

Kendalls 551

Chapter 551

Just when the sun was setting in the evening, Kendall arrived at the Coleman Empire Holdings. It was around 5.00 PM, and since Dylan was still in a meeting, she waited for him at his office.

When she noticed a newly added glass cabinet in the office, she was startled because it was filled with all her favorite snacks.

She was too stunned to speak.

Frank's office had Amelia's favorite snacks, so Dylan did the same for Kendall. Both these two individuals really treated the lady they admired similarly.

That explained why these two disliked each other; they were the same kind of people. As the saying went, a great man could not break a rival.

When Dylan arrived at his office door, preparing to enter, he caught Ronnie smiling. So, he paused and asked with his head tilted, "Who tickled your funny bone?"

Ronnie hurriedly said, "It's nothing."

"But I saw you smiling just now."

He really does have good eyesight. Hmm...

She remained stubborn, not telling him what had happened. "I wasn't smiling. I believe you might be mistaken."

Then, he gave Ronnie a long look before snorting icily when he saw that she was unruffled.

He went in afterward. After walking a few steps, he noticed a person consuming a pack of snacks on the couch. It was none other than his beloved wife.

"Darling, you're done with work?" She turned to look at him, her smile as bright as the Sun.

When Dylan saw his beloved wife's radiant smile after a long day of work, he instantly thought that it was all worthwhile. No wonder Ronnie was snickering previously. It turned out that she wanted to give him a surprise.

Well, this is a pleasant surprise indeed.

"Yeah, but don't stuff yourself with chips. We're going to have dinner soon." Dylan walked over and sat next to her.

"You prepared so many of my favorite snacks in the office. If I don't eat them and they expire, that will waste your effort."

Lovingly pinching her face, he smiled and said, "You're full of excuses."

She's right, though. Why would I prepare so many chips if they were not for her to eat?

"Are you attending etiquette class tonight?" Kendall had stopped attending etiquette classes for quite a while, so he was keen to know.

"I'll go after joining you for dinner. I'm thankful that Mom is willing to teach me. It's not bad learning stuff from her."

In the past, although her mother-in-law had many negative opinions of her and wouldn't accept her, the older lady had great manners.

In addition to being born and raised in a wealthy family, Emily Sutton also married rich. She lived her entire life affluent, so her etiquette was impeccable, her gestures naturally noble.

"Well, let's attend it for a few more days and tell the teacher that we won't be attending it anymore."

If Kendall no longer attended etiquette lessons, she would be free at night. That meant he could bring her along to attend banquets since he was now able to walk normally. He only suggested she attend etiquette lessons previously because he was unable to walk.

"Darling," Kendall said as she fell into his arms.

Dylan hurriedly hugged her and looked down at her affectionately, whispering, "Is there any good news you want to tell me?"

"John Read has decided to cooperate with the Parker Corporation." Kendall cheerfully shared the good news.

"You took him down this easily? Not bad. My wife is amazing." He praised her with a big thumbs up. Following, he kissed her on the lips. "This is your reward."

"My reward is only a peck on the lips? Shouldn't you make more effort?" she demanded discontentedly.

Just as her words came out of her mouth, her man satisfied her.

The Parker Corporation was a powerful company. Good-Trust Electronics' decision to work with them was a win-win situation.

At first, John didn't want to discuss the cooperation, as he wanted to delay it so that Kendall would see him more frequently. But after some thought, he felt that they both would have more interactions if they had cooperated and would also have a valid reason for their frequent contact.

He did everything without asking for consent from Brian and Kelly. The two of them decided to delay until Kendall was about to give up before agreeing to cooperate. In reality, they were just trying to increase the chances of him spending time with her.

Besides that, he had complete authority over the company's affairs.

As such, he could agree to the cooperation whenever he wanted to.

While caressing her red lips that he had moistened, Dylan asked, "It's so easy to take down the client that Kelly gave you. Do you think there's something wrong with it?"

"There is always a solution to a problem. Oh, by the way, darling, do you still have people keeping an eye on Kelly?"

"Yes."

"Make sure they keep a close watch on her. I think she is plotting something big to deal with me."

In a low voice, Dylan said, "I've been keeping her at watch this whole time. Laura and she have recently maintained regular contact, but they are keeping it discreet. About her and Brian, there must be some sort of unknown deal between them both."

"Aren't they dating?"

Dylan sneered, "Do you think Brian is a good person? He may have previously truly loved Kelly, but once you revealed her extramarital affair with Jackson, his feelings for Kelly must have changed. Now, the two are either in a deal or using each other for their benefit. He will never wed Kelly; he's just playing her around."

"Even though Kelly is to blame for this, Brian is indeed an sc*m."

Every man is bad in nature. Oh, no. My man is an exception.

"The two of them messing around provided me a lot of opportunity to torment Kelly, so Mrs. Zorn now despises her a lot."

"Brian seems to be asking about the whereabouts of a brilliant doctor. I'm not sure if he's doing so to find a cure for himself or if he wants to purchase some sort of medicine. Whichever it is, you and your parents should be careful. Never eat anything that Kelly prepares. You never know if she's ruthless enough to poison it."

Kelly might actually do so, given her ruthless nature. Kendall's expression darkened a little. Previously,

Kelly severely harmed her parents, though her parents treated her well. Kelly wasn't one to take life seriously, or she would have worked in the Parker Corporation.

Even so, she harmed her parents, showing how ruthless she could be.

"I won't eat anything prepared by her. I'm just worried about my parents. Perhaps I should tell Mother to change all the servants at home?"

After giving it some thought, Dylan replied, "If she really plans to do so, she wouldn't make it too obvious. Let's install surveillance cameras at home that leave no blind spots and keep Kelly from knowing."

Kendall agreed with what he stated.

Once she thought of Kelly and Brian wanting to join hands to harm her parents, she desperately wanted her to pay for it immediately.

She's so merciless!

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Kendall's rationality returned after the split-second impulse.

She would never murder, let alone commit any crimes.

What she could do was prove that Kelly had malicious intentions, then use the evidence to put Kelly behind bars. That way, she would have avenged her parents, her daughter, and herself from their past lives.

"My men are keeping an eye on her and the Zorns in secret. Frank's men too. We will immediately know if they devised any schemes or whatnot." Dylan comforted her with a hit of jealousy.

Though Frank seemed to have dropped his feelings for Kendall for good, his men were still helping Kendall in secret, and he was still Kendall's guardian angel. It made Dylan want to beat the man up.

If you're so free, go and stare at Amelia! Why stare at someone else's wife?!

"It's great to have you, darling!"

"And I, you," said Dylan with an affectionate smile, leading Kendall to cup his cheeks and kiss him.

After another loving, lingering kiss, the couple finally left the office and headed to a hotel for dinner before Dylan personally sent Kendall to the etiquette school, where he waited outside until Kendall finished her lesson for the day instead of leaving.

The loving couple was practically inseparable.

On the other hand, Toddy was made infuriated by his boss' decision and wanted to get even with him. However, Dylan had already left his office, and Toddy knew the issue had become irreversible when Dylan wouldn't answer his calls.

Emma had been transferred to Parker Corporation and would be working as Kendall's secretary. Kendall's just a CEO's assistant at Parker Corporation. She doesn't even have her own office, and yet Master Dylan transferred Emma over to be Kendall's assistant?! I swear to God...

Toddy was beyond livid, but he also knew he was hoisted by his own petard.

Dylan had reminded him multiple times, but he remained obstinate. Now, he changed his mind, but he was a step too late.

Emma was working overtime that night as she had to get all her work down and hand them over to Toddy before reporting for duty at Parker Corporation, where she would be assisting Kendall regardless of the latter's position in the company.

No doubt President Parker would also be happy to see her assisting Kendall.

Two large vases had been placed near her desk and a bouquet of flowers in each. One of them was from Roger, who delivered them in the evening.

