

Kendalls 681

Chapter 681 Stealing a Kiss

"That explains why your car broke down on the highway."

"I'll drive a better car the next time I head out to pick you up," Ethan promised sheepishly. "So sorry about this, Amy. It's not that I didn't want to come and get you. My car just wouldn't cooperate."

"It's fine. I'm not mad at you. I'll head back once I'm done eating."

Ethan gave Amelia a few reminders before hanging up.

Once he was off the phone, he turned to Frank's bodyguards and said, "I did as you requested. Am I allowed to leave now?"

"This was our idea, Mr. Taylor. Mr. Mendelson had no part in this, so please don't hold it against him. I'm sure you've seen what he has done recently for your sister's sake."

Joshua and the other bodyguards made sure to distance Frank from their little trick. In reality, they were indeed acting on their own accord.

After receiving the order from Frank, they left the airport and headed back to the city. When they heard that Ethan would be picking Amelia up at the airport, Joshua and the rest of the bodyguards jumped into action. They found Ethan and stopped him by the side of the road.

They prevented Ethan from picking Amelia up so that Frank could get an opportunity to spend more time with her.

Frank had been pining for Amelia the whole time, and now that she was finally back, the bodyguards wanted to make sure they had some alone time.

This was the only thing they could do for Frank.

They fervently hoped that their boss would seize this chance to convince Amelia to forgive him.

"Our hearts ache for Mr. Mendelson, so that's why we took matters into our own hands and stopped you, Mr. Taylor. Please rest assured. I'm sure Ms. Taylor will get home safely. Mr. Mendelson will personally escort her home."

Ethan remained silent for a few moments before he chuckled. "When I saw you guys, I figured that Mr. Mendelson must've gone to the airport. Fine. Since his feelings are so deep that he stayed outside our house the whole time, I won't bear any ill-will toward him for this. But, regardless of what he does for Amy in the future, I hope you guys don't try to interfere again. If he can't touch Amy's heart with his own sincerity, Amy wouldn't want to marry him and as her family, we wouldn't approve either."

While Ethan thought that Frank was someone he could trust to marry Amelia, he took her side no matter what.

Furthermore, after seeing everything Frank had done for Kendall in the past, Ethan wanted to see what he would do for Amelia.

"Don't worry, Mr. Taylor. We won't be doing this again."

In all honesty, Joshua didn't mean what he said, but he was able to look sincere enough that Ethan trusted him.

Meanwhile, Amelia grumbled under her breath as she put her phone away.

"Since brother Ethan can't come, Amy, why don't you ride home with me?" Frank asked gently.

"Who are you calling brother? That's my brother, not yours."

"Since he's your brother, it makes him my brother too!"

Amelia was speechless.

"Tell the truth, Frank. Did you do something? Did my brother's car really break down, or did you get your people to stop him from coming to pick me up?"

Here I was, thinking he'd become more considerate of others now. Alas, there's no praising this man. You'd be proven wrong as soon as you do.

"I didn't! I swear I didn't!"

Frank refused to admit it, and fair enough, it wasn't him.

He didn't give such an order.

"Really?"

Amelia was still suspicious.

"If I did what you suspect of me, then may I never get to marry you!" Frank swore.

This was the most vicious swear he could come up with.

Amelia couldn't say anything to that.

Her cheeks slowly turned pink.

Too afraid to meet his intense gaze, she lowered her head and resumed eating.

They were both hungry and soon polished off the food in front of them.

"Is this your first meal of the day?" Amelia asked as she wiped her mouth with her napkin.

"How did you know?"

Amelia glared at him. "You're a grown man in your thirties, so why are you acting like a three-year-old? You always starve yourself whenever things don't go your way. Sooner or later, you'll ruin your digestive system. Let's see how you endure the suffering then."

In the past, he would lock himself in his room and refuse to eat or drink anything whenever he felt hurt because of Kendall. Desmond would fret and seek out Amelia's help.

"I-I wanted to come and pick you up at the airport, so I forgot to eat. Do I look ugly now, Amy?"

"You look all scruffy, scrawny, and haggard right now, so what makes you think you look good? If all the women who were infatuated with you took a look at you now, you wouldn't be the man of their dreams anymore."

Frank chuckled. "I don't want to be the man of their dreams anyway. I just want to be the man of your dreams."

Amelia was speechless.

Ethan wasn't coming, and as Amelia had turned down Kendall's offer earlier, she had no choice but to accept Frank's offer to give her a ride home.

Along the way, neither one of them spoke much. Amelia was exhausted from the flight. She leaned against the seat to stare out the window and her eyes slowly drifted shut. She couldn't take it anymore and decided to nap for a short while.

She ended up falling fast asleep.

When things seemed too quiet, Frank turned to look at Amelia and realized she was sleeping.

He quickly adjusted the air-conditioning to make the temperature a little higher in case she felt too cold.

It was 9.00PM by the time they got back to Taylor Residence.

Thankfully, they had eaten at the airport before making the trip back, or otherwise, they would have been starving.

After stopping the car outside Taylor Residence, Frank didn't honk to get someone to open the gate. He turned and stared silently at Amelia's sleeping profile. She had ended her trip in a hurry and rushed home, so she must be exhausted.

Frank couldn't bear to wake her up.

He leaned over and gently stroked her hair before swiftly withdrawing his hand out of fear that she would wake up.

However, after seeing that Amelia showed no signs of stirring, he got bolder and gently caressed her face this time.

His fingers glided across her cheeks, eyes, nose, and lips. It was as if his fingers wanted to keep a record of her entire face.

This alone wasn't enough to make up for all of Frank's longing. He glanced at the house. Even though the lights were on, no one knew that they were parked outside the house. No one came out to check on things, so all was quiet around them with not a single soul in sight.

Frank immediately undid his seatbelt and leaned even closer to Amelia's face before gingerly giving her a soft peck on the lips.

Although he regretted his recklessness when he forced a kiss on her back then, he missed the touch of her lips against his.

He wanted to do it again. Not just once. Countless times.

Afraid that he might wake Amelia up, he simply brushed his lips against hers before hastening back to his seat and eyeing her carefully.

Amelia was still sound asleep.

However, just a few moments later, her eyes opened.

Amelia was still feeling rather drowsy. As she straightened up, she looked out the window and rubbed her eyes before asking Frank, "Have we arrived?"

"Only just. I was going to wake you up, but you woke up before I could," Frank replied. He was immensely glad that he had withdrawn in time instead of attempting to deepen the kiss. Otherwise, if he had woken Amelia up, he would've given her a terrible fright yet again.

"Oh," Amelia said a little embarrassedly. "I only wanted to nap for a bit, but I ended up sleeping for so long."

Chapter 682 The First Step

Amelia undid her seatbelt and got out of the car.

Frank followed suit.

He took her suitcase down for her and said, "I'll walk you in."

Since he had brought her home, it wouldn't be polite to not invite him in, so Amelia nodded and said, "You can eat with us first before heading back."

A smile broke out on Frank's face. That was exactly what he was waiting to hear.

The Taylors weren't surprised to find that Frank had brought Amelia home.

Even Sophia, who showed little regard for Frank, was a little bit nicer to him this time.

