

Kendalls 581

Chapter 581

After some time, Amelia replied softly, "Frank, could you let go first?"

He hesitated for a moment but ended up releasing her.

Out of jealousy, he had confessed to her on an impulse and kissed her too, so it was natural for her to be frightened. He knew that her mind was in a mess right now because he felt the same. However, he did not regret his actions today.

As soon as he released her, she immediately pushed him out of her room. After doing so, she took a step back and slammed the door shut.

"Amelia. Amelia!" Frank continued to bang on the door.

"Leave, Frank! Leave right now! I don't want to face you, nor do I want to see you now. Leave my house right away!" She urged him to leave from behind her door.

Not only did he not leave immediately, but he even continued to bang on the door for some time. However, Amelia no longer bothered about him. In the end, he decided to leave dejectedly. As he turned around to head downstairs, he saw Sophia and Desmond standing not too far from him.

The loud bangs and yells he made must have alerted the people downstairs, so they came up to find out what was happening.

Sophia was unsure what had happened between the two, but she noticed Frank's dark countenance.

She walked over and stated calmly, "President Mendelson, you should leave."

Desmond also stepped forward and told him, "Sir, let's head home."

Without saying a word, Frank nodded soullessly and walked down the stairs with a downcast look.

Desmond was worried that Frank would miss a step, so he rushed forward to help him down the stairs.

Along the way, Frank did not utter a single word, even up till they entered their car.

Desmond expressed his concern, "What's wrong, sir? Did you explain everything to Ms. Taylor? Did you end up arguing with each other again?"

Frank remained silent for some time before answering softly, "I confessed my feelings to Amelia."

"Huh?" Desmond was shocked.

At that moment, Frank glowered at him.

Desmond explained, "Sir, it would be pretty much impossible for Ms. Taylor to believe your confession at the moment. You should wait at least another couple of months. By then, she would trust that you've given up on Young Mistress Coleman."

"But if I don't confess my feelings, she will continue to misunderstand my feelings and get jealous of Kendall." Frank looked like a child who had been wronged. "I don't want her to have the wrong impression of me or be jealous. I don't want to feel jealous either. She's got photos of random men on

the entire wall in her room. There were a lot of photos of Ronnie, but there isn't even a single photo of me."

It took Desmond a moment to respond, "Sir, you destroyed every photo Ms. Taylor snapped of you. Where else could she have gotten your photo to paste on her wall?"

Frank maintained his silence. Back then, he was fixated on exploiting Amelia, but he did not bear any feelings for her. As such, he kicked up a fuss about having his photos taken by her.

Never would he have realized that he would end up enraptured by Amelia and in love with her.

He felt a pang in his heart upon seeing her wild collection of handsome men's photos, but none of them was of him. Ridden with jealousy, he found his heart ached poorly.

"How did Ms. Taylor react?" Desmond changed the topic and asked about Amelia's reaction.

At that point, he felt like he was almost Frank's relationship consultant. Gosh, it's not easy being a butler nowadays. It would be tough to do this job without being multi-talented.

Meanwhile, Frank responded huffily, "Didn't you see it yourself? She reacted by kicking me out of the house. She said she didn't want to see me and told me to leave."

Desmond remained silent.

"I've explained everything to her and told her I didn't regard her as Kendall's replacement. I said I'm in love with her, and we also shared a kiss. However, she doesn't trust me still."

At that moment, Desmond was rendered speechless. Shared a kiss?! Mr. Mendelson went too far ahead of himself. It's no wonder that Ms. Taylor kicked him out of the house. He didn't even give her some time to calm down and get used to everything.

"Head over to Coleman Empire Holdings." Suddenly, Frank instructed the driver.

"Sir, are you going to seek Master Dylan for another consultation?"

"Who else can I ask? His snubs and derisive words would bring me to my senses and calm me down. I need to figure out my next step."

At that point, Desmond was tempted to remind Frank that they were supposed to be at loggerheads. Mr. Mendelson has been popping in to see Master Dylan regularly. Does he still regard Master Dylan as his rival? If they've decided to call a truce, then it would be great if they learn to appreciate each other.

"The problem with that guy is that his consultation fee is too expensive," Frank complained. "It doesn't matter. I'll just assume that I'm covering the diaper costs for my goddaughter."

"Sir, you don't have a goddaughter, though."

"His daughter is my goddaughter. He might not have a daughter now, but that doesn't mean he won't have one in the future. I'm certain his first child will be a daughter, so she'll be my goddaughter."

In his dreams, Kendall and Dylan's baby was a girl.

Desmond mentioned, "If Master Dylan and his wife obtain a girl as their first child, the elder Colemans would be delighted. From then on, Kendall's position in the Coleman Family would be secure."

"Is her position in the family at risk of being toppled right now? Who dares to do that?" Frank immediately stood up for Kendall domineeringly and acted as if he was her strong support.

"Sir, you'd better not let Ms. Taylor hear this. She might misunderstand again."

"I've bared myself to Amelia."

Desmond had no idea what to say. I merely let Mr. Mendelson head upstairs by himself for just a short moment, and there he went and revealed everything. He was mortified by the turn of events.

As Frank went over to bother Dylan again, Kendall received a phone call from her best friend. She had just arrived at the airport with Emma, but they had yet to meet up with Mr. Gould and the others.

The presidents of the various companies working in collaboration with Parker Corporation chose to pay a visit today. As such, Kendall's work was consolidated, which meant less work for her.

"Amy, what's wrong?" Kendall walked alongside Emma while answering her best friend's call.

"Where are you now, Kendall?" asked Amelia as she heard the bustling background noise.

"I'm currently at the airport with Emma, and we're about to meet a few important clients. We haven't met up with our clients yet. What's wrong, Amy?" Kendall explained everything because she was afraid that Amelia would jump to the conclusion that she was bothering her.

"I'm in a mess now, so I wanted to chat with you. If you're busy, just go ahead with your work. I'll head downstairs to bring a bottle of wine to my room so I can get drunk. Then, I'll be able to fall asleep. I should feel much better after that."

"Amy, I'm free at the moment, so tell me what's going on exactly. Why do you need alcohol to numb yourself?" Kendall expressed concern, "Is it related to Frank? Or has something happened to your family's company?"

She reckoned that Amelia would not be hesitant to talk if it was a business issue. As such, she guessed that it was because of Frank.

After a moment of silence, Amelia replied, "Kendall, Frank confessed his feelings to me. He said he wasn't sure when he fell for me and told me he had never regarded me as your replacement. He said he was obsessed with you because of the baby, but the person he truly loves is me. I'm so confused and frustrated!"

At that point, Kendall was at a loss for words. Frank has certainly improved after paying several hundred million in consultation fees. Look at how he's gone and confessed his feelings directly.

"Kendall, I won't jump to the wrong conclusion and misunderstand his relationship with you, but I'm just... I don't know what to do. This is all too sudden!" Amelia was frustrated.

Kendall considered the situation before suggesting, "Your relationship with Frank has nothing to do with me, so I won't interfere. However, you're feeling confused right now, so I don't mind giving you some

suggestions. You can leave Orapolis silently and go on a trip to relax. Calm your mind, and you can return to deal with him later."

Chapter 582

"Kendall." Amelia asked probingly, "If I date Frank, would you keep your distance from me because of his and Dylan's feud? Would you refuse to be friends with me from then on?"

Her mind was currently a mess. Firstly, she did not believe that Frank was in love with her instead of Kendall. Secondly, she considered how Frank and Dylan were enemies, so she was worried that her friendship with Kendall would end upon choosing Frank.

At that moment, Amelia quickly mentioned without waiting for Kendall's reply, "Frank has promised me that he would never ruin our friendship."

She trusted that Frank could keep his word on this.

With a sigh, Kendall replied, "Amy, frankly speaking, if it wasn't for you, Dylan and I would not have let Frank off that lightly. If you end up dating him, I will only interact with you and never allow Frank to appear in front of me on a whim."

There were some matters and words that she would never bring up in front of Amelia, who appreciated her friendship with Kendall very dearly. Similarly, Kendall felt the same way. As such, Kendall would never convince Amelia to leave Frank just because she disliked him. However, it was likely that they would be unable to bear their souls to each other like before.

