

Kendalls 451

Chapter 451

"Miss Parker is in the car, Dad." Scott patted his father's hand anxiously while pointing his finger at Frank's car. He was urging his father to save Kendall. With a single wave of Eric's hand, Eric's bodyguards started attacking Frank's men. Eric, on the other hand, walked over to Frank's car with Scott in his arms. "Mr. Mendelson, you're not going to leave until you hand Young Mistress Coleman over," he hissed while kicking the car with his foot.

Frank pushed the door open to get out and shut the car door behind him right after. "Oh, look. It's Mr. Ford from Eastfort. This has nothing to do with you, so you shouldn't meddle with another person's business," Frank uttered in an icy tone.

"You bullied Miss Parker, you meanie! Let go of her!" Scott threw his tiny fists around as if he wanted to start a fight with Frank, but Frank's expression remained stern and uninterested. "Someone approached me for a favor, and I have to stick to my promise. You're a smart man, Mr. Mendelson. Your people are no match for mine, and you're no match for me," Eric uttered in a deep voice.

"Was Dylan the one who told you to come?" Frank's expression grew tense as he spoke.

"Yes," Eric replied without any hesitation. Dylan was an impressive man who had known Frank for years—he knew Frank well enough to know Frank's next move. The moment Kendall was chased out of the Coleman Residence, he reached out to Eric for a favor; he asked Eric to go over and save Kendall.

Dylan knew his wife well enough to know she would try to fight Frank, but he also knew she was no match for Frank. Frank, on the other hand, would be on the losing end if he went against Eric.

Furthermore, Scott was extremely fond of Kendall, so it'd be nice for Kendall to pay a visit to the Ford Residence. It'd also help Kendall to fulfill the promise she had made to visit Scott in Eastfort. It was Dylan's pre-planning that allowed the Fords to come over and stop Frank in time before he kidnapped Kendall.

"The Coleman Family never saved a spot for Kendall, and Dylan cannot protect her. His grandmother doesn't like the fact that Kendall grew up in a village. Between his family and Kendall, he chose his family over Kendall and sacrificed her happiness. I feel bad for her. Dylan may not be able to protect her, but I

can!" Frank hissed. "Mr. Ford, I know you're a loyal man, and I'm sure you can understand my loyalty toward Kendall. My feelings for her are real. I hope you don't meddle with my business."

Eric didn't sway by Frank's speech. "Mr. Mendelson, if you don't hand Young Mistress Coleman over, then don't blame me for thrashing and ruining your cars." He didn't care about Frank's relationship with Dylan and Kendall. All Dylan told him to do was to save Kendall from Frank. It didn't matter how much Frank loved Kendall—that was none of Eric's business!

"It seems like you're choosing to be an enemy of the Mendelsons, Mr. Ford," Frank muttered.

Eric put on a smile upon hearing Frank's words. However, Frank could sense some sarcasm in the other man's smile. "You make it sound like we Fords are afraid of the Mendelsons. Why does it matter if you're my enemy? The Fords have tons of enemies—it'd make no difference if we added one more to the list," Eric replied.

Frank was silent for a while as he thought, I'm playing nice now, but it seems like he's not going along with what I want, huh?

When Frank turned to look at the two groups of bodyguards, his expression fell. What Eric had said was true—Frank's bodyguards were no match for Eric's. A few of Frank's bodyguards had already collapsed onto the ground. Despite this, Frank couldn't bring himself to just hand Kendall over, especially since he had worked so hard to get a hold of her.

"Step aside, Scott. You can watch me beat some guys up." Eric lowered Scott to the ground and ushered the boy to stand aside. Eric didn't want to hurt the kid by accident while fighting Frank. Scott hurried over to hide behind the other side of Frank's car. "Go for it, Dad! Beat the bad guy up!" he cried in his childish voice. Minutes later, Frank, whose knee injury hadn't fully healed yet, found himself utterly defeated by Eric. Eric's punches were simply too hard! Naturally, the winner got to bring the unconscious Kendall away.

Frank was fuming. He had assumed that Dylan wouldn't show up, with Tilly stopping Dylan from taking action. However, Frank hadn't expected Dylan to have other tricks up his sleeve. Even though Dylan wasn't physically present, he still managed to get someone to bring Kendall away. All of Frank's efforts had gone to waste.

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Kendall woke up to find herself in the Fords' private jet. "You're awake, Kendall," a familiar voice uttered. The voice belonged to Emma. Kendall stared at the other woman dumbfoundedly. "President Coleman told me to accompany you to Eastfort. We're in one of the Ford Family's private jets now," Emma explained. Dylan wouldn't allow Kendall to go to Eastfort on her own. Even though Eric was loyal to his comatose wife, Scott was extremely fond of Kendall. How else could Dylan be sure that Eric wouldn't develop feelings for Kendall while trying to please Scott?

Dylan felt safer having Emma around with Kendall. When Kendall realized she was in the Ford Family's

private jet, she sat upright before massaging the sore spot on the back of her neck. She looked around to realize that Amelia was nowhere to be seen. "Where's Amy? She was with me just now."

"It seems like you're choosing to be an enemy of the Mendelsons, Mr. Ford," Frank muttered.

Emma froze for a moment. "I waited outside the company after receiving a call from President Coleman. Mr. Ford brought the plane over and picked me up from the company, but I didn't see Amelia on the plane," she replied. Kendall was starting to panic, and she had just pulled her phone out to make a call when she recalled she was still on a plane.

"Miss Parker." A tiny figure threw himself into her arms like he was a cannonball. Kendall froze for a moment before she held onto Scott. "Scott!"

"Miss Parker, Dad and I came to save you. He has defeated all the bad guys. Dad's so cool! When I grow up, I want to be as good as him so that I can protect Mommy and Miss Parker." Though Scott never experienced motherly love, his mother was still ranked second place in his heart. The first place belonged to his father, of course—Eric was his primary caregiver, so it made sense for him to put his father first. Kendall and his grandparents came in third place, while Dylan ranked last on his list.

Kendall chuckled in response to Scott's words, and she ruffled his hair fondly. "You'll have to work hard then, Scott. I'll be waiting for you to protect me," she uttered before turning to Eric. After thanking him, she asked about Amelia. "Mr. Ford, did you happen to see my friend while you were saving me? She was with me earlier."

He thought about her question for a moment. "Is she a girl who's about your age? It seems like she passed out on the ground," he replied. "That's Amy! Frank, that b*stard! I can't believe he attacked a frail girl like her!" Kendall mumbled curses directed at Frank.

Once she was done cursing, Eric added to his sentence. "That girl had passed out on the ground, but Frank brought her into the car after that." That was the last thing he saw after they got on the plane. The plane distanced itself from land as they departed, so he couldn't tell what had happened after that.

"I don't think Mr. Mendelson will harm your friend," Eric uttered. Considering that Frank and Amelia had been in contact with one another for a while, Kendall figured that Frank wouldn't cause any harm to Amelia's well-being, even if he were to mess with her a little. Kendall heaved a sigh of relief at that thought. Well, it seems like I ended up causing trouble for Amy again.

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In the meantime, Amelia was also gradually regaining consciousness. She could feel a dull ache coming from the back of her neck. She lay down on the bed for a while before realizing how unfamiliar her surroundings were. This realization made her shoot upright into a sitting position. Where's Kendall? I remembered Frank took her away. And also, where am I now? She panicked for a moment before she hurried toward the room door.

"Where are you going?" A deep, icy voice came from behind her. The voice belonged to Frank. Amelia halted her footsteps before turning around and looking toward the source of the voice. She saw Frank standing in front of the window, with his back facing her. He had a cigarette, which wasn't lit up, in his right hand.

"Where's Kendall?" Amelia hurried over to Frank before grabbing his arm. "What did you do to her?" she cried. Frank shoved her hand off before turning to face her. She immediately noticed the cold and rather glum look in his alluring eyes. The way he fixed his glare on her made her feel somewhat intimidated. "Let go of Kendall now, Frank. I'll never let you hear the end of it if you harm her in any way!"

Frank pressed his lips into a thin line and spoke through gritted teeth. "How dare you ask me where Kendall is!" He reached his arm out and wrapped his fingers around Amelia's neck before turning around and pressing her against the wall. Amelia tried her best to pull his hand away from her neck. Is this b*stard trying to strangle me to death?

"If you hadn't been dragging my feet, Kendall would've been mine by now, and all my efforts wouldn't have gone to waste. You must be my nemesis sent from hell," Frank growled.