Now that Amy's home, she can sort out her relationship with Frank, and no matter what she decides, I'll support her.

In any case, Sophia could tell that her daughter wasn't completely uninterested in Frank. There was simply something holding her back from accepting Frank's feelings.

Everything would work out once Amelia got over whatever it was that was making her hesitant.

After dinner, Amelia walked Frank out.

Frank didn't want to leave, but he had to.

"Amy—"

Amy cut Frank off and said curtly, "It's quite late. Go home and rest early tonight. You should take better care of yourself and eat your meals regularly. You're in your thirties and yet you still need Mr. Desmond to fret over you."

Frank stared deeply at Amelia. In the end, he didn't say anything and just acknowledged her admonition with a hum before getting into the car and heading off.

Amelia was back, but it wasn't going to be easy for things to work out between them.

Be patient, Frank thought to himself. I haven't done enough. I haven't proven myself worthy enough for her to drop her defenses and undo the knots in her heart.

He was going to continue doing his best. I'm sure she'll be willing to marry me one day.

Amelia stood at the gate and watched the car as it drove off into the distance. She remained rooted in her spot for some time.

"Master Dylan and Kendall's wedding will be happening in a few days. They have a happy marriage, and Kendall has never had any feelings for Frank. Amy, if you love Frank, just follow your heart." Ethan's voice rang out.

"I haven't decided yet, Ethan. What he has done so far isn't enough for me to accept him. I'm not in a rush. Let's see what he does next."

Amelia withdrew her gaze and followed Ethan back into the house.

"Frank's a brilliant man. Setting aside the fact that he's constantly at odds with Master Dylan, he's someone worth spending the rest of your life with. The Mendelson Family is small and familial relations are simple enough, unlike the Coleman Family."

Ethan thought it was better for a woman to marry someone with a less complicated family background.

Dylan's powerful position in the family made his situation a little different, but if it were anyone else, it would be rather alarming to marry into a family where the bride had that many in-laws to deal with, including family elders, siblings, and cousins.

"Kendall's doing just fine with the Colemans. Master Dylan is very protective of her."

"I'm not saying that Kendall isn't doing well with the Colemans, but in the past, her relationship with Master Dylan was threatened several times too. No matter how strong-willed Master Dylan is, he still has family elders to answer to. Didn't Kendall suffer a lot during that incident back then? No such thing will happen with the Mendelsons. You wouldn't have any family elders trying to control you, and the

Mendelsons don't have as many strict traditions the way the Colemans do. We pampered you all these years. You have an innocent personality. You'd have a hard time dealing with the schemes and politics in a complicated family. "

After hearing Ethan's perspective, Amelia asked, "Ethan, were you and Dad supportive of me getting into a relationship with Frank right from the start?"

In the past, before Frank had confessed to Amelia, her father and brother never got involved no matter what Frank did to her.

Thus, when Amelia decided to leave on a holiday, she didn't contact the men of the family at all as she thought they had taken Frank's side.

Perhaps they might even think that it's my luck to get to marry Frank.

"Not at all. Dad and I simply chose to stand aside and not get involved."

Sophia didn't get involved either, but her disdain for Frank was open knowledge.

Amelia eyed her brother for a moment, but she didn't press any further.

Meanwhile, Desmond was anxiously awaiting Frank's return. Is there any progress now that Mr. Mendelson and Ms. Taylor finally meet again?

As the night grew deeper, Desmond's heart slowly settled back in place. I'm sure they must've made some kind of progress. Otherwise, Mr. Mendelson wouldn't be staying out until so late.

"Mr. Mendelson's back, Mr. Desmond."

Just as Desmond was beginning to think that the two made some serious progress in their relationship, someone came to report to him that Frank was home.

Desmond's imaginings came to a grinding halt. He sighed and went out to greet Frank.

Once he spotted Frank, he followed close behind and asked, "How did it go, Mr. Mendelson? Did Ms. Taylor do anything after you picked her up from the airport and took her home?"

"Yeah. She invited me in for a meal and she even walked me out herself."

All in all, Frank was in a pretty good mood.

Desmond paused for a second before asking, "Is that all?"

"That's all. What's the matter? Is there something wrong?" Frank queried. "Desmond, you're the one who told me that I have to be patient and can't rush things. Well, I'm being patient now. I'm taking things one step at a time. I haven't even officially tried to woo her yet. Wouldn't it be ridiculous of me to want to marry her before I even took her out on a date? I was too silly."

Desmond blinked in astonishment. Mr. Mendelson is now wise!

"I'm going upstairs."

After entering the house, Frank headed for the stairs.

As soon as he got onto the second floor, he paused and turned back to Desmond. "Desmond, from tomorrow onward, I'm going to eat all my meals regularly. I need to return to my old dashing self."

"You're always dashing, Mr. Mendelson," Desmond declared with a smile.

"Amelia thinks I look scrawny and haggard now. She says I'm not handsome anymore."

Desmond was speechless. Well, it's true. You look a lot more haggard. You barely look alive. Alas, Ms. Taylor's words are always the most effective. Mr. Mendelson never listened to us no matter how many

times we tried to advise him, but just a single comment from Ms. Taylor is enough for him to take action.

Frank cheerily went back to his room.

The night passed peacefully.

Frank woke up bright and early the next morning. He instructed the gardener to prepare a bouquet of roses for him and left the house with it.

He headed straight for Taylor Residence.

Amelia was just about to head out to meet up with Kendall when she saw Frank's car drawing near. It soon pulled up outside her house.

"Amelia!" Frank climbed out of the car with the bouquet of roses and walked up to Amelia with a smile.

He had shaved his stubble and was all dressed up in a suit. Although his face was a little gaunt, he still looked a lot livelier and more handsome than he did yesterday.

"Good morning," Amelia greeted with a faint smile.

Soon, a large bouquet of fresh roses was brandished in front of her.

"These roses are from my garden, Amelia. You recognize them, right? I got them to choose the best ones to create this bouquet for you. I hope your day will be as lovely as the flowers."

Amelia glanced at the bouquet in front of her before looking up at Frank who was staring at her with a smile. She could see the affection in his eyes.

She smiled and took the bouquet as she thanked him. "The roses are beautiful. I like them a lot."

Frank exhaled in relief. He was glad she was willing to accept the roses. The first step to winning a woman over is to bring her flowers!

Chapter 683 Pregnancy Made Her Even More Beautiful

"Where are you off to so early in the morning? I'll give you a ride," Frank offered.

"It's fine. I'm going to meet up with Kendall. I heard it's been a long time since you last went to the office. Shouldn't you head in to check on things?"

Frank smiled and said, "Yes, it's been a while since I went to the office, but I've been dealing with work remotely. Don't worry. Nothing will go wrong. I have everything under control."

"If there's nothing else, you should head back to the office now, but we can have lunch together."

Frank's smile blossomed as he nodded eagerly. "Alright. Since you want me to go to work, I'll head to the office. I'll come and pick you up for lunch."

After seeing his dazzling smile, Amelia couldn't help but smile back at him. She nodded in acknowledgment.

Frank stood and watched as Amelia drove off.