After all, Frank and Dylan were enemies. The only exception was if the two men called a truce and decided to develop a friendship. However, that was virtually impossible.

"Amy, this is a matter of your future happiness, so you don't have to consider my feelings. Just put yourself first before anyone. We'll always remain friends."

If Amelia married Frank, Kendall would undoubtedly send her well wishes. On the other hand, even if Amelia did not, Kendall would not gloat about it either. She respected Amelia's choice entirely.

"Kendall, I'm glad to hear this from you. I can be at ease now. You're right. I'm very confused right now, so I should leave town and go on a trip. Once I've calmed down, I'll return and deal with my relationship with Frank."

"Yes, plan a trip and visit some places. Enjoy yourself and relax. If you're worried about Frank pursuing you, you can change your phone number too. Leave Orapolis silently and tell your family members not to divulge your whereabouts." Kendall mischievously suggested that Amelia should change her phone number so Frank could not locate her, further increasing his panic.

Although Kendall was not going to stop her best friend from dating Frank, she did not want to see him win Amelia's affection with ease.

After Amelia and Kendall ended their phone call, Kendall and Emma met up with Mr. Gould and the others shortly after. After welcoming Mr. Gould and the others, the entourage walked out of the airport together.

On the other end, Amelia heeded Kendall's advice and immediately gathered some essentials into a suitcase. Subsequently, she left with her luggage in tow and rushed to the airport after informing her family members. It was a spontaneous trip.

Sophia knew the reason behind her daughter's decision, so she did not stop her. Not only that, she was even highly supportive of Amelia's decision to get away from Frank.

As Kendall wished, Amelia also changed her phone number. Sophia and Kendall were the only two she told regarding her new number, and she did not let anyone else know, including her father and brother.

She felt that her father and brother would be pleased to see her date Frank, so if she revealed her new number to them, they would undoubtedly disclose it to Frank if he asked them.

It was a different story for her mother because her mother had never wanted her to be with Frank. As such, Amelia instructed her not to disclose her new contact number to him.

Thereafter, Frank no longer assigned men to keep track of Amelia's whereabouts, so he was cluelessly unaware that Amelia was already on a flight to another country as he went over to Coleman Empire Holdings to bother his rival. He was also oblivious that he would not be able to see her for some time or receive any news about her.

Kendall succeeded in clinching several deals at Eastfort, so today was the day they finalized everything by signing the contract to collaborate. She felt a huge sense of validation in the company. Truth be told, she had always felt a strong sense of assurance because of her identity as Adam's daughter. Everyone was waiting with bated breath to see her surpass Kelly, the imposter daughter of the Parker Family.

Ever since Kelly's tarnished reputation, her position in Parker Corporation plummeted. Although everyone behaved as respectfully as before to her on the surface, they talked behind her back and labeled her as a b*tch. Everyone thought she deserved everything.

Meanwhile, Kelly was enraged to learn that Kendall had clinched a few more deals. On top of that,

John had also signed a contract with her!

She called Brian, who was instantly questioned by her in a low voice, "Brian, that guy you contacted, John... Is he actually on our side or Kendall's? It hasn't even been that long, but he's agreed to collaborate with Parker Corporation and signed the contract."

"I was the one who made him pique Kendall's interest. Their interaction over a long period would surely cause her to fall for him and have an affair." He remained silent for a moment before adding solemnly, "Kelly, John must have his reason for doing so. I trust his capabilities. With the collaboration of the companies, he can approach Kendall much more easily."

At that, Kelly was momentarily at a loss for words and could not create a comeback.

"Kelly, since we've decided to work with John, we should trust him. Even if he can't entice Kendall into starting an affair, he could still help drain Parker Corporation's resources and frame her for that."

John was a professional fund manager, so Brian trusted his capabilities. After Brian handed over his newly established company to John, he produced results that Brian was pleased with.

Brian originally felt that the plan to get John to entice Kendall was a fiasco from the start. However, Kelly insisted, so he helped her to employ John.

"It's hard for us to frame Kendall for this right now. She has Miss Finley working for her, and Miss Finley worked as Master Dylan's secretary for several years, so she's renowned as impartial and unbending in her ways. She's also a very capable lady. Master Dylan arranged for her to join Parker Corporation, and my dad appointed her as the president's secretary. Furthermore, she was also tasked to work for Kendall."

"What should I do, Brian? I can sense my dad slowly giving up on me, and he's now gradually shifting his efforts onto Kendall. Even those old fogeys in the company have now shifted their support upon noticing this change. They now think Kendall has inherited my dad's talent in business because she's his daughter. After all, he's so talented. So, surely, his daughter would be great too."

"That's such bullshit! Kendall benefitted from being born into a good life and encountering a wealthy man like Dylan. She received help from everyone in everything she did, and that's how she gained a foothold in the company so quickly. I've never seen a lowly personal assistant in any company go against the vice president."

Kelly was still the vice president, while Kendall maintained her position as a personal assistant. However, both were gradually tasked to do similar jobs.

Kelly was aware that Adam had started to put her on the sideline and give up on her. It was apparent that there was a difference between blood and adoption.

In the past, she refused to return to the Woodses, and the Parker couple was reluctant to part with her as well. As such, they asked her to continue staying with the family, and she remained the eldest daughter of the Parkers. They made tempting claims and insisted that they would treat her the same way they treated Kendall. That was because Kendall resembled a country bumpkin back then and was hopeless.

The Parker couple planned to let Kelly continue running the company, but they transferred the bulk of their shares to Kendall. As such, Kelly was the one generating income for Kendall, and Kendall would be guaranteed a lavish lifestyle for the rest of her life. Although the Parker couple did not express that directly, Kelly had made this deduction.

As soon as Kendall showed her capabilities and married a wealthy man like Dylan, the Parker couple's attitude changed drastically. All this while, they had intended to leave the entire Parkers' fortune to her.

Chapter 583

"Brian, when can you get me the drug I asked for?" whispered Kelly before Brian could even provide the young woman with another idea.

"I'm actually in a meeting, Kelly," said the young man as he evaded the question. "I'm answering your call in the washroom. Benjamin will start yelling at me if I stay any longer. We'll talk some other time, alright?"

"Don't use your brother on me, Brian!" Kelly chided at once. "You don't want to get me that drug, do you? Fine, I'll do it myself. I don't need your help!"

With that, she ended the call furiously.

She wanted to smash her phone onto the floor but put it down after some thought.

There's no reason for me to destroy my belongings just because Kendall won this round.

Given the current circumstances, Kelly now thought that using drugs was slow. She would need a crisp and straightforward plan if she wanted to send her parents to the afterlife as soon as possible.

She was a Parker before knowing that she had been switched at birth. Her official IDs were linked to the Parkers' who had also raised her for over twenty years, and everyone in Orapolis knew her as the daughter of the Parker Family.

Even after knowing she wasn't their real daughter, nothing changed until Kendall's return. Even then,

her status only changed from being a birth daughter to a foster one.

In fact, her official IDs were still linked to the Parkers'.

If her foster parents passed, she would still be able to inherit their assets as their foster daughter; it was just that she would have to divide it equally with Kendall. But even so, it was better to wait until her foster father split up the assets himself.

Kelly knew her foster parents weren't heartless people and would certainly make arrangements for her future. If anything, she would likely gain some assets if she did nothing, but would what they had portioned out save her? Of course not.

It would be nice if I received half of their assets.

As the successor Adam had personally trained, she was well aware of how much the Parkers possessed.

Sure, it wouldn't be as much as the mega-billionaire Coleman Family, but it was at least a couple of billion.

She'd get hundreds of millions if she got half of it.

Of course, it would be better if she could inherit all of the Parkers' assets. Dividing them with Kendall would be the next best thing for her when she had no other choice.

At that, her eyes twinkled. I have to sit down and devise a plan to end Mom, Dad, and Kendall. That

way, all of the Parkers' assets will be mine!

She'd also have to remove herself from the picture, or she wouldn't be able to enjoy the fortune even if she got them.

Brian certainly won't help me with this.