Did Frank just say that his efforts have gone to waste? That must mean that someone has saved Kendall. I bet it was Master Dylan who did it. Amelia felt her tense body loosen up a little upon hearing that Kendall was safe. She even stopped trying to free herself from Frank's choke hold. Instead, she tilted her head upward and shut her eyes as if she had prepared for him to choke her to death.

Frank's gaze darkened. He genuinely wanted to strangle this woman to death, who had brought nothing but bad luck to him. His fingers curled tighter around her neck as he applied more strength in his hands. Amelia found it was getting harder for her to breathe, but she didn't resist his actions at all.

"You're even willing to sacrifice your life for Kendall, Amelia? Is that even worth it?!" Frank yelled. Amelia opened her eyes at his words but kept her mouth shut. Eventually, Frank let go of her, and she leaned against the wall while coughing. It took her a while to catch her breath before she looked up into Frank's deep eyes. "I could ask you the same thing. You've done so much for Kendall. Is that even worth it?" she asked him in return.

Frank was speechless. After a while, he spoke in a rather gloomy tone. "I didn't have any feelings for her at the start. I just wanted the baby. But then—" He stopped abruptly. Wait, why am I explaining myself to her? He then turned around and walked off as he didn't want to continue talking.

"Kendall never got pregnant, so how could there be a baby? The baby that you drew is a baby you imagined for yourself. That child was never alive. Even if the baby did exist, the infant only existed in your dreams. That was a dream. A dream!" Amelia cried. "I think you should see a psychologist, Frank. You're sick in the head. Your sickness brought so much harm to Kendall, and you even hurt me."

Everyone had dreams in their sleep, but Amelia had never met someone so convinced their dream was reality. She recalled the time she had dreamed she struck the jackpot and won hundreds of thousands before. However, she woke up to realize she didn't have any of that money. Though, I didn't insist on trying my luck to actually win the jackpot after that, did I?

"You don't understand things between Kendall and me. It's none of your business, anyway," Frank muttered before walking off. Amelia leaned against the wall for support as she spoke. "I wouldn't even

bother with you if you hadn't messed with both Kendall's and my lives. Who do you think you are? Do you really think I care about you? I don't get paid for sticking my nose into your business, and I even get punished for doing so. If anyone else enjoys doing such a pointless job, I'd happily let them do it for me," she hissed.

The sound of footsteps got closer to her once more. Amelia thought for a second that Frank was returning to the room, so her body tensed up in fear. However, it was Desmond who walked in instead. She let out a sigh of relief as she patted herself on the chest. "You scared me, Desmond. I thought Frank had come back."

"He has gone into the study," Desmond replied. He walked over with a tube of ointment in his hand and passed it to Amelia. "You can apply this on the back of your neck, Ms. Taylor. It'll help your wounds heal a little quicker." Amelia thanked the man as she took the ointment from him. With Desmond watching her, she squeezed some of the ointment out and applied it to the back of her neck.

"Ms. Taylor," Desmond uttered with a smile. Amelia looked up at him when she got addressed, and he continued, "The flowers in the garden are really gorgeous." Amelia remained silent as she thought, Right... What about it? She waited for him to get to his point.

"Do you want to pluck a few of them out for Mr. Mendelson? It'd make him happy. All his efforts have gone to waste today, so he's in a really bad mood," Desmond added.

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"Desmond." Amelia stared at the man with an exasperated look on her face. "Did you know that he just tried to strangle me to death? Do I look like I'm in a good mood? He brought all of this upon himself. Who can he blame for this? Kendall's a married woman, yet he's still being so stubborn. He's the reason why Master Dylan and Kendall have to separate. Does he think that Kendall will get together with him after being separated from Master Dylan? She would only hate him more! You can pluck some flowers if you think they're pretty, but I'm not going to give him a bouquet of flowers. The only time I might consider giving him flowers would be at his funeral," Amelia growled.

Desmond was left speechless for a short while before making another attempt to persuade her. "Calm down, Ms. Taylor. Mr. Mendelson only acted that way because he was angry. He let go of you in the

end, didn't he? If he had wanted to end your life for real, you would've been dead by now. Just so you know, he even carried you home earlier, Ms. Taylor."

Desmond had been overjoyed when he saw Frank carrying Amelia home. It showed Desmond that he was right with his thought—Frank would gradually catch feelings for Amelia. They spend all their days together, and Ms. Taylor is a pretty young woman. Mr. Mendelson's heart isn't made of stone, so I'm sure he'll fall for her eventually.

Desmond even spoke to the bodyguards who had gone along with Frank to kidnap Kendall. He heard about how Frank had glared at the bodyguard who pushed Amelia onto the ground. After Mr. Mendelson knocked Ms. Taylor out, he didn't let her fall straight to the ground. He used his leg to break her fall instead. That's why Ms. Taylor is barely injured! These details were enough to convince

Desmond that Frank had started falling for Amelia.

Mr. Mendelson just hasn't realized his true feelings yet. I bet he isn't in love with Young Mistress Coleman at all. He's losing his mind over her because of that dream he had. That's why he loses all rationality when he sees Young Mistress Coleman in person. However, I can tell his love for Ms. Taylor is genuine.

Of course, Desmond didn't plan on telling Frank how to feel about Amelia. He knew they'd need to spend more time with one another for Frank to let go of Kendall eventually. By then, Frank would realize his true feelings and give up on the unattainable woman to go for the lady in front of his eye.

"Why should I thank him for carrying me back? I wouldn't have needed his help if he hadn't knocked me out," Amelia snapped. "I want to go home, Desmond. You can find someone else who'd like to get flowers for that madman." One way or another, she wasn't going to give Frank any flowers, not unless it was his funeral.

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Desmond had no choice but to walk Amelia out. He couldn't blame Amelia for what she felt—he knew Frank had gone overboard with his actions. All Desmond hoped was for Frank to give up on his obsession with Kendall. Ms. Taylor is a pretty nice girl. I have high hopes for her to become Mrs. Mendelson someday, he thought.

Amelia bumped into Yasmine right after walking out of the Mendelson Residence. When Yasmine saw Amelia, she parked her car and got out before greeting Amelia. "Where's Kendall, Amelia? Is she okay? Did Frank do anything to her?" Amelia was stunned for a moment. I wouldn't have expected Yasmine to ask about Kendall. It almost sounds like she cares for Kendall. How could that be? Yasmine is Kelly's best friend. Even though they aren't that close anymore, someone as arrogant as Yasmine can't possibly be interested in Kendall's situation.

In the past, Yasmine used to be deeply in love with Dylan. She saw Kendall as her rival after Kendall had gotten married to Dylan, and she had done all sorts of nasty things to Kendall because of that. Amelia didn't think it'd be possible for someone like Yasmine to care about Kendall. "Why aren't you talking, Amelia? Tell me! Did Frank do anything to Kendall? I heard the news that Frank got his men to block your car. Is Kendall okay?"

Amelia cursed to herself. How did the news spread out so quickly? Old Madam Coleman has always been suspicious of Frank and Kendall. If the news spreads to her, Kendall will never be able to prove her innocence anymore. "Are you truly asking about Kendall?" Amelia uttered in the end.

"What kind of silly question is that? Do I sound like I'm asking about you instead?" Yasmine hissed.

Amelia scoffed in response. "The sun must have risen from the other side of the sky today. I can't believe you're actually showing care for Kendall." Yasmine didn't seem annoyed by Amelia's sarcastic tone. "Kendall is fine, isn't she? Did Master Dylan manage to save her? He's a powerful man—he can probably get things settled without even leaving his house. He'd never allow Frank to lay his hands on Kendall."

Benjamin and Brian's plan had failed miserably. Yasmine had tried talking some sense into them, and she had tried to tell them not to pick Dylan as an enemy. She knew that Dylan wouldn't be known as the God of the business industry if he were that easily defeated. However, her brothers didn't pay any heed to her warnings. They wanted to use Frank's love for Kendall to hurt Dylan.

Sure enough, it might've appeared that they had successfully caused Dylan to suffer emotional pain, which was the worst kind of agony compared to physical ones. However, Dylan was a stubborn man who refused to give up. His love for Kendall was too strong for him to let go of her.

When Yasmine found out Kendall and Amelia were going to the hot springs, she contemplated joining them. However, she then received the news that Frank had brought his men along to block Amelia's car on the highway.