When Amelia got to the meeting spot, she found Kendall waiting for her.

"How did you, a pregnant woman and a bride-to-be, get out of the house earlier than me?" Amelia teased as she took her seat.

Kendall chuckled and said, "I don't have to do anything these days. All I do is eat and sleep all day like a pig, so naturally, I leaped at the chance to get out of the house for a bit and left as soon as I could."

"Don't try to sound so pitiful. You can probably parade around Coleman Residence in a chariot right now and no one would say a thing."

Kendall ordered a cup of coffee for Amelia, but she couldn't have any caffeine during her pregnancy, so she ordered a glass of juice for herself.

"You've been gone for some time and you look like you're in good spirits. I suppose you've gotten over the things that were holding you back," Kendall remarked with a smile as she took in Amelia's cheerful demeanor.

"I'll just see how he does from now on."

Frank had been cruel to Amelia in the past. She couldn't bring herself to accept him so easily simply because he confessed his feelings to her. Let him prove himself. I'm not in a rush to get married anyway.

"You're right. Don't accept him so easily. Let him have a taste of what it's like to go through hell to win the heart of the woman he loves. Hahaha. It's best if you wait at least two years before you accept him."

Kendall was more than willing to make Frank suffer as much as possible.

Amelia chuckled. "I want to enjoy what it feels like to be dating. I don't want to get married in a rush like you. Although you and Dylan are happily married, I still feel like something's missing. I want things to be perfect."

Kendal nodded in agreement.

She had married Dylan in a rush because she had only just been reborn and needed to latch onto him to save herself this time around.

Amelia's situation was different. She should enjoy the feeling of dating someone.

"You're glowing even more than usual, Kendall."

Amelia stroked Kendall's face and showered her with compliments. "Your skin looks smoother and you look even more beautiful now. Some people look more haggard when they get pregnant, you know." On the other hand, Kendall had become even more beautiful.

Kendall laughed as she asked, "Considering what my life is like now, is it possible for me to look bad?" She touched her face and said, "I think I look better than I used to before I got pregnant too. Everyone says that if the mother looks even more beautiful while pregnant, she would be carrying a daughter, but if she looks less beautiful than before, she would be having a son."

She stroked her belly. "This baby has been very obedient. I don't even have morning sickness yet."

"What a good baby! When my neighbor was pregnant, she started vomiting even after just around six weeks into her pregnancy, and she kept vomiting right until it was time for her to give birth. I heard she even vomited on the day she gave birth! It only got better once the baby was born."

A mother's sacrifice could not be overestimated.

Kendall knew how terrible morning sickness could be. She had the symptoms when she carried the baby in her previous life.

As she didn't have any morning sickness this time, until the day the baby was born, she couldn't be sure if the baby from her previous life had come back to her.

Both Kendall and Dylan fervently hoped that fate would allow their family of three to reunite once more.

"Kendall, I want to be your kid's godmother."

"Don't worry. You're definitely the godmother. Emma wants to be the godmother too. Toddy and Frank both kept pestering Dylan because they wanted to be the godparents as well."

They both figured that since the woman they loved wanted to be the baby's godmother, they had to be the godfather too.

"Kendall."

Amelia was no longer smiling. She took Kendall's hand and asked in all seriousness, "Will you be upset with me if I get into a relationship with Frank? I promise that even if I end up with him, I won't take his side and stand against you two."

Kendall patted Amelia's hand and smiled. "We've talked about this many times, Amy. I told you. You don't have to worry about how I feel. Just follow your gut. If you like Frank and are willing to get involved with him, then go ahead and accept him. I trust our friendship. Even if the men we're with don't see eye to eye at first, I'm sure their relationship will improve over time. Although Dylan's rather haughty and unreasonable in his own way, most of the time, it's Frank who riles him up."

Amelia studied Kendall for a moment before smiling. "Alright. Let's not talk about this anymore. Once we're done eating, let's walk around and go shopping. Your belly will get bigger really soon and I doubt your husband will let you go shopping with me again before the baby's born."

She had spotted Dylan and his bodyguards sitting in a car nearby keeping an eye on things.

Regardless of whether it was because Dylan was worried that Frank came along or for some other reason, Amelia could still tell that Dylan prioritized Kendall above all else.

She felt glad on her friend's behalf.

"It's been so long since I last went shopping."

Kendall was usually busy with work, and when she wasn't working, she and Dylan would be glued together. Thus, she rarely had the chance to go out shopping.

The two friends kept chatting to catch up with each other after their long separation, and Amelia handed over all the souvenirs she bought for Kendall.

She even added, "Frank didn't get anything, you know. He's very envious of you."

Kendall giggled. "I think Frank will consider me his rival in love."

She was fine with that. The more furious he is, the better.

If Frank knew what Kendall was thinking, he would say, I've seen the error in my ways! I wronged you and Dylan in the previous life, but none of that happened in this life! Please have mercy on me!

Naturally, both Kendall and Dylan would only scoff in response.

As the two women went shopping, Dylan and his bodyguards silently tagged along behind them.

Most of the things Kendall bought were for the baby. She bought a couple of things for Dylan too, but she barely bought anything for herself.

She didn't need anything.

Once Dylan saw that his beloved wife's purchases were mostly for him and the baby, his icy expression thawed into an illuminating smile that rivaled the sun.

He reveled in the joy of being so important to Kendall.

It was almost time for lunch when Kendall got a call from Scott. "I'll be coming to see you in a few days, Miss Parker. I miss you so much!"

"I miss you too."

Scott was going to be a flower boy at her wedding.

He was thrilled when he heard the news and would call Kendall whenever he had time.

After all, he couldn't see the stormy expression on Dylan's face. As long as he called Kendall, she would pick up the phone, so he didn't care about Dylan's reaction.

"Scott, shouldn't you be in class right now? Why are you able to call me now?"

Kendall belatedly recalled that it was a weekday.

"Did you fall sick again?"

"I stole one of Dad's phones and brought it to kindergarten with me so that I can call you whenever I'm free, Miss Parker."

Kendall was speechless. That naughty boy!

Chapter 684 The Wedding

"Oh, no! My teacher's coming, Miss Parker. I have to go now. See you in a few days!" Scott hurriedly ended the call.

Kendall was speechless. "This boy's getting cheekier by the day."

"Kids are all cheeky these days. It means they're smart, you know."

Amelia chuckled. "It's been so long since I last saw Scott."

"You'll see him in a few days. He's grown taller now. He gets his parents to bring him over every weekend. Each time Dylan sees Scott, he acts as if he's itching to toss Scott out, but when it's time for Scott to leave, Dylan would stuff the Fords' plane full of things for Scott to take home with him."

Dylan acts all tough and uninviting, but he's a softie on the inside. I know he likes children.

It's a pity that he doesn't want a second child. I suppose it's because he doesn't want me to go through the whole process of childbirth again.

Once the baby is four, I'll think about having a second child, Kendall decided. If she did want a second child, she would try for one. If she did get pregnant, Dylan would not make her get an abortion.

"Frank's here."

Kendall spotted a familiar car coming nearer and recognized it as Frank's car.

"I agreed to have lunch with him today," Amelia readily admitted.