Kelly understood now; Brian genuinely loved her back, but he was heartbroken after knowing she was dating Jackson.

When the two hooked up, she was the one who made the first move. Brian merely went along with it.

If he genuinely had her best interests at heart, would he have done it when he knew that she was pregnant?

Of course not! He was merely toying with her, wanting to get back at her for making him her back burner for years.

Hence, Kelly knew she couldn't blame Brian for getting back at her like that. As resentful as she felt, it was on her for making him her back burner while dating Jackson at the same time.

Jackson and Krystal were still in detention at this point, and their crimes would be sentenced very soon. Jackson would probably be put behind bars for a few years, and Krystal wouldn't be able to get away either for being his accomplice.

Either way, Jackson was a no-show, and the plan they had devised in the past had to go down the drain when Kendall suddenly woke up and refused to marry Jackson anymore.

Loathe now could barely even describe the hatred the Whittles had for Kendall.

Wait, that's it! Ask the Whittles for help!

They would certainly be happy to ally with her, especially Rosemi, who wanted Kendall dead more than anyone else.

What was more, Kelly was pregnant with Jackson's child. The little one was the Whittle's hope! If Rosemi worked with her to get rid of Kendall and her birth parents, the Parker Family's assets would eventually belong to Kelly. In turn, it also belonged to the child in her belly.

If Rosemi can figure this out, she'll certainly help me. With that, Kelly proceeded with her plan.

That night, she sneakily contacted Rosemi and asked to see her in a secluded suburb, and lo and behold, Rosemi showed up to their little rendezvous on time.

"Kelly."

Rosemi had been on high alert her entire journey here, looking all around and making sure no one was following her before she finally got out of the car and approached the young woman who had been waiting.

Kelly turned around in response.

She had deliberately worn a loose-fitting maternity outfit, and her slightly bulging belly made it apparent to everyone that she was pregnant.

It had been a while since the two met, but Rosemi didn't have the desire to look for Kelly as her husband had told her not to drag the young woman into this. It was good for the Whittles that Kelly was willing to continue conceiving Jackson's child, for it meant that their son would have a progeny at the very least.

Hence, Rosemi had been resisting the urge to bother Kelly until the latter contacted her that night.

"Thank you for coming, Mrs. Whittle." Kelly turned around and watched as Rosemi approached her.

As they were in a secluded suburb, there weren't any residents nearby; naturally, there were no lights either.

That said, Kelly brought a portable, chargeable lamp for illumination, and it was pretty bright. It allowed her to see that Rosemi had gotten much gaunter and seemed to have aged by a decade.

"How have you become like this, Mrs. Whittle?!"

Kelly knew the Whittles were going through a tough time lately, but she never imagined it would be to this extent. Even Rosemi, the matriarch of the family, had changed drastically. The clothes she was wearing had become the off-the-shelf type, and the Hermès she always carried in the past had been swapped with a bag only worth several thousand.

Even the car Rosemi came in was no longer a luxury car but one that cost hundreds of thousands.

In the past, a car like that would be given to the Whittle Family's housekeeper for grocery shopping.

"It's all thanks to Kendall!" Rosemi raged. "Coleman Empire Holdings and Mendelson Group kept cracking down on us to avenge her. We might have a bit of a background, but we can't withstand two giants cracking down on us at the same time either, can we?! Now, not only will we go bankrupt, but we'll also be heavily indebted."

At that, she continued, "Kelly, we're on the verge of losing everything, and it's all Kendall Parker's fault! Oh, how I loathe that woman! Why can't she just die?! How can she be so lucky as to gain Master Dylan's devotion and loyalty?! That b*tch didn't stop there, though! After making Master Dylan hers, she went to seduce President Mendelson!"

"B*tch! Wh*re! No wonder my Jackson doesn't love her! She isn't worthy of my Jackson at all! Why can't you just die, you f*cking b*tch?!" Rosemi cursed Kendall again and again.

It was precisely what Kelly wanted from her—her loathing toward Kendall.

At that, she pulled out a stack of money and handed them to Rosemi, saying, "Here's a hundred thousand, Mrs. Whittle. Though I can't help your family, this should be enough for you to make do with your living for a while. Here, take them."

Rosemi turned her down at once, and the hatred in her eyes mellowed a little as she gazed at Kelly's belly. "Kelly, you're pregnant with Jackson's child—my grandchild. You should keep the money for yourself. Raise my grandchild into a fine young man so that he can restore our family's name and avenge his grandparents."

"Don't worry, Mrs. Whittle," Kelly reassured her. "I'll give this child the best life since I have decided to keep him. Take this money."

She had a few assets under her name. It might not be hundreds of millions, but they were at least worth tens of millions. Given her ability, she would be able to provide the child with a proper quality of life without having to commit crimes.

"Are you doing fine, living with the Parkers?" Rosemi asked.

"They haven't kicked me out of the house yet, and nothing much has changed at home. But I won't be surprised if I get kicked out once Kendall can stand on her own. After all, I'm not their birth daughter," Kelly bewailed aggrievedly. "They used to say they couldn't part with me, but that was because their birth daughter was incompetent. However, once Kendall changed, their attitudes changed entirely. Well, I can't blame them now, can I? At the end of the day, I'm not their birth daughter. So what if they raised me? So what if I'm the successor they trained? None of it outweighs blood relationship!"

Rosemi was well aware of how the Parkers treated Kelly in the past, and it was precisely knowing that Kelly would eventually take over Parker Company that she allowed Jackson to date Kelly. If Kendall hadn't suddenly popped up, Jackson would've long married Kelly, and none of the latter events would happen. Even more so, the Whittles wouldn't have ended up in this state.

end up in this state.

This is all thanks to Kendall Parker, that b*tch!

As the thought sank in, Rosemi's hatred for Kendall deepened further, wanting nothing more than for the woman to die right away.

"It's all Kendall Parker's fault!" the woman scowled.

Kelly, on the other hand, led Rosemi on with the subject. "Yeah, her appearance changed my life and Jackson's. She used to be head over heels for him and even insisted on only marrying him, but who'd have thought she would change her mind all of a sudden and win Master Dylan over just like that?!"

Never mind that; she even wanted to crush Jackson and me. I don't even know how Jackson and I offended her!"

At that, she continued, "After knowing I'm not a real Parker, I treated her well and kissed her *ss when she returned; I didn't want my parents to think that we couldn't get along. After all, I took her identity, and her parents, and also received excellent education while she grew up in the countryside. I owe her a lot. But if it wasn't for her, Jackson and I would've long gotten married, and the baby in my belly wouldn't end up an illegitimate child. Jackson, too, wouldn't have ended up in jail, and your family wouldn't be in shambles either. This is all thanks to her!"

"I really want to kill that b*tch!" Rosemi cursed.

"I do too, but I can't do that with Jackson's child in my belly. I have to think about the child's future." Kelly sighed. "Who knows what will happen with the way she's cracking down on me? Everyone's on her side now, and given how capable she is—successfully seducing Master Dylan and President Mendelson to keep her safe—who'd even dare lay a finger on her?! Even the Zorns have been dragged into this because of Jackson and me. Had it not been for their profound background, they

would be in a situation just like yours!"

"Kelly, you have to keep the baby in your belly safe! He's our family's future and hope!" Rosemi beseeched at once. "Why can't you just die, Kendall Parker?!"

After hearing Kelly's words, Rosemi genuinely wanted to chop Kendall into pieces. Thus, she suggested, "Kelly, why don't we kill Kendall?"

"But how?!" Kelly feigned fear. "She's now the eldest young mistress of the Coleman Family and has Master Dylan's protection. I cannot kill her. That reminds me of something—she might be pregnant. Master Dylan has recovered."

"What? She's pregnant?! How can she be so lucky?! Don't do anything, Kelly. I'll do it. You just look after my family's future and wait for Jackson to come out. Once he does, he will certainly divorce Caddel. By then, you and Jackson can be together above board along with my grandchild. The three of you will finally reunite! I'll help you deal with anyone who gets in your way! I already have one foot in the grave. So be it if I die; I'll be able to rest in peace knowing that all of you will be fine."