By the time she rushed over to the highway, she was met with an empty road—that was why she now showed up at the Mendelson Residence. Amelia's expression softened when she was finally convinced that Yasmine was genuinely concerned about Kendall. "Frank knocked me out, and I just woke up a while ago. I haven't met Kendall yet, but judging from Frank's reaction, it's clear he doesn't have Kendall with him. I'm not sure if it were one of Master Dylan's people who managed to save Kendall in the end," Amelia replied.

"I'm glad that she's fine." Yasmine heaved a sigh of relief. "Where's your car?" Yasmine asked Amelia. Amelia froze upon hearing Yasmine's question. Oh, right. Where is my car? I completely forgot about it. It should be in the Mendelson Residence, right? She had turned and wanted to head back in, but Yasmine had stopped her. "Could Frank still be mad at you? Why don't you leave your car for now? I can send you home," Yasmine offered.

"I'm a little taken aback by how nice you are to me, Ms. Zorn," Amelia replied. Yasmine simply dragged Amelia toward her car before pushing Amelia into the passenger's seat. "Do you enjoy being tortured, Amelia? Why do you say that you're taken aback when I'm being nice to you? Do you want me to curse at you and look down on you instead? Does that feel more like the norm to you?" Yasmine muttered.

Amelia was speechless. "You don't do well with compliments, do you? It's almost as if you had turned into a devil the moment I praised you," Amelia replied.

"Don't curse me. I want to live a long life," Yasmine mumbled.

"I didn't curse you."

"You called me a devil. Only dead people turn into devils," Yasmine retorted. Amelia was left speechless once again. While they made their way back to the Taylor Residence, Amelia couldn't contain her curiosity. "Didn't you used to have a thing against Kendall in the past?"

"I was being silly back then. I hadn't gotten over Master Dylan, which was why I picked on Kendall so much. When I finally realized what I wanted, she no longer felt like a target to me," Yasmine answered. "I used to think Kendall was annoying—I'd get infuriated every time I crossed paths with her in the past. But after a while, I realized she was a pretty decent person. Perhaps we may never be friends, but at least we're no longer enemies."

Yasmine had even given up on Frank. Her fights with Kendall made her realize that both Frank and Dylan could never bring her the happiness she wanted. Jeffrey was the only one who could do that. She basked in the feeling of having someone treating her like a precious gem!

Amelia tilted her head to gaze at Yasmine. She had never expected things between Kendall and Yasmine to end in such a manner. "Don't look at me like that. I'm not going against Kendall, but that doesn't mean I'm a nice person. Though, I'm not an evil person either," Yasmine muttered.

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Amelia chuckled. "Well, I don't think you're a nice person, either," she uttered truthfully. Yasmine didn't know how to respond to that.

The night had fallen by the time Kendall had arrived at the Ford Residence in Eastfort. Right then, she received a call from Roger. She was rather afraid to pick up Roger's call. She figured Roger had probably heard about her incident and was calling out of worry and care. After staring at her phone for a while, she finally decided to pick up the call. Her phone had rung a few times by that point, and Roger didn't seem like he was going to give up anytime soon.

"Hey, Roger," Kendall uttered.

"It's your mom speaking." Sally's voice came from the other end of the line.

"Oh, hey, Mom," Kendall said.

"Am I still your mom to you, Kendall?"

"What are you talking about, Mom? You'll always be my mother."

"Well, if you see me as your mother, why didn't you tell me anything when you encountered such a huge incident? You didn't even call us to tell us about it. Is it because you feel like we can't be of any help to you?" Sally asked, her heart aching for Kendall's situation.

The Woods had learned about the news of Kendall being chased out of the Coleman Residence, but this only happened after Sally overheard other patients and their family members gossiping about this matter. Sally told her youngest son to look it up on the Internet, and they only found out the truth after that. She felt horrible for Kendall. It felt to her like everything wasn't going well in the household. She figured she should head to the church and do some prayers after Nelson was out of the hospital—she wanted to ask God to bless her children with better luck.

"I just don't want you guys to be worried, Mom. Nell just came out of the ICU, and you guys probably have your hands full from caring for him. I can deal with such small matters on my own, so I decided not to tell you guys about it. You should keep this a secret from Nell, Mom. Otherwise, I'm afraid it might affect his mood and worsen his condition," Kendall said.

"We've all kept this hidden from Nell. His phone is with us, and he doesn't have any access to it," Sally replied. "How could you say that this is a small matter? You're going to make me lose my mind someday, Kendall." Sally felt so bad for her daughter that she felt like crying. She had insomnia and

barely had an appetite ever since her children started encountering all these issues. She had already lost count of the number of times she had hidden in a corner to cry.

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"I'm fine, Mom. I'm really fine. Things are going to get better." Kendall tried her best to comfort Sally, but Sally continued to sob. "You guys make me worry all the time. Your father and I are always so anxious over the kids! We have so many things to worry about." Sally felt especially horrible over the fact that she couldn't help her daughter with anything, even when her daughter was facing marriage issues.

"I'm sorry, Mom," Kendall replied in an apologetic tone. "Master Dylan and I are going to deal with this. Don't worry about us. You just focus on taking care of Nell."

Sally wiped her tears as she spoke. "If you don't feel happy in this marriage, you should just get a divorce, Kendall. I can't bear to see others bullying and hurting you. Even though our family isn't wealthy, you're still my precious little baby. I'd rather die than see them treat you like that."

"This isn't Dylan's fault, Mom. We're not going to get a divorce. Don't worry, Mom. There's always a rainbow after the storm." Kendall made it clear to Sally that she wasn't going to get a divorce, so Sally no longer mentioned that idea after that. Sally had no complaints about her son-in-law, anyway. However, marriage wasn't just about two people—Kendall also had to blend in with Dylan's social circle and his family. In every household, it had always been hard for the husband's wife to gain the favor of her mother-in-law. It was even difficult for Kendall to achieve that since she had married into a household of such a high standard.

"Where are you? I'll pay you a visit," Sally suggested. "My friend has brought me on a trip, so I'm in Eastfort now, Mom. I'll head to the hospital to visit Nell in a few days. I really mean it when I say you don't have to worry about me. Dylan and I will be fine." From the very start, Dylan had warned Kendall

about the challenges she would face. She wasn't about to give up on her relationship just because Tilly was trying to chase her out.

"Well, in that case, you should enjoy your trip. You don't have to rush home. Nell's condition is stable now, so you don't have to worry about him." Sally figured the entertainment news reporters in Orapolis would be keeping an eye out for Kendall after the news of Tilly chasing her out of the house. Well, that's what happens when you marry into a family like the Colemans. If it weren't for the mistake they had made from Kendall's birth, she would've been able to live a free life.

Fate sure is cruel, Sally thought as she sighed to herself. Our whole family treated Kendall like a precious gem, only to find out that she wasn't our biological child. Meanwhile, our biological daughter keeps her distance from us because she thinks we aren't as well-to-do as the Parkers. She barely comes home and doesn't even call me her mother when she sees me.

"You and Dad should watch out as well, Mom. If the reporters disturb you guys, you can get Roger to give Dylan a call. He will handle the situation," Kendall said. After a moment of silence, Sally uttered, "I heard that Master Dylan hasn't eaten or drunk anything ever since you were chased out of the house, Kendall. He has locked himself in the study for a day by now."

Kendall was speechless after hearing that. Is he disobeying my orders?! I specifically told him not to torture himself during our call last time. He promised to take care of himself, yet he's breaking all his

promises. I'm going to teach him a lesson when I get back. I'm going to punish him by getting him to write 10 thousand words worth of a love letter, and he's not allowed to repeat its content.

"Human bodies have a limit to how much they can handle, Kendall. It's not good for him to starve himself for so long. Why don't you try giving Master Dylan a call to see if you can convince him to stop

torturing himself?" Sally might have advised Kendall to get a divorce earlier, but it was only because she didn't want to see Kendall suffer at the hands of the Colemans. Truth be told, she was still fond of Dylan and cared for him deeply as her son-in-law, even more so after seeing how determined Kendall was to remain his wife. After all, Sally knew very well the situation they were in was neither Dylan nor Kendall's fault.

"Alright, Mom. I'll call him now," Kendall replied.

"Okay. I'll end the call, then. Enjoy your trip. You should keep your worries aside and have some fun for now," Sally reminded Kendall. "I got it, Mom." Both Kendall's biological and adoptive parents had given her the same advice. After Kendall and Sally got off the call, Kendall gave Eric an apologetic gaze. "Mr. Ford, is it okay if I make a call outside?" she asked.