Dylan saw Frank as well. He immediately got out of the car and walked over to Kendall.

"Honey." Dylan stood beside Kendall. It was obvious what he was doing.

Frank parked the car and walked over. He chuckled at the sight of Dylan glaring at him. "I won't ever try to take Kendall away from you again, Dylan. I'm here for Amelia. We're having lunch together."

"I came to take my wife home for lunch as well," Dylan quipped coolly. He refused to admit he was being defensive against Frank.

"We won't keep you then. Let's go, Amy. Where are your things? I'll carry them for you."

"They're in my car. Kendall had the bodyguards take the things back to my car for me."

Amelia said her goodbyes to Kendall and Dylan before leaving with Frank.

Though Amelia and Frank weren't holding hands as they walked off together, they did look good together from behind.

Dylan took Kendall's hand and said gently, "Let's go home, honey."

Kendall watched as her friend walked away and commented softly, "Amy will be happy."

She did not know what happened to Amelia in her previous life.

After marrying Jackson, she was restricted from leaving Whittle Residence and had to cut off her friendship with Amelia.

In this life, all my friends and family will have a good life!

While leading Kendall away, Dylan said, "She'll be happy as long as she chooses Frank and Frank is sincere toward her. But, honey, let's not talk about others right now."

Kendall leaned against Dylan's shoulder and chuckled. "You still get jealous over the smallest things."

"I like being jealous. It feels good!"

Kendall giggled.

Time flew by when one was happy.

Each day seemed to whizz past in the blink of an eye.

Kendall kept feeling as if it would be quite some time before her wedding, but as the sun continued to rise and set, her wedding day was suddenly upon her.

Even the weather was cooperative as the sun rose on a bright and clear day.

Winters were mild in Orapolis, and now that the sun had risen, the temperature hovered between the low seventies. For a northerner, this was almost summer, and for those who lived in Orapolis, it was the perfect weather.

The wedding of the one and only Dylan Coleman was bound to be a grand affair.

The wedding procession left Coleman Residence early in the morning and headed straight for Parker Residence. Those who spotted the majestic train of cars were filled with both awe and envy.

Meanwhile, at Parker Residence, Kendall was woken up at dawn. As she was pregnant, she forewent an elaborate hair and makeup session, but she still had to put on her gown and pair it with some accessories, so it ended up taking some time as well.

Charlotte and Sally were all smiles as they admired their daughter in her wedding gown, but their tears started streaming as well.

Their beloved daughter, the one they loved and cherished with all their hearts, was finally going to be ceremoniously married off today.

"What's the matter, Moms?"

Kendall was startled when she turned around and saw both her mothers crying.

The women quickly wiped their eyes and assured her, "We're fine! We're just so happy to see how happy you are. We couldn't be any happier."

Kendall realized what was happening.

Her mothers couldn't bear to part with her.

She walked over and gave them both a hug.

"Moms, Dylan and I will visit the both of you very often."

The Woodses did eventually accept the house that Dylan gave them. It was right by Parker Residence which made it convenient for Kendall to visit both her families.

However, only Milo and Sally moved into the house. Nelson and Roger chose to remain at the old house as their life's work was there.

"Your belly will only continue to keep bigger after the wedding. It won't be easy for you to move around, so don't keep coming back to visit us. If you miss us, just call us and tell us. We'll come to you." Charlotte eyed Kendall with a look of gladness and reluctance.

Naturally, she was reminded of Kelly, the daughter she raised.

Kelly had not been sentenced yet and no one apart from the lawyer could see her.

Charlotte didn't know how Kelly was doing right now.

Kelly brought it all upon herself.

Charlotte's love for Kelly had waned when she found out that Kelly had tried to kill them off in a car accident. Her heart had grown cold.

"You're the one who said it, Mom, so if I ask you to come over and accompany me, you can't refuse."

Kendall took Charlotte and Sally's hands and said with a smile, "Don't worry, Moms. Dylan and I will be happy together."

Both her mothers nodded, and Charlotte said, "We'll go down and greet the guests. Eat something before Dylan arrives. Don't starve my little granddaughter."

Both Charlotte and Sally knew that the Colemans hoped for Kendall to give birth to a daughter, so the two women were used to referring to the baby as their granddaughter too.

"Now that you mentioned it, Mom, I do feel a little hungry."

Sally quickly brought over a plate of pastries. "Have some."

"Thanks, Mom."

"Silly girl. You don't need to be so courteous with me."

Sally continued to gaze at Kendall wistfully. She had raised Kendall herself, and as the memories of Kendall's childhood flitted across her mind, she couldn't help but feel sad to see her daughter married off, even though Dylan was a good man.

"The groom has arrived!"

Someone called out outside.

Emma and Amelia quickly closed the door as they waited for Dylan and his groomsmen to come and bargain entry.

"Take off your shoes, Kendall. We're hiding them and we won't let Dylan take you unless he finds them."

The party of groomsmen consisted of all the finest and most powerful men in Orapolis.

In stark contrast, there were only two bridesmaids—Emma and Amelia. Neither one of them could think of any tricks to make things difficult for Dylan, so they mimicked what they had seen before and decided to hide the bride's shoes and have Dylan find them.

"Keep your eyes closed, Kendall. You're not allowed to see where we hide them lest you give Dylan hints."

Kendall chuckled and closed her eyes. "I'll let him find it himself without giving him any hints."

Amelia took Kendall's shoes, but she didn't know where to hide them, so she cast a pleading look at Emma.

Emma laughed and said, "You have to hide them. He's my boss and I'm afraid I might let it slip if he gets too imposing."

Chapter 685 Together Forever

Knock, knock!

Someone started knocking on the door.

Emma swiftly went to get the door, but she had only just opened it an inch when she saw Dylan standing outside and immediately closed the door again. She turned to Amelia and said, "Hurry up, Amy. The groom's here. He's knocking on the door right now."

"Don't open the door!" Amelia threw back frantically. "I haven't hidden the shoes yet. Why is he here so early?"

Kendall chuckled as she watched her friend scooting around the room trying to find a place to hide the bride's shoes.

Although Kendall and Dylan had been living their married life for quite some time now, she went back to stay with her parents two days before the wedding day, so the couple hadn't seen each other for two days. Thus, Dylan was in a rush to get the wedding over with and take Kendall home with him.

The knocks on the door grew louder.

"Hurry, Amy! Just pick somewhere. The best way to keep something hidden is to hide it in plain sight."

Emma couldn't keep the door closed much longer, so she kept hurrying Amelia.

"Oh, alright! I'll just hide it somewhere."

Amelia ran behind Kendall and set the shoes down beneath her wedding gown.

"You're not allowed to speak or give Dylan any hints with your eyes either, Kendall."

After giving Kendall one last reminder, Amelia ran over to Emma and helped her with the door. They opened the door ever so slightly and each stuck a hand out. "You need to pay an entry fee!" Amelia declared mischievously.

As soon as Frank spotted Amelia, he quickly took out the envelopes of cash he had with him and stuffed them into Amelia's hand.

Toddy wasn't about to let the woman he loved go empty-handed, so he copied Frank and passed all the envelopes of cash he had over to Emma too.