Knowing she had to work overtime, Roger even got her two boxes of pastries after treating her to lunch so that she could eat in the office in case she worked past midnight and got hungry.

Sure, Roger wasn't a man of many words, but he paid attention to the minute details, and Emma felt secure and well cared for when she was with him.

Suddenly a shadow cast over her, causing her to look up and land on Toddy's raven-black eyes.

"Mr. Heller," Emma greeted plainly. "What brings you here?"

"Overtime," Toddy answered gravely. "I'm working overtime too."

At that, he looked toward the two large vases. As Roger had gotten her a large bouquet, Emma deliberately got a large vase.

However, as beautiful as the two bouquets were, Toddy wanted to get a massive pair of garden shears to snip them bare.

Emma followed his line of sight and said, "The flowers Mr. Roger got me are pretty, aren't they? Even you can't look away."

To that, Toddy commented, "A corny bouquet. Does he not know other pairings other than roses and Baby's-breath? You're only treasuring them because someone has suddenly given you two bouquets when no one has ever tried to win your heart over or got you flowers."

"What makes you think I've never received flowers? I used to—"

"You bought them yourself and had the florist deliver them to you."

How do you know?! Emma was taken aback.

She really was the one behind all those flowers she received.

That said, she had orchestrated the whole thing to see if Toddy genuinely felt nothing for her, and the result was, well, heart-deadening. However, just as she was about to turn and leave, Toddy attempted to make her stay.

Ha! How ridiculous?! She spent years trying to win his heart, but he turned her down and even treated it with impassiveness.

Now that she was done chasing after him, he turned around instead and chased after her!

However, she didn't care if love had finally come knocking at her door. She just knew that she didn't want anything to do with Toddy anymore.

Emma would lay the feelings to rest crisply.

Of course, she still loved Toddy, but she would also learn not to love him anymore. She believed, with time, she would be able to walk out of it, accept new love, and live the happily ever after she wanted.

"We're still in the office, Emma. Let's put our personal affairs aside first and talk business." Toddy held his impulse back and eventually stopped himself from destroying the two bouquets.

Roger might not be as outstanding as he was, but the man was Kendall's brother. Hence, he should still show Roger a level of respect. Sure, Dylan treated him well, but once the CEO was forced to choose between him and Kendall, anybody with a brain would know Dylan would choose Kendall.

My only choice now is to fight Roger fair and square.

At first, he believed he had a clear chance of winning, but after seeing that Emma didn't turn Roger down, he panicked, and his confidence plunged by half-fold.

"I can do the handover once I'm done with the work at hand."

"But I don't want to do the handover," said the man grimly. "Tell me, did the president or Kendall force and bribe you into agreeing? Do you know what Kendall's job is at Parker Corporation?! You're more than qualified to even work as President Parker's secretary."

"Mr. Heller, I advise you to refrain from discrediting President Coleman and Kendall," Emma warned gravely. "This is my decision. Neither the president nor Kendall forced me into agreeing. I don't care what Kendall's job at Parker Corporation is. I will be her secretary as long as she takes me in."

Toddy riveted his gaze on her and suddenly clasped her shoulders. "Are you getting back at me, Emma? Are you running away from me? You don't want to see me and work alongside me? I know I've been horrible, but I swear to you. It will never happen again. Emma, give me another chance, will you? This time, let me do the chasing." He felt his heart aching.

However, Emma pried his hands away and explained frostily, "Mr. Heller, what's past is past. I don't want to bring it up again. For every time it comes up, I will see myself as an idiot who had wasted years on someone irrelevant and ended up the laughingstock at the pantry."

She continued, "I've never thought about getting back at you. It takes two to love in the first place. You don't like me and don't want to reciprocate my feelings; I get it. I'm not good enough. I don't deserve to

be with you. And now, I sincerely apologize for pestering you and causing you trouble all these years. I'm sorry! I've left you be now, so please, also leave me be! I accepted the transfer to Parker Corporation because I want to, not because of you. Please don't put feathers on your own cap, Mr. Heller. It's embarrassing."

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Toddy fell silent for a moment before finally saying, "If it's Parker Corporation you want, then go ahead. Since we're neighbors, I'll drive you to work from now on."

At that, Emma took a couple of glances at him before grabbing her bag, fishing a set of car keys out, and setting them on the desk. "President Coleman gave it to me. He said it'll make my journey to work easier and also be convenient for Kendall if she needs to head out."

Having a car was certainly much more convenient now that she was working for Kendall.

In the past, she had many reasons for not purchasing a car, but now, she wouldn't have to care about any of them anymore. She could drive or walk depending on her mood.

Must you plug all my drains, President?! Toddy grumbled at his boss.

"Kendall can drive just fine."

"The president said Kendall loves to race. It's not safe. So, he will never let her drive as long as he lives."

Toddy was rendered speechless.

He genuinely never thought that Kendall had a love for racing. But recalling that she was quite the fighter, it suddenly became reasonable to him that she would love racing.

"Mr. Heller, I still have work to see to. If there's nothing else crucial, can you please see yourself to the door?" Emma shooed him away plainly.

"Didn't you say you want to do the handover? I'll wait here for you to finish your work," announced Toddy while pulling a chair over and sitting across from Emma, who fell silent for a moment before asking, "Can you sit somewhere else and not distract me?"

"I won't make a sound. You do what you have to do while I sit here."

He would sit and watch her silently no matter what, and he would certainly be a distraction to her if she still cared about him.

Yes, he wanted to verify if she really cared anything for him anymore.

Emma glared at him in response. Seeing that he had no intentions of leaving, she just left him be and continued with her work.

Moments later, her phone pinged. It was a text from Roger. 'I'll treat you to supper after work.'

'I'm going to stay past midnight. You still want to wait for me?' Emma smiled as her fingers typed away.

'I will wait for you no matter how late it is,' Roger replied.

Emma fell silent for a moment before replying to him. 'Okay, I'll get my work done ASAP and try to get off work as soon as I can. I won't make you wait too long.'

'That's really sweet of you, Emma. You're such an empathetic girl.'

Emma smiled in response.

Am I really that nice? If I am, then...

At that, she gazed at the man sitting across from her. What are you doing, Finley?! Don't let him distract you!

"Roger?" Toddy asked.

"This is a private matter. I refuse to answer."

Toddy was rendered stumped.

Ever since she declared giving him up, she had lost all patience with him. But he couldn't blame anyone but himself.

After all, it was his doing that led to this day. De son tort demesne, as they said.

Emma, on the other hand, tuned the man out and dove back into her work until finishing at a little past eleven, when she briefly handed her work over to Toddy.

As he was Dylan's general assistant and general secretary, he was well versed in a secretary's job, so handing the job over to him was a breeze.

"I'll be working at Parker Corporation starting tomorrow. Are you not going to wish me good luck there,

Mr. Heller?" Emma carried her bag, stood up, and smiled ambiguously at Toddy, who answered grimly, "No. I don't want to wish you good luck at all. Better yet, I wish that you'd have a miserable time there and would want to come back here."

Actually, the transfer was only temporary. Dylan said she could come back whenever she wanted.

"Kendall and I are good friends. Whom can I stay by if I can't even stay by my friend for long?"

At that, Emma walked out from behind her table and waved Toddy goodbye. "I'll be heading off, Mr. Heller."

The man grabbed her arm at once. "It's already very late. I'll send you home. We live in the same area anyway."

"It's fine," she flung his arm away and rejected. "Roger is waiting for me downstairs. He's getting me food before sending me home. But I do appreciate the offer, Mr. Heller. See ya."

With that, she turned and trotted away.

Toddy, on the other hand, chose not to chase after her.

"Roger, Roger, she was still calling him 'Mr. Roger' a few minutes ago, and now she has decided that she's on a first-name basis with him?! If that's not a hard turn, I don't know what is!" he grumbled. "You've been in love with me for so many years. Now that I'm finally looking back, you're walking away. Can't you have waited for a second more?!"