"Go ahead." Eric lifted Scott off his feet and headed back into the house. Emma was there to accompany Kendall, so she gave Dylan a call without telling Emma to step aside. The phone rang for a long while, but Dylan didn't pick it up. Kendall started to feel nervous then. Could he have passed out from hunger? She called another four to five times, but he still didn't answer her call. It's impossible for him to ignore my calls. Something must have happened, Kendall thought. At that moment, she wished she had the power to teleport herself over to him.

After a while, Kendall started calling Yoseph instead. While she was making the call, Yoseph, Alice, Matthew, and Jane were all standing outside Dylan's room while knocking on his door. They wanted to make him open the door. Even if Dylan didn't want to come out, he could've at least let Amos bring some food in for him. When Yoseph received Kendall's call, he looked like he had just found his savior. He gestured for the rest of the people to keep quiet before he answered his phone.

"Kendall!" Yoseph cried. "You've finally called. Hurry up and convince Dylan to eat something. He has

been starving for the whole day, and he locked himself in the study. We're all really worried."

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"I called Dylan about five times just now, but he didn't pick up my call. I'm worried that he might have fainted from hunger, Yoseph. Do you guys have the key to his study?" Kendall asked.

"He locked the room from the inside, so our keys are useless," Yoseph replied. It wasn't common to hear someone fainting after just one day without food, but everyone was still worried about Dylan's condition. "Well... In that case, can you kick the door open?" Kendall was extremely worried. Emma, who was standing behind her, remained silent.

Earlier that day, when Dylan told Emma to come over on Kendall's trip to Eastfort, he had sounded pretty well. He couldn't have fainted, Emma figured. Perhaps President Coleman is refusing to pick up Kendall's calls because he's planning to do something. He sure is putting in a lot of effort just to bring Kendall back.

Deep down, Emma was envious of how Kendall could receive wholehearted and unconditional love from Dylan. At the start of their relationship, they had a few rough patches, but they gradually grew to be fond of each other. They seem to have built a good relationship, whereas Toddy and I... Wait, I've decided to give up on him and not think about him anymore. But whenever I think of giving up, Toddy will somehow do something to keep me hooked on him. Recently, he has been warmer than usual, and he'd have a look of affection in his eyes whenever he stared at me. However, Emma wasn't one to be easily swayed. She stuck to her decision to give up on the man.

"Dylan's door isn't the type that can be kicked down, Kendall," Yoseph replied. Would it still be considered a door if it was that easily kicked open? Kendall was panicking as well. "What should we do, then? Could you guys force the door open somehow? Or maybe use a chainsaw to cut his door open?" she continued asking.

"Well, that might work, I suppose. We'll try it out. Why don't you try calling Dylan again, Kendall?" Yoseph requested.

"Okay," she replied. After ending the call with Kendall, Yoseph's expression darkened as he turned to his siblings. "Kendall said she had tried calling Dylan a few times, but he didn't pick up the call. She suspects that something might have happened to Dylan. Could he have fainted from hunger?" Yoseph wondered.

Both Matthew and Alice's faces were filled with worry and helplessness. Eventually, Jane was the one who spoke in response to Yoseph's words. "Alice, why don't you run over to Grandma while crying? Try crying as hard as you can to make the whole situation seem as serious as possible."

Alice immediately turned and ran toward her grandmother.

Chapter 455

Kendall received a new message.

It was from Dylan.

After reading the message from Dylan, she smiled at it, but also felt sorry for him.

Dylan told her that he was fine, and he was not hungry or thirsty. The reason he didn't answer her call was to let her call Yoseph, in order to make Tilly panic.

'Honey, please take a break and have a good time for a few days in Eastfort until I pick you up!'

This was the second message from Dylan.

Kendall felt touched upon reading that, so she texted him back.

'How do you eat when you're locked up in your study all day? No more lying to me, because I will feel sad if you starve and lose weight. You're not alone; I'm with you.'

'If you lie to me, I'll punish you when I return. I'll make you write a ten-thousand-word love letter without duplicate content.'

As Dylan read the two messages sent by his beloved wife, he curled his lips to a smile.

Then, he typed rapidly on the phone.

'You don't have to punish me. I'm bored in the study room, so I will write you love letters, once for each day. You can read them when you get back.'

At that, Kendall replied with a kissing emoji.

Dylan hurriedly replied to her, 'Honey, I miss you. I really miss you.'

'I miss you too.'

'I'll pick you up as soon as possible. Honey, don't worry about me. You can take a vacation in Eastfort with peace of mind, and keep that kid Scott company.'

The last sentence was filled with jealousy.

Hence, Kendall laughed.

What a bully! As long as it's a male, Dylan will be jealous of them, regardless of their age.

After making sure Dylan was fine and was only carrying out his bitter plan to force Tilly to give up, Kendall was finally relieved.

Meanwhile, Emma had been paying attention to Kendall's expression.

When she saw the smile on Kendall's face, she knew everything was now all right.

President Coleman has a real knack for coaxing his wife.

"Emma, let's go in too."

Kendall stuffed her phone back into her pant pocket while taking Emma's hand to enter the house together.

Eric was worried that the two would feel constrained as it was their first time visiting the house, so he specially asked the hospitable Scott to greet them.

"Miss Parker!"

Scott jogged out and rushed into Kendall's arms.

Kendall then picked him up.

The little one was incredibly excited as he said, "Miss Parker, now you belong to me alone. Not even Mr. Dylan could take you away!"

After hearing that, Kendall and Emma exchanged glances, both amused by the cute child.

"I will play with you for a few days. Are you happy?"

"I'm super duper happy! Miss Parker, I'll take you to many places to play. We have lots of spots to play at home!"

Like the Coleman Residence, the Ford Residence took up an extremely wide area.

However, those in the Ford Residence were poles apart than those in the Coleman Residence.

"Welcome, Mrs. Coleman and Miss Finley."

The housekeeper waited with the others and respectfully greeted Kendall when she carried Scott into the house.

Kendall nodded to them with a smile.

Several people were in the house, including the elders, who were Eric's grandparents. Additionally, his parents and in-laws were present too.

As Kendall saved Scott, she was the savior of the Ford Family. Hence, the elders were grateful to her.

Eric's cousin had gotten married the same year as Eric had, but the cousin and his wife didn't have a son. Instead, they had twin daughters six months younger than Scott. Presently, they were being held in their aunt and uncle's arms.

As the host, Eric got up and welcomed Kendall and Emma. He then took them to the elders and introduced them to Kendall.

Then, Kendall and Emma politely greeted the Ford Family's elders.

Through Scott, the elders of the Ford Family had long been familiar with Kendall's name.

When they met, they understood why Scott liked Kendall very much and had said that she had a scent of a mother.

It was because Kendall radiated motherly love when she carried Scott. He was a sensitive and smart child, so he could feel the love from Kendall, and thought her embrace was motherly.

After all, Scott lacked motherly love and had never been hugged by his mother.

"Mrs. Coleman, please have a seat."

Mia Diaz, who was Mrs. Ford, got up and smiled as she pulled Kendall to a seat beside her.

Kevin Ford—that would be Mr. Ford—also silently switched places.

"No wonder Scott likes you so much. Once I saw you, I felt the same and wanted to befriend you."

Mia smiled and asked her mother-in-law beside her, "Mom, don't you think so?"

Emilia Mills, who was Old Madam Ford, lovingly nodded as she beckoned toward Scott for him to sit in her arms. However, Scott turned around, wrapped his arms around Kendall's neck, and mumbled softly, "I want to be with Miss Parker, and I want to sleep with her tonight."

After hearing that, Kendall and Emma exchanged glances, both amused by the cute child.

The crowd laughed.

"Mrs. Ford, please let me carry Scott."

Kendall smiled as she said that to Emilia.

At that, Emilia stated embarrassedly, "Mrs. Coleman, you're our guest, but you're taking care of Scott for us. We are really sorry."

"Mrs. Ford, please call me Kendall. Scott and I have good chemistry. I like him, so it's my pleasure to care for him."

In her previous life, Kendall was a full-time mother. She stayed in the Whittle Residence and was rarely able to go out. Even if she was allowed to go out, she couldn't enjoy it as she had to take care of a baby.

Kendall's heart ached when she thought of her baby again.

Frank always mentioned the baby before Kendall, thinking it would bring back her memories to accept his perverted and paranoid love to satisfy his so-called family reunion.

Little did he know that her resentment toward him deepened whenever he mentioned the baby.

