

Kendalls 631

Chapter 631 Warm and Fuzzy

Toddy took the bowl and ladled the soup himself. Emma wouldn't serve him like she used to, after all.

What happened between Toddy and Emma, Kendall didn't know. She came back home with Dylan and noticed the aroma that was wafting in the air. She went to the kitchen while asking, "What did you make, Mom? Smells good."

Kelly stood up the moment she saw Dylan. She forced a smile and tried to say hi, but Kendall ignored her and went into the kitchen. Kelly swallowed the words she wanted to say. When Dylan passed by Kelly, she quickly smiled again. "Hello, Dylan," said Kelly sycophantically.

Dylan shot her an icy look, but he remained silent. He refused to talk to her.

Kelly didn't expect Dylan to smile either. Back when Kendall cared only for Jackson, Kelly still could see Dylan a bit, but Dylan never even smiled at her. Now that Kendall had become her enemy in this fight for inheritance, Dylan wouldn't even talk to her. Kelly needed to sit. Her foot was still bruised, and she was terrified of Dylan. Eventually, her legs wobbled.

It was odd. She almost never saw Dylan, and Dylan never did anything to her before. So why am I scared of him? I can't even form a coherent sentence when I see him. Even when I can say something, my legs would start to wobble. Odd. Now that he's married to Kendall, I should be able to hold my terror back, but I still can't.

Dylan wouldn't even bother with her. Noticing Kelly's wobbling legs, disgust filled his eyes. Then, he made his way to the kitchen. Every time he saw Kelly, a feeling of disgust would well up in his heart.

Maybe it's because of Kendall's dream. Kelly's one of the people who killed her daughter.

Kendall's dream ended at the moment where she and her baby died. If Dylan knew the baby was her daughter, and that Kelly and Jackson were the ones who killed them, he would hunt those two down. It was a pity that Kendall never told him about the dream's continuation as she didn't see how Kelly and Jackson ended up. It would be ridiculous if they can still live at large.

Even though that was only a dream, Dylan didn't let Jackson off the hook. The Whittles were paying for Jackson's mistakes, and Kelly only survived because Kendall wanted to take her down herself. It's good that Kendall can learn some political tactics.

Dylan entered the kitchen and saw his wife trying to take a piece of meat with her hand, which resulted in Charlotte smacking her hand. "Kendall, you are an adult now. Get a fork, will you," Charlotte chided and grabbed a fork. She then washed it and handed it to Kendall.

"Not my fault. These smell so good. I can't wait." Kendall happily took the fork and speared a bit of every dish for herself.

The servant smiled. "The madam's been going through her recipe books the moment she knew you and Master Dylan were coming back."

"You're the best, Mom. I love your cooking. Smells like family. It's better than what the best chefs can whip up."

Charlotte smiled at the servant. "She just knows how to cheer me up. If you really love my cooking, you should come home every day. I bet if your father hadn't asked you, you wouldn't come back. I didn't call

you because I was worried that I might disturb your work. So, I prayed to God that you might come home from time to time."

Kendall went around and hugged her mother from behind. "And here I am, Mom. I'll be staying for a bit. It's the weekend tomorrow. Dylan and I are going to take you guys on a trip. A road trip." And my other family's coming too. We can all have fun together and make up for a bit of lost time.

"Oh, I'm not scolding you, my child. Dylan's here too, isn't he? You should go to him. I don't want him to feel bored. Your father isn't home yet."

"Dad's coming home tonight? He said nothing of the sort when I left."

"I made a lot of food, so I called your father. It's not every day we get to have dinner together, but he still went ahead with an appointment. We're more important than his silly work," Charlotte grumbled.

"Charlotte," Dylan said.

The ladies turned around. Seeing Dylan standing right outside the kitchen, Charlotte smacked Kendall's hands away and beamed at Dylan. "Have a seat, Dylan. Dinner will be ready soon."

"I'm not hungry just yet, Charlotte." Dylan smiled gently. Thanks to Kendall's influence, he could smile more naturally now. At least compared to his past, it was a natural smile.

"Kendall, you go with Dylan. Get him some fruits and snacks. Don't starve him."

"What about me? Aren't you worried I might starve?"

"I just saw you take a bite out of everything I made. You won't starve, piglet."

Kendall said, "She loves you, Dylan. Everyone told me my mother loves you more than she loves me. I didn't believe it at first, but now I have no choice. Every time you're here, she treats you better than she treats me."

Charlotte smacked Kendall's hand again. "Don't get jealous."

Kendall speared a piece of meat and approached Dylan. She fed it to him, but Dylan was a bit sheepish. He had never tried eating before dinner was ready, but since Kendall was feeding him, he couldn't say no. He glanced at Charlotte and quickly took a bite when she wasn't looking.

Kendall looked at him intently. "So, how is it? Do you like it?"

"It's great," said Dylan. He would say that even if it was bad. I can't get on Charlotte's bad side, and it's not like she's a bad cook. Yoseph's better, but honestly, not many people can be a better cook than him.

Chapter 632 Roger in a Hurry

"Dad," Kelly said.

Hearing that, everyone knew Adam was home.

"Kendall, your father's home. Now you and Dylan should leave. You guys are bothering me, and the kitchen's really hot."

Charlotte chased Kendall out again, but Kendall took another bite out of her cooking before she left, much to Charlotte's amusement. She was happy that Kendall had a good appetite despite her pregnancy. It would be better if she had no morning sickness. She has a good baby in that case.

Kelly, on the other hand, was different. She had a few cases of morning sickness and quickly healed up, but her appetite never did come back. Even though she was a few months pregnant, she barely gained any weight. Despite her distaste for Kelly's promiscuous lifestyle and sudden pregnancy, Charlotte still felt for her. Every time Kelly came back, she would tell the cook to make something good for her. Yet every time she served the soup for Kelly, Kelly would complain about it being too oily and ditch it after a while.

The soups weren't oily at all; Kelly's appetite was just bad. Charlotte didn't go with her for any checkups, so she had no idea how Kelly's baby was doing. Kelly said she could deal with it herself. She was an adult now, and she wasn't their real daughter, so after she told them to stay out of her business, they did.

"Dad."

"You're back, Adam."

Kendall and Dylan greeted Adam at the same time.

Adam was all smiles. At his age, the one thing he wanted was a happy reunion. Even if it was only for dinner, that much was enough for him. At least Adam could still see his daughters at work, and Dylan came for visits a lot. He knew his daughter was doing well, but Charlotte could only pray that Kendall came once in a while.