At that, she continued, "Kendall's doing this to you simply because she wants to inherit the Parkers' assets! Kelly, why don't I kill your foster parents too? I'll run over them; perhaps I should create a car crash that will kill everyone. There's nothing anyone can do anymore with everyone dead, and it won't get you involved, either. The entire Orapolis knows what's happening to my family is the result of Master Dylan and Frank Mendelson's suppression. I might not be able to get back at the Coleman Family or Mendelson Family, but I can do something about the Parker Family. Keep an eye on your parents' whereabouts for me. Let me know when the three of them head out in the same car. I will run over them!"

Rosemi grew increasingly confident in her plan as she spoke. "Even after I kill them, you'll still be the Parker Family's foster daughter and have the right to inherit their assets. By then, everything that belongs to the Parkers will be yours. That way, Jackson will have a secure future once he comes out, and my grandchild will see hope too."

I'll have also retaliated against Master Dylan by killing Kendall! We have nothing to lose now. Even if Dylan wants to get back at my family after I'm dead, there's nothing for him to use as leverage either!

"A-Are you sure, Mrs. Whittle? What if they survive?"

What if only Rosemi died and the Parkers survived?

"I'll speed. They'll be crippled even if they survive the crash. You have all the time to take full control of Parker Corporation while they're in the emergency room," Rosemi raged. "There's no need to bother yourself with all of this, Kelly. Leave everything to me. You just have to sit and watch everything unfold. Whether they're dead or crippled, you have to claim Parker Corporation for yourself. It'll be good if they're dead. If they're not, leave yourself a back door while you're in power and transfer as many assets as you can into your name. It'll also guarantee you and your child a good life."

Kelly was pleased that Rosemi knew exactly what to do, and she was right to believe Rosemi's hatred for Kendall would lead the latter to willingly deal with the woman for her.

She was also glad that she had kept Jackson's child; it was because of him that Rosemi would willingly kill the Parkers for her.

So what if Kendall has Master Dylan and Frank Mendelson?!

With how Rosemi intended to do the extreme, killing them along with herself, there was no one Dylan could retaliate with even if he wanted to. Who could he seek revenge from? Tom?

Rosemi would certainly discuss a countermeasure with Tom after she went home. Who was to say the man wouldn't take the rest of the Whittle Family out of the country in advance?!

By the time Rosemi's plan commenced, Dylan would have no one to retaliate against.

He couldn't possibly reach his hands toward the jail and kill Jackson, could he?

Then again, it would be a favorable situation for her too. If Dylan did it, she would no longer have to get back with Jackson.

Once the man was dead, she wouldn't have to worry about being pestered by him anymore.

People like Kelly and Rosemi embodied the saying 'a hornet's end and a woman's heart' perfectly— they were lethal.

Chapter 585

After that, Kelly pulled out another bank card and handed it to Rosemi.

"What's this, Kelly? You've already given me a hundred thousand. There's no need to give me more. Use them on my grandson." Rosemi couldn't help feeling Kelly's belly, mumbling, "This little one will be out soon after the New Year. Who knows if I'll get to meet him?"

But still, Kelly shoved the bank card into Rosemi's hands. "There's some money in here, and the password is Jackson's birthday. Keep it, Mrs. Whittle. Some things are best that others do if possible."

At the thought of her vengeance, she ultimately took the bank card and thanked the young woman with guilt. "Thank you, Kelly, for still being willing to help us and also keeping Jackson's child. It was our fault

for splitting you and Jackson up for the sake of our family's future. You're the one Jackson has been in love with the whole time. He has no feelings for Caddel at all. If his father hadn't forced him to marry her, he wouldn't be put behind bars either."

Rosemi's eyes turned red-rimmed with oncoming tears as she choked with sobs, "Is all of this destined?!"

Back then, for the sake of the Whittle Family's future, she agreed with her husband's decision and persuaded Jackson to marry Krystal, thinking they could associate themselves with the Zorns through marriage. That way, Jackson would benefit from it immensely.

Alas, the best-laid plans of mice and men often went awry.

"This isn't destined, Mrs. Whittle. I don't believe in destiny. This is human-induced." Kelly handed Rosemi a pack of tissues from her bag, which the latter used to wipe her tears away. Rosemi then seethed, "Yes, it's human-induced. This is all because of Kendall and Dylan. I might not be able to do anything to Master Dylan, but I can still do something about that b*tch."

She would drag the Parkers into hell with her so that her grandchild could inherit their assets without any obstacles, even if it was the last thing she did.

"It's getting very late, Kelly. You should go home. You need to rest as much as you can. Don't forget that you're still working." Rosemi had Kelly leave first after fixing her composure.

"Please don't tell anyone apart from Mr. Whittle that we've met, Mrs. Whittle. Kendall has a lot of backers. Even the Fords of Eastfort have her back, and they are best at gathering information. Who knows what schemes Kendall will be devising once she finds out we have met?"

"I know," Rosemi promised. "Don't worry, I won't let anyone else know."

She wouldn't want Kelly to be involved in anything she would be doing now, for the young woman was conceiving her grandchild.

The situation in the Whittle Family was bleak, and it was still unknown at this point how long Jackson would have to serve his time in prison. But no matter how long, he could depend on Kelly after coming out. Even if the young woman had a change of heart, she would certainly help him for the sake of their child.

Rosemi was a cunning one as well; she only agreed to get rid of Kendall for Kelly for the sake of her unborn grandson.

"I'll be leaving then, Mrs. Whittle. Don't stay too long either. It's not safe here." Kelly left with peace of mind.

Rosemi, on the other hand, chucked the money and bank card into her car and drove away after watching Kelly leave.

Both had thought their midnight rendezvous went undetected, but lo and behold, Dylan received the news soon after the two left.

Kendall was already fast asleep, and Dylan ended the call right away after receiving it so as not to wake his beloved wife up.

It wasn't until he sat down at the desk in the small study attached to his bedroom that he called the caller back.

"Master Dylan, Kelly and Mrs. Whittle met up outside a secluded suburb. We don't know what plans the two have devised, but we saw Kelly giving Mrs. Whittle money. It's difficult for us to tell the amount given how far we were from them."

After all, one had to be super cautious about spying, or they'd risk alerting the target.

"Keep watching. Let me know if there's any update," Dylan ordered.

Kelly would grow increasingly anxious when Kendall's position in the Parker Corporation became much stronger, and once the former became anxious, she would certainly be up to no good.

Well, you have to admit that she's smart enough to use Rosemi.

After all, the latter loathed Kendall the most.

Plus, Kelly was conceiving Jackson's son. She only had to incite Rosemi a little, and the latter would do whatever possible to harm Kendall.

"Make sure to secure the evidence. It'll come in handy when it's time for us to round everything up."

Dylan wouldn't use any shady means on Kelly as he knew justice had long arms. Even if he was powerful, he wouldn't be able to keep the fact that he had murdered a secret forever, and he would eventually be punished by the law.

As such, why should he sacrifice his life's freedom for someone like Kelly?

Hence, he would gather all evidence that pointed to Kelly's crimes to punish the young woman when it was time to round things up, allowing him and his beloved wife to finally enjoy a happy, peaceful life.

"Don't worry, Boss. We have everything in hand."

Dylan hummed a response, then ended the call after giving a few other instructions.

However, he didn't return to bed immediately but sat at his desk silently for some time.

Kendall, on the other hand, was out cold, so she was oblivious to the fact that her beloved husband had been gone.

After gently climbing into the bed, Dylan turned to his side and gazed at his dear wife. Eventually, he let his heart take control and leaned toward her face, pecking her cheeks and forehead ever so gently, afraid of waking her up.

Following that, he brushed his fingers across her face with gentleness and affection, outlining her features bit by bit, engraving her into the depths of his heart.

Then, he brought his hand to her flat belly, where it was conceiving their fruit of love.

At that, he sat up and carefully pressed his face against her belly. Naturally, he sensed nothing.

She had just entered her first trimester, after all. He'd have to wait until the baby started moving to feel their presence.

It was still far too early for that. But if he waited until New Year to feel Kendall's belly again, the baby would eventually respond to him.