Kendall was so miserable in her previous life as she was incompetent and madly in love. She understood she deserved to be hurt by Jackson and Kelly, but Frank was at fault for forcing Kendall to have a baby.

"Mr. Ford, it is time to dine."

The housekeeper came over and reminded everyone with a smile.

Everyone was waiting for Eric to welcome Kendall before dining.

After all, Kendall was an honored guest of the Ford Family, and had saved their little Scott.

Thereafter, Eric hurriedly invited Kendall and Emma into the dining room.

He first took his son from Kendall's arms and said, "Mrs. Coleman, I'll excuse myself for a moment."

With that, he walked away with his son.

Kendall was puzzled by his actions, and she exchanged glances with Emma.

Mia sighed and explained on behalf of Eric, "Kendall, before every meal, Eric will take Scott to check on my poor daughter-in-law and tell her that they are going to eat."

After explaining, Mia sighed again.

Everyone's expression immediately turned dark too.

Eric's wife had been in a vegetative state for several years, and had yet to show any signs of waking up.

Hence, Eric took full responsibility as Scott's parents to raise his child, which was the product of his love and his wife. Although it was hard, the father-son duo were persistent.

Although Eric's wife was in a vegetative state, she was still alive.

To Eric and Scott, as long as she lived, there was a chance of her waking up.

Then, the family could truly be reunited.

Chapter 456

"With a loyal husband and lovely son, I believe that Mrs. Ford will wake up," Kendall said comfortingly.

"Let's hope so."

Mia sighed again at that.

The family had advised Eric to stop staying with a living dead woman. After more than three years of living in widowhood, he proved loyal to his wife.

They were not ruthless, as the wife's family had advised Eric to do so too.

Eric was the head of the Ford Family, so he needed a woman to care for him. Moreover, Scott was still young and needed someone to take care of him too.

However, Eric refused to remarry.

He insisted on waiting for his wife to wake up.

Even if his wife never woke up, he wouldn't remarry, and insisted on bringing up Scott alone.

The family couldn't persuade Eric, and they could only feel sorry for him.

Presently, it was only now that Emma learned about Eric's family affairs.

So this is the case. The little one's mother is in a vegetative state, but Mr. Ford remains loyal to his wife. Even when she is now in this state and everyone advised him to give up, he still perseveres. He's a loyal one, all right.

It was only after a while that Eric returned to the dining room with his son from their visit to his wife.

Kendall and Emma were both guests, and they were not close with the Ford Family, so they didn't talk much during the meal. However, the family was enthusiastic and kept urging them to have more food.

Moreover, Scott thoughtfully spooned Kendall some food too.

Those happened to be Kendall's favorite foods.

The boy urged in an adorable tone, "Miss Kendall, this is your favorite food, and I pick it for you. So, you have to like me more than Mr. Dylan."

As Eric and Scott had had a meal with Kendall and Dylan, Scott remembered Kendall's favorite food as Dylan had picked the same thing for Kendall.

Kendall couldn't help but laugh. "I have always liked you."

"I must win against Mr. Dylan!" Scott emphasized seriously.

"Oh, you're making it difficult for me. You are different from Mr. Dylan, so you don't have to compete with him, you know?"

However, Scott pouted and said, "Every time I visit you, Mr. Dylan looks like he is going to throw me out. So, I have to fight and defeat him."

Upon hearing that, everyone laughed.

"Scott!"

Eric called out to his son helplessly.

If Dylan was there, he would say, "Kid, you couldn't be possibly thinking of defeating me with your puny body. I will let you hit me as much as possible; afterward, I'll throw you out of the window, which eventually makes you the loser."

Then, Scott would argue, "I have Miss Kendall on my side, and she likes me the most."

In the end, Dylan would only grimace. "I won't bother with a little kid."

"Mr. Ford? Mr. Ford!"

The maid in charge of looking after Eric's wife suddenly rushed into the dining room while looking anxious and laced with surprise.

"What's the matter?"

If one suddenly broke in when Eric entertained an honored guest, he would immediately order someone to kick them out.

However, Eric had a soft spot for the one who took care of his wife.

Moreover, he worried that something had happened to his beloved wife too.

"Mr. Ford, M-Madam is..."

Eyes red, the maid was too excited and she was shattering.

She spoke intermittently, so she startled everyone.

In response, Eric jerked up and roughly pulled back his chair to run off.

Scott stopped eating and slid down his chair too to run after his father.

Everyone followed suit.

In the end, only Kendall and Emma were left in the living room.

They exchanged glances.

"Emma, let's check it out too."

I hope Mrs. Ford is alright.

Kendall prayed for the pitiful wife.

She thought the wife was noble to protect her baby with her life.

Then, they put down their cutlery and got up to leave. At the same time, the overly excited maid finally calmed down.

Soon, the maid slapped her thigh and shouted, "Mr. Ford, I'm not done yet. Mrs. Ford moved her finger, so she might wake up!"

Upon hearing that, Kendall and Emma were speechless.

You're too excited that you only recovered after everyone ran away.

On the other end, Eric ran to his beloved wife at the highest speed as he thought she would leave him. As soon as he entered, he yelled, "Quick, call an ambulance! Contact Mr. Watson immediately and let him arrange for an emergency team. We must save my wife at all costs!"

"Mr. Ford, she is..."

When the nurse came over and tried to say something, Eric ran past her like a gust of wind, not bothering to listen to what she had to say.

The nurse was speechless upon seeing that.

Can't you hear what I have to say?

Eric ran to his wife's bed and wanted to pick her up, but he met with a pair of black eyes, and the other's eyes were blank.

Eric froze when he saw that.

The couple stared at each other.

The next moment, Eric was ecstatic.

"Maggie, you're awake!"

Mrs. Ford was a Hayes, and her name was Margaret.

Eric lowered his head and placed countless kisses on Margaret's cheeks, forehead, and lips. He smiled while kissing her, but there were tears in his eyes. Then, Scott would argue, "I have Miss Kendall on my side, and she likes me the most."

"Maggie, you're awake! I've been waiting for this moment. I'm so, so glad. I knew you wouldn't break your word, and you said we'd grow old together and never leave each other."

Margaret, who had been in a vegetative state for three years, still hadn't figured out what happened after being kissed by her husband.

I just woke up. Why is Eric so happy? What happened?

Hot tears dripped onto her face.

Margaret moved her arm and struggled to hug her husband. However, she couldn't do so.

Fortunately, Eric didn't give up on his wife, took good care of her, and had someone to massage

Margaret daily to keep her muscles from atrophying. So, when she woke up, although she was still in a daze and had trouble moving around, she could still move her fingers.

When the Ford Family came running in frantically, they saw this scene.

The crowd bristled and gathered around.

They thought Margaret had passed away and that Eric was crying.

His parents even tried to forcefully separate him from Margaret, but they failed. Still, Eric pulled back a bit to let his parents see the wide-awake Margaret.

"Maggie's awake!"

Mia shouted in excitement.

Upon hearing that, Kendall and Emma didn't have the heart to disturb the family.

Although Margaret was awake, the Ford Family still took her to the hospital so the doctor could do a thorough examination for her to make sure she was really awake. It was only then they could rest assured.

However, Margaret had been in a coma for over three years. Even though she was well cared for during the coma and had now woken up, she would take time to recover. She had to be hospitalized for a while. Even so, the Fords were happy. As Margaret had woken up, she could fully recover one day.

Eric also didn't forget to inform the Hayes Family that Margaret had woken up.

Naturally, the Hayes were ecstatic, and everyone came to the hospital.

Although Margaret was awake, she was still in a daze and hadn't eaten yet as she was on a nutritional infusion. The doctor said Margaret had been in a coma for too long and had just woken up, so she should slowly readjust to food. Margaret could start with water, then some soft food, so she could recover one step at a time.

The injuries she had sustained in the accident healed after three years, and she could have fully recovered if she hadn't been unconscious.

Her memory lingered on the moment of the car accident.

When Margaret finally saw Scott, she shed tears.

Chapter 457

Scott was the baby Margaret protected with her life. The mother and son finally met for the first time in a true sense.

At that moment, Margaret stared at Scott.

As Scott talked to his mother daily, she was no stranger to him.

After calling out for his mother for so long, his mother finally could answer him. Scott was happy too, and Margaret wanted to look at him properly, so he moved a chair and sat in front of her bed to let her watch him.

Kendall and Emma also went to the hospital too. Knowing Margaret was alright, they felt it wasn't appropriate to stay any longer and planned to leave.