Adam sat down and asked Kelly, "Are you alright, Kelly?"

Kendall put on a sheepish look and looked at Kelly's foot. It was still swollen, and Kendall thought, Serves you right. She stomped Kelly because Kelly tried to trip her up. Kendall felt no guilt at all.

"It's alright. I've used some salve on it. Hurts a bit, but it should be okay in a couple of days." Kelly looked at Kendall. "Don't blame yourself for this, Kendall. I know you didn't mean it."

Kendall sat down beside her father. "Oh, I don't blame myself at all."

Kelly shut up. Dylan shot her a look, and Kelly's smile froze. She then kept quiet. Dylan took a seat, and Kendall got up to get Adam and Dylan a glass of water each. When she came back, her phone rang.

Dylan took the glasses of water from her. "Who's that?" he asked.

"No idea." Kendall took her phone.

Kelly was jealous that Dylan was treating Kendall so nicely. Every time she saw Dylan, her legs would tremble, yet Kendall could get along with him nicely. What was more, she could act like a child around him. Dylan only was nice to her. She was the only one he cared about. No other woman could pique his interest. Kelly was jealous of Kendall for having someone that loyal. I'm also part of this family. Why can't I have happiness too?

"It's Roger." Kendall left the lounge. "Hey, Roger."

"Do you have time to talk, Kendall? Where are you? This is urgent."

Kendall quickly said, "I'm at home, getting ready for dinner. Oh, you should come. We'll wait. So, what's the situation?"

Roger said, "Emma just sent some photos to me. It's about her checkup. They suspect a case of PMME. I had no idea this kind of cancer existed until moments ago, and it's the kind that spreads fast. Good thing there's medication for it, but it's in Imperia. She even told me to give up on her. She doesn't want to drag me down and wants me to find someone better and forget about her. How can I? I can't just leave when she needs me the most, but her phone's turned off. I went to her place and asked the guard, but they told me she's not home. I have no idea where she is. You're the only one who might know. Please, ask Dylan to search for her. She might... She might end herself."

Roger was distraught. Nothing could calm him right now.

Kendall was shocked. In disbelief, she said, "Are you sure? There's no way she has cancer. She

doesn't look sick at all. Maybe it's a fluke. Sometimes the doctors might misdiagnose." She even took me to Empire Holdings earlier. "She didn't even tell me she had cancer, and I'm her friend. Are you sure that's real?"

Blast. She's probably using this to test Roger and Toddy. Any man would back off if they realize the woman they want to date is dying soon. Nobody's going to waste time and money on her. This is a good trial to see who genuinely likes her.

"The results are from Orapolis General Hospital. That's the best hospital around." Roger hoped this was fake. It would be great if this was just a test. Anything was better than Emma having cancer.

"Alright, calm down. I'll ask Dylan to help you look for Emma. She's a tough woman. She's seen things, so this won't break her. Maybe she just wants some time alone," said Kendall.

If Emma were here, she would say, "Hey, my phone died after I texted Roger. The call with Toddy's mom went on for a bit. I didn't mean it."

"How can I calm down? What if she kills..."

"She won't. She's seen things you can't even imagine, and this isn't even an actual diagnosis. Even if it were, she could still face it calmly. She won't kill herself over a disease." Kendall knew Emma well. Emma had been working for Dylan for years. She couldn't have done that if she wasn't tough enough, and

Dylan trusted her too. "You should come over and have dinner. We'll wait for the news. I'll tell Dylan right now."

Roger hated how powerless he felt. He had no one to turn to but Dylan. If it were Toddy, he would have found Emma right away. Roger had to admit that Toddy was better than he was.

Chapter 633 Choice Made

"Kendall, ask Dylan to look for Emma. I'm on my way to your place." Roger was speeding through the streets.

"Slow down, Roger. It'll be fine. I'll tell Dylan right away. Calm down." Kendall went back into the lounge.

Dylan was in the middle of a call when she came in, and he waved at her. She approached him, and he handed the phone to her. "It's Miss Finley."

Kendall took the phone and said to Roger, "Emma's calling me. Now slow down, Roger."

Roger heaved a sigh of relief. "Good to hear."

"Now drive slowly. I'll talk to her."

Roger grunted and hung up.

"Emma," Kendall said. "Roger almost had a heart attack. I did as well. He told me everything. How could you hide it from me? We're friends, aren't we? You should've told me."

Emma said apologetically, "I didn't mean it, Kendall. My phone died. I was worried Roger might panic, so I used Toddy's phone to call him, but he was in another call, so I tried to call you. You were taking a call too, so I called Mr. Coleman. Tell Roger I'm having dinner with Toddy. Tell him he doesn't have to

worry about me. We've cleared things up. He's a good man. He deserves better."

Kendall said nothing. Noticing everyone trying to listen in, she left the lounge again. She didn't want Kelly to find out that Emma might have cancer.

Kelly wanted to know what was going on between Emma and Roger, but Kendall left. Even though it was her house, Dylan was sitting right there. His cold aura stopped her from leaving. She stayed back, fearing that Dylan might destroy her.

"So, you've decided to go with Toddy?" Kendall walked along the concrete path around the house. Roger and Kendall were prepared for this outcome. Toddy was her most intense love, after all.

Emma promised she would give up if Toddy didn't come back to her. She said she only needed some time to forget about that relationship, but Toddy regretted what he did and was trying to woo her now. Yet, Emma was still holding on. Kendall thought Emma would eventually give in. Roger had no chance.

A moment of silence later, Emma said, "The results I showed Roger are real, Kendall. I'm dying. I can't promise anyone a future with me."

"It's not certain yet. Roger told me it's just a suspicion. Don't give up hope, Emma. Do a few more checkups in different hospitals. My friend did a checkup and got a cancer diagnosis when she was just having a normal period. She was shocked and went to get second and third opinions in different hospitals. They all gave her the same answer that the first doctor misdiagnosed. Put aside the relationship stuff and take a day off tomorrow. You need to get checked. I'll tell Roger to go with you, or you can ask Toddy to go with you. I'll tell Roger. He wouldn't mind. Emma, don't give up. I can't believe you kept this a secret. Once this is done, I'll smack your head."

Emma smiled. "Yes, I'm sorry. I won't do it again. Calm down, Kendall. I'll take the day off tomorrow and do a few more checkups. Toddy helped me a bit. I should go to Imperia if it's really PMME. The oncologists there can help."