The two women quickly retracted their hands back into the room.

Soon, both hands came back out again.

Dylan divided the money he brought between the two women. He even had the rest of his groomsmen do the same thing. At last, the bridesmaids had more cash envelopes than they could hold, so they finally opened the door.

Dylan's groomsmen poured into the room with him.

A grin broke out on Dylan's face when he saw Kendall sitting on the bed and smiling at him. He began walking over to her.

"Master Dylan!"

Amelia and Emma quickly stood in his path, and Amelia announced with a smile, "You have to find Kendall's shoes and put them on for her before you can take her away."

Dylan looked down at Kendall's feet. Sure enough, she didn't have her shoes on.

"You need to search carefully, darling. I'll only leave with you once you find my shoes," Kendall piped up cheerfully.

Dylan chuckled and immediately began his search.

Everyone laughed as they watched Dylan turn the room upside down without finding any sign of Kendall's shoes.

Dylan walked back to Kendall and stared at his lovely wife. The shoes have to be in this room, he thought. I searched everywhere and couldn't find anything. The only place I didn't search is where she's sitting.

He studied Kendall's gown. It was certainly long enough to hide a pair of shoes.

Dylan leaned in and searched all around Kendall. As he felt the back of Kendall's gown, he chuckled and declared, "I found them."

He brought out Kendall's shoes.

Everyone clapped in celebration.

As expected of him! To no one's surprise, Dylan easily found the shoes.

Kendall had a glowing smile on her face.

She knew he wouldn't let her down.

"Why didn't you do a better job of hiding them? He found them so quickly," Emma murmured to Amelia.

"Well, you didn't want to help and you kept hurrying me, so I had to just hide them somewhere," Amelia replied. "Where could I have hidden them anyway? Didn't you see the way he scoured the place earlier?"

He would've found the shoes a lot sooner if she didn't hide them behind Kendall.

"When you and Toddy get married, I'll be your bridesmaid and hide your shoes extremely well to make sure he has a hard time finding them."

Emma blushed.

After her health scare, she let go of the past and opened up her heart again by getting into a relationship with Toddy. She hadn't gotten over him yet anyway, and Toddy had realized his feelings for her too, so their relationship progressed extremely speedily.

They barely spent any time apart these days.

Emma leaned in and whispered into Amelia's ear, "When are you and Mr. Mendelson going to make it official?"

"There's no rush. I quite like things the way they are right now," Amelia muttered in response.

She didn't reject Frank, but neither did she accept his confession either. Even though everyone else figured that she and Frank would get married someday, she was going to take it slow.

Kendall joked that Amelia was going to become a godmother before she even got married.

Frank felt a sense of urgency about it, and after pestering Dylan for advice, Dylan seemed to have said something that made him become a lot more patient, though he continued pursuing Amelia anyway.

As it was, Frank and Amelia were getting along fairly well now.

Dylan successfully managed to receive his bride.

The couple said their goodbyes to Kendall's parents, and with their blessing, Kendall got into the wedding car.

The wedding procession left Parker Residence with trucks full of wedding gifts. Everyone was stunned by what they saw.

They knew that the Colemans had given an entire fortune in the form of wedding gifts to the Parkers, and after seeing everything Kendall was hauling back with her, they could tell that her family was letting her take everything with her.

After getting into the car, Kendall held her hand out and Dylan immediately took it.

She leaned against his shoulder and said blissfully, "We finally completed our wedding ceremony, darling. From now on, I'm officially yours."

Dylan kissed her cheek and announced affectionately, "We'll be together forever!"

Together forever. How wonderful.

Kendall believed that they would be able to brave through whatever came their way and spend the rest of their lives together.

The wedding reception was held at Dynasty Hotel. All of the most influential people in Orapolis were in attendance.

The reporters even live-streamed the entire wedding that astounded all of Orapolis.

Even Jackson and Kelly who were still in prison knew all about how grand and majestic the wedding was.

Jackson went without food the whole day. He was in a daze the whole time.

He recalled the past—the days when he was dating Kendall and faked having feelings for her.

While he didn't love Kendall at the time, he had to admit it had been a happy period of his life. Kendall truly loved him and treated him well.

His business went swimmingly, and he was in a relationship with a beautiful woman. Everything was perfect.

Alas, it all came to an end when Kendall abruptly stopped loving him.

Even to this day, he couldn't figure out why Kendall suddenly lost all her feelings for him and chose to marry Dylan.

At the time, Dylan was still confined to a wheelchair and was rumored to be impotent. It would've taken a lot of courage to marry him.

"Kendall..." Jackson murmured under his breath.

His heart was filled with regret.

If I didn't go along with Kelly and plot against Kendall... If I did marry Kendall... Would my life have been different?

"Kendall... You were supposed to be my wife!"

Tears of regret glistened in Jackson's eyes before rolling down his cheeks.

Nevertheless, he couldn't turn back time no matter how much he regretted the past.

In this life, he and Kendall were not meant to be!

Chapter 686 Toddy Proposes

Kendall was pregnant so she couldn't have any alcohol at the wedding reception. Dylan used the excuse of needing to look after his pregnant wife to avoid most of the toast, so his groomsmen had to shoulder the brunt of it on his behalf.

None of the groomsmen managed to escape this fate as every single one of them accepted the toasts in Dylan's place.

By the time the reception ended, the groomsmen were all drunk.

Frank and Toddy had drunk the most alcohol.

Though Frank and Dylan were rivals, Frank's love for Amelia made him shamelessly wheedle his way into becoming one of Dylan's groomsmen. Dylan refused all along, but on the eve of the wedding, he agreed to it.

At the reception, Dylan's friends and family seemed to be out for revenge as they kept toasting Frank who could not refuse them.

He and Toddy not only had to drink on Dylan's behalf, but even drank in place of the women they loved too, so they ended up far more drunk than the others.

As they were far too intoxicated, Emma and Amelia both decided to get a room for each of the men at the hotel and hauled the men up to the rooms.

As Emma helped a drunk Toddy to the hotel room, Toddy was still muttering, "More. Let's have another toast. I'm not drunk."

She mustered all her strength to set him down on the bed before sitting down in exhaustion too. When she heard him talking about drinking even more, she couldn't resist slapping him on the face.

"You're so drunk that you can't even walk by yourself, and yet you claim you're not drunk."

"I'm... not drunk... not at all... Emma, I'll drink it for you..."

Despite being drunk, Toddy was still aware of his mission to protect Emma and stop anyone from making her drunk.

Kendall's bridesmaids were major targets at the wedding reception. Even though the men knew that the two women were taken, they had their eyes on the women anyway.

If this hadn't been Dylan's wedding, Toddy would've tossed out all the men who laid their eyes on Emma.

Amelia had it easier.

She had a somewhat spotted reputation among the upper echelon of society, and Frank was known for his domineering personality too, so even though Frank was still in the process of winning her over, no one dared to set their sights on her.

Even so, Frank was beside himself with jealousy. He would glare at any man whose eyes lingered on Amelia for a little too long, and he would keep staring with such intensity until the man stopped looking.

