was miraculously doing well with his rehab. It was estimated that he would be able to walk normally in a few months.

The myth that Dylan was infertile had also been debunked.

In the eyes of Tilly, Kendall was unworthy of Dylan.

My precious grandson should marry a woman several times better than Kendall.

Meanwhile, Kendall was not angry. After Tilly had finished her words, Kendall asked Tilly in a gentle tone, "Grandma, your marriage with Grandpa lasted for decades. During those decades, did you treat him the same? Did you treat him twice as good and obedient to him? Moreover, did you always give in to Grandpa when you and he are at odds? No matter which one of you is right or wrong, it's you who admits your fault and coaxes him?"

Tilly choked.

With that, she gave the coffee table a sharp slap.

The force was so great that Kendall could even feel Tilly's palm ache.

Tilly's palm was indeed aching after she was done slapping the coffee table.

Furious, she snarled, "Kendall, who do you think you are to compare yourself with me?"

I am Old Madam Coleman, who contributed to the stability and prosperity of the Coleman Family's business. Kendall couldn't possibly be comparable to me!

However, Kendall was still in a good temper and said in a delicate voice, "You said you would teach me how to spoil a husband. Since you are teaching me this, I'm sure you are experienced in it, so I have to learn from you. I will treat Dylan the same way you used to treat Grandpa. Maybe I will do better than you, too."

Upon hearing that, Tilly was speechless.

Since she married into the Coleman Family, she did not follow the family rules, and her husband spoiled her like Dylan spoiled Kendall.

It was in human's nature that one would treat another strictly despite not being disciplined themselves, after all.

Tilly's sons and daughters-in-law abided by the Coleman Family rules under Tilly's governance.

No one dared to disobey Tilly.

For now, Kendall was Tilly's only granddaughter-in-law.

Kendall had already led a destructive role, so Tilly was worried that the family rules of the Coleman Family would be destroyed in her generation, and no one would follow them.

"Grandma, let me explain—I didn't quarrel with Dylan in the afternoon. I didn't run away from home, either."

It was only at this point that Kendall slowly explained the whole situation.

"My brother had an accident and was sent to the hospital by some Good Samaritans. Then, the doctor found my number on my brother's cell phone, so he called me and urged me to go to the hospital as soon as possible. He said my brother was severely injured and his life was in danger, so I was terrified and rushed out of the house. Dylan could not leave me alone, so he also followed me to the hospital. We were not quarreling, and I did not run away from home as you thought. As you said, Dylan is so kind to me. I am not heartless, so I will not take advantage of his kindness. I'll give my heart and soul to him."

Kendall meant what she said.

What initially started as gratefulness turned into love. She was now deeply in love with Dylan.

Although it had only been three months since they got their marriage certificate, they had known each other for two lifetimes.

Dylan was a man who would spoil his beloved woman once he fell in love.

He really doted on Kendall.

Hence, Kendall would not take advantage of Dylan's kindness.

Instead, she would cherish it. She cherished her marriage while looking forward to having children with Dylan and growing old together.

At that, Tilly asked, "You didn't quarrel?"

"Nope."

"Which of your brothers is in trouble?"

"My eldest brother from my adoptive mother's side."

Tilly had her mouth agape, but she didn't say anything.

Kendall never stopped communicating with the Woodses.

Last time, Dylan went to the Parker Residence to meet the Parkers and the Woodses on behalf of his family. My precious grandson arranged for someone to fetch the Woods Family overnight. Kendall cares about the Woods Family, so Dylan does the same. They feel the same toward the Woods Family.

"Grandma, who said that Dylan and I are quarreling?"

Tilly reluctantly answered, "No one. It was your haste to get out and made people think that you two quarreled."

Amos was the most worried of the lot.

"Grandma, Dylan and I won't quarrel, so don't worry. If we quarrel one day, I'll see how it goes to give way to him."

I could give him a pass if Dylan didn't go too far. However, if he goes too far, I will not forgive him. We are all human; why should I give in to Dylan if I'm not in the wrong? However, I don't think Dylan would fight with me. When he misunderstood and was angry at me, he would just ignore me and sport a dark

expression. The people who suffer would be his bodyguards. When we first got our certificate, we did have some conflicts, but we soon reconciled. After figuring out Dylan's temperament, I learned to avoid his sharp edges. I built trust between us on understanding each other, so we don't really have conflicts.

Of course, Dylan's feelings for Kendall were also getting deeper. Hence, the man was doting on her more. Dylan couldn't bear to argue with Kendall for fear of hurting their relationship.

"What do you mean that you'll see how it goes?" Tilly commented sharply, "He is your man, so he is your world."

"Grandma, I said I will learn how you treat Grandpa and do the same to Dylan."

"Presumptuous!"

Tilly slapped the coffee table again.

Ouch, my hand hurts!