"Baby," Dylan cooed ever so softly. "Daddy loves you, Baby. Thank you for coming back to us. This time, I will do everything to keep you and Mommy safe. I promise you that I will never let Mommy's nightmare come true."

His wife and daughter were his kryptonite, his weakness. He would make anyone who dared lay their fingers on them pay—the Whittles and Zorns were the best examples.

Dylan spared no mercy in making the Whittles bankrupt. He thought he hadn't done enough and felt he should see that the Whittles went into greater debt.

We are already in great debt, Master Dylan! Tom begged. Please spare us!

Chapter 586

Despite being very gentle, Dylan had been feeling Kendall's belly for a long while, after all. Plus, he was also mumbling non-stop, and just like that, Kendall stirred.

The young woman sensed that something was moving back and forth on her belly, and she happened to be dreaming about Baby as well.

This time, the little one had grown up. She looked to be about four years old, and she was standing by the bed in a pink princess dress, calling Kendall 'Mommy' in her sweet, childish voice.

Kendall called out to the little one with joy, but the second she wanted to pick her baby up, the little one disappeared. At the same time, she felt someone feeling her belly, and so she jolted awake to find her man pressing his face on her belly and caressing it with his right hand instead of being asleep. He cooed, "Hurry and grow up, okay, Baby? You can come out and meet Daddy once you're big enough. Daddy wants to meet you very, very much."

Baby's still just an embryo, Coleman! Kendall mused. The baby wouldn't be able to hear him no matter how much he said before they became a fetus.

She'll only be able to sense your interactions after she starts moving.

Word was that a baby would love their father especially after they were born if the father interacted with them often.

Prenatal education was still influential to a certain degree.

Amused, Kendall reached her hand out to ruffle Dylan's head, causing him to sit up and look at her in fright.

Just like that, the couple looked at each other, and it was Dylan who broke the silence with an embarrassed smile. "Did I wake you up? I promise I've been as gentle as I could."

"Why are you awake in the middle of the night?" Kendall asked while sitting up.

"I woke up thirsty, so I went to drink some water, but I couldn't fall back asleep. I couldn't help but want to talk to Baby. I heard prenatal education is very important. If I keep talking to Baby, she'll remember my voice, and she and I will only be close after she comes out."

A chuckle escaped Kendall as she listened to her beloved's explanation. "We have to make a trip to the hospital a couple of days later to find out if I'm pregnant. Though it's about ninety percent positive, it's still too early to tell. How can you feel Baby's presence when even I can't?! It won't be too late even if you wait until she moves before giving her prenatal education, you know."

Look at how impatient this guy is. Then again, I'm also desperate to meet this little one too. Who knows if it's you, Baby?

"You're right. I'll talk to her every day once she starts moving." Dylan couldn't wait for the day to come any sooner.

Kendall suddenly understood his eagerness when she saw how eager he was.

In her past life, she and Baby died in front of him, and he was clueless about his relationship with the two even as they died. Kendall didn't know if he got married and had kids after that, but either way, he was still a bachelor and didn't know the feeling of being a father as she breathed her last breath.

This life, she had rewritten their story and had a child of their own as she wished. Hence, this was arguably his first time being a father.

It was normal that he would feel excited and eager.

"It's very late. Try and get some sleep." Kendall yawned and lay back down, pulling his hand in the meantime, suggesting he do the same as well before snuggling up in his arms.

Loving that she voluntarily snuggled up to him, he wrapped his arms around her and cooed, "Alright, let's sleep."

"Goodnight, darling," said Kendall with a smile after kissing him on the cheek.

"Goodnight." Dylan no longer bothered her from drifting into her slumber after that.

After watching his beloved wife falling asleep with barely an effort, he succumbed to sleep in no time as well.

Following that, silence filled the night until Kendall's phone rang non-stop at daybreak, waking up the young Coleman couple.

"Who is it?" Dylan sounded a little grumpy.

Whoever the f*ck it is, you better have a tremendously important reason for waking people up bright and early, or I'll do the same to you. Let's see how you like being woken up at the crack of dawn every day!

Meanwhile, Kendall turned the bedside lamp on before checking the caller ID. "I think it's Frank."

She hadn't saved Frank's phone number and even blocked him several times. However, the man kept calling her with different phone numbers. Once she saw an unknown caller, she knew Frank was most likely behind it.

Dylan sat up at once.

"Relax. He might be calling me because he found out Amy has left. He's probably panicking after not being able to get a hold of her. I saw this coming."

"Has Amelia left?" Dylan's eyes lit up.

Frank had visited him at his office again the day before.

The man visited him thrice within a short time. It wasn't just those in his company; even people outside were guessing if he and Frank would eventually become friends because of Kendall.

Many even commented that they would believe in love again if the hearsay was true, for love was so powerful that it could turn two nemeses into friends from being in love with the same woman.

"Yeah, Frank confessed his love to her, but she has a hard time accepting it at the moment and doesn't believe he truly loves her. Her head was all over the place, so she called me, and I gave her some

advice. I told her to go on a trip, get some fresh air, and let her calm her mind before dealing with this. I even told her to get a new phone number lest Frank harassed her." At that, the young woman giggled.

"What do you think, dear?"

"That should be the way." Dylan beamed too. "He shouldn't have things his way all the time!"

No wonder that b*stard came looking for me again yesterday. He confessed his love to Amelia, huh?

Frank didn't tell him his reason for visiting but only hung around in his office and kept drinking, then kept running to the washroom.

Being his nemesis, Dylan didn't stand on ceremony with him either, literally charging Frank a fee for many things. After all, it was on Frank for bothering him when he was working and chugging his water.

Cheapskate! Frank protested. Will it kill you to let me drink a few glasses of your water?!

Yes, what are you going to do about it?! You'd better pay up if you want to drink. Dylan retorted.

"Should I answer it, then?" Kendall asked her beloved husband, worried that he would get jealous if she answered the call.

Meanwhile, Frank's calls kept coming in, looking like he wouldn't stop until her phone exploded.

Dylan reached his hand out, and Kendall gave him her phone at once.

Again, Frank's call came, and Dylan answered it.

"Kendall, where is Amelia?! You must know where she has gone. Tell me where she is! I've looked it up. Her last call before leaving was to you. Did she leave because of what you told her?!" Frank rambled anxiously as soon as the line connected.

"Kendall's not Amelia's shadow," Dylan said icily. "How would she know where Amelia has gone to?!"

"Coleman? Where's your wife? Tell her to answer the phone. Is she afraid of answering my calls because she's feeling guilty?!"

"Why do you think I'd let my wife answer the calls of a man who used to parade about how much he loved her? I have no interest in cuckolding," Dylan retorted icily.

Chapter 587

"Dylan, I swear I will no longer think about making your wife mine. I just want to ask Kendall where Amelia has gone. I'm certain she knows," Frank beseeched. "Dylan, please, I beg of you. Let Kendall talk to me. I really won't fight you over her anymore. I just want to know where Amelia has gone and why her phone is powered off. I went to her house, but her father and brother said they didn't know either, while her mother said she had left for a vacation."

However, Dylan remained unmoved. "Mrs. Taylor has given you the answer, hasn't she? She's on vacation. Why ask my wife again?"

"Why would she turn her phone off, then?! She didn't even let me know that she had left! She's avoiding me!"

"Since you know she's avoiding you, you should also know that it's pointless for you to find her as well. You will never be able to find anyone unless they truly want you to."

Frank fell silent for a moment before threatening, "I'm in front of your gates right now, Coleman. I will stay here until you let me talk to Kendall. Unless you two plan on never leaving your house, that is."

"Suit yourself. It won't be my problem even if you want to stay in front of my gates your whole life," retorted Dylan impassively before hanging up.

Too bad for you, we have a back door that we can use.

"Coleman, Coleman! Motherf*cker—how dare you hang up on me?!" As livid as Frank was, there was

nothing he could do about Dylan either.

"It's too early, Master," a bodyguard reminded him.

It's only normal for Master Dylan to give you a hard time when you've bothered their rest, Sir.

"Is it? The sun has already risen," Frank rebutted while looking at the sky. Though the first glimmer of light had just passed through the clouds, the sky had indeed brightened anyhow.