"Then go to Imperia. Orapolis has decent facilities, but you need an expert's opinion." It was her first time knowing PMME. She had no idea what it was, but she knew it spread fast.

"Sure, Kendall. Now calm down."

"I will if you would see a doctor. Don't worry about me. I'm not an amateur anymore, and Dylan can help me if I need anything. Right now, your health is more important. I pray it's just a misdiagnosis."

Kendall put her hands in a prayer, praying that God wouldn't be so cruel to her friend. In her last life, she barely talked to Emma. She had no idea what kind of woman Emma was in her last life, and even until Kendall died, Roger never got married. She had never heard of Roger dating anyone in her past life either. The reason Roger and Emma met was thanks to Kendall being reborn.

Kendall kept trying to cheer Emma up, and she hung up when Emma said she had to have dinner. However, Kendall didn't go back inside right away, but she walked around the yard, watching the sun as it set behind the horizon. Slowly, dusk descended.

"Kendall," Dylan called out from behind her.

She turned around and saw Dylan approaching her. A moment of silence later, Kendall trotted over to him and pounced into his embrace, hugging him tightly.

Dylan asked nothing at first. He merely gave her a quiet hug.

The scent of Dylan and the feeling of his warmth calmed her down a lot. She looked up at him. "Can you kiss me?"

Dylan gazed into her eyes and pecked her lips. When she closed her eyes, he kissed her eyelids, then her forehead, then back to her lips, though the kiss went deeper this time.

They parted lips eventually, and Kendall blushed. She looked like a blooming rose. "Sometimes I wonder if this is all a dream." Kendall touched his chest. Only the sound of his heartbeat could assure her that this was not a dream.

"What happened?"

"Emma went for a checkup before she started working at Parker Corporation. They found an anomaly, so she went for another checkup. Now they suspect she's down with PMME. Oh, which reminds me. I have to Google it." She quickly backed out of Dylan's embrace and looked PMME up. Primary malignant melanoma of esophagus, or PMME, grew on the surface of human skin. The tumor looked like a birthmark, but not quite so.

Chapter 634 Siblings

Most birthmarks were symmetrical, but melanomas were not. Some would even mutate, grow, and rot. These were signs that the melanoma had gotten worse. Some melanomas did grow within the body, though not as common as melanomas on the surface of the skin. And Emma's melanoma was in her esophagus. Getting it removed might affect her diet and the way she ate. Even though it was just a general introduction to the disease, Kendall still felt worried.

Dylan was shocked as well. "Is this true? Impossible. Miss Finley doesn't even look sick, and the company mandates a checkup for all employees every six months. The cost is paid for by the company. Miss Finley's health is perfect, and it hasn't been six months since the last checkup. How did this happen?"

"We're all as shocked as you are, but it's not the final diagnosis. Orapolis General Hospital's result states that this is a suspected case."

Dylan took the phone. "I'll call my high school chum. He's a doctor now. He knows more than we do. I'll get the best doctor for her, Kendall. Don't worry."

"Good. Call him."

Dylan made the call while Kendall listened worriedly. A while later, the call came to an end, and Dylan said, "If it is PMME, she should go to Anselva if she can afford it. The doctors there have experience with this. If she can't afford it, then she should make a trip to Imperia. Imperia Oncology Center's vice director is an expert in PMME. If even he can't deal with it, then her days are numbered."

"Toddy's going with her. You should delegate his work to someone else so he can go with Emma without any worries."

Dylan nodded. He then held Kendall's hand. "My sixth sense tells me this is just a false alarm, and my instinct seldom goes wrong."

Kendall nodded. She had that kind of feeling as well, but still she thought the checkups were needed.

"We should go inside. Charlotte's finished cooking."

"Oh, Roger's here." Kendall heard the honk of a car.

Dylan took her back into the house. "Good. He can have dinner with us."

They came back to the dining table a while later. Everything on it was made by Charlotte herself. Roger, Dylan, and Kendall kept quiet about Emma's case.

Kelly kept staring at Kendall and Roger during dinner, trying to glean something from them, but she failed. Damn it, they're hiding it well.

Roger stayed back for half an hour after dinner, then he got up. It was time for him to leave.

Kelly stood up and offered, "I'll send him off, Mom."

Kendall looked at Kelly, but she said nothing.

Charlotte said, "Kelly, your foot is still hurt. Walking hurts for you. Roger's family, so you don't have to send him off. He can come and go as he pleases."

Roger looked at Kelly's foot. "She's right. Sit down. You don't have to send me off. That goes for you too, Kendall. This isn't my first time here."

"Sitting around is bad for recovery. I should walk," Kelly insisted.

Roger didn't object anymore seeing how insistent she was. Instead, he slowed down so Kelly could catch up with him.

The Woods are nice to me. They all are. She just didn't like them because they were from the countryside. Even though their lives had gotten a lot better thanks to Kendall, she still didn't care for them. They were no match for the Parkers.

Ever since Kendall married Dylan, Parker Corporation had been growing exponentially. They just made record profits, and their share prices had skyrocketed as well. Kelly could never give that kind of wealth up. If she couldn't kill all the Parkers, then at least she must kill Adam and Charlotte. Without a will, she could at least have half the inheritance. It was a lot better than having Adam dictate the amount she would get. I'd probably only get a million or so. But if I can have half of the inheritance, that'd be at least dozens of millions.

Once out of the house, Kelly asked, "So, how are you and Miss Finley doing, Roger?"

She knew Roger was wooing Emma, and she was secretly mocking him for that.

Roger might fly into a rage if he knew Kelly was mocking him for that. He stopped and turned around

with a smirk. "Roger? Fancy hearing that from you. Thought you'd call me a bumpkin."

"What? You're my brother. Of course, I wouldn't call you a bumpkin. You and Nelson are my family."

Kelly was shocked when she knew Nelson almost died just to help her out, but that feeling of surprise disappeared after Nelson was saved. Still, she was thankful for him. Without Nelson's help, Jackson and Krystal would never have been imprisoned, and she'd have had to come up with another way to shake Jackson off.

"You call us your family, and yet you never cared about us. Nell almost died because of you, but what did you do? And you never acknowledged your own parents. Never called them Dad and Mom. I know you hate us because we're poor, Kelly. If you hate us so much, then drop the act. Don't ask me any questions. I don't know what you're talking about, and even if I do, I wouldn't tell you."

Roger wasn't a fan of beating about the bush. He knew that Kelly was an evil woman, so no matter what she asked, he wouldn't give her any answer.