No one will wait for you in the same spot forever.

Dylan's words rang in his ear again, causing him to slump down lifelessly.

He didn't have feelings for her when she loved him, and now that she was walking away, he suddenly began loving her.

His gaze inadvertently landed on the two large vases. She forgot to take the flowers away! Does this mean that she actually has no feelings for Roger?! What the hell am I thinking? We haven't even started yet! Don't you go around thinking you can shove me away, Woods!

At that, he rummaged through Emma's office. After finally finding a pair of scissors, he snipped the two bouquets bare and chucked them into the trash can before dashing out.

I should be able to catch up to the two if I run now. Let's see how they can still have a date with me third wheeling! Nobody can steal my woman away from me! Not even the president's brother-in-law!

Meanwhile, Emma found Roger waiting under the night sky with a bouquet in his hands as soon as she exited the building.

"Mr. Roger." She trotted toward him, and he handed her the bouquet with a smile.

"Thank you." Emma beamed as she accepted the flowers. It sure feels nice to be wooed and cherished.

"Are you tired?"

"Not really. I'm already used to it."

Roger opened the door for her and waited for her to get into the car before closing it.

"Kendall said you'll be working at her company tomorrow?" Roger asked while starting the engine after getting into the car.

"Yeap."

Roger grinned in response. "Then it'll be much easier for me to see you."

Though his brother-in-law was the head of Coleman Empire Holdings, he dared not do anything rash and didn't want anyone to know he was Kendall's brother either, lest she became the topic of gossip.

Parker Corporation, on the other hand... He wasn't as fearful because the company belonged to his sister's birth family.

Besides, Mr. Parker was much more amiable and wouldn't make him feel intimidated like Dylan.

In fact, he dared not even look Dylan in the eye for over a minute as Dylan's gaze was profound and sharp. To him, they were like a dagger that would slice his flesh away, rendering him fearful and painful.

Poor Kendall. Then again, Master Dylan literally babies Kendall to no end. If I end up getting to marry Emma, I will also baby her forever!

Roger beamed before asking, "What would you like to eat?"

"I'm good with anything. I'll do whatever you want."

With that, he probed, "Do you mind the food street?"

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Roger was not familiar with the city center of Orapolis, but to pursue Emma and have a place to stay, he drove his car around the city, trying to familiarize himself with the environment.

Moreover, he had gotten some advice from Kendall and knew about the presence of a food street, which was filled with vendors selling all kinds of snacks.

Though he had never visited, she told him the street food sold there was delicious. She had previously snuck over there and found that eating the food from the vendors at the entrance along the end could fill up her stomach.

"I don't mind. Back when I was still in college, I enjoyed going there with my roommates during the weekends. I miss the food there. Now that I'm working, I don't have time to go back there and enjoy the food."

The first reason was that Emma was busy. Secondly, due to her job requirements, she had estranged herself from her former classmates because she did not want to become a tool for them to get close to Dylan. Thirdly, she stopped going there for Toddy.

"Let's head over there, then. You might find this funny, but as someone born and raised in Orapolis, I never would've known about that food street, nor would I have gone there if Kendall hadn't told me about it."

Roger's career required him to stay in the countryside and tend to the crops and orchards, so he would be in the fields every day and rarely went to the city center despite growing up in Orapolis.

After Kendall returned to the Parker Family, he would visit her occasionally. In the beginning, he would send the vegetables and fruits he grew to the Parker Residence, but whenever he did, Kelly and the Parker servants would stare at him disdainfully. They would even shut him out whenever Kendall was absent.

Later, he stopped sending them, for he did not wish his kindness to turn into a mocking tool against Kendall.

This trip to Orapolis was his longest trip there because Nelson met with an accident and was hospitalized.

"How about I be your tour guide this weekend and bring you around Orapolis? There are many fun places and a few five-star tourist hotspots here."

Roger happily accepted Emma's offer. "Sure. That sounds like a good plan."

Since Nelson would be discharged this weekend, he could pick Nelson up and meet up with Emma.

He hid the fact that he was pursuing Emma from Nelson and his parents because she was not his girlfriend yet, and he did not want his family to be worried about him.

Also, Kendall told him that he did not need fancy methods to grab Emma's attention. He only needed to treat her well and let her decide.

Honk! Honk!

A car sped over from behind and came up beside Roger's car. It was the driver who pressed the horn.

The two looked over at the car and recognized it as Toddy's car. Roger could not help but complain internally, Mr. Heller is everywhere. How can we still bump into him here?

What he did not know was that Toddy had been keeping Emma company while she worked overtime.

Meanwhile, Emma frowned, but it was only for two minutes because she quickly composed herself and did not let Toddy affect her emotion.

Roger rolled down the window and greeted Toddy, "Mr. Heller."

Toddy hummed coldly in response and slowed down, gradually following behind Roger's car.

When Roger saw Toddy's car tailing them from the rearview mirror, he asked Emma, "Is Mr. Heller planning to join us for supper?"

"Don't mind him," she replied flatly. "He can follow us if he wants to. Many people are at the food street, and he's unfamiliar with that place. We can find a chance to lose him in the crowd."

Toddy was born into a well-off family and could be labeled as a young master, so a food street was out of his league. That was why Emma guessed that he rarely went to such a place.

When she was his apprentice, she had tried to invite him to a meal at a food stall, but he looked displeased with the idea. He usually appeared in five-star restaurants and ate delicacies. Also, he would only go to high-spending places for recreation.

However, she was the opposite. Whenever it was her job to choose a venue, she would choose the best possible one, but during her private time, she would follow her preferences and go wherever she wanted.

Now that she was gradually letting go of her feelings for Toddy, she finally realized quite a significant difference between them, which she did not detect before.

Roger smiled. "Okay."

Meanwhile, Toddy thought the two would be going to a restaurant or someplace similar for supper and had devised a plan to shamelessly keep them apart while eating free meals. Plus, he planned to get drunk. That way, Emma would send him home because they conveniently lived in the same area.

Yet, who would have thought the car would stop at a food street?

Although it was late at night, the food street was still bustling with foodies happily enjoying their food.

Roger found a spot to park his car and led Emma toward the food street, lined up with stalls selling food from all places. The delicious aroma of food made anyone looking at this place dazzled and drool.

Since there was a crowd, Roger was worried Emma might get squished by others, so he asked while blushing, "Emma, can I hold your hand? I'm not trying to take advantage of you. There are just so many people here, and I'm afraid you might get pushed by others."

She was first stunned and then laughed. "That won't happen. You're so tall and bulky. Even if I get lost, I can easily find you among the crowd."

He laughed sheepishly. "So, there is something good about being tall."

Though she did not agree to let him hold her hand, he was not disappointed because their relationship had yet to reach that level. She's such a good lady!

At the same time, Emma also thought Roger was a gentleman. He even asked her permission before holding her hand and did not touch a finger upon rejection.

Afterward, the two began strolling around while enjoying their food.

Toddy was dumbfounded but decided to follow them. However, he was unlucky because he could not find a parking spot and kept running in circles. When he finally found a spot and ran into the food street, he lost sight of the two.

While standing at the entrance of the food street, he looked at the crowd and smelled the aroma of food, but he was frustrated and lost his appetite to eat. Not only could he not put his plan into action, but he also lost the couple. What the heck is Roger thinking? How can he bring Emma to a place like this for supper?

To Toddy, many of the vendors at the food street were placed beside the road and under the sky, so they were likely unhygienic.

After complaining about his rival, he turned around and left. It did not matter that he lost them today because he could still win Emma back.

He went to a bar, where he drank a lot of alcohol. Just as he was about to get drunk, he gave the

bartender Emma's phone number before asking the bartender to call her and get him.