Emma glanced at an inebriated Toddy and sighed. She got up and took his shoes, socks, and jacket off before helping him settle down comfortably in bed. Then, she went to the bathroom and came back out with a wet towel to wipe his face.

Toddy had fallen asleep.

"Why did you drink so much? You're going to suffer tomorrow morning," Emma mumbled.

Still, she couldn't resist leaning down and kissing his cheek. "You silly goose," she murmured softly. "I can hold my drink pretty well, you know. You didn't have to drink so much on my behalf."

Even so, her heart swelled with joy from his gesture.

She was worried about him, so instead of leaving, she got in bed and ended up staying with him the whole night.

The next morning, she woke up when she felt a pair of eyes boring into her.

When she opened her eyes, she looked right into Toddy's adoring gaze.

"Emma," Toddy called out gently as he bent down to kiss her.

Emma quickly shoved him away and shot up in bed. The covers fell, and she exhaled in relief when she found that she was still fully dressed.

Toddy chuckled as he took in her reaction. "Don't worry. I won't do anything to you when you're not awake."

Emma glared at him. "You couldn't have done anything anyway considering how drunk you were last night."

Toddy pushed her back down in bed and got on top of her.

"What are you doing, Toddy?"

Emma pushed him away, though she wasn't flustered. She knew he wouldn't do anything to her against her will.

He respected her a lot and didn't force her into anything she didn't want.

"Emma." Toddy buried his head against her neck and planted a few kisses before looking deep into her eyes. "What are your thoughts after seeing Mr. and Mrs. Coleman's wedding last night?"

Emma's eyes were filled with envy. "I think they're so blessed. I envy them."

Kendall's pregnancy was open knowledge now. In the past, everyone thought that even though Dylan had recovered, his ability to procreate could have been affected anyway and Kendall would not have a child. Who knew that she would have gotten pregnant several months ago and only chose to announce the pregnancy once she was out of her first trimester?

The pregnancy had been announced before the wedding, so there were two things to celebrate.

Everyone thought that Kendall had made it in life.

"I can see to it that you're just as blessed as Kendall, Emma. I can make you the object of everyone's envy too. Will you marry me?"

Emma blinked and chuckled. "Are you proposing to me right now?"

"That's right. I'm proposing right now. I love you, Emma. Will you marry me? I want to be the groom just like Mr. Coleman and marry the woman I love."

"Are you trying to propose without any flowers or a ring? How can a proposal be just a few words?"

Toddy grinned and swiftly declared, "I'll go and buy the flowers right now! I've already prepared the ring. Wait for me, Emma. I'll be right back with the flowers."

To him, it sounded as if Emma had agreed to marry him, so he had to seal the deal at once.

Despite his hangover, he flew out of bed and pulled on his jacket. He didn't even bother to put his shoes back on. Instead, he scampered out of the room wearing the disposable slippers the hotel provided.

Emma wanted to stop him, but she couldn't call out in time.

"Must he be in such a rush?" she remarked with a laugh.

Toddy ran into Frank at the elevator.

"Hi. Good morning."

Toddy was in a good mood, so he greeted Frank warmly. "You didn't go home either last night?"

Frank was in a great mood too. He was sporting a rare smile as he said, "I was rather drunk. Amy got me a room."

Amelia had stayed up with him for most of the night before heading home.

She even came back to the hotel room early this morning without even taking the time to eat breakfast first.

Frank was worried about her going hungry, so he ignored his throbbing head and insisted on heading down to get some breakfast for her.

"Where are you off to in such a rush?"

Although they were both in good spirits, Frank could tell that Toddy seemed to be in a rush.

Toddy grinned and announced, "I'm going out to get some flowers for my proposal to Emma. She agreed to marry me."

All at once, Frank was filled with envy.

Last night, he envied his rival for having a wife and a daughter—though the latter was still in Kendall's stomach.

Now, he envied Toddy for his successful proposal.

As for himself, despite all of Orapolis knowing that he and Amelia would end up together, Amelia hadn't even agreed to be his girlfriend yet, let alone accept his proposal. He still had a long way to go to win the heart of his bride.

Thankfully, he didn't have any rivals in love.

Frank was pleased with that. No one dared to go up against him in the bid for Amelia's affection.

"Congratulations!"

While Frank was envious, he was still generous with his congratulations.

"Thanks. Good luck to you too. Ms. Taylor does like you. She just wants to enjoy the feeling of being courted and dating someone. She's still young, and you're not old either. There's no harm in waiting a year or two before getting married."

Frank eyed Toddy's smiling face and grumbled to himself, You've gotten engaged so of course you think there's no harm in waiting.

Chapter 687 Going Into Labor

The elevator soon brought them down to the lobby.

Toddy happily went off to buy his flowers while Frank went to get breakfast for Amelia.

Although he and Amelia were not on the verge of getting married, at the very least, it was good that she no longer avoided him.

She even took care of me when I got drunk last night and she came over so early just to see me.

The thought of this filled Frank's heart with fondness. He no longer wasted his time envying Toddy.

Everyone's journey of love differed.

Toddy and Emma had their share of troubled years to get to where they were now.

Meanwhile, his relationship with Amelia only just started.

Just as Toddy had said, there was no harm in waiting. He could take it one step at a time.

Soon, Toddy drove a car full of flowers back to the hotel. He set up the flowers in the shape of a large heart right at the hotel entrance and caught everyone's attention.

Those at Dynasty Hotel were aware of Toddy's position in Coleman Empire Holdings.

Naturally, they knew what the sea of flowers was for.

It was common knowledge that Emma had been in love with Toddy for years now. She had given up at some point, but now, things were working out for her, so they were genuinely happy for her.

Once Toddy was done with the flowers, he went upstairs and brought Emma down.

Frank and Amelia stood in the crowd to revel in the event.

"I love you, Emma. Will you marry me?"

They were standing in the middle of the sea of flowers, and under everyone's watchful eye, Toddy got down on his knee with flowers in one hand and the ring in his other as he proposed to Emma.

Emma turned scarlet. She couldn't keep the smile off her face as her heart filled with bliss.

She took the flowers and answered, "Yes."

Toddy eagerly put the ring on her finger as if he were afraid she would regret her answer if he took too long.

Then, he stood up and pulled her into his embrace. He couldn't resist kissing her rosy lips.

Applause rang out.

Everyone cheered along. It was a joy to witness someone else's proposal.

Amelia had taken a video of Toddy's proposal and sent it to Kendall.

At this moment, Kendall and Dylan were still snuggled up in bed together.

After randomly receiving a video from Amelia, Kendall remarked in confusion, "Amy sent me a video."

Dylan scooted over and checked the video with her.

They both looked up and smiled at each other once they realized what the video was about.

Dylan hugged Kendall and said softly, "Toddy's proposal was a success. After all these years, they're finally getting married. You don't have to worry anymore."

Everyone Kendall cared about would find happiness in life too.

"Although Amelia and Frank are still working things out, their relationship is moving along in a good direction. Everyone you care about will find their own happiness in life, honey. You don't need to worry about your two older brothers either. I'll set them up with blind dates until they find the love of their life and get married."

"Thank you, darling."