"Mrs. Coleman."

Eric stopped Kendall and said apologetically, "I did not manage to treat you well tonight. I hope you forgive me."

Kendall smiled when she heard that. "It's alright. I understand. I'm happy that your wife woke up, and you should take good care of her first."

At that, Eric answered gratefully, "Thank you, Mrs. Coleman!"

Kendall, however, was confused by his thanks.

"Mr. Ford, I haven't done anything. There's no need to thank me."

"No, you have been a great benefactor to my family. You saved Scott, so my family could be truly reunited."

Eric was genuinely grateful to Kendall.

Moreover, he thought Kendall was a leprechaun because his wife woke up when Kendall came to the Ford Residence as a guest.

If Kendall knew Eric saw her as a leprechaun, she would laugh.

She could save Scott because she took advantage of her rebirth to go to the river and wait in advance.

Furthermore, Kendall initially had a selfish intention to save Scott. It was to make the Ford Family owe her a favor, and to avoid the family's anger toward Orapolis.

Only after saving Scott did Kendall grow fond of the little munchkin.

"Kendall, Eric's right to thank you. You are our great benefactor. Not only did you save Scott, but Margaret also woke up as soon as you came. You are our savior."

Mia held Kendall's hand and uttered words similar to Eric's thoughts.

Kendall paused for a beat before she explained, "Mrs. Coleman, your daughter was able to wake up because she was touched by her husband's undying love. His unflinching care and conversation with her woke her up; I didn't do anything."

Kendall just happened to be a guest at the Ford Residence, and Margaret happened to wake up.

So, Kendall really didn't do anything.

However, no matter what Kendall said, the Fords regarded her as a great benefactor.

Margaret's family was also grateful to Kendall. No matter what Kendall said, the fact that she saved Scott was great kindness.

Otherwise, Margaret wouldn't be able to take the blow when she learned that her son, whom she had protected with her life, had died at the hands of a traitorous nanny. Her condition might have even gotten worse.

In the end, Eric let someone send Kendall and Emma back to the Ford Residence to rest while he and Scott stayed in the hospital to accompany Margaret.

Margaret didn't speak as she had just woken up, and her body functions needed time to recover.

However, Margaret understood everything.

She knew the woman was the benefactor of her son, the Fords and the Hayes Family.

At first, Margaret thought that her husband was impatient to stay with a living dead woman like her, and had found another woman.

However, it turned out that Kendall was a benefactor.

So, Margaret threw Kendall a grateful look.

When I fully recover, I must repay the woman known as Mrs. Coleman.

...

At the Zorn Residence in Orapolis, Benjamin, together with his brother Brian, went home together.

When they arrived home, they saw their sister sitting in the hall, seemingly waiting for them.

"Yasmine, don't you have anything on tonight?"

Benjamin smiled and teased his sister, "I usually won't see you at this time."

"Benjamin and Brian, I'm here specifically to wait for you."

The brothers responded with grunts and exchanged glances.

Then, they walked to their sister and sat beside her, one on each side.

Benjamin fondly embraced Yasmine's shoulder and asked dotingly, "What's the matter? Just say it. No matter what it is, as long as it is within my capabilities, consider it done."

Even if it comes at a cost for Zorn Holdings.

Indeed, the Zorn brothers really doted on their only sister.

To help his sister out, Benjamin had offended the Coleman Empire Holdings and was attacked by the Mendelson Group, which caused a heavy loss to Zorn Holdings. Although Benjamin had regrets, he did not blame his sister.

No one would have thought that Kendall was so blessed to have the love and care of Dylan and Frank. She is no stranger to me either. In the past, Kendall was probably not used to the social circle of high

society. Every time she attended a banquet with Kelly, she silently hid in the corner to enjoy her meal. If she could draw any attention, it was from Yasmine's humiliation. However, the current Kendall feels like a different person. She is confident and dominant. Maybe it's because she has Dylan backing her up. Dylan had successfully transformed a bumpkin into a strong woman. Now, Kendall is like a rose in full bloom, bright and thorny.

Margaret's family was also grateful to Kendall. No matter what Kendall said, the fact that she saved Scott was great kindness.

Brian echoed his brother's words and said, "Yasmine, just say it. Like Benjamin, I will do my best to help you no matter what it is."

Yasmine removed Benjamin's arms from her shoulder and stood up.

Then, the brothers looked at their sister.

Benjamin still had a dotting smile on his face.

"Benjamin, Brian, what have you done to Kendall? Are you guys behind what happened with Kendall and Frank? Did you instigate it?" Yasmine questioned.

The brothers exchanged glances before Benjamin graciously admitted, "We are the ones who pushed behind the scenes. What's wrong?"

"Benjamin, how could you?"

Yasmine then growled, "Kendall doesn't love Frank. Frank used her as a pawn to anger Master Dylan, that's all. He and Master Dylan are rivals! No matter what it is, Frank will want to snatch it away from Master Dylan. If he can't get it, he will destroy it. The same goes for Kendall. You guys even helped Frank to harm Kendall and caused her to be driven out of the house by Old Madam Coleman. Don't you feel ashamed to hurt a weak lady? You can't deal with Master Dylan, so you hurt his wife. Is this what a true man should do?"

Benjamin put his smile away when he heard that.

Afterward, Brian scolded Yasmine with a sullen expression, "Yasmine, what are you talking about? You can't treat your brothers like this. We are doing this for you. Kendall stole your Master Dylan and dragged Frank into it. She steals every man you fancy, so we did that to help you and teach her a lesson for you."

"Brian!"

Yasmine then shouted, "Kendall did not steal Master Dylan away from me. I gave up on him, and he

was never mine in the first place! I never loved Frank either; I just coveted his status and position. I can deal with Kendall alone, so I don't need you guys to interfere in the future. No matter what, you guys went too far. This is not what a man should do!"

Yasmine accused her brothers of being too villainous for attacking Kendall because they couldn't deal with Dylan.

Chapter 458

The brothers looked at each other as they suspected their sister was possessed.

Why is she accusing us for Kendall's sake?

Then, Benjamin muttered sullenly, "Yasmine, what's wrong with you? Didn't you always hate Kendall? Now, you're blaming Brian and I on Kendall's behalf. You don't have a problem here, do you?"

He pointed at Yasmine's head, as he suspected his sister was out of her mind.

"Benjamin, Kendall and I can't be friends, but we are no longer enemies. I'm not fond of the dark tricks you guys are doing behind the scenes, and I wouldn't speak ill about you if you were openly fighting against Master Dylan. However, you took Kendall to hurt Master Dylan, so you are not a man!"

At that point, Benjamin was laughing at her naïvety. "Yasmine, I am a businessman, not a hero. I only value the benefits and the results, so I don't care if the methods are shady. You won't understand, so don't bother. It's late; go to bed now."

Yasmine still tried to say something but was met with a warning glare from Benjamin. In the end, she could only huff and puff before she went upstairs in anger.

After Yasmine went upstairs, Benjamin asked Brian, "Yasmine even spoke for Kendall. How charming is this woman?"

Brian coldly snorted in response. "Not much, I bet. She is just relying on Master Dylan. Now that she's

been kicked out by the Coleman Family and the word has spread throughout Orapolis, no one will protect her. Oh, wait—Frank will protect her. The more protective Frank is, the more the Coleman Family will loathe Kendall, and Kendall will never have a chance to return to the Coleman Residence. Benjamin, I heard Dylan has been shutting himself up in his study and refusing to meet anyone. He hasn't eaten or drunk either. I never pegged him as a dramatic person. This is good though. This means as long as we never let Kendall return and separate her from Dylan, he will never heal from the wound. It is the love wound that hurts the most. While he is suffering from them, we need to make the most of it, Benjamin."

At that, Benjamin said thoughtfully, "Now, let's steal Coleman Empire Holdings' business. We can't openly fight against them yet. Who knows how long Old Madam Coleman can hold out? She loves Dylan the most and if he continues to starve himself, she can't stand it and will promise to take Kendall back."

The last time they attacked the Parker Corporation, they angered the backer, Coleman Empire Holdings. Hence, Zorn Holdings was severely screwed by Coleman Empire Holdings for some time, as the Colemans robbed them of a lot of business and caused them to lose a lot of money.

Hence, Benjamin did not dare to act rashly ever again. Even if he wanted to retaliate against Dylan, he wouldn't do it openly.

"Benjamin, the Zorn Holdings is strong..."