When Emma received the call, she was already sitting inside Roger's car and was on her way back to her rented apartment.

"Is this Miss Finley?"

"Yes, I am. You are?" The voice sounded unfamiliar, so Emma was on alert.

"Good evening, Miss Finley. I am the bartender from Supreme Bar. A man is drunk, and he gave us your number when he came here, saying that we should call you and have you pick him up if he gets drunk."

At that, she immediately guessed it was Toddy, and her expression darkened. That guy couldn't catch up with us at the food street, so he went to a bar, got drunk, and made me send him home?!

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"What's the matter?" Roger asked out of concern.

"Toddy got himself drunk at Supreme Bar. The bartender called me to get him."

Frowning, he offered, "It's already late, and it isn't safe for you to pick him up alone. Do you know where Mr. Heller lives? How about you tell me his address, and I'll head over to bring him home?"

"He lives here, but right over there in the villa area. The place I rented is a high rise."

Roger replied with an 'oh' and said, "Okay, I get it. I'll head over to the bar now. What's it called again?"

"Supreme Bar. I think he might be super drunk. You don't have to send him back here. Just bring him to Dynasty Hotel, book a room under his name, and let him spend the night there."

He could not quite understand, so she explained, "The villa area is restricted to only those with pass cards. If he's too drunk, you won't be able to know where he places his card and enter the villa area, so sending him to Dynasty Hotel is the best choice. That hotel belongs to Coleman Empire Holdings, and he's the chief's special assistant, so all the workers there know him. He'll be perfectly safe there."

Initially, she had the spare keys to Toddy's villa but returned them to him because she wanted to sever ties with him and stop herself from thinking he would one day change his mind and accept her.

"Alright, I understand now. You should head back and get some rest. It's late."

Indeed, Emma was exhausted because she had worked overtime and went to the food street. By then, it was already past midnight.

"I'll see you off," Roger uttered gently.

Smiling, she waved goodbye before turning around and entering the apartment complex.

He waited until she disappeared before searching for the directions to Supreme Bar on his navigation system and leaving the apartment complex.

When Emma returned to her apartment, she went to her balcony and looked down. However, due to the distance, she could not tell if Roger had left. He probably has...

On the other hand, Toddy got himself drunk late at night and gave her number to the bartender so that they would call her to get him.

He knew she could not bear to leave him alone, but he never thought about her safety.

In Roger's words, it was late at night, so it would not be safe for a woman like her to head to the bar alone.

Yet, Toddy did not even consider this, but Roger did. It was obvious which one of the two men truly cared about her.

At that point, Emma's impression of Roger increased another notch. Although he was not as excellent or as handsome as Toddy, and his family was incomparable to the Hellers, what she wanted was never

materialistic things but sincerity.

Now that she had thought it through, she was no longer feeling conflicted. After receiving a text from Roger saying that he had sent Toddy to Dynasty Hotel, she drifted into dreamland. That night, they no longer shared another word.

The following morning, Kendall was shocked when she stepped out of her room. She was not met with some kind of romantic scene but a family of three.

The Ford couple and their adorable child, Scott Ford, were sitting on the couch.

Meanwhile, Amos was chatting with them. When he saw Kendall appear, he felt relieved and approached her before saying, "Young Mistress Kendall, Mr. Ford and his family have just arrived."

She hummed in response before softly instructing, "Go wake Dylan up."

Hearing that, Amos hesitated because Dylan would get angry whenever someone woke him up.

"Just tell him I sent you."

Then, Amos agreed respectfully. With Young Mistress Kendall taking the blame—Oh, that's not right. With Young Mistress Kendall backing me, I'm not afraid of Young Master Dylan anymore! Even if Young Master Dylan wakes up angry, he will immediately brighten up once I mention Young Mistress Kendall.

"Miss Parker." Scott bolted down from the couch and ran toward Kendall, who came forward and picked him up.

She beamed. "Scott, why didn't you call and tell me you were coming? I could've gone and picked you up."

He replied, "My parents and I came on a plane. The plane landed on the large field outside, and I could see your house right after I came down. You didn't have to come to get us. Also, I wanted to surprise you, so I purposely withdrew that information." He eagerly added, "Miss Parker, I have some good news. My mom has been discharged from the hospital."

Indeed, Margaret had made a remarkable recovery. She was fortunate to have a husband who loved her dearly and took great care of her, which was why she could make such a speedy recovery after awakening from her coma.

Even the other doctors mentioned she was the quickest patient to recover from her condition. They initially estimated that it might take her a few months to recuperate.

Kendall saw the real meaning of love and miracles through the couple and felt moved. Then, she held the little fellow in her arms while heading toward the Fords.

Eric and Margaret complimented each other, and when they stood together, they looked like a match made in heaven.

Although Margaret was discharged from the hospital and recuperated at home, she still looked pale because she had stayed indoors and had not been in the sun for a long time. However, she seemed spritely!

"Kendall, pardon us for disturbing you so early in the morning. Scott kept asking us to come here and insisted that we leave early because you and Master Dylan might have gone out to work if we had

come later. Also, he said he wanted to surprise you and forbade us to call you." Margaret was apologetic and spoke smoothly, seeming to have recovered well.

"It's fine. I like the surprise Scott gave me."

Kendall knew the Ford couple doted on their son, especially Margaret. Since she had been asleep for so many years and missed the past three years of her son's childhood, she felt like she owed her son. Therefore, no matter what Scott wanted to do or have, she would agree to them.

On the other hand, Kendall also witnessed how much Eric pampered Scott. That was why she was unsurprised when they told her their early morning visitation was Scott's idea.

The little fellow was clever, too, knowing that he should come early as the Coleman couple might have gone to work if they arrived late. If that were so, he would have to take a trip to Kendall's company.

"Miss Parker, since you like my surprise so much, why don't you kiss me? I love your kisses."

The Ford couple were speechless.

Fortunately, Scott was only three years old; had he been a few years older, Dylan might have thrown him out of the house.

Laughing, Kendall pinched his cheek while joking, "Sure. I'll kiss you immediately, but you can't blame me for getting it all slimy!"

"Of course, I won't. Miss Parker, hurry up. Oh, no. Mr. Dylan is here." The little fellow was savvy and aware that the domineering Dylan did not like him being close to Kendall.

Moreover, Eric had told Scott that Kendall was Dylan's wife and that he should not hog her. Otherwise, Dylan would dislike him!

Chapter 556

Dylan was awakened by Amos and saw the scene of his wife cuddling with Scott after exiting their bedroom. More importantly, that little fellow kept urging Kendall to kiss him.

Feeling speechless, he thought, That kid is too sly for his age.

Meanwhile, the Ford couple were at a loss for words as well.

They watched embarrassedly as Dylan strode over with his face tensed, looking annoyed and angry.

Before Kendall could satisfy the little fellow's wish, Scott wrapped his arms around her neck and kissed her cheek a few times before Dylan arrived. Then, he looked at Dylan proudly while taunting, "Mr. Dylan, I managed to kiss Miss Parker. Haha! I like her a lot, and I'm gonna marry her when I grow up."

Hearing that, Kendall chortled so hard that her stomach ached. This kid is too bold. He knows Dylan gets jealous easily—with no exception for three-year-old humans—yet he still tries to provoke him.

Although Dylan was jealous of Scott, he could not do anything to a three-year-old child. He could neither beat him up nor scold him because there was no use doing that. The kid had no shame and was doted on by his parents.

This kid is too good at flirting with girls. I wonder whose daughter would be the unlucky one when he grows up. Anyway, if I had a daughter, I would watch him like a hawk and never give him a chance to get close to my daughter, Dylan thought.

When he arrived beside Kendall, he grabbed the kid hanging on his wife and threw him back to Eric, who quickly reached out and caught his son.

"Mr. Ford, you'd better keep an eye on your kid, so he doesn't steal my woman."