Kendall wrapped her arms around Dylan's waist. "I'm so blessed to have you!"

He placed his hand on her belly and said lovingly, "I'm so blessed to have you too! All you need to do now is focus on taking good care of yourself and the baby. Let's look forward to our baby coming to us."

"Yes," Kendall agreed with a smile.

As she was pregnant, they couldn't go on a honeymoon after the wedding.

Fortunately, Dylan pampered her in every way. Afraid that she would be bored at home, he brought her on road trips around Orapolis, so they managed to spend a joyous honeymoon together anyway.

Thanks to Dylan's companionship, Kendall didn't feel bored as she stayed home for the duration of her pregnancy.

The couple experienced their baby's first kick together. They were both thrilled and awed by it.

Once the fetal movement started, Dylan would talk to the baby every day. "Hi, baby. I'm Daddy. You must remember Daddy's voice, okay? When you come out and see Daddy for the first time, make sure

you like Daddy, okay?"

Many people commented on the change in Dylan post-marriage.

He was no longer the cold and domineering man he used to be. He became a lot warmer and smiled a great deal more.

They were even more amused by the fact that he doted on his wife to the extreme.

During the summer of their second year of marriage, Kendall went into labor.

She began feeling cramps in the middle of the night.

As she entered the final month of pregnancy, she began to have a hard time sleeping at night, and naturally, Dylan stayed up with her.

He instantly picked up on her discomfort as soon as her stomach started giving her pain.

While turning on the light, he asked, "Do you feel uncomfortable, honey?"

"My stomach hurts, darling. I-I think I'm going into labor."

Kendall clutched her stomach as waves of pain coursed through her. Her face was all scrunched up from the agony.

Dylan jumped into action right away.

"I'll take you to the hospital right away!"

He leaped out of bed and grabbed the bag they had packed for the hospital, which was currently sitting on the couch in the room. They had prepared it in advance to avoid the awkward situation of panicking when Kendall's contractions started and forgetting to bring the things they needed.

Once he got the bag, he hurried over to the bed and attempted to carry Kendall, but she pushed his hands away and got out of bed herself in spite of the pain. "My stomach's too big. You won't be able to carry me."

She was a lot heavier now and no longer as slim as she once was.

"I'm strong enough to carry you."

Dylan scooped Kendall up in his arms anyway with the bag slung over his shoulder. As he scrambled out of the room, he yelled, "Amos! Amos! Get the car ready! Kendall's going into labor!"

Everyone in the house woke up thanks to Dylan's shouts.

Amos quickly got the car ready.

Tilly and the others swiftly came out of their rooms and swarmed over.

Dylan brought Kendall out of the house and set her down before stuffing the bag into the car. "Just hang in there, honey. Don't be afraid. We'll get to the hospital in no time."

He hurriedly got in the car and said to Ronnie, "Hurry up, Ronnie! Start driving."

Ronnie was nervous too.

Once Dylan gave the order, he immediately stepped on the accelerator and drove off.

Amos and Kendall were dumbstruck.

"Young Master Dylan! Young Master Dylan! Young Mistress Kendall hasn't gotten into the car yet!"

Amos was the first to snap out of his daze. He immediately ran after the car and yelled at the top of his lungs.

Dylan had placed the bag in the car, but Kendall hadn't gotten in yet.

Kendall was stunned at first before bursting out laughing which seemed to ease her pain.

She didn't think that the cliché often found in novels and shows would actually come true with Dylan.

He was always as cool as a cucumber and wouldn't even bat an eye if the sky came crashing down.

However, he was so flustered by her contractions that he didn't even realize she wasn't in the car.

Tilly and the others who rushed out belatedly couldn't help but laugh at the situation too.

Dylan failed to hear Amos' shouts and Ronnie was driving at the speed of lightning. In the end, Yoseph had to give his brother a call.

As soon as Dylan answered the phone, Yoseph asked, "Dylan, where's Kendall?"

"Kendall's going into labor. I'm taking her to the hospital now. The baby hasn't come yet so don't ask any questions. I... Where's Kendall?"

Dylan turned to check on his beloved wife, and the sight he took in gave him a huge fright. Kendall was nowhere to be seen!

Meanwhile, Yoseph's voice rang out again. "Dylan, are you sure the baby will come if you and Ronnie head to the hospital by yourselves? Kendall didn't even get the chance to get in the car!"

Dylan was at a loss for words.

Chapter 688 Reunited at Last The End

Soon, Ronnie and Dylan came back.

"Honey! You scared me half to death!"

Dylan helped Kendall into the car as he said, "I turned around and you were nowhere to be seen. I felt chills running down my spine!"

"I thought you and Ronnie could have the baby together at the hospital," Kendall remarked with a chuckle.

Ronnie was flustered too. "Young Master Dylan urged me to start driving as soon as he entered. I didn't pay attention to whether or not Young Mistress Kendall had managed to get in the car as well."

He couldn't be faulted when even Dylan managed to leave Kendall behind.

Everyone else laughed until their sides ached.

They swiftly escorted Kendall to the hospital without forgetting to inform the Parkers.

Kendall was in precipitous labor. When she arrived at the hospital, they took her to the delivery room at once.

By the time the Parkers arrived, the nurse was carrying a baby out of the delivery room, which caused everyone to rush forward at once.

The nurse was startled as she didn't expect to find so many people waiting outside, but she did know that the patient in labor was the Colemans' daughter-in-law.

She could tell that the family cared a lot about the latest addition to the family.

"How's my wife doing?" Dylan checked with the nurse to find out about Kendall's condition.

When Adam and Charlotte heard their son-in-law's question, they got the feeling that their daughter had married the right man.

"Congratulations, Mr. Coleman," the nurse replied with a smile. "Your wife is doing just fine. All is well with both your wife and your daughter."

She leaned forward a little to let everyone have a better look at the baby. "It's a girl. She weighs six pounds and ten ounces."

After confirming that Kendall and the baby were both fine, Dylan was finally calm enough to take a look at his child. However, when he saw his daughter, he was startled and couldn't resist asking, "Why is she so ugly? Has my wife seen her? I don't want to scare my wife."

Dylan and Kendall were both attractive, so he had high hopes for his baby. He didn't expect her to look all red and wrinkled.

As soon as Dylan finished speaking, his grandmother smacked him. Tilly happily moved forward to take the baby in her arms as she chided her grandson. "What do you know? All babies look like that when they're born. She'll become a gorgeous baby soon. Since you find her ugly now, don't even think about holding her in the future."

Nevertheless, the nurse didn't let Tilly take the baby. She smiled and explained, "I brought the baby out for everyone to take a look first, Old Madam Coleman, but I have to take her back in for observations now. She'll come right out with her mother later."

Tilly acknowledged the nurse's words but took her great-granddaughter into her arms anyway. Now that she finally got to have the great-granddaughter she'd been waiting for all this time, she couldn't stop herself from smiling exuberantly. She wouldn't even let Emily, Charlotte, or anyone else carry the baby.

In the end, only Tilly got to hold the baby before the nurse took the baby back into the delivery room.