"Coleman's doing it on purpose. He's deliberately giving me a hard time. That son of a b*tch, kicking me while I'm down! Now that he has gotten himself a wife and is living a happily married life, he can't stand to see me having someone I love or living a happy life!"

The bodyguard wanted to remind Frank that Dylan was his nemesis.

However, Frank just paced back and forth in front of Dylan's gates. If life was as exaggerated as the cartoons, Frank would eventually create a rift.

Meanwhile, the security guards stationed at the gates had long approached Frank with a few bodyguards. They were now on high alert, no longer daring to doze off as they stared wearily at Frank and his men.

They would immediately pull the siren and gather all security personnel if Frank dared to barge in. With everyone's efforts combined, they would certainly have a fighting chance against Frank's men.

During his wait, Frank, unwilling to resign to fate, called Kendall a few more times. The call might have gotten through, but the young woman just wouldn't answer it. Even Dylan didn't bother picking his calls up anymore.

Livid, he wanted to smash his phone to the ground and barge into the residence with his men, but he ended up putting them to rest after his bodyguards dissuaded him.

If he barged into the house and pissed Dylan off, the conscienceless couple would certainly screw with him.

In the end, the poor man could only suppress his anger and anxiety.

You just had to confess your love to her so quickly, eh, Mendelson?! Look at what happened! Look at what you did! You scared Amelia away! Frank regretted letting his emotions get ahead of him.

But he was jealous, wasn't he?!

As if unable to stop himself from tearing up the pictures of other men—Ronnie, in particular—Amelia had put up in her room weren't terrible enough, he even confessed his love to her impulsively.

He knew he would frighten her and that she might not believe his feelings either, but never did he think she would run away. To think a cheerful personality like her, who seemed to be able to see the falling sky as a blanket, would be afraid when love came knocking at her door!

As time ticked by, the sky gradually brightened up, and a new sun rose, scattering its soft rays across the world.

Suddenly, the gates opened, and out came Amos with a basin of something.

Being Dylan's nemesis, Frank naturally knew Amos was Dylan's butler and was deeply trusted by the man. Hence, Amos' words and actions were tantamount to Dylan's.

"Mr. Miller, is Dylan up?" Frank approached Amos upon seeing him.

"Good morning, President Mendelson."

"Not good. I'm not good at all. Amy has run away; can you believe that?! She ran away! I'm not good at all. I'm dying here!" Frank was genuinely freaking out.

He had always behaved obsessively toward relationships.

Back then, he was obsessed with Kendall because he wanted to regain his 'baby', and he only stopped when he learned that Baby wasn't his daughter after having a complete version of that dream.

Later, when he discovered that the person he truly loved was Amelia, he began obsessing over her.

"Young Master Dylan and Young Mistress Kendall have awoken and are having breakfast as we speak," Amos answered. "Young Mistress Kendall said you have to do something to prove your love for Ms. Taylor if you want answers from her, President Mendelson."

Frank had finally calmed down at this point, and he asked Amos, "What does Kendall want me to do?"

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Kendall and Amelia were best friends who wished each other all the happiness in the world.

Come to think of it, Kendall was he and Amelia's matchmaker. If he hadn't been obsessive about Kendall and his 'baby', he wouldn't have gone to Amelia, let alone fall in love with her.

As worked up as Frank was right then, he couldn't be upset toward Kendall when he had wronged her.

Besides, it was normal that she didn't believe his feelings toward Amelia, considering the way he behaved when he was obsessed with her in the past. Who was to say that Amelia didn't want Kendall to test him as well?!

Meanwhile, Amos handed the basin in his hands to Frank, who saw a basin full of black and white sesame seeds mixed together.

Also, on top of the seeds were two smaller basins.

"What's this?" Frank had a bad feeling about this.

"Young Mistress Kendall wants you to separate the black and white sesame seeds into these smaller basins," Amos answered. "She will see you or answer your call once you've accomplished the task."

Frank turned grim at once.

"Young Mistress Kendall also said your declaration of love to Ms. Taylor and whatnot are lies to deceive Ms. Taylor if you're not even willing to do something as small as this. Consequently, she will warn Ms. Taylor against being tricked."

The next second, Frank snatched the basin of sesame from Amos' hands.

"Might I warn you, President Mendelson, that Young Mistress Kendall wants you to do it on your own. No one can assist you. Feel free to separate them here, or you can do it at your home. That's fine, but no one can assist you. If you finish the task too quickly, that means you've taken the shortcut, which also means that your love still isn't sincere enough."

"Tell your young mistress I will separate the sesame seeds myself, and I also hope that she's a woman of her words," answered Frank through gnashed teeth, feeling grim.

"Young Mistress Kendall sticks to her words, I can assure you that," Amos replied with a smile. "As long as you do as she demands, she will certainly meet you after you're done with the task."

As for whether Kendall would answer Frank's question, it would be an entirely different matter.

After all, she had only promised to see or answer his call. She didn't promise to answer his questions.

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Chapter 588

It was an empty promise, but Frank was blinded by anxiety at that moment, so he didn't realize that Kendall was playing with him.

"Do you want to separate the sesame seeds here, or do you want to bring them back home, President Mendelson?" asked Amos kindly. "Young Mistress Kendall says that if you want to stay here to separate the sesame seeds and save your time traveling back home, I'll need to prepare a table and a chair for you, but you'll need to take care of your meals yourself. You can either get takeout or pay us to make you some food."

Hearing that, Frank complained in secret, Indeed, she's Master Dylan's wife. Just like him, she's always thinking about getting money out of me. Right, married couples always share similar traits. Sigh, they're made for each other.

"Is there someplace shady?"

"You can separate the sesame seeds in the guardhouse, but I wouldn't recommend all of your men squeezing inside since it's quite a small space. It will be too compact with too many people inside."

The unhesitant Frank replied, "I'll stay here. Let me use your guardhouse, please." There was an air conditioner in the guardhouse, so he wouldn't feel the heat even when the sun shone on the top of his head.

"Sure, President Mendelson. We can lend you the guardhouse, but there will be a fee. We have an air conditioner, a water dispenser, a refrigerator, and many other appliances in the guardhouse, but of

course, you'll be charged for every item you use."

At this moment, Frank's face darkened before he turned green in the face. If Dylan was in front of him right now, he would grab his collar and curse at the man.

He's so much better off than me, yet he's so stingy and cheap! Even if I don't use the guardhouse, the air conditioner would still be running, right? Wouldn't his electricity consumption be the same?

"Pay him. Take out all the cash you have on you now and give them to Mr. Miller." After swallowing his anger, he turned around and instructed his bodyguards to chip in.

All of his bodyguards took out their wallets and pooled all the cash they had together. With approximately 10,000 in total, they managed to gather quite a considerable amount.

After Frank motioned for his bodyguards to hand over the money, he then asked Amos, "May I use the guardhouse now?"

After Amos took over the money, he answered with a smile, "Of course. Go ahead, President Mendelson. By the way, you haven't had breakfast, have you? You can tell us if you're hungry. As long as you pay up, we will never let you go hungry or thirsty."

Frank replied awkwardly, "It's okay. Thank you, Mr. Miller." He was afraid that he would need to pay another 1,000 for a cup of the Colemans' water.

I know Dylan is brazen enough to take the money. He is! He's brazen enough to collect the money! It's blatantly obvious with the way he collected 10,000 from me just so that I could use the guardhouse. No wonder the Colemans are filthy rich. Their money all comes from all these rip-offs. They're so

unscrupulous and cruel! I concede defeat in this sense!

"I should report back to my master now. If you need any help, you can ask the security guard to give me a call. I'll be on standby. As long as you pay up, I will treat you like a king."

"You can head back in and serve your master and mistress, Mr. Miller," said Frank. I can't afford to use him. With a master like Dylan, there will be a butler like Mr. Miller. They're all the same!

He knew very well that he wouldn't get anything good from Dylan. If Dylan did not put him on the spot and ripped him off when he asked for help, pigs might even fly. Moreover, he was the one who stepped into the Coleman Residence on his own.