Kelly was annoyed. "I'm just concerned. I'm staying away from you for your own good." She didn't want to drag her family into this. Rosemi alone taking the fall was enough.

"Thanks, and keep staying away from us. Don't ask any questions. It's none of your business, and we don't need your help. Your foot still hurts, I reckon. Now get some rest and don't try to harm anyone ever again."

Chapter 635 Roger's Decision

Even though no one told Roger how Kelly got hurt, he could guess the gist of it. "Don't try to get what's not yours. You might end up disappointed and regretting what you did. That's all I have to say. Goodbye." He then left.

Kelly stomped her foot. And he calls himself my brother. I just want to know more about his relationship, and he thinks I'm up to something. Damn him. Due to anger, she shouted, "Give up, Roger. You're not worthy of Emma. Toddy's a hundred times better than you are. Even an idiot knows he's better. Give up, you bumpkin. You can never win."

Roger stopped and turned around to shoot her a glare. Kelly regretted what she said. Roger was still her brother after all, and that was not a good thing to say, but then she realized she had to stay distant from him so he wouldn't be dragged into her plan. If her plan were to fail, Dylan would only come after her and wouldn't go after the Woods, not when they were the ones who raised Kendall.

Roger looked at her in silence for a long time. In the end, he left without saying a word. The next morning, Toddy and Roger boarded the flight to Imperia with Emma. Before he boarded the flight, Roger called Kendall. "I've given it some thought, and I've made my decision. Once Emma gets better, I'll go back to my farm. The village is my home. The city's nice, but it's a bit too rowdy for me. Emma's a great woman. She deserves someone better. Now that Toddy has sorted his feelings out, he'll be a good boyfriend for her. I don't have to worry anymore."

Kendall was still groggy when Roger called, but she shot up the moment Roger said he was giving up. "Are you sure, Roger?"

Roger smiled. "I did my best, so I have no regrets. Kelly's right. Emma and I are from two different worlds. Toddy is a better fit for her. He was the only one who could help her when she needed it. All I did was panic, and I had to trouble you and Dylan just to help her out."

"I'm giving up, Kendall. I don't want to give her too much pressure and make things difficult for her. If I back off, she can be with Toddy without regrets. As long as she's happy, I'm fine with it."

Roger wasn't leaving because Emma was sick. He just thought he wasn't a good fit for her. He didn't think there was a big gap between him and Toddy when Emma was fine, but he realized how big the gap between them was when trouble came. He might be going to Imperia with her, but Toddy had already arranged everything. Accommodation, the day to meet the expert... Toddy did everything, and he did nothing.

Toddy knew people in politics, business, and medicine, especially in Imperia. On the other hand, Roger couldn't even get an appointment with the specialist. It was tough, but he should back out and let Emma date Toddy. Once she got better, he would tell her about backing out so she could heal up better. He was fine as long as she was happy.

A long silence later, Roger said, "You talk to her after she's better. I hope this is just a false alarm. Tell me when the results are out."

"We're boarding soon. Don't worry too much, Kendall. Just live your life well. The Colemans are sending their gift list over in a few days, aren't they? Sorry, I can't be there, but I wish you eternal happiness with Dylan."

"Thank you. And I hope everything goes well on your side, Roger."

...

Rosemi stood in front of her small rental unit, rummaging through her pockets for her keys. She only managed to find them after some time. She opened the door and announced, "I'm back, Tom."

Tom had gone from hero to zero. Whittle Holdings had gone bankrupt, and they were deep in debt. Their villa, cars, and antiques were sold off to clear their debts, but still, they had four and a half million dollars left to clear.

Tom was sitting on an old, wooden couch, peering through his glasses. He was searching for jobs online, but since he angered Dylan and was no longer young, no company would hire him. They did call him for interviews, though most of them only did so to laugh at him, especially his old business rivals.

Even so, he still went for interview after interview. All he needed was a job to fund their expenses. They couldn't buy any high-ticket items now, though Tom did send all of the Whittle Family members away. Jackson was not their only child.

The other children wouldn't have too hard a time surviving. They gave them whatever remained of their wealth and took on all the debts. That was the only thing they could do. Most of it was to atone for Jackson's sins. If not for him, none of this would have happened.

"You're back." Tom looked at his wife. "Food's on the table. Reheat it if it's cold." Since he couldn't find a job, he started learning how to cook.

Rosemi had a better time finding a job. She got herself a housekeeping job. The hours were relatively

short, and the money was enough to keep them afloat. They could also save some money, but there was no way they could clear their debts.

"I didn't go to work today." Rosemi placed her bag on the coffee table and bent over to see what Tom was doing. "Stop this, Tom. You know they won't hire you. The interview offers are nothing but a slap in the face."

"Why didn't you go to work today?" Tom asked. "You would lose a lot of money." He felt guilty. All these years, Tom afforded a great lifestyle for Rosemi, yet now she had to suffer with him.

"I visited Jackson with the lawyer today. I have good news."

"What is it? He's getting discharged and cleared of all charges?"

"Yeah. In your dreams. It's Krystal. She's pregnant and the baby is two months younger than Kelly's. Because of that, we can bail her out."

Chapter 636 Something To Use Against

Tom froze for a moment. Then, with delight, he said, "That's wonderful news."

Kelly was pregnant with Jackson's child as well, but she was an ambitious woman and not to mention cruel. There was no way they could hope for her to help Jackson. Regardless, they still helped Kelly out because she was pregnant with Jackson's child. Now that Krystal was pregnant, too, that was good news. She was their real daughter-in-law, after all. If this were in the olden days, Krystal's child was the legitimate heir to the Whittles' wealth. However, all they had now were debts, so nothing mattered.

"I know it's wonderful news, but we must keep it a secret from Kelly. Who knows what she'll do if she finds out about this? Sure, they had a bad breakup, but their relationship did go on for years. Plus, Jackson's her first love, and people say that it's hard for one to forget about their first love. The same goes for Kelly as well. She's going to get jealous of Krystal once she finds out." Rosemi reminded her husband, "After she's bailed out, tell the Caddels to keep it on the hush."

The Caddels were also in dire straits, though they were a bit better than the Whittles since they had the Zorns helping them out. The business was rough for them, but at least they were not in debt.

"I know. I'll keep it a secret. We'll talk after the baby's born. Kelly's getting more underhanded these days. She even ruined Brian and Dulcie's relationship. The Sullivans and Zorns are probably going to fight over this."

