

Love Knows No Bounds

Chapter 11

The sweet smile on Kendall's face sent a sparkle through Dylan's eyes, and it also made Jackson gape at her for a few extra seconds because he didn't think that she would have the nerves to smile in front of Dylan much more greeting him.

To turn down the marriage, she went to Master Dylan and slit her wrist in front of him, thus offending him, Jackson thought. By right, she should be terrified of him...

"Hmph!" Dylan snorted indifferently. "What a coincidence!"

The nerve of her to go on a date with her lover and even buy him clothes! Did she think that her rightful husband by law was dead?

"This shirt..." Dylan extended his hand and said, "Show it to me."

Immediately, she passed the shirt to him, and he looked at it pretentiously after taking it from her hands. Then, he tossed it back to her as he commented, "This shirt doesn't look good, and the material is not good enough. However..." His eyes drifted to Jackson and stopped on him for a couple of seconds before saying indifferently, "It's suitable for Mr. Whittle."

Whatever it was, he didn't wear clothes like this because all of his clothes were specially tailored to him by top-notch designers, and they only used the best fabrics.

The shop manager's face flinched a little, and he hurriedly explained, "Master Dylan, we're the franchise store of a renowned brand known worldwide. Hence, the quality of our material is definitely the best."

As Dylan had a considerable influence in Orapolis, the business of their store, as well as the sales of the brand, would be affected if he complained that the brand's quality wasn't good enough.

"It's not good if I say so. Regardless, I never wear anything from your brand," Dylan argued emotionlessly, and the store manager's face turned even paler as cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

"Dylan, I didn't pick this shirt for Mr. Whittle. He's unrelated to me, so why should I buy him gifts? Actually, I'm planning to buy this for you, but forget it if you don't like it. I thought this is a rather good brand."

Finally, Kendall found the chance to explain herself, and everyone gaped at her, dumbfounded, including Dylan, who was shocked beyond words because he didn't expect her to be shopping for himself.

However, his shocked expression was only there for a split second, and he took the shirt from Kendall's hands again when he quickly recovered his nonchalant expression.

Once again, he looked at it pretentiously and appeared as if he was forcibly accepting it.

"It's not embarrassing to wear this."

"So, should I buy it, Dylan?" Kendall asked.

Then, he threw the shirt back at her, rolled his wheelchair away, and said imperiously, "That's up to you."

Hurriedly, his bodyguards went behind him and pushed him out of the store. While the store manager and the other workers sent him off, they bid him goodbye politely.

"Please watch your step, Master Dylan."

Kendall pursed her lips as she thought that her husband really loved to make grand gestures, even with trifle matters such as shopping. His visiting a shop was akin to making a trip as royalty.

With all that said, did he like this shirt in the end or not? Before he left, he said that this wasn't an embarrassing shirt to wear, so did it mean that he could accept it?

Regardless, she decided to buy the shirt.

If he didn't like it, she would bring it to her brother, Nelson Woods, who was the eldest son of her adopted mother.

At the same time, Jackson waited until Dylan had left before he turned to gaze at Kendall with a complicated look in his eyes.

Unfortunately, Kendall couldn't be bothered with him as she made the payment and left with the shirt.

"Kendall," he called, going after her. "Kendall, why are you buying clothes for Master Dylan?"

The whole time, he thought that she was shopping for him.

Without even so much as a glance at him, she answered flatly, "What does this have to do with you, Mr. Whittle?"

Caught in stunned silence, Jackson was not the least used to how Kendall was now—distant and aloof. She was no longer the woman whose eyes sparkled whenever she saw him and whose thoughts revolved around him all the time.

Right then, Cameron called Kendall. She had just parked the car and entered Wealthy Luck Street, but she had no idea where Kendall was.

Kendall picked up the call and told her to wait for her at the entrance of L.E. Boutique.

After she hung up the call, she felt that Jackson was still following her, so she stopped in her tracks before spinning around and asking him stonily, "Why are you still following me, Mr. Whittle?"

"Kendall, you're acting very weird toward me today. Are you mad at me for not visiting you?" he asked timidly.

She let out a cold chuckle in her heart as she felt that she had an outstanding tolerance level for not choking him to death on the spot, and he was expecting her to be as kind to him as she did in her past life?

In your dreams! she thought.

"Am I acting weird to you, Mr. Whittle? Am I not the same? Mr. Whittle, I'm busy and have to go now. Please stop following me. Or else, I'll call the police and have you arrested for stalking and harassment."

Quietly, Jackson watched her. She has changed, but why? Kelly said that she changed after she was sent home by the Colemans. What happened to her when she was at the Colemans?

"Kendall, my family is already looking at the dates, and once they pick a suitable day, I'll visit your house with my elders to speak about the marriage. So, you don't have to worry about anything. Just wait for the day to be my beautiful wife." Jackson couldn't help but use marriage to test her out.

Instead of the reaction Jackson expected, she giggled sardonically and asked him, "Mr. Whittle, did I agree to your proposal? No, you didn't even propose to me. Why? Didn't Kelly tell you that I don't want to marry you anymore?"

Kelly loved him so much, so she must have told him that Kendall didn't want to marry

him anymore.

“Kendall,” he murmured. “What happened at the Colemans that day?”

“How did you know that I was at the Colemans’ residence? Obviously, Kelly has told you everything, but you’re pretending that you don’t know anything. Aren’t you tired of acting? Mr. Whittle, I’m tired even if you aren’t because I don’t want to put up an act with you guys anymore.”

After saying that, she turned around and left, not forgetting to warn him, “Stop following me. You wouldn’t like it if you tried my patience.”

After that, Jackson didn’t follow her anymore and stood rooted to the spot as he watched her walk away. Minutes later, only then did he turn to leave as well.

Without a doubt, he would find out the reason behind the change in Kendall, and he wanted to know who was the one who destroyed his image in front of her to the point that she could be so heartless to him, even threatening to call the police on him and have him up for harassment!

Meanwhile, L.E. Boutique had several stores in Orapolis, but the headquarters was at Wealthy Luck Street.

By the time Kendall reached L.E. Boutique, Cameron was already waiting there, and when she saw Kendall, she started complaining, “Miss Kendall, you’re walking too slow. I’ve been waiting a few minutes for you. Can you please have a sense of time and be punctual? Being as slow as you are, Vice President Parker will definitely demote you if she sees you being like this.”

“If you don’t want to wait for me, you don’t have to, Miss Sanders. We didn’t agree on a meeting time, so how could you say I wasn’t punctual?”

Cameron was dumbfounded. It was true that Kendall only asked her to wait in front of the boutique, but she didn’t mention when she would arrive.

As she walked past Cameron, she said nonchalantly, “Miss Sanders, you might be Kelly’s secretary, but since she already gave you the task of going shopping with me, I would like to ask you to place me as a priority. So what if I made you wait a few more minutes?”

Despite the contempt in Cameron’s heart, she still maintained the polite facade on her face. “Miss Kelly, I’m sorry. I apologize for the things I said earlier.”