Feeling speechless, Eric retorted carefully, "Master Dylan, Scott is just a three-year-old."

Even if he's going to get a girlfriend, he needs to wait until your daughter is born before he can do anything. Moreover, you already have Young Mistress Kendall's heart. Eric naturally did not dare to voice those thoughts out loud because if he did, Dylan might kick his whole family out of there.

"He's a man. As another man, he can't take advantage of my wife."

"Darling." Kendall did not know how to react. Is he for real? Fighting with a three-year-old?

"Don't you speak up for him! He even taunted me earlier and said he would marry you once he grows older. Kid, Kendall is my wife and will still be mine in the future!"

When Scott was tossed away by Dylan earlier, he did not even register what had happened and found himself already in his dad's arms, so he was not the slightest bit scared.

"I'll already be an old woman once he grows up. Even if he still fancies me, I would... I wouldn't agree to it because I only have eyes for you, Dylan. So, stop arguing with Scott." Kendall smiled as she coaxed her husband. This man has no shame.

Deep down inside his heart, Dylan adored Scott very much, but he never showed it. It should be noted

that Dylan liked children a lot.

"Hmph!" After getting coaxed by his wife, he felt less annoyed.

It was then that he criticized the Ford couple, "The next time you come for a visit, please give us a call beforehand. I don't enjoy surprises like this! Also, Mr. Ford, pampering your child too much is equivalent to harming him, so you'd better keep your child in check and not pamper him so much. If he misbehaves, just give him a beating, and he'll become obedient."

Eric apologized, "Master Dylan, it's our fault. We shouldn't pamper him too much. I promise there won't be a next time."

Hearing that, Dylan laughed sarcastically. "Your promises are only pleasant to the ear but unbelievable."

Margaret did not know much about Dylan except for his identity as the local tyrant of Orapolis; that alone was already terrifying to her.

When Dylan threw Scott, she was so frightened that she felt her heart in her throat. Fortunately, her husband caught her son and prevented him from falling.

"Mr. Dylan, I want hugs."

On the other hand, the child did not care what the adults were talking about. He struggled out of his father's embrace and instantly went over to hug Dylan's thighs while looking up at him with his beautiful bright, black eyes, glistening like stars in the sky.

The sight of him made Dylan's heart melt. He picked the kid up and sat down on the couch with Scott on his lap.

"Mr. Dylan, I brought you a lot of delicious snacks."

"What delicious snacks?"

The child hollered at his dad, "Please give me my backpack, Daddy. Thank you, Daddy."

Though Scott seemed mischievous, he was decently polite, so one could only say that being mischievous was a child's nature as he was pretty intelligent.

When Eric passed the backpack to his son, he did not know what was inside.

After retrieving it, Scott opened the bag and began taking things out. He kept pulling out bags of snacks, which made all the grownups laugh while watching him.

They did not expect such a small backpack to fit so many things.

Had he not taken everything out, the grownups would not have known the gazillion things that were inside.

There were snacks and drinks, and Eric keenly discovered that those were all things Scott enjoyed most of the time. This kid loves the Colemans.

Then, he thought about the cooperation between Ford Corporation and Coleman Empire Holdings. Now that both families have established a partnership, our relationship is closer than ever. If we can

further develop that relationship into a family friend, that would benefit and be of great help to the children. Moreover, our families are like tyrants in our cities, having power and authority. So, if we can become in-laws in the future...

Ahem—Ahem—That's a little too far. The Colemans are known for only giving birth to boys, so there's no telling if Dylan can give birth to a daughter. To become in-laws, they would have to bear a daughter.

As he thought about that, he looked at his wife. She was still recovering from her coma, so he had to keep his desires to himself. Now that she no longer has to stay in the hospital, she will need to recuperate a while longer before we can give Scott a sister.

"Mr. Dylan, these are all for you. Have a taste. They're delicious and my favorite snacks." Scott grabbed a packet and gave it to Dylan, looking at him with anticipation and a little reluctance.

Chuckling, Dylan teased, "Don't you like Miss Parker more? Why did you give these snacks to me and not her?"

Scott beamed as he answered honestly, "Miss Parker belongs to you. I like her and want to be close to her because I could smell Mom from Miss Parker before Mom woke up. So, I need to be nice to you so that you let me be close to her."

After listening to his explanation, Dylan was at a loss for words. This child likes Kendall so much because she saved him, and he sensed his mom from her. Even after his mom wakes up and can now speak to him and hug him, his 'Miss Parker' still has an essential spot in his tiny heart.

Chapter 557

Dylan pinched Scott's cheeks and threatened, "You're lucky you're three years old. Otherwise, don't even think about coming close to my wife."

Scott smiled flatteringly. He still couldn't understand what a wife was, but he knew a wife would always be by his side.

Mom is Dad's wife, so Dad will always be with Mom. Also, Miss Parker is Mr. Dylan's wife, so Miss Parker will always be around Mr. Dylan.

Since he liked being with Kendall and hoped she could always be with him like his mom, he wanted Kendall to be his wife so that she would stay with him forever.

With a child livening the atmosphere, the awkwardness the Ford couple felt soon disappeared.

"Margaret, congratulations on making a full recovery!"

Kendall congratulated Margaret before teasing them, "When the time is right, you guys can give Scott a younger sibling."

When Margaret heard that, she blushed.

As she gradually recovered, she could sense her husband's desire and even noticed his burning gaze whenever he looked at her. It was so passionate that it burned her.

During the three years she was in a coma, Eric disciplined himself and only focused on managing the company while taking care of Scott. No matter who tried to persuade him to look for another woman, he stood his ground and waited for Margaret to wake up.

His affection deeply moved Margaret.

The two of them got married to unite their families. At the beginning of their marriage, Margaret was hesitant because she didn't know if she could capture Eric's heart.

Fortunately for them, the two bonded after living together for a while and became a loving couple.

"Stop teasing me. When are you and Master Dylan going to have a wedding? Also, when can I have a goddaughter or a godson? I'm serious, Kendall. I must become your child's godmother."

"A wedding..." Kendall looked at her husband and smiled. "Once we have time, we can hold a wedding any moment."

She knew Dylan was secretly preparing for their marriage.

"As for a child, of course, we're also looking forward to having one, but it's a waiting game as we don't know when the child will come."

Kendall admitted that she did want to become a mother.

Since she had decided to let her baby return, the two had stopped using all contraception methods. After counting the days, Kendall felt it should be soon.

She now paid a lot of attention to her health, trying not to get a cold. Also, she didn't consume any medications or alcohol in case she conceived.

"Having children also depends on fate," Kendall whispered.

Margaret patted Kendall's hand. "Don't give yourself too much pressure. Sometimes, the more pressured you are, the more things won't go your way."

As Margaret didn't know the whole story, she thought the Colemans were urging Kendall to have a child, which was why she felt so much pressure.

"Yes, let fate take its course. By the way, since you three came here so early, you must not have had breakfast yet, right? Come on, let's eat together," Kendall urged while pulling Margaret to her feet.

Scott disliked being ignored. "Mommy, hug me."

Just as Margaret turned around and was about to pick Scott up, Eric picked up Scott and said, "Your body is still weak, so don't carry this brat. He has put on some weight recently."

Afterward, Dylan pinched Scott's cheek and concurred, "Someone's gained some weight, huh? Be careful you can't eat sugary foods anymore if you become obese."

"I want to eat sugary foods!" Scott started feeling anxious.

"Mr. Dylan is just trying to scare you. You'll be fine, sweetheart!"

Kendall smiled and gave Dylan a death stare. "Stop teasing Scott. Look how you scared him."

Scott looked at his dad and finally felt relieved after getting his dad's confirmation.

Mr. Dylan is so mean. He must want me to become obese so that Miss Parker will dislike me, he thought.

Since the Fords had come for a visit, Kendall wanted to stay at home and entertain them as the host. However, the Fords declined her offer, saying they would bring Scott around the city and didn't need her to accompany them. Then, they left.