Even though the Whittles were no longer in the high society circle, they could still get some news. They knew Brian and Kelly were messing around, and the latter even recorded the session. She then sent that recording to the Sullivan siblings. Dulcie was already jealous of Kelly, to begin with, and she finally

snapped when she received the recording, leading to a big fight breaking out between her and Brian. However, Brian didn't even try to calm her down, and their marriage was over before it even began. Their families would never accept this unless Dulcie could accept Brian cheating with Kelly.

Jacqueline hated Kelly's guts and told everyone about how evil she was. Eventually, the news made it to the Whittle couple. Rosemi was infuriated when she heard the news as well. She couldn't believe she didn't see how whorish Kelly was. She's pregnant, and yet she hooked up with Brian. And Brian certainly has a loose screw. He could've gone for any other woman, yet he went for my son's ex. A pregnant ex, no less! "I need to tell you something, Tom."

"Sure. Talk away. No secrets between us." Back when the Whittles were still rich, Tom was a bit tired of his wife. However, now that the family had declined, Rosemi was the only one who stayed around. Without their riches and status, the couple's relationship got a lot better.

Rosemi opened the door and looked around. Alright, the coast is clear. After making sure no one would pass by and eavesdrop on them by accident, she closed the door and went back to her husband. "Kelly called me."

"What is it this time?"

A moment of silence later, Rosemi said, "It's about her parents. She complained about how unfair they were to her and that they only cared for Kendall. Putting our grudge aside, I can understand why, though. Kendall is their real daughter, after all. And now that she's working hard to build a career, I can see why they don't want to hand their wealth to their adopted daughter. But then, Kendall's the reason our family is ruined. I hate her, so much so that I want her dead!"

Rosemi then hissed, "Even without Kelly's provocation, I would've tried to kill Kendall. No, no. Death is too merciful. I will torment her."

"What are you up to this time? No, wait. Are you telling me you're going to help Kelly? Are you stupid? She's just using you. We can't win this battle. We couldn't win when we were rich, and there's no way we can win now."

"Kelly said she'd call me when the Parkers are out vacationing in the same car. Then, I would have to create a car crash to kill the Parkers. They'll go on a road trip tomorrow. Tom, I hate Kendall, so I don't mind helping Kelly take over the family. She's carrying Jackson's child. We can never rebuild our family unless the Colemans and Mendelons fall, but the child stands a chance. He might not take after our last name, but he's still a part of the Whittles. Kelly will leave everything she has to her child one day. We're helping our grandchild here."

Tom looked at his wife in shock. Then, he, too, steeled his mind. "Let me do it, honey." No matter the outcome, there's no good ending for us. So what if the Parkers die? Dylan will eventually trace it back to us.

"No, Tom! Your job is to take Krystal and leave Orapolis when she comes out. Start anew in a place where no one knows you."

Rosemi continued, "She's not acquitted, just so you know. She's only under house arrest because of her pregnancy. She's going back to prison after the child is born. I can't hide if I take her with me. That'd make her a fugitive."

Tom frowned. She has a point. Krystal is not cleared of any charges.

"I'm telling you this not because I want you to do it for me. I'm holding Kelly hostage. I've written down every single word she said, every cent she paid, and every call she made to me. It's in the diary—the one with a lock on it. If the day comes when she betrays us, hand the diary over to the cops. Drag her down to hell. And don't try to argue with me on this. I've spent my whole life not working a single day. My life is worth nothing, but your life means something. When Jackson is released, you two are going to leave Orapolis. Start over at somewhere Dylan's forces can't reach. I have faith that you two can rebuild the family."

Worried, Tom said, "Honey..."

"My mind is made up. I've even hired the executioner. Now, all I have to do is wait for the call." The glint of vengeance flared in Rosemi's eyes.

Chapter 637 A Normal Chat

"Fine. Since you've made up your mind, I won't stop you. Though, we should at least come up with a plan to make sure no one traces this back to us." Tom would rather his wife not die just because she helped Kelly.

Rosemi nodded. It would be best if she could erase any suspicion. If there was a choice, she wanted to live.

While the Whittles were trying to come up with a plan to erase their trace from the upcoming murder, Dylan and Kendall were chatting with the Parker couple. Kendall eventually started yawning, and Charlotte told her and Dylan to head upstairs to get some sleep.

"I'll go to bed now, Mommy. You and Daddy should rest early, too. Oh, Sally and her family are coming tomorrow, aren't they?"

Charlotte smiled. "Yeah. Don't worry. We're going on this trip together."

The trip would go on for two days, and then the Colemans would send the gift list over. After that, they would have to prepare for the wedding. Back when Dylan and Kendall got officially married, Charlotte was already preparing the gift list for her daughter. From the moment Kendall was born, she was taken away from them. She hadn't spent a single day growing up by their side, and Charlotte thought she owed Kendall a lot.

Even though the Woodses raised her well, Charlotte still thought the Parkers could have done better. Thinking Kendall had lived a rough life, Charlotte wanted to make up for lost time with the gift list.

Charlotte came from a well-to-do family as well. Back when she got married to Adam, he gave her a lot of presents, and her parents gave her a mountain of gift list as well. After so many years of investment, she also had a sizable portfolio. And now, aside from her usual accessories, she would give all her jewelry to Kendall.

She left a few sets of jewelry for Kelly as well. After all, they did raise Kelly.

Apart from that, Charlotte would give seventy percent of her real estate, shops, funds, stocks, and savings to Kendall. Wouldn't want the Colemans to look down on my daughter now. Kendall was the only daughter she had, so she would give Kendall everything she had. The thirty percent remainder was for her golden years. If Kelly still cared about them, Charlotte would've gifted some of her wealth to Kelly when Kelly found a man who would marry her despite her past. Even though Kelly wasn't her real daughter, she did raise her with her own two hands. Charlotte could never be cruel enough to give her nothing at all.

Adam planned to give his daughter some real estate, shops, and cars. He would also give Kendall ten percent of Parker Corporation's shares. Once she could prove to be a good manager for the company, he would give her the remaining shares.

As for Kelly, he would also give her something—the branch company in Albarife. However, of course, it would be an independent entity. The business at the branch was going smoothly, and it could rake in millions per year. Kelly was someone he raised to be his successor, so she was capable enough to run a company. If she took over the branch in Albarife, Adam was confident she could make it big. If it could make it to the stock exchange, Kelly would be a multi-millionaire. Other than that, he would also give her a small villa and a condominium. However, Adam didn't tell Kelly that. He wanted to observe her more.