Although he didn't feel good, he would endure it for Amelia as long as Dylan didn't come after his life.

Meanwhile, Amos turned around with a smile on his face and walked into the house.

Dylan and Kendall were already done with their meal when he stepped inside.

The moment Kendall saw Amos returning with a wad of cash, she knew that Frank had accepted her challenge.

After putting the wad of cash in front of Dylan, Amos said with a smile, "Young Master Dylan, this is the fee that President Mendelson paid us for borrowing our guardhouse. His bodyguards chipped in."

Dylan took the stack of cash and handed it to his beloved wife beside him. With a smile, he then said, "Honey, here's some pocket money."

As Kendall took over the stack of cash and realized it was approximately 10,000, she beamed. "Earning Frank's money is so easy, darling."

Hearing that, Amos chuckled, and Dylan put on a broad smile as well. "That's right, earning his money is easy. Let's take this chance to earn as much as we can. We'd be able to blow off some steam and make him go crazy at the same time," he replied with a grin.

Previously, Kendall had been chased out of the Coleman Family because of Frank. Although Dylan had already made him pay for this, this incident was still a thorn in his heart, so he wanted to torture him when he had the opportunity.

"Well, he's shown some sincerity by accepting my challenge." After laughing, Kendall pocketed the money happily.

"He's the type of man who doesn't fall in love, but when he does, he'll love the girl for the rest of his life." Dylan knew his rival quite well.

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"Amy has feelings for him too, but since Frank was obsessed with me because of the baby, it confused her. She didn't quite believe his feelings for her." Kendall understood her best friend's worry as well. If she was in Amelia's shoes, she would worry and have doubts too. Now that she wasn't involved in the matter, she could see the whole picture clearly, but the person in the picture, Amelia, wouldn't be this rational.

"Where did Ms. Taylor go?" Dylan simply asked.

"I just gave her some advice, asking her to travel and relax a little. I have no idea where she's gone off to, though." Amelia hadn't contacted her as well, so she didn't know where Amelia's first stop would be.

"But you promised Frank..."

Kendall put on an enchanting smile. "I promised to meet him or pick up his call, but I didn't say that I would tell him Amy's whereabouts. Although I was the last person she called before she left Orapolis, I didn't bad-mouth Frank." I just asked her to change her phone number and not contact Frank.

Also, Frank could've used his connections to search for Amelia; he didn't need to come here on his own to let her make things difficult for him.

However, even if he knew where Amelia was and went after her, finding a person in a big city was just like finding a needle in a haystack.

He had probably sent people to search for Amelia at the same time he came here to ask Kendall for Amelia's whereabouts. He's such a smart person. How can he not have another string to his bow?

Dylan tapped on her little nose affectionately and complimented her, "Indeed, you're my wife. You're behaving more like me." Especially when it comes to ripping people off.

"People say that couples mirror each other. Of course, I need to be more like you. That way, we'd be a perfect match."

With a smile, he wrapped his arms around her waist before kissing her on the cheek.

When Kendall remembered that Amos was still there, she quickly pushed him away, but when she looked up, Amos was already long gone.

"Mr. Miller left when I hugged you." Amos was a very sensible person. He would never hang around and third wheel the couple.

Instantly, her face flushed. Being this lovey-dovey with Dylan all the time made her feel a little embarrassed when facing Amos.

I didn't see anything, Young Mistress Kendall. You can continue what you're doing with Young Master Dylan, Amos thought.

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With a smile, he wrapped his arms around her waist before kissing her on the cheek.

When Kendall remembered that Amos was still there, she quickly pushed him away, but when she looked up, Amos was already long gone.

"Mr. Miller left when I hugged you." Amos was a very sensible person. He would never hang around and third wheel the couple.

Instantly, her face flushed. Being this lovey-dovey with Dylan all the time made her feel a little embarrassed when facing Amos.

I didn't see anything, Young Mistress Kendall. You can continue what you're doing with Young Master Dylan, Amos thought.

Chapter 589

Instantly, news about Frank separating black and white sesame seeds in the Coleman Residence's guardhouse spread among the Colemans.

Although the elders of the Coleman Family didn't physically run out of the house to watch the fun, they still left the house together. Even Tilly, who seldom left the house, went out in a car.

Since they would pass by the guardhouse whenever they left the residence, they all wound down the car windows and slowly greeted Frank politely as though they were good friends with him.

However, Frank kept a straight face the entire time without even bothering to lift his head.

The moment he fell for Amelia, he knew that the road to winning her heart wouldn't be easy. He was the reason Tilly had chased Kendall out of the Coleman Residence. To get her back, Dylan went on a hunger strike, and only then did the couple reunite. As such, this married couple bore a grudge against Frank, especially with what happened during their past lives.

For Amelia's sake, Kendall didn't go overboard, but she wouldn't let him off so easily either.

Frank knew this very well, but he still chose to accept Kendall's challenge.

It's good to let Kendall blow off some steam. That way, I can show her how serious I am about Amelia. She's a very important factor in determining whether I will live a happy life with Amelia in the future.

When Dylan and Kendall came out, Dylan purposely stopped the car and entered the guardhouse.

Noticing that, Frank lifted his head to look at him. As their eyes met, they could see the coldness in each other's eyes, but Dylan's gaze had a hint of mockery as well.

After he glanced at Frank's fruits of labor, a smile tugged on his lips as he said, "Did you only do this much?"

"If you're so great, why don't you take my place?" Frank replied without any expression.

It was quite rare to see Dylan smiling in front of his rival. With a smile, he added, "My wedding with Kendall is already under discussion, so I don't need to do things like this anymore, President Mendelson."

What a dagger in my heart! Then, Frank looked behind Dylan.

"There's no need to look. Kendall is not interested in looking at you."

After a moment of silence, Frank said, "There's nothing between Kendall and me, Dylan. Although I've done a lot of bad stuff, I never touched her at all. You don't need to be so hostile toward me whenever we meet. I'm not your love rival now."

"I know you're not my love rival now, but it doesn't erase the fact that you destroyed my relationship with my wife previously. I still haven't completely settled the score with you yet."

At this moment, Frank didn't know what to say anymore.

Just then, Dylan took out his phone and took a video to show his wife. He was also going to upload this video of Frank separating the sesame seeds online.

However, Frank just let Dylan take the video as he pleased. He lowered his head to continue separating his sesame seeds, and he would even put a handful of them into his mouth occasionally. Hmm, it tastes quite good.

After Dylan took the video, he left his last words before turning around to leave the guardhouse. "Take your time to slowly separate them, President Mendelson. Don't mess them up."

When he entered the car, he showed the video that he took to his beloved wife before uploading it online.

The woman beside him asked casually, "You're lending Frank a hand, honey. Are you helping him since you took his money?"

"How so?" He tilted his head to look at her.

Suddenly, she chuckled. "Didn't you upload the video of him separating the sesame seeds to let people see that he can do anything for Amy? Let's not talk about whether Amy will see this video or not, but Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will see it. If they know that Frank is willing to go to this extent for Amy, their

impression of him will certainly improve. Thus, you're helping Frank by proving to others that he is serious about Amy."

After hearing that, Dylan reached out his hand to pinch her face. "Not bad. That's quite a logical analysis. I really shouldn't upload this video, then."

"You've already done it. Well, it's human nature to watch the fun and gossip, especially when it's about Frank. Since you've uploaded the video, it will spread like wildfire overnight. It will be the talk of Orapolis by tomorrow."

Dylan had no comeback at all. It was not his intention to help Frank prove anything; he just wanted him to be with Amelia. Only then would his wife be completely safe, and he wouldn't need to worry about Frank pestering her like a monomaniac anymore.

His wife had no idea how shameless Frank was. When Frank noticed that pestering Kendall was useless, he started to shamelessly claim himself as her daughter's godfather. Dylan didn't want his unborn child to be Frank's goddaughter at all. Even though they weren't blood-related, it felt as though Frank had taken his daughter away. With his domineering personality, how could he tolerate that?

However, there were two sides to every coin. He thought about one side but neglected the other.

Ring, ring, ring... Kendall's phone rang all of a sudden.