"Is that true, Grandma?" Dylan asked Tilly. "Do all babies look like that when they're born? I thought... I was so shocked. Well, I'm mainly afraid that Kendall would get a fright. She might be disappointed to find that the baby she carried for all these months ended up looking like that. I wouldn't turn my nose up at my child no matter how she looks."

"You did turn your nose up just now, Dylan," Yoseph quipped. "Grandma, why didn't you let me carry the baby? I only got to see her for a bit."

The older family members fired back, "We didn't get to carry the baby either, so why would you? If you like babies so much, you and Jane should hurry up and have one too."

Alice and the other young Coleman men had been stuck at the back of the crowd, and they voiced their discontent too. "At least you got to see the baby, Yoseph. The rest of us got shoved behind and couldn't even take a look at her."

"Now that my niece is born, no one cares about me anymore," Alice added. "Why didn't you let me take a look?"

Everyone chuckled at her comment.

"It's a girl! A girl! I have a daughter! Hahaha!"

At last, Dylan finally registered what was happening. He was so thrilled that he wanted to jump for joy.

Everyone was in a celebratory mood.

The Colemans went five generations without a daughter until Alice was born in Dylan's generation, and she was the only girl surrounded by fifteen other brothers and cousins. This changed now that Kendall gave birth to a daughter.

Everyone waited around until Kendall and the baby came out together.

"Honey!"

Dylan was the first to rush over. He stared tenderly at her and kissed her forehead. "You went through so much, honey."

Kendall was smiling blissfully. "It's our baby, darling. Our baby girl."

After the baby was born, the nurse cleaned her up and brought her to Kendall.

Kendall had recognized the baby right away. It was her baby. The baby from her previous life had come back to her.

Her daughter looked the same as she did when she was born in her previous life. Nothing changed at all.

As soon as Kendall saw that, she started crying.

She couldn't thank fate enough for not only allowing her to redo her life to avoid the tragedy of her previous life but also for letting the baby reunite with her, despite how useless of a mother she had been.

Our family of three has reunited!

"Our baby."

Dylan gave Kendall another kiss as he also was emotional.

In Kendall's dream, he never knew about the baby's existence and didn't know that she was her daughter. He witnessed Kendall and the baby dying in front of him, and when he found out the truth, the anguish and regret he felt seemed so real. He couldn't bear it at all.

Thankfully, it was all a dream.

In reality, he and Kendall were fine, and so was their baby.

Their baby was the firstborn of her generation and a girl to boot. She was going to be pampered and cherished by the entire family. No such tragedy would happen to her!

Kendall and her baby were brought to their ward.

The baby fell asleep after drinking a bit of milk.

All of the Coleman men squeezed together in front of the baby's cot, and those who managed to score the front-row positions stared unblinkingly at the baby.

Although newborn babies hadn't fully grown into their looks, in these men's eyes, the baby was the cutest and most gorgeous baby they had ever seen.

By morning, all of Orapolis heard about Kendall giving birth to a daughter in the middle of the night.

The congratulatory calls didn't cease throughout the day.

Everyone commented on how lucky Kendall was. Daughters were prized in the Coleman Family. They heard that those who gave birth to a daughter were rewarded with 70 million.

Emma and Toddy, the newlyweds barely two months into their marriage, didn't even bother going to work and rushed to the hospital at once.

Frank and Amelia came over in a hurry too.

The Woodses had also received word and made their way to the hospital.

While the reporters were dying to get the first scoop, no one dared to disturb Kendall, so they could only report that she had given birth to a daughter without giving any further details.

Kendall was a lot more energetic after having slept a few hours.

It had been a natural birth, but she was already able to sit up.

When her friends came over, she was sitting up in bed with the baby in her arms. Dylan was sitting beside her as they both stared adoringly at the baby.

"Congratulations, you two."

Emma and Amelia were all smiles as they came in together and offered their congratulations.

They quickly came over to take a look at their goddaughter.

"She's so cute!" Amelia complimented.

Her features looked familiar—similar to the baby Frank had drawn.

Amelia didn't expect the baby Frank drew to look so much like the baby who was born.

"Of course. Our goddaughter can't be anything but adorable."

Frank came over to look at the baby too. His eyes softened as he stared at the sleeping baby.

It's the baby girl. I finally got to see the real baby girl. She's just as cute as I imagined. She looks like Kendall. And, a bit like Dylan.

"Kendall, can I hold the baby?" Amelia asked.

Kendall generously allowed her friend to hold her daughter.

Amelia carefully cradled the baby and said with a smile, "I've never held such a small baby before."

"That's enough holding for now."

Dylan could tell that Frank was about to swoop in to hold the baby too, so he immediately took the baby back into his arms.

Frank eyed him. "Why won't you let me hold her, you petty man?"

"This is my daughter," Dylan gloated. "If you like babies so much, hurry up and propose to Amelia. The sooner you get married, the sooner you can have a baby of your own to play with."

Well, that was indeed what Frank wanted, but alas, he and Amelia had only just officially confirmed their relationship.

It would be a while before he could get married and have a baby of his own.

Furthermore, there was no guarantee that their child would be a daughter.

Nevertheless, Frank was satisfied. His relationship with Amelia got better with every day and they were happy together.

Both sets of the baby's godparents had prepared a gold necklace for her.

She was showered with gifts from the moment she was born.

Kendall still needed her rest, so Dylan chased Frank and the others away soon after.

The rest of the Colemans had tactfully gone home as well.

Only Emily and Charlotte couldn't bear to leave yet.

However, they wisely went out for a walk to let the two new parents have some alone time.

When the room was quiet once more, Kendall lay down on the bed with the baby. One could say that she was regaining the baby she had lost. She stared at the baby without even blinking as she didn't want to miss a single second.

"It's our baby, darling. Our baby came back."

Dylan nodded affectionately.

He sat on the bed and stared lovingly at his wife and daughter.

Kendall kissed the baby's cheek and said affectionately, "Baby, this time, I'll protect you. I won't let you suffer ever again."

Dylan put his arm around Kendall's shoulders and stared at the baby too as he promised, "Honey, as long as I'm around, you two will be my greatest treasures. I won't show any mercy to anyone who hurts either one of you."

For some reason, the baby suddenly started crying.

Kendall quickly picked her daughter up.

As soon as the baby was in her mother's arms, she stopped crying and opened her eyes to look at Kendall.

A newborn baby couldn't see properly, but the fact that her eyes seemed to be staring at Kendall made the latter's heart melt anyway.

She couldn't resist bending down to kiss the baby again.

"Thank you, baby. Thank you for coming back to me. I love you. I love you so much. You'll be such a blessed baby in this life. You have Mommy and Daddy and Grandma and Grandpa and all your uncles who love you very much."

That's right, the baby agreed. I got a good life this time around! I'll get to experience what it's like to be the most pampered princess!

Dylan prepared the baby formula and brought it over.

Kendall took the bottle and fed the baby.

The baby was hungry, and after drinking some milk, she fell back asleep.

Kendall couldn't bear to set the baby down.

Dylan sat beside Kendall and stretched his arms to embrace his wife and daughter. They meant the world to him.

The family of three was reunited at last. It was sweet and touching to see them all together.

May everyone find happiness and live a joyful life!

The end.