"Kendall's having no problems with her pregnancy. Can't say the same for mine, though," said Charlotte softly. Back when she was pregnant with Kendall, she started having morning sickness six weeks in, and it persisted until labor. And she had to go through a lot of pain just to give birth to Kendall. Yet, her romantic rival had switched Kendall out for someone else. Thus, in the end, Charlotte raised someone else's daughter.

"Kendall is blessed," said Adam. "Dylan's nice to her and spoils her a lot. To the point that everyone in Orapolis says Dylan loves his wife to the core. And it's thanks to Kendall that our company is running well." He sighed. "And thank the ancestors that Kendall got smarter. When she first came back to us, she had nothing but love in her head and was head over heels for Jackson."

Back when Kendall was reborn, Adam wasn't nice to her. He was frustrated because of how head over heels she was for Jackson. They seldom talked to each other, and Kendall didn't care about her career, so Adam was naturally disappointed in her. However, when she started working hard and got married to Dylan, Adam started having high hopes for her.

"Thank the gods she snapped out of it, but then Kelly... What did our girls do to deserve this? Jackson is such a walking disaster. Kelly would have turned out to be a fine woman if not for him. And now, she wants to give birth to his child."

"It's her baby. I can understand why she won't abort it." Adam had accepted the fact that Kelly got pregnant out of marriage, but he couldn't accept her hooking up with Brian despite her pregnancy. Best not to think about it. It breaks my heart.

"We should go to sleep now. We have a road trip tomorrow, so it will be best to head out early. Don't want to get scorched, after all. It's snowing elsewhere now, but Orapolis is still as hot as an oven."

Adam stood up and pulled Rosemi up.

They went upstairs, and Rosemi reminisced, "In the first winter after our marriage, you took me to Icecity for some skiing. That was a cold place, and it even froze my phone at some point. It couldn't turn on, and even if it did, it didn't have a signal. After that, we had Kendall, and I had to take care of her. You had work to do, so we rarely got the chance to have a vacation. I'm glad Kendall's offering to take us on a road trip."

Adam grunted. "I'll have more time when I retire. We'll go wherever we want. Ah, guess we'll have to take our grandchildren, too."

"Nah. The Colemans will do it. They have a lot of people, and this is their first child in the fourth generation. They'll do it for us. Unless Kendall gives birth to a boy, of course. But if it's a girl, I'm pretty sure we'll have to wait in line just to see the baby."

Adam smiled. "They do love girls."

You bet, Charlotte thought.

They tiptoed to Kendall's room and listened. Hmm, nothing's happening. They went back to their room soon after.

Kendall was tired. After she got out of the bathroom, she crawled into the bed and fell asleep. When Dylan came out, she was already in deep slumber.

"She slept already? I didn't even have my goodnight kiss yet." Dylan shook his head, smiling. Then, he leaned over to kiss her forehead. "I'll give you a kiss, then."

Chapter 638 Another Nightmare

The dreams started out well. Kendall had her husband and baby by her side. She had a happy family. Just then, everything changed. Dylan and her baby disappeared like a puff of smoke, and she was plunged into the scene of a car crash. She thought it was a scene from her past life, but then she realized it wasn't. She was running straight to the scene in this dream.

"Daddy! Mommy!" she shouted. Is this a scene from my past life? Kelly had called me all of a sudden to inform me about the accident and told me to go to the hospital.

That day, the Whittles were surprisingly agreeable. When they were told of the accident, they asked Jackson to go with her to the hospital. She called Kelly a few times on the way, asking about her parents' condition, but Kelly refused to talk. All she told Kendall was to get to the hospital. When she finally made it there, she was told that her parents had died when they were taken to the hospital. The doctor tried to save them, but alas, the efforts were all for naught.

Kendall fainted as soon as she heard the news. When she woke up, Jackson had taken her back to the Whittle Residence. He informed her that Kelly would take care of the aftermath and told Kendall to get some rest. He also told her that it was an accident. Her parents were heading out to attend their friend's gathering but were smashed by a truck on their way there. The truck driver was fine, but her parents didn't survive.

Kendall cried for a long time back then, yet she steeled herself to take care of the funeral. Jackson stayed with her all the way. With Kelly's help, they buried their parents in their final resting places and claimed their recompense from the driver and insurance company. Kelly gave it all to her, but Kendall didn't care. Her parents were gone, and money couldn't buy them back.

Their deaths came too suddenly, and she relied on Jackson for emotional support. Ever since they got married, she had been staying in the Whittle Residence, giving all her time to Jackson. She never cared about the business and had spent her days doing nothing. When she finally got over her sorrow, Kelly decided to drop the act and destroy her.

"Daddy... Mommy!" Kendall kept calling out to her parents in her sleep. No, this isn't my past life. I wasn't even at the scene back then. So... does that mean this is what happens in this life? I still can't change their fate even though I was reborn.

"Kendall... Kendall." Dylan patted her cheek to snap her out of it.

Kendall woke up soon after. Noticing the worry in her husband's eyes, she shot up and dove into his embrace. "I'm scared, darling."

"Another nightmare? Is this about the baby again?"

"No. It's about my parents. I saw them getting into a car crash," Kendall said, shivering from fear. "In my past dream, they, too, died from a car crash, but I wasn't at the scene. But I was at the scene in the dream I had just now. This might be an omen. If I was at the scene, it must have meant I was with them. And I rarely went anywhere with them, except for the road trip tomorrow. What if that's a prophecy? I think we should just stay home tomorrow. And my folks should do that, too."

After the rebirth, the only wish Kendall had was to keep the company in their family's hands and prevent her parents' deaths. Now that she was slowly realizing her wishes, she would not let Kelly kill them again. "In my dream, Kelly was the one who planned the car crash. She told me before I died. I

recorded it with my phone, but I didn't use it. The baby's death hit me hard. And after that, I got into a car crash and died. It was my biggest regret. I should've taken revenge for my folks. I bet Kelly and Jackson had been celebrating after my death since nobody would go after them anymore. Nobody would know they murdered a family. It was so unfair. Kelly killed a family, yet she could live well."

"Kendall..." She's getting really confused. Dylan hugged her tightly. "Calm down. That was just a dream. It's not real. Your folks are alive and healthy. And my men are keeping an eye on Kelly. We'll know if she's up to something. It will be fine."

Kendall grabbed his shirt and insisted, "That dream was a prophecy. We must keep a closer eye on her, just in case. But even so, she could've used her phone or computer to hire a killer, and your men couldn't have possibly known that, right?"