Thus, Kendall could only give up on that idea.

Instead of immediately heading to the company, Kendall chose to head back to the Parker Residence.

As Charlotte hadn't woken up, the servant wanted to head upstairs to wake her up but was stopped by Kendall.

Kendall sat on the couch, and the servant returned with a plate of fruits before placing it on the coffee table, asking, "Miss Kendall, would you like some pickles? I made them myself."

"Pickles must be very sour, right? I don't like sour stuff," Kendall instinctively rejected.

But soon, she changed her mind. "Alright, I'll give it a try."

The servant smiled. "It is quite sour, but I added some onion and spices, so it tastes sour, sweet, and spicy at the same time. It's delicious, and it stimulates your appetite. I only dared to ask you because

you're Miss Kendall. If it had been Miss Kelly, I wouldn't have dared to ask her."

All the servants knew that Kendall grew up in the countryside and could accept the cheap foods they ate, which was unlike Miss Kelly, who only consumed the best and the most expensive food and drinks. Even the fruits she ate were imported fruits.

That servant returned with a plate of cut-up pickles with a layer of diced red onions.

When Kendall smelled the pickles, she felt like she was about to drool.

She used a toothpick to pick a slice of pickle and placed it inside her mouth. With the diced onions on the pickle, the spicy taste mellowed the sourness of the pickle, which was quite delicious.

"How is it?" The servant asked, "Is it nice?"

After finishing the first one, Kendall ate another and praised while chewing, "It does taste good. I don't mind the sourness and even feel that more sourness might make it even tastier."

Seeing that she enjoyed the food, the servant was delighted, and the two began chatting.

Kendall didn't put on airs and invited the servant to enjoy the pickles with her.

The two ate a piece one after another and soon finished the whole plate of food.

"That was a great snack," Kendall exclaimed while feeling like she could eat another whole plate of pickles.

When Charlotte came down the stairs and heard Kendall's voice, she called out from the stairs. "Kendall, why didn't you wake me up?"

"I wanted to let you sleep a while longer."

Rising to her feet, Kendall walked over to the stairs and waited for her mom to come down before hugging her mom's arm while acting coquettishly.

"What did you just eat?"

"I ate some homemade pickles."

"How can you stand eating such sour things? Kendall, have you taken a liking to sour foods lately? Also, are you easily tired and feel like you haven't had enough sleep?"

Kendall was quiet for a moment before saying, "Mom, I don't think I'm pregnant yet."

"How can you eat sour pickles if you aren't pregnant? You don't like sour foods."

"A servant made them herself. She added some spices and onions, so it's sour, sweet, and spicy at the same time. It's delicious, and I ate quite a lot. I might have eaten too much though. All that crunching is not good for my teeth. Maybe I'll only eat something soft for lunch." Dylan's skin is soft...

When the servant saw Charlotte coming down, she quickly cleaned up and ran away because she was worried Charlotte might criticize her for giving Kendall cheap fruits.

Ever since Kendall returned to the Parker Family, Charlotte had been trying to get Kendall to forget the

habits and preferences she acquired from living in the countryside.

However, some habits were etched deeply inside her and couldn't be changed that easily.

Chapter 558

"When are you and Master Dylan planning to have a child? I would like to have some grandchildren around."

Kendall didn't hide the truth from her mom. "We're planning on it. I might buy a pregnancy test in a few days and check if I'm pregnant."

Hearing that, Charlotte was delighted and said, "There will definitely be good news. Since you guys are already planning on it, you have to pay more attention to what you eat. Don't be like Kelly and... I don't even know what to say about her. Jeez!"

Even if Charlotte was now siding with her biological daughter, she still had feelings for Kelly because she had raised Kelly for more than twenty years. Moreover, she and her husband had previously treated Kelly like their most precious gem.

Therefore, how could Charlotte not feel distressed when seeing Kelly's current situation?

However, since the two daughters were now standing on opposite sides, Charlotte naturally would support her biological daughter.

"Has she stopped drinking?"

Kendall had previously exhorted Kelly that since she had decided to keep the baby, she should treat it better and try to make sure the baby was healthy, lest the child be born with health problems, which would bring her and her child more harm than good.

Though Kendall hated Kelly, she wouldn't take her anger out on Kelly's baby because the baby was innocent.

She couldn't bring herself to be as vicious as Kelly, who could even harm a child.

"Yes, she stopped, but she and Brian... Forget it. Let's not talk about her. I feel sad every time we talk about her. Aren't you going to the company today?"

"I'll go later. Nelson is getting discharged today, so I'll be heading to the hospital to get him before heading to the company in the afternoon. There will be a client from Eastfort coming over to sign a contract, so I can't slack off this afternoon."

Later, Charlotte asked about Nelson's condition.

"It's good that he's fine. Once he gets discharged from the hospital, he should take some time off to rest and not get back to work so quickly."

After finding out Kendall was going to fetch Nelson from the hospital, Charlotte asked Kendall to wait for a moment while she headed upstairs. She opened her safe and planned to take out some cash for Nelson to buy some supplements, but then she thought 10 thousand or 15 thousand seemed a little less.

Kendall valued the Woodses.

Before, Charlotte was worried that Kendall being close with the Woodses might affect her relationship

with Kendall, which explained why she didn't want Kendall to have too much contact with the Woodses and even went to meet Sally and the others in private about this.

But now, Charlotte had it all figured out.

Kendall is my biological daughter, so our relationship will never be estranged. Moreover, Kendall knows to behave well and is close with both Sally and me, so what's there to worry about? Kendall has another mom to pamper her, so I should be happy for her. What's more, I would be disappointed if Kendall treated the Woodses badly. Since the Woodses have raised Kendall so well, I should be grateful to them and not stop them from contacting Kendall.

After considering it, Charlotte didn't take out a wad of cash but a bank card before heading downstairs and placing it in Kendall's hand.

"Kendall, give this to Nelson. The code is your birthday. This is a card I applied for in your name, but you said you already have one, so I didn't give this to you but just regularly transferred your pocket money into this card. Tell Nelson that he doesn't need to worry about work for the time being and that his health is more important. Everything can wait until he gets better."

Meanwhile, Kendall was trying to return the card.

"Nelson won't accept this."

"Just stuff it inside his pocket. Kendall, I'm asking you to help me give this to him, so you have to help me. I've been kind of mean to them in the past and feel bad about it. Tell Nelson that if he doesn't take this money, it will mean he still resents me."

Not knowing what to say, Kendall agreed, "Alright then. I'll help you give this to Nelson."

"It's hot outside, and you have to go pick Nelson up, so I won't keep you here any longer," Charlotte urged before adding, "Why don't you go and have a checkup to see if you're pregnant?"

"I think it's still undetectable at this moment. Maybe I'll go and have a checkup after a few days."

Since she had been a mom in her past life, Kendall had some knowledge about pregnancies.

When she had just gotten pregnant in her past life, she was anxious and happy at the same time. She even bought many books. After reading the books, she would eat whatever the books said would benefit her baby and be extra careful about everything. Back then, she had nurtured her baby according to books.

Her baby didn't disappoint her and grew into a cute child after labor. However...

"That works too. The day after tomorrow is Sunday, so I'll head to the church in the morning. I'll pray to the Lord to bless you with a baby boy."

Kendall burst out laughing. "Mom, since when you're such a believer? Dylan and the Colemans are hoping I will give birth to a daughter."

Hearing that, Charlotte remembered the Colemans were known for giving birth to boys rather than girls and laughed. "That makes sense. The Colemans might like it more if you gave birth to a daughter."

"At the Colemans, if you give birth to a boy, you'll get rewarded with 15 million. If you give birth to a daughter, the reward will be 70 million."

"Does that mean you can get rich just by giving birth to children?"

