

# Love Knows No Bounds

## Chapter 14

Wandering around the second floor of the L.E. Boutique, Kendall felt that the dresses on the second floor were indeed better than those on the first floor. But, sure enough, they were also more expensive.

As Dylan said, I grew up in the countryside. I'll still be shocked that a dress can cost as high as several ten thousand or even several hundred thousand even after I have returned to a good family for more than a year.

Suddenly, Kendall heard the sound of footsteps. And thus, she turned her head and saw a young lady making her way toward her with a smiling face.

Although the young lady had a smile on her face, Kendall still felt her piercing gazes land on her.

"President Evans." The staff in the store addressed the lady. In an instant, Kendall knew that she was the owner of the L.E. Boutique.

I used to come here with Mom, but at most, it was the store manager who personally attended to us. So, I have never seen Laura before.

Since Laura was the most renowned designer of elegant and luxurious dresses in Orapolis, she was exceptionally busy with work. Therefore, it was already difficult for ordinary guests to see her in person, let alone get attended to by her.

"Hi, you must be Ms. Parker."

As Laura spoke, she came in front of Kendall. The staff retreated automatically upon seeing Laura personally attending to her. Then, with a smile, Laura reached out her right hand to Kendall and introduced herself. "I'm Laura. Laura Evans. It's an honor to meet you."

Likewise, Kendall shook hands with her gracefully and smiled back. "I should be the one who said those words."

Laura smiled in response. "Ms. Parker, do you have any dresses that you fancy? Do you need my help choosing a few dresses that suit you?"

In the meantime, she was scrutinizing Kendall's figure. She has a perfect figure, curvaceous yet not overly so. Her face is delicate, and her aura isn't bad as well. She doesn't look like a bumpkin rumored by the others, and her waist-length hair is her most eye-catching feature.

As expected, rumors are not meant to be trusted entirely!

"President Evans, no words could describe how grateful I am that you're willing to help me with this. To be honest, I'm dazzled by so many choices of dresses. For a moment, I can't decide which one to pick." Kendall was telling the truth.

The dresses on the second floor were combinations of both flamboyant Italian style and modern minimalist Swiss style. She liked both designs and thought each dress was amazing.

When Laura heard that, she let out a genuine smile and said, "You're my guest. It's what I should do, so you don't have to express your gratitude toward me."

After that, she took Kendall and came in front of a white Swiss-style dress. Then, she said to Kendall, "Ms. Parker, I think this dress suits you well. Do you want to try it on?"

Kendall took a look at the dress suggested by her. This is the dress that I fancied as soon as I came upstairs. But I was confused and dazzled by so many choices after looking around the dresses and couldn't make up my mind.

"Alright, President Evans. I'll follow your advice."

At once, Laura removed the dress from the hanger and handed it to Kendall. Then, she asked Kendall to change into the gown.

When Kendall was done changing and walked out, Laura was so amazed that she couldn't help staring at Kendall. In her mind, she thought, As expected from the true heiress of the Parker Family. The noble air in her core can't be eliminated even if her life has been switched for twenty-five years by mistake. She'll turn into a princess once she dresses in an elegant and luxurious dress.

"Ms. Parker, can you walk a few steps and let me have a look?"

Hence, Kendall walked a few steps as she said. Then, she asked, "What do you think, President Evans?" She had looked at herself in the mirror in the dressing room just now and thought she looked fine.

Laura smiled and replied. "It's wonderful. This dress suits you very well."

Therefore, Kendall beamed and made her choice right then and there. "In that case, I'll take this."

"There's no rush. You can pick a few more dresses." As Laura spoke, she brought a few more dresses for Kendall to try on. After Kendall tried them one by one, her attitude toward Kendall became even more enthusiastic.

At that moment, Laura thought of asking Kendall to be her model for future dresses she had in mind. No matter which kind of dress Kendall wears, her skin, temperament, and figure can flaunt the beauty of the dress. She's even better than the models I'm hiring now.