When she looked at the caller ID, it was an unknown number from another city. Guessing that it was Amelia, she answered the call right away.

"Kendall, it's me. This is my new number." As expected, it was Amelia.

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"Where are you, Amy?"

"I'm in the coldest city."

"You went up north?" asked Kendall.

"Orapolis is too hot, so I came here to get some cool air. It's cool here, but I won't be brave enough to come here during the winter. It'll be way too cold. I heard that the temperature could go down to -4°F in the winter. We Orapolians can't take it for sure."

Whenever the temperature dropped to 50°F during winter in Orapolis, Orapolians would already complain that it was too cold. However, they didn't know that such a temperature was within the comfortable range for people from the northern side.

"A cold place can help me calm down and clear my head so that I won't be deceived by Frank."

Hearing that, Kendall became silent. For a split second, she had the urge to share the video of Frank separating sesame seeds, but she gave up on the idea at once. Frank needs to suffer a little so that he'll appreciate Amy more.

"Have fun there. About you and Frank, you can think it through and handle it yourself. I will stay out of it. At the same time, you shouldn't do something that you'll regret because of our relationship. If you do that, you will hate me after a while."

"I will never hate you, Kendall."

Kendall smiled. "No one can make promises about the future. Anyway, take your time to figure it out. Don't take me into consideration. When it comes to love, everyone must be selfish and should only think about themselves. After all, it's a major event in your life. No matter how close and how deep our relationship is, I won't be the person who will be by your side forever."

When Amelia heard that, she felt thankful for Kendall since she knew better than anyone else how much Kendall didn't like Frank. Yet, Kendall didn't stop her from being with Frank because of that. She had a clear line between public and private matters, and she also considered everything from Amelia's standpoint.

"Putting me and my husband's conflict with Frank aside, Frank is a man you can trust for the rest of your life." As for what Amelia's choice would be, it would be her own decision to make. All Kendall could do was not let Amelia regret and hate her.

After a moment of silence, Amelia couldn't help but ask, "Does Frank realize that I've left?"

"Do you want to know?"

"Yes."

"Okay." Hearing that, Kendall ended the call.

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Chapter 590

Amelia was stunned after Kendall hung up the call, thinking that her best friend was pissed off and disappointed in her. At once, she was down in the dumps. As expected, when there's a conflict between love and friendship, I will harm one side no matter which side I choose. I feel terrible to be caught in the middle.

Beep, beep. Suddenly, she received a message on WhatsApp. It was Kendall texting her new number. She quickly clicked on the conversation and saw that Kendall had sent her a video.

Just seconds ago, Kendall had exposed her husband for helping Frank win Amelia's heart, but now, she couldn't help sending the video to Amelia herself.

After Amelia played the video and finished watching it, she sent Kendall a question mark.

'Figure it out yourself!' replied Kendall.

Seeing that, she nearly flipped out. She's so cruel! How can she let me figure it out myself? I'm not even in Orapolis now. I can't figure it out at all. Why is Frank sitting in a room that looks like an office and playing with those black and white beads? They look like sesame seeds, though.

After watching the video a few more times, she was certain that they were sesame seeds. Frank was separating white sesame seeds from black ones.

That's a big bucket of sesame seeds. When is he going to finish separating them? Also, who asked him to do that? Who convinced him to sit there and separate the sesame seeds so earnestly?

Amelia wasn't dumb, and she thought of her best friend right away. Apart from Kendall, no one else can charm the head of the Mendelson Family into sitting there and picking sesame seeds.

Although she thought about Kendall, she didn't feel envious like she usually did.

However, she didn't dare confirm this possibility she had thought of.

With this unconfirmed doubt in her mind, it distracted her from traveling around this foreign city. Being all alone with no one by her side was another reason for her distraction.

Despite so, Kendall didn't plan on explaining. After sending Amelia the video, she returned to the office and immersed herself in the job she cared about.

The time flew by as she busied herself with work. In the blink of an eye, it was already evening and time to get off work.

At this moment, two cars were parked in front of the Parker Corporation's entrance. One was an ordinary car, while the other one was a Porsche.

Two men each had a bouquet in their arms, and they were both leaning against the front of their cars as they stared at the entrance of the building. They were waiting for that beautiful figure to come into their sight.

Meanwhile, the employees of Parker Corporation checked them out. One of the two men was Coleman Empire Holdings' Mr. Heller, and although the other one didn't have a title, he was Kendall's second elder brother.

Although Roger wasn't related to Kendall, they had a deep brother-sister relationship, so in Kendall's eyes, he was her biological brother.

This was the reason why the employees of Parker Corporation didn't dare look down on Roger.

When the employees knew that both Roger and Toddy were pursuing Emma, who had just joined Parker Corporation, they began betting on which one of the two men would get Emma in the end. Many of them put their bets on Toddy, for those who had been long enough in the office had heard gossip about Emma's crazy love for him. Even when the situation was now the opposite, Toddy still had the upper hand in this battle.

Just then, Toddy glared at his rival in front of him. "Hey," he shouted.

With the bouquet in his hand, Roger ignored him.

After not receiving any reaction, Toddy thought that Roger hadn't heard him, so he shouted again, "Hey!"

This time, Roger finally looked at him and replied, "I have a name, Mr. Heller."

"Mr. Woods."

When Roger heard that, he went up to Toddy right away.

Seeing that the bouquet in Roger's hand was as big as his, Toddy said, "Flowers can't be eaten. Why did you get such a big bouquet? You should've saved the money to buy Emma dinner."

"Right, flowers can't be eaten, so why did you buy such a big bouquet as well, Mr. Heller? Although I'm not as rich as you, I have enough money to buy Emma dinner. There's no need for me to scrimp on buying flowers."

"Emma won't fall for you, Roger. I think you shouldn't waste your time on her anymore. Do you think you can have her easily because you're Miss Kendall's brother and are closer to her? Well, I live in the same place as her."

"This is a fair competition, Mr. Heller. I won't force you to quit with Kendall's power. This matter is between Emma and me, after all. It has nothing to do with Kendall, so please don't drag her into this. For you to say that Emma won't fall for me doesn't count unless she tells me that herself, but even if she says so, I will still work hard to win her heart."

For Toddy to have said something like that during their stand-off, one could tell that he wasn't confident enough.

Although Emma had admired him for many years, she had also been hurt by him for the same amount of time. Now, the two men could only win this battle with their abilities.

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At this thought, he decided that even if Emma didn't choose to follow him later, he would wait outside her house. When she returned home, he would speak to her. "I won't give up!"

Hearing that, Roger smiled. "I won't give up either. This is my first time falling so hard for a girl. If there's nothing else, I should go back there and wait."

Toddy wanted to ask him to get out of his face but felt that it would be ungallant, so he calmly hummed in acknowledgment.

In the end, the two love rivals stood on each side of the Parker Corporation's entrance.

Meanwhile, Kendall left the office with her father and was followed by Jessie and Emma. The four of them talked about business as they walked out of the office.

The moment they stepped out of the building, Kendall saw the two men standing at the entrance. Immediately, she stopped walking.

"What's wrong, Kendall?" Adam asked in confusion as he stopped walking as well.

"Roger is here."

Hearing that, Adam looked in the direction of the entrance and noticed that the youngest son of the Woods Family was leaning against his car with a bouquet in his hand. Roger had seemingly noticed them

as he left his car and took a few steps forward with the bouquet in his hand, waiting for them to come out—rather, he was waiting for Emma to come out.

As Adam turned around, he said to Emma, "You don't have to follow us for dinner tonight, Emma. Jessie will be there."

Emma knew that he was giving her time to go on a date, so she looked at Kendall. With a smile, Kendall said, "Miss Holmes and my father will be there with me." What she meant was that even if she met a cunning person, she wouldn't be easily tricked if Adam and Jessie kept her company.

"If so, I won't be working overtime tonight, then." Emma happily accepted the goodwill of the father and daughter.

A smile tugged on Kendall's face, while Emma's face appeared flushed.

"Daddy, I should go out and say hi to Roger."

Adam hummed in response and said, "Okay. You can just wait for me at the entrance. Remember to inform Dylan about it. Don't make him wait for too long."

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