Charlotte joked but didn't really want Kendall to give birth to more children, for it was Kendall's freedom to choose how many children she wanted.

If the couple wanted more children, they could give birth to more children. Dylan could afford to raise them anyway.

If they wanted just one child, their parents would also respect their decision.

"What does Master Dylan think about this?" Charlotte asked out of concern. "What others think doesn't matter. The most important thing is what Master Dylan thinks. If he wants a son, I still hope you will give birth to a son during your first pregnancy. After all, having a son can help you stabilize your position in an affluent family."

"He's also hoping for a daughter. Well, he said he'll love the child as long as it's me who gives birth to them. Also, doesn't Dad treat you well even when you only have one daughter?"

The mother-daughter duo chatted while walking toward the door.

"Your dad is open-minded and has no patriarchal thinking. He said that if we can educate our children well, we would only need one child. Gender won't matter. But if we can't educate our child well, it would be pointless even if we have multiple children."

When Charlotte's mother-in-law was still around, she was very open-minded and respected their decision.

Therefore, the couple only had Kendall.

"Dylan is also an open-minded person. More importantly, their family looks forward to us having a daughter because Alice is the only daughter born to the Colemans in five generations. They dote on her

a lot. Alice always jokes that she has fifteen brothers that pamper her a lot. And that scared away numerous of her admirers."

Charlotte laughed.

"Your sister-in-law seems nice. Though she is pampered at home, she's intelligent, well-behaved, generous, and doesn't act spoiled. That is rare in a person, and most importantly, she doesn't get jealous or mistreat you although she has the love and support of her brothers. Some sisters-in-law are hard to deal with and love to target her brother's wife."

"Alice is a nice woman, and I like her a lot. I treat her as a younger sister and a friend."

Since Kendall was reborn, she had never had any cheat codes. However, she did change her fate by marrying Dylan. Also, she was lucky to have a sister-in-law like Alice and didn't have to deal with problems between sisters-in-law.

It seemed like the heavens were still nice to her.

Charlotte sent Kendall out the door and watched her get inside the car. She then reminded the driver to drive slowly and waited until the car disappeared from her sight before heading inside.

Chapter 559

Having arrived at the hospital, Kendall saw her man waiting for her at the entrance of the inpatient department.

When passersby walked past Dylan, they would subconsciously take a few more glances at him, especially the young ladies who would have their gazes stuck on him. That man is so hot!

Kendall then thought that if it weren't for Dylan's overwhelming aura and his dull face—let alone the fact that there were about eight bodyguards by his side—every woman in the world would have stormed over to flirt with him.

That was her man, and such recognition certainly gladdened her.

"Dylan." Kendall trotted forward.

Dylan, too, walked a few steps forward, and when Kendall got close to him, he pulled out a sheet of paper towel and said, "It's a hot day. You shouldn't run fast. Look at you. There's sweat all over your forehead." As he spoke, he gently wiped her sweat off.

After indulging in the stunning man's warmth, Kendall joined in on his entry and asked, "Why are you here, though?"

"Nell is getting discharged today, so it's only right that I come to see him. Plus, I'm worried about you being alone."

In response, Kendall laughingly replied, "What's there to worry about? Roger and my parents are all here. Nell has been recovering perfectly. Once he's discharged, all he'll need to do is rest."

Somehow, it felt as though her adoptive mother and her brother tended to bump into troubles ever since she regressed. Perhaps it was because she altered the outcomes of many incidents. Since everything came with both good and bad, so did her regression.

All of a sudden, she felt sorry for her family.

"Is Roger sending your parents home? I have an RV ready. Perhaps your parents and Nell can take it home. I reckon it's more comfortable that way. As for Roger, I doubt that he'd want to return so soon."

After all, Roger had just begun his passionate pursuit of Emma, so he wouldn't be willing to return home just yet.

"Sure. I'll tell Roger afterward."

Dylan then added, "Kendall, let's buy a house for your parents."

As a matter of fact, Dylan had been carrying the idea to do so, but sadly, he had to give them up since the Woodses were against such a giveaway.

Even Nell and Roger objected to his gifting of a house as they were intent on purchasing one in the city with their own abilities. Besides, they had been saving some money, so acquiring an apartment unit wouldn't be a problem for them.

Had Kendall not been married to the Coleman Family, Nell would have bought a house, but after finding out that Kendall had become the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family, he changed his mind and decided to save more to purchase a villa. Even living in a townhouse would feel more glorious than living in an apartment, as they wouldn't be embarrassing Kendall.

At the end of the day, they were still her family, and if her family appeared to be poor, she would definitely be ridiculed. Whatever the Woodses did, they would always put her first.

"They will not accept it. I once said that I wished to buy them a house, but they simply shot me down." Kendall seemed helpless. "Without their cooperation, I won't be able to make them the owners of the house despite having bought it."

When she first returned to her biological parents, her biological mother had given her some spending money, but she was reluctant to use it as she was always thinking to keep it to buy a house for her adoptive parents. However, her adoptive parents wouldn't cooperate with the procedures. Hence, she was deemed helpless.

Hearing that, Dylan remained wordless.

Kendall bore deep intimacy for the Woodses. Since she was capable of acquiring a house for her adoptive parents, she would have done so had they been willing to accept it; since they were opposed to the idea, Kendall, as the daughter, had no choice but to comply. Although the Woodses weren't as rich as the Colemans, they were a determined family that would never hold anyone back.

The couple then continued walking as they chatted. As they were conversing, Kendall brought up her biological mother and smilingly said, "My mother said that since we're at the hospital, I should go get checked and see if there's good news. It's hardly been days. The doctors won't be able to find

anything, right?"

Dylan's eyes glistened as he was eager to test that out. "Wouldn't hurt giving it a test. Why don't you go get checked? Who knows, we might receive some good news."

After checking the time, Kendall grew excited as well. It was one week until her old friends would soon pay her a visit. A pregnancy test strip might show a faint sign!

"Sure! I'll visit the gynecologist later and see if I'm pregnant. It'll be quick."

Dylan nodded in response, and he was rather nervous.

To be honest, Kendall was also nervous, and she was more nervous than Dylan. In her previous life, she had been pregnant for months at this time.

Carrying such a thought, the couple entered Nell's ward and found that he had already packed his things. All there was left to complete was the discharge procedure and he would be free to go.

"Master Dylan, Kendall, didn't I tell you not to come? You're both busy people!" Nell spoke to his sister and his brother-in-law. Now, he was no longer as afraid of Dylan as he was before, and he had made it clear to Dylan that he would remain Kendall's brother for the rest of his life.

"You're getting discharged. There's no way I'd miss that!" Kendall took the bouquet from Ronnie and handed it to her brother. "Nell, from now on, you must always stay healthy and happy and as cheerful as the prettiest flower!"

Receiving the bouquet, Nell smilingly replied, "Thank you. As you wish, I shall stay in the pink of health and as cheerful as the prettiest flower!"

Everyone chortled at once.

Sally and Milo then caught up with Kendall out of their concern and were only relieved after being informed that she had been living well.

"Nell, my mother had me bring this over for you. She wants you to focus on resting and worry about nothing else. Tell me if you need anything and I'll get them for you." Kendall handed the credit card her mother had her bring over to Nell.

As soon as the card reached Nell's hand, he swiftly shoved it back to Kendall and rejected it. "I have enough money. The Whittles paid me a good sum of recovery fee." Apparently, his medication fees were afforded by the Whittles and the Caddels.

"Nell, my mother gave this to you. Just accept it, please? She also said that she did some awful things in the past and she is ashamed of them. And your refusal to accept the card must mean that you're still holding a grudge against her. Nell, please take it, will you?" Kendall persistently shoved the credit card back to her brother.

Since Kendall had described it that way, Nell refrained from resisting any further and decided to accept it for the time being, so that he could pay Charlotte back in the future.