Hmm, Kendall has a point, Dylan thought to himself.

"No, no. I need to get up bright and early and tell my folks to stay indoors. I've got to avoid that car crash."

Dylan kissed her before saying, "Alright. We'll stay home, then. Or we can go to my place. They've never seen the Coleman Mansion, anyway."

"You still have to drive for that. Your house isn't exactly close. No cars. Not going anywhere. We're staying in."

"Alright, alright. We'll stay in. Calm down. I'll tell your folks tomorrow." Dylan didn't want Kendall going anywhere, either. She was pregnant, after all. However, he couldn't do it after she promised to take her whole family on an outing. Reluctantly, he said yes, but now that she had this nightmare, he had a

reason to keep her in the house.

"Keep a very close eye on Kelly. She must be up to something. She's still in touch with Rosemi, isn't she? I think she's going to use Rosemi to kill us. Maybe Rosemi's the one planning this car crash."

In her previous life, Kelly was the one in control of the company because of the lack of competition. Still, she killed Adam and Charlotte. Kendall was sure Kelly would kill her parents this time because she was competing with Kelly over the company. And her parents' relationship with Kelly got tense. Kelly would never accept the reality of getting kicked out. If her parents were to die without leaving a will, Kelly would receive a huge amount of inheritance by law.

She was raised by the Parkers. Even after they knew Kelly wasn't their own daughter, they still signed the adoption papers, and that gave her the legal right to inherit some of the Parkers' wealth. Now that Kendall had Dylan by her side, Kelly might just take a step back and split the inheritance in half. Not the best offer, but that was the best Kelly could get. "Rosemi hates my guts. She won't blame herself for her downfall. It's always someone else." Kendall knew Rosemi well—after all, Rosemi was her mother-in-law in her previous life.

Chapter 639 Good Morning, My Love

"Sure. I'll make sure my men keep a close eye on Kelly and Rosemi," said Dylan. "Just don't think too much about it. I'm here. I promise I will protect you. Your family is my family, too. I won't let anything happen to them."

Kendall hugged him and rested her head on his chest. "The greatest choice I've made in my life is marrying you, darling."

"Same. I'm glad I married you, too. Your bravery attracted me." If I hadn't been attracted by her courage, I would've missed her. All these years, she's the only one who has made me fall for her. I love her to the moon and back.

Meanwhile, Kendall was reminded of the time she was reborn. "All I wanted to do back then was stick to you like glue. And now, we're inseparable. Good thing you didn't scrub me off."

"I'd never scrub you off." Dylan kissed her on the lips before saying gently, "Now, sleep. It's late."

"Alright, but I want to fall asleep in your arms."

"Be my guest." Dylan smiled.

The nightmare came to an end, and the couple fell back asleep. When Kendall woke up the next morning, the Woodses had already arrived. Dylan woke up first and walked around the yard. Morning exercise, or so he said. When he came back and saw Kendall was awake, he approached her with a smile.

Kendall sat up, feeling bliss when she saw her handsome husband. "Morning, darling."

When he was close enough, she extended her arms, and Dylan bent down so she could wrap her arms around his neck. Then, she kissed his cheek. "Morning, my love," said Dylan gently. "The Woodses are here. They're waiting for you. Oh, and Mother made breakfast herself today."

Kendall slid out of bed right away upon hearing that. "Time to get changed ASAP! I can't believe you didn't wake me up."

"You were sleeping soundly, so..." The man picked out some clothes for her. "By the way, I haven't told them about the cancellation."

"I'll bring it up to them later."

Dylan grunted. "Just tell them I'm under the weather."

"It's alright. Leave it to me. I'll convince them to give it up."

He gave her a loving look. "I'll be counting on you, then."

They emerged from the room 10 minutes later and ran into Kelly at the staircase. She was wearing maternity clothes that morning, and her baby bulge was showing.

"Kendall. Master Dylan," Kelly greeted them and made way for them.

Kendall grunted in response while Dylan didn't even glance at her. He held Kendall's hand and led her downstairs.

Kelly was jealous of their loving relationship but could do nothing about it. She had no courage to even fantasize about dating someone like Dylan. Her legs would wobble every time she saw him. But they're going on a road trip today. If Rosemi's plan works... Just the thought of it made her heart race in excitement, but she recomposed herself quickly. I can celebrate it after the success.

"Dad, Mom, Nell." Kendall approached the Woodses, smiling. And Dylan let go of her hand.

Nelson noticed that little detail. He had conflicting emotions about this, but for the most part, he was glad that Dylan was nice to Kendall. He promised he would only be her brother and nothing more. As long as Kendall was fine, he was happy. Then, Nelson smiled, the conflicted look in his eyes disappearing.

"Have you been eating less, Kendall? You're a lot thinner than you were the last time." Sally looked at Kendall closely. Since she couldn't be with her at all times, she couldn't help but think Kendall had lost weight.

However, Milo blurted, "You really need to get your eyes checked, honey. No matter how you looked at her, she got a lot fatter. I can't believe you said she lost weight. Nelson, Kendall got fatter, didn't she?"

Nelson smiled as he replied, "Dad, she's not fat. She's just curvy."

Oh, shoot! She might not like to hear that word. Milo quickly said, "Yeah, you're right."

"Did I really gain weight?" Kendall looked at her belly. "I haven't even gotten a big baby bulge yet, and it's not like my face is fat, either." She pinched her face. Huh, my face does feel a bit fat. No matter. I still look pretty. "Am I finally going to put on some weight from eating after so many years?"

Adam smiled. "You're not fat. You spend so much time at work, so there's no way you can put on weight. Milo only thinks so because he hasn't seen you in ages."

Dylan added, "Yeah, you look fine to me."

"But you, Master Dylan... You've certainly put on some weight." Milo changed the subject.

Dylan kept quiet as he thought, Dang, my mom told me that, too. She even said I'd become a fatty if I didn't lose weight. He shot Kendall a look of grievance. And it's all her fault. She'd make me finish all the soups she didn't like. I think I've drunk more soups than she did. Of course, I got fatter.

Kelly was standing at the staircase, watching the interaction between the two families. She didn't even want to get close to them. Adam only cared about Kendall, and her real family was only nice to Kendall. I know I haven't been nice to them, but I'm their daughter. They could at least be more patient with me.

When Kelly was about to help Charlotte out in the kitchen, Sally stood up and called out to her, "Kelly."