"Didn't you see what happened to Whittle Holdings? Luckily, we made a split-second decision and pulled out right away. Otherwise, we would have been dragged down by the Whittles too."

Benjamin's words made Brian not dare to boast of his strength anymore.

Zorn Holdings was firm, but they were wounded after being suppressed by the Coleman Empire Holdings. After they cooperated with Whittle Holdings, the Whittles were attacked by the Colemans and the Mendelsons. Even if the Zorns continued to help the Whittles, the latter were a goner.

So, Benjamin had to pull away immediately and break off his partnership with Whittle Holdings.

Even so, Zorn Holdings was hurt too.

"Jackson deserves it."

Brian then scolded, "He is the one who dragged Whittle Holdings down, so he can't blame anyone for being jailed."

Brian also had hatred for Jackson.

He hated Jackson for quickly getting Kelly's heart and hurting her. Even after Kelly was hurt, she still didn't abort their child.

To think that as the Young Master of the Zorn, Brian lost to the scumbag Jackson despite the former's looks, wealth, and status. Hence, Brian hated Jackson so much.

"Piper came to meet me. I told her that if we continue to help the Whittle Family, the Zorn Holdings would be dragged down too."

"What did Piper say?"

Benjamin sneered. "What else? She has chosen to protect Zorn Holdings. Doesn't she want her children to have a share in Zorns' property? Whittle Holdings is a goner. Even Zorn Holdings couldn't resist the joint attack from the Coleman Empire Holdings and the Mendelson Group, let alone the tiny Whittle Holdings."

The Whittle Holdings was big enough.

However, they were unlucky to get suppressed again and again. Presently, as Jackson severely injured Nelson Woods, he and his wife were arrested and it brought negative news to Whittle Holdings. Whittle Holdings was already in a bad situation, and now it would not support itself anymore. It was only a matter of time before it closed down.

However, President Whittle didn't give up yet and begged for help everywhere.

"Brian, you should stop obsessing over Kelly. That woman is not worth your dedication. She had an affair with Jackson long ago but hid it from you, while she hung onto you and treated you as a spare. Now, the scandalous rumors about her and Jackson are all over town, and she's still pregnant with Jackson's child. She does love Jackson very much. Jackson blamed her when the scandal was exposed, but she still wanted to keep his child."

"Benjamin, the Zorn Holdings is strong..."

"Didn't you see what happened to Whittle Holdings? Luckily, we made a split-second decision and pulled out right away. Otherwise, we would have been dragged down by the Whittles too."

At the mention of Kelly, Brian turned gloomy. He stayed silent for a few beats before he replied in a low voice, "Benjamin, she played with my feelings, so I won't easily let her off the hook."

"You want to get back at her?"

"I have a partnership with her."

Brian didn't answer the question.

His feelings for Kelly were real. However, Kelly was with Jackson, and Brian was sad too.

He thought of giving up, but he couldn't let it go. He thought about picking back up. If Kelly chose to abort the child, he could take care of her and empty the Parker Corporation together.

After all, Kelly was still somewhat capable. It would be much more convenient to have Kelly as his inside man.

Meanwhile, Benjamin quietly looked at Brian. He knew that Brian had invested excessive affection in Kelly, so it would be impossible for him to draw back for a while.

As such, Benjamin only said lightly, "I won't interfere in your private matters. However, whatever you do, you must consider Zorn Holdings and not act impulsively."

"Don't worry, Benjamin. I will."

"It's late. You should go upstairs and get some rest."

Brian hummed in agreement and was about to get up when his phone rang.

He pulled out his cell phone and saw the caller ID, then gave Benjamin a quick glance.

"Did Kelly call?"

Brian knew he couldn't hide from Benjamin, so he admitted, "It's from her."

"She's calling you at this late hour. I've really misjudged her."

Benjamin initially thought that she was a virtuous lady, but it turned out that she was a vixen and hooked up with Brian, not letting him go even now.

"Pick it up. I'll go upstairs."

Benjamin sighed as he didn't want to bother about the private affairs of his brother and Kelly. Getting up, he went upstairs.

Only after Benjamin left did Brian answer Kelly's call.

"Brian, can you come to pick me up?" Kelly asked gently over the phone.

"Where are you?" Benjamin asked her.

"I finished talking business with President Payne and am on the way home. However, the car broke down. There's nothing around me, so I had to contact you. Let me send you a location."

At that, Brian hurriedly said, "Stay where you are and send me your location. I'll go pick you up right away."

"Okay. Thank you, Brian."

To that, Brian replied, "Don't be a stranger."

After they ended the call, Kelly sent over her location.

Chapter 459

After Brian received the location, he immediately went out.

Upstairs, Benjamin was actually still keeping an eye on Brian.

Seeing that his younger brother hurriedly out to pick up Kelly despite being busy all day and tired after the call, Benjamin sighed.

The Parker sisters are all pests, hurting the Zorn Family so severely.

On the other hand, the Colemans didn't know what was happening to the Zorn Family.

Presently, the Colemans persuaded Tilly to let Kendall come back.

Alice cried in the name of worrying about her big brother.

She cried so much that Emily panicked and followed suit.

Their cries made Tilly upset, so she snarled, "It's only been a day; he can't have fainted from hunger. If he really did, he asked for it. How dare he go on a hunger strike to threaten me for a woman? I'm not afraid of him starving. I have other grandchildren aside from him. If you are going to cry, do it outside. Don't make a hullabaloo here to distract me."

Then, Tilly drove everyone away and locked herself in her room.

Afterward, she couldn't help calling Tia to let Tia contact her old friend, Mary, and have her come into the room to talk with Tilly.

Since Tilly drove the juniors away, she sulked on the chaise lounge in her room.

Then, Mary came in and brought Tilly a late-night snack.

"Tilly, please eat something. You didn't eat much for dinner."

As Dylan locked himself in his study for a day, Tilly hadn't eaten much since she woke up either.

Dylan was her beloved grandson, after all. Naturally, she felt terrible for him.

"Ugh, I don't have the appetite. Dylan poked me in the heart."

Before her old friend, Tilly didn't hide her distress for Dylan.

After Mary put the snack on the coffee table, she sat next to her old friend and advised, "You could have lived a peaceful and happy life. Now, look at yourself. You have a big family, so why do you have to suffer by finding trouble for yourself? You just had to torment your grandchild and fight with him, didn't you?"

When she heard that, Tilly sighed heavily. "I know I went too far this time. Initially, I wanted to wait until Dylan left home before kicking Kendall out. Then, when I saw the trending news, I instantly got angry and did it without much thinking. It's too late to regret my actions now."

Then, Mary said, "It's not too late. Just right your wrongs by letting Dylan get Kendall back, then everyone will be happy. Next time, you should stop interfering in the juniors' love life. They are all adults who have their own will, not children who need adult guidance. They know what they want. As elders, we should watch over them. If they ask us for advice, we can give them a bit of input for their reference. In the end, they have to make their own decision. In this way, you are still the elder deeply respected by your juniors and will not end up like this. Regardless of what you do right or wrong, it is wrong in the eyes of the young if you forcefully separate the couple."

Tilly stayed silent when she heard that.

After a long time, she said, "I shall wait a little longer. If Dylan keeps this up, I'll go with the flow."

After a few beats, Mary muttered, "Why not now? Aren't you worried that Dylan is starving?"

Tilly snorted in response. "If he collapses, I'll be even less likely to let him go and get Kendall back. What I hate most in my life is being threatened."

Mary understood what Tilly meant.

So, instead of discussing the subject further, Mary urged her old friend to eat something.

"Please eat together."

"Sure."

The words Mary got from Tilly were quickly brought to Dylan by Jane.

As for what Dylan would do, that was up to him.

Mary had helped all she could.

Moreover, Mary thought that Kendall was an excellent woman. Although she wasn't on par with Dylan, she did her best.

In fact, look at Orapolis. Is there any woman who is able to be on par with Dylan?

...

Brian called a tow truck for Kelly to tow her car away.

"May I send you home?" Brian asked.

After Kelly got into his car, however, she said, "Brian, I don't want to go home."

"Why?"

Brian then asked in confusion, "Where are you going if you're not going home?"

Biting her lower lip, Kelly mumbled, "I've told everyone about Kendall being kicked out of the house by the Coleman Family, so my parents must be annoyed with me now. If I go back, they will definitely scold me. I don't want to be scolded, so I will stay outside for a few days until my parents calm down. How am I to blame, though? Old Madam Coleman silently approved this. Even if I didn't say anything, the fact that Kendall was kicked out of the family can't stay hidden for long."