While waiting for Nell to tend to his discharge procedure, Kendall whispered to Sally, after which the latter immediately grew gleeful as she urged her adoptive daughter. "You better hurry, then! I expect to receive some good news before I leave!"

"Mom..." Kendall slightly blushed.

With a beaming smile, Sally pushed her out of the ward, and naturally, Dylan followed after.

After a short while, Sally returned to the ward, only to see her husband and eldest son peering at her.

"What was that, Mom? What were you whispering about with Kendall? Where's she going? Master Dylan seemed somewhat nervous and uneasy. Is something the matter?"

Grinning, Sally answered, "There's no matter. Even if there is, it's going to be a good one. But since there's no conclusion yet, I'll refrain from talking about it. Once there's a concrete answer, I'll let you in on the joy." Having said that, she clenched her fists together and prayed, muttering something indistinct to herself.

As her muttering was inaudible, the suspicion in Roger's and Milo's hearts deepened.

Chapter 560

Meanwhile, at Mendelson Group...

Having parked her car, Amelia alighted from it before grabbing four thermal lunch boxes from the back seat. After shutting the door, she walked toward the gigantic corporation building under the blazing sun. It was only about 300 feet from the parking lot to the corporation building, but the roasting weather caused her to sweat despite the short distance.

I should have brought an umbrella. Apparently, she didn't bring an umbrella.

It's all that douchebag Frank's fault! As soon as the sun rose, he immediately went to work after his morning workout without having his breakfast, and now I have to deliver it to him! Man's gonna have his breakfast now, at this time? Might as well call it lunch!

Amelia complained about Frank deliberately troubling her with tasks in her mind as she was doing her little run into the building. As soon as she walked through the doors, she was relieved by the caress of the air-conditioner's cooling breeze. Ah, it's always best to stay in an air-conditioned room under such weather!

"Good afternoon, Ms. Taylor." Seeing Amelia entering the building, two receptionists hastily stood up and smilingly greeted her with an attitude of utmost respect, causing her to be impressed by the professionalism of the mega corporation's receptionists.

"Hello, you two," Amelia responded with a reciprocal smile.

"Ms. Taylor, Mr. Urban has noted that you may go straight to President Mendelson without checking in or making an appointment."

"Oh, thanks!" As far as Amelia knew, Chris was Frank's executive assistant and most competent right arm. As his position was above all and second only to the president, it rivaled that of Toddy from Coleman Empire Holdings.

While Chris and Toddy might merely be employees, their positions were unattainable by most people in their entire lifetime, and no one in the business industry of Orapolis would dare belittle Chris and Toddy, these two "employees."

Chris' every word signifies Frank's intentions. What a boastful brat, Frank is! He's not willing to lay down the commands himself, so he uses his minion, Chris, to do it for him. Amelia stopped thinking about it after ranting about Frank once again in her mind.

After making sure Amelia entered the elevator, the two receptionists whispered to each other, "Other than Kendall Parker, Ms. Taylor is the only woman President Mendelson is closest with, but since Ms. Taylor hasn't gotten married yet, do you think she'll get together with President Mendelson?"

"But President Mendelson is quite persistent. It's as if he won't give up until Kendall Parker accepts him, so that is hard to say..."

"President Mendelson hasn't been to Parker Corporation lately. He has probably given up, seeing how unrelenting Kendall Parker and Master Dylan's love is. He tried to use Kendall Parker against Master Dylan, but he eventually gave up as his attempt was to no avail. Though, I do think Ms. Taylor and he make quite a fitting couple."

One of the receptionists then softly claimed, "But do you know that she's a fool for hot guys? She always stares at any hot guy she encounters and often sneaks a picture of them before printing them out and collecting them. I've heard that she even has a room specifically for her collection of those men's photos." She then added, "She's not very reputable, I'd say."

"Are we any better, though?"

The two grew quiet, ending their gossip.

Meanwhile, in the president's office, Chris and Frank were discussing work.

All of a sudden, a knock came from the door, but instead of responding to it, Frank got up and walked around the office desk, while Chris watched as his superior walked toward the door and pulled open the office door, only to see the youthful, charming Amelia Taylor standing by the doorway.

As soon as the door was opened, Amelia immediately entered the office and snapped at Frank, "Mendelson, what's wrong with you, skipping all your breakfasts lately? No matter how busy you are, you should always take all three meals a day. Nothing's more important than a meal as it affects how long you live, don't you know that? If you keep on skipping meals and damaging your stomach and end up developing stomach cancer—which you certainly deserve—I'll gladly celebrate your premature death with the grandest fireworks! You know damn well that delivering food to you isn't in my job scope, and you sure have added it to the list! You better give me a raise, or I'll m—Mr. Urban, you're here!"

After whining for quite some time, Amelia suddenly saw Chris and instantaneously stopped talking as she awkwardly grinned at him.

Chris listened to Amelia's rebuke of Frank as soon as she walked through the doorway. Although her words were quite harsh, concern was wrapped within them. Oh, look at the boss and his smiling eyes. He's so happy despite being scolded. That's the rhythm of love, alright. Well, good for him for having moved on. Now that Kendall Parker has gotten married, if he were to keep dwelling on her, he'll definitely be alone for the rest of his life.

"I was here with President Mendelson to discuss some things, but since we're done, I shall take my leave." Being the tactful man that he was, Chris wouldn't stay behind any longer and be a third wheel. Thereupon, he collected the documents in front of him and nodded at Amelia before turning to Frank. "President, I shall get back to work."

"Mm-hmm," Frank blurted.

It wasn't until there were only two people in the office that Frank walked toward Amelia and grabbed the thermal lunch boxes from her hands before walking to the couch and sitting down, venting, "Damn, am I starving."

"You should've died from hunger! Look at the time. You should be having your breakfast between seven and eight. It's almost ten already! Serves you right for starving! Frank, if you keep on skipping your meals, you're honestly going to damage your stomach. It's easy if you want to have your stomach ruined, but it's infinitely harder for them to heal once they're really damaged."

Frank then replied as he ate, "Well, send it over earlier tomorrow and I won't be starving nor will I be hurting my stomach."

Amelia was rendered speechless.

After a while, she angrily reprimanded, "Can't you just have your breakfast before you come to work? You're always troubling me with these burdensome tasks. Have you never considered I have things to do?"

"What do you have to do?"

"I'm going to—wait, I don't have to tell you that!"

Frank raised his head and glanced at her before continuing to eat, remarking, "Do what you want. If you need the money, I can lend you some, or perhaps you'd like some investment from me."

Taken aback, Amelia questioned, "You know what I've been doing?"

"You want to be an entrepreneur."

Amelia was stunned once again. Seemingly having thought of something, she asked tentatively, "Frank, if—I'm saying if—you got married in the future, would you have your wife working, or would you have her stay at home, be a housewife, and take care of the kids?"

Once again, Frank raised his head and silently gazed at her with his deep eyes.

Why is he looking at me like this? Does he know what I'm thinking? Does he know I'm testing him for my own future?

"In the Mendelson Family, I, Frank Mendelson, shall be the master of the family, so my words are absolute." Frank dully stated, "Similarly, my wife shall be the mistress of the family, so her words, too, are absolute at home. She may do whatever she wants outside the house. Even if she gets herself in

trouble, I'll be able to shield her. I won't deliberately ask her to stay at home or be a housewife."

I'm no homebody. In fact, I'd be sick being trapped at home all the time!

"No toxic masculinity? Hmm, not bad. Men who have higher incomes tend to tell their wives to quit their job and look after the kids at home while they'll take care of the bread. Then, right when the wife quits her job to take care of the children or sometimes the parents as well and cleans up the entire house, the man would complain about his wife always wanting money from him."

"Don't worry. I'm definitely not that kind of man."

Hearing that made Amelia blush. "And what on earth does that have to do with me? Though, your future wife will certainly be happy."