There was anticipation in Sally's eyes. Well, since she's called me, I guess I've got to head over, or else it might seem rude. Kelly then approached her mother. "You're here," she said formally. She didn't even call Sally 'Mom.'

No matter what she did, she couldn't do it. Kendall could easily call both Charlotte and Sally that. That brazen, glib-tongued b*tch. She's buttering everyone up.

"Yes, we've just arrived. Are you alright, Kelly? You've lost a lot of weight. Don't push yourself too hard. And you should remember to eat, okay?" Sally looked at Kelly with worry in her eyes. No matter how harsh Kelly was on her, Kelly still was her daughter.

Kelly was a lot worse than Kendall. Kendall looked rosy and healthy. Obviously, she was taken care of. Kelly, however, looked sallow. Perhaps it was because she hadn't been resting well. And Kelly doesn't look too healthy. She looks... listless, I would say.

Chapter 640 Putting on an Act

Kelly was already a few months into her pregnancy, yet her baby bulge was barely visible. Sally was worried Kelly might be malnourished, but she couldn't blame the Parkers for not taking care of her daughter. She knew Kelly and the Parkers' relationship was tense. Most of it was Kelly's fault, though. Sally had a lot to say, and she had advice for Kelly, but Kelly never saw Sally as her mother. Even if Sally had advice, Kelly wouldn't listen. She would only see Sally as a nuisance and stay away from her.

"I'm fine. Thanks for asking," Kelly said coolly, ending the conversation.

Milo and Nelson merely glanced at Kelly and said nothing.

Kelly then turned to Nelson, asking, "Are you feeling better, Nelson?" She could never call the Woods couple 'Dad' and 'Mom,' but she didn't mind addressing Nelson.

"Still alive," Nelson answered coolly, making her clueless on how to respond to that for a moment.

He almost died because of me. Kelly took that attitude and said, "You should get some rest. Don't push yourself. I'll get you some supplements before you go home."

"No need for that. Kendall gave me a lot of that already. Can't even finish it," he refused her offer without hesitation.

He was still annoyed by the fact that Kelly had led Rosemi to him when he was in the hospital. They wanted him to sign a letter of understanding so Jackson would receive a lighter sentence or even get all his charges cleared. He almost died for Kelly. If she had an ounce of conscience, she wouldn't have

led Rosemi to him right after he got out of the woods. She might not have said anything or pushed him into signing the papers, but it still bothered him nonetheless. Does she have no idea how much we hated the Whittles back then?

Kelly went silent again. Alright, this is awkward. Fortunately, Charlotte announced that breakfast was ready just then, and Kelly got out of that situation.

They then had a merry breakfast.

"We've got to leave soon, or the sun's going to burn us. I've prepared everything." Charlotte told Sally, "So, you don't have to bring anything."

Sally was looking forward to this outing as well. She asked, "Are you coming with us, Kelly?"

"I'll pass. I've been busy all week. It's not every day I get a day off, so I'd like to rest. Besides, my baby hates it when I go out for too long. Wouldn't stop kicking me even when I was just going around in a car." She caressed her belly, love filling her eyes. "I bet it's a cheeky baby. I hope it takes after me." That way, at least my biological family will like it. If it takes after Jackson, everyone's going to hate it.

Kendall sneered silently. Kelly's son took after Jackson a lot. The only thing he took after his mother was his skin tone. He was fair and chubby, all thanks to his parents' love and care. On the other hand, Kendall was the only one who cared about her daughter. No one else. Suddenly, she clutched her stomach and moaned.

Everyone turned their attention to Kendall right that instant.

Worried, Dylan held her. There was terror in his eyes as he asked, "Are you alright? Is something wrong with your stomach?"

This could be a miscarriage. Grandma did warn me that I shouldn't touch her for three months, or I might cause a miscarriage. He had also gone through some books about pregnancy and knew that the first trimester was when miscarriages happened the most.

Kendall pinched him subtly. This is just an act, you worrywart.

He froze for a moment before realizing what was going on. Still, he was worried. That's some really good acting. I almost had a heart attack.

The Parkers and the Woodses quickly huddled around Kendall. Even Kelly fixed her gaze on the moaning woman. "What's wrong?"

"My stomach... It's churning all of a sudden. Probably something I ate. I need to use the bathroom." She ran into the bathroom while clutching her stomach.

Knowing that she was pregnant, Sally and Charlotte were worried something was happening to the baby. However, Kelly was around, so they couldn't ask. Kendall didn't want Kelly to know about her pregnancy yet.

Dylan sighed. "It's probably because of the food. She ate a lot, after all."

Now that he mentioned it, he might be right, everyone in the room thought in unison.

Initially, Kelly suspected that Kendall was pregnant, but after hearing Dylan's words, she remembered

Kendall wolfing down a lot of food. She sure can eat. Kendall's married to the richest man around and has probably given the best food every day. Yet, she still eats like a pig. Wonder how the Colemans tolerate her.

Kendall stayed in the bathroom for a while. When she came out, she was rubbing her stomach, looking unwell.

Charlotte approached her. "Are you alright, Kendall? Was that really just you eating too much?"

Sally approached Kendall as well.

Charlotte then whispered, "No bleeding, I hope."

"Yeah. Just had a bit too much to eat. I don't think I can go on the road trip. Why don't we cancel it? Ouch, my stomach's churning again. Bathroom." Kendall clutched her stomach and went back into the bathroom.

The ladies exchanged a look of exasperation. Afterward, Kendall took a few more bathroom breaks. Noticing Kendall's discomfort, Adam said, "Dylan, take her to the hospital."

Dylan put on an act as well. He looked a little worried. "But what about the road trip?"

"We can't go on the road trip when we know Kendall might be unwell. Just take her to the hospital."

Adam was worried Kendall might suffer a miscarriage, so he urged Dylan to take Kendall to the hospital. With that, he had lost all mood to go on a road trip. The Colemans and the Parkers were looking forward to the baby, and Adam wouldn't allow anything to happen to it.

"Yes, Dylan. Take her to the hospital. She needs to see a doctor."

Everyone was asking Dylan to do the same thing, so when Kendall came out of the bathroom again, he took her away and told his bodyguards to take them to the hospital. However, of course, they were going somewhere else.

Once they were out of the villa, Dylan pinched Kendall's cheek softly. "I would've dealt with them myself if I had known this was your plan. You almost scared me to death."

She put her hands on her belly and smiled. "That's the only way to make them cancel the trip. They have to worry about me." There's no way they have the mood to go on a trip after that.