Then, Mary said, "It's not too late. Just right your wrongs by letting Dylan get Kendall back, then everyone will be happy. Next time, you should stop interfering in the juniors' love life. They are all adults who have their own will, not children who need adult guidance. They know what they want. As elders, we should watch over them. If they ask us for advice, we can give them a bit of input for their reference. In the end, they have to make their own decision. In this way, you are still the elder deeply respected by your juniors and will not end up like this. Regardless of what you do right or wrong, it is wrong in the eyes of the young if you forcefully separate the couple."

As Brian drove along, he stated, "Ignore them. Their attitude toward you has changed since they learned that you are not their birth daughter. Your father is a little better because you can share his burdens in the company. However, your mother has long been biased toward Kendall. They have raised you for twenty years, but they are still cruel enough to hurriedly favor Kendall."

Kelly smiled bitterly. "I'm not their birth daughter, after all. They groomed me as their successor, only to discover that I was not their birth daughter. They will probably not hand me the Parker Corporation."

Hence, I have to get it myself! If I can't get Parker Corporation, I will destroy it rather than let Kendall inherit it. However, I will let her inherit Parker Corporation after I empty it, so it will hurt her instead.

"Where are you going to stay tonight?"

"I don't know either. I don't have a house for myself. Thinking that all the property under my parent's name would be given to me in the future, I never bothered buying a house for myself..."

Kelly didn't say anything further.

It was not that she didn't buy herself property, but every house and shop she bought was rented out for tens of thousands a month.

However, she didn't tell Brian to make him think she had no way out and pity her.

As she expected, Brian said, "Why don't you leave yourself a way out? Even if you are their daughter, you still have to buy yourself a few houses. If something bad happens, you can sell the house in an emergency and have a place to stay."

"I never dreamed I wasn't a child of the Parker Family," Kelly mumbled pitifully.

At that, Brian sighed. "I have nothing to say to you, but I have a few houses and two villas under my name. If you don't mind, I'll send you to one of my villas to stay for a few days. It's been renovated and furnished, so it's livable."

That was exactly what Kelly was waiting for.

Although she and Brian partnered to hollow out the Parker Corporation, she was still ruined and left with a bad reputation. Hence, she now sought more protection.

If I'm with Brian... Judging from his feelings for me, I can use that to my advantage. No matter what, he will help me.

Chapter 460

Brian took Kelly to a villa under his name.

There were four servants in the villa, and they were responsible for cleaning the estate and keeping it clean at all times.

Brian had called ahead to inform the housekeeper to prepare a late-night snack for two.

Then, he parked his car in the courtyard of the villa.

After Kelly got out of the car, she first surveyed the place.

The villa covered over a thousand square feet, and had a front and back yard. The front yard was planted with some evergreen landscape trees with a swimming pool. Kelly did not know what was in the back yet.

"Young Master Brian."

The housekeeper brought the three other servants to greet them from the house.

When they saw Kelly, their eyes lit up, thinking it was Brian's girlfriend. The housekeeper even sighed that Brian had finally brought a woman back.

However, once they got a good look at Kelly, their smiles disappeared eventually.

The video of Kelly's affair with Jackson, and him being hit by the bride during the wedding had spread all over Orapolis. Although the Whittle Family had destroyed the videos using massive amounts of money to keep them from leaking again, many people had already watched them.

Naturally, the servants had seen the two videos.

"Yeah."

Brian lightly answered and said to the servants, "This is Parker Family's daughter, Kelly Parker. She will stay here for the next few days, so you must respect her as you do me and serve her. Do not let her suffer either."

Then, the servants replied in unison, "Don't worry, Young Master Brian. We will take care of Miss Kelly."

After Brian gave the order, he took Kelly's hand and said to her, "Come on, Kelly. We can go in."

Kelly nodded and let Brian pull her in.

After entering the house, Brian turned his head to his servants and said, "You guys can rest for the day. We don't need your service anymore."

Then, the housekeeper said, "Young Master Brian, the snacks are ready."

"Got it."

After the servants walked away, Brian took Kelly to the dining room. The snack looked like it was just prepared, as it was steaming hot.

"Kelly, do you want to call your parents and tell them that you won't be home for a few days?"

"I won't call," Kelly muttered. "I'll just send a message to my dad."

I definitely won't call. I will get yelled at if I do.

Hence, Brian didn't say anything else.

Afterward, the two shared a late-night snack.

Brian opened a bottle of wine and drank two small glasses. Perhaps it was because the wine was intense, so his handsome face burned red under the light before long.

As Kelly was pregnant, she didn't drink.

After eating and drinking, Brian took Kelly upstairs and led her to his main bedroom. Then, he opened the door and said to Kelly, "This is my room, but I never stay here. The room has the best furnishing, so you can sleep in this room. The guest room isn't as big as this room."

Kelly walked into the room and surveyed it. The decoration was as luxurious as the hall on the first floor. Since Brian was a man, the decoration in the room looked elegant and grand.

Brian followed her into the room.

"Brian, I didn't bring a change of clothes with me."

Then, Brian looked deeply at Kelly and murmured, "If you don't mind, you can wear my clothes in the closet. Most of the clothes I put here are not worn."

"It'll have to suffice. I'll go back to the office tomorrow and pack a few changes of clothes from my lounge."

"There's no need. I'll have someone send you a dozen sets of clothes tomorrow morning. It's too late now."

Brian could let someone send clothes to Kelly anytime, and even Kelly could do the same. However, neither of them did that as they had sinister motives.

"Thank you, Brian. You're so kind to me, but I'm blind to choose that scum Jackson instead of such a good man like you."

Kelly looked at Brian with a seemingly affectionate stare. Her gaze held a bit of teasing to it too.

"I was tricked by Jackson. He drugged me..."

It wasn't the first time Kelly explained the stupid thing that happened between her and Jackson to Brian.

"He's got what's coming to him now. Kelly, don't think about that piece of scum anymore. It would be best if you started your new life over. As for the fetus in your womb, do you really want to keep it? Jackson will definitely be sentenced, and the child will have to bear the name of a criminal's son as

soon as he is born. You're just one woman, so caring for a child will be tiring. After you give birth, you have to be responsible for the child and pay attention to him. Then, the rest of your life will be ruined. Kelly, it would help if you didn't live that life of being shackled by a child. You should live as unrestrained as you used to."

Afterward, the two shared a late-night snack.

Brian opened a bottle of wine and drank two small glasses. Perhaps it was because the wine was intense, so his handsome face burned red under the light before long. Kelly sat on the bed and looked down at her stomach when she heard that.

Almost all the people around her persuaded her to abort the child.

Brian sat down next to her and held her hand as he commented, "I'm not working on the weekend, so I'll take you for a walk to a distant relative's house. His house is in the countryside, and it has fresh air. His daughter-in-law just gave birth to her third child not long ago."

Brian would take Kelly to see how hard and tiring it was for a woman to bring up a child, as he wanted to use it to persuade Kelly to abort the child.

Even if he wouldn't marry Kelly in the future, Brian didn't want her to have Jackson's child.

"Do you have relatives in the countryside?"

Kelly was quite curious about that.

What a family the Zorn Family is!

Brian smiled in response. "Who doesn't have a few poor relatives in their family? He is my distant relative. We would have stopped talking if we didn't covet the beautiful scenery and good air and occasionally go to their place to take a break to enjoy the environment."

"However, nowadays the countryside isn't poor or bad. Although they are not as good as the Parker Family, the family of that mother of mine is not poor. Their second son has many hills to grow fruit and fields to grow vegetables. I heard that the returns are quite good too."

However, Kelly still disliked her birth family's house.

Even if the Woods Family wasn't poor, she still didn't like it.

She remembered when she first identified her parents, she was taken by her adoptive parents on a trip to the Woods Residence. There was chicken excrement in the yard, and she was about to throw up when she saw it.

After that, she was adamant that she didn't want to go back to that home.

I never know what Kendall is thinking. Why is she still fond of that kind of environment? When she had just returned to the Parker Family, she would always run back to the Woods Residence every now and then.

"That's true; many city people aren't doing as well as rural people these days."

As he said that, Brian played with Kelly's hand. The gentle touch made Kelly tremble.

When Brian noticed her reaction, a flash of amusement appeared in his gaze. However, he didn't show it, and he let go of her hand and got up. "Kelly, it's late, and you should rest early. I'm going back."

With that, he made a move to leave.