However, Laura didn't bring it up to Kendall so as not to let her think she was overstepping her boundaries.

Later, she called the staff from earlier to come over. Laura asked the team to take Kendall downstairs to check out and specifically told them to give Kendall a discount. When the staff heard the word 'discount', she focused on Laura.

But there was never any discount on the dresses in the L.E. Boutique.

Kendall didn't know that there was never any discount on the dresses in the L.E. Boutique. Therefore, she felt those unpleasant incidents that took place on the first floor instantly vanished when she heard Laura say she would give her a discount.

Furthermore, Laura's excuse for the discount was very pleasing to the ears. "Ms. Parker, I know that my staff has a bad attitude just now. Don't worry. I will deal with them all."

Upon hearing that, both Kendall and the staff thought that the discount Laura gave was a token of apology.

After Kendall followed the staff downstairs, Laura turned around and walked toward the elevator. A few minutes later, she sat back down across from Dylan.

"Master Dylan, I have done according to your order. Can you tell me why her?" Laura's words had a tint of envy and jealousy.

Kendall is the first woman to make Master Dylan look at her differently and make allowances.

With an indifferent tone, Dylan replied. "There's no reason."

Afterward, he stood up from the couch and sat back in his wheelchair. While pushing the wheelchair, he added, "I will let my sister, Alice, come over and order a few sets of dresses." That could be considered Dylan's repayment to Laura.

Dylan's sister, Alice Coleman, was this generation's sole heiress of the Coleman Family. Age-wise, she was eight years younger than Dylan.

The Coleman Family had a growing family, but the number of male members in the family was usually more than the female members. Moreover, no daughter was born into the family for five consecutive generations. When it came to Dylan's generation, his mother gave up on expecting a daughter after giving birth to three sons in a row. However, Dylan's mother unexpectedly became pregnant again at thirty-six. Then, she gave birth to Alice.

At that time, the entire Coleman Family was up for a long time at the birth of Alice. They even gave out exclusive gift cards to all the company employees, wishing they could celebrate the joyous moment with the entire nation.

Seeing Dylan off, Laura said with a smile, "I designed all Ally's dresses personally."

Alice is at the top of the list in my circle of friends. Even the other wealthy ladies and women must take a step back regarding priority.

"Master Dylan, I'm thinking of asking Ms. Parker to be my model. What price do you think I should offer her?"

Without having second thoughts, Dylan answered. "She won't be your model."

Is she kidding me?! How can the Young Mistress Kendall of the Coleman Family be a model for the L.E. Boutique?!

Even if I don't love Kendall, she's now my wife. No woman in Orapolis can surpass her in terms of status and position.

It sounds much better if I let Laura model for Kendall.

"Master Dylan, you're not her. So how do you know she won't be a model for me?"

Laura was full of confidence when she said that, as she was confident in her own brand.

Among the wealthy families in Orapolis, the Parker Family isn't one of the most prominent. The fact that I'm considering hiring her as my model shows that I think highly of her.

Unlike before, Dylan did not answer Laura's question this time.

Earlier, I could see that Kendall's facial complexion was much better. Unfortunately, the wound on her hand also left a scar. It's time to take her back to the Coleman Family and let her take responsibility for me.

Meanwhile, Laura was not annoyed at all, even if she did not receive an answer. I'm used to it anyway.

This is Dylan. Often, he won't answer when people ask him questions. He's a very arrogant man.

If it's not for the fact that he...

Looking at his legs, Laura then wandered back to her thoughts. I would definitely try every means to get married to him if it wasn't for him reproductively impaired due to the car accident.

One can't blame me for being realistic and superficial. After all, marriage means to live with him for a lifetime. Who wants to be a woman with no child to call her own?

Dylan, such a pity!

After Dylan left the office, his bodyguard immediately came behind the wheelchair and

pushed him away while the others followed behind him silently. Laura saw Dylan off all the way to the elevator and watched the group enter the elevator. After the elevator door closed, she turned around and walked back into the boutique.