Kendalls 641

Chapter 641 Change of Plans

"Where are we going now?" Dylan pinched his wife's tiny nose. "Why don't we go for a stroll in the park before we head home?"

Kendall wrapped her arms around his waist. "I don't mind going anywhere as long as I am with you," she uttered sweetly.

"I love the way you sweet-talk with me. You always know the right thing to say," he uttered. "It's my goal to drown you with all my sweetness. I need to make sure you're too immersed in my love to think about any other girls out there," she replied.

"I've never looked at other girls, though," Dylan protested. Kendall beamed at this. "That's true. My husband's the most loyal and honest man I know. He only has eyes for me. And I'm the same—you're the only man I ever look at. I'd marry you even in my next life. But I'd like to be the husband in our next life. That way, you can be my wife, and I can pamper you all I want. I want to repay you for all the love you've given me," she uttered.

Kendall had never been a believer in reincarnation, but all that changed after she came back to life this time. She genuinely hoped that one could have multiple lifetimes and that she could be with Dylan in every lifetime. "Well, when we both grow old and die someday, you'll have to make sure that you hold on to the memories we've made in this lifetime. That way, we can use those memories to find each other again in our next life."

"Okay. You'll have to promise me you'll do the same," Kendall replied. Dylan beamed and planted another kiss on her lips before he snuggled up with her and enjoyed the view outside. The driver sent

the couple to a park nearby, and two bodyguards trailed along with the couple while the rest of the men were free to do whatever they wanted.

Meanwhile, Charlotte and the rest were both worried and amused after Dylan sent Kendall to the 'hospital.' The maids served some fruits while the Parkers and Woodses sat around the living hall and chatted. Kelly sat in a corner on her own, and she seemed rather silent and distant while the others had a conversation.

All of a sudden, Kelly's phone rang in her lap. She had received a new message, so she hastily held her phone up to read it. The rest of the people in the room immediately shifted their gazes over to her. "It's a friend. She's asking me to go shopping with her," Kelly explained as she lifted her injured leg as if to show that she was physically incapable of going out to shop.

"Your leg still hurts, and it's hot outside, Kelly. Why don't you stay home and rest for a few days? If you're bored, you can invite your mother to take a stroll with you in the backyard," Charlotte suggested in a gentle tone. She intended to get Sally to bond with her biological daughter. Sally turned to give Kelly a hopeful gaze, but Kelly simply glanced in Sally's direction before responding to Charlotte's words, "The sun's already hanging in the middle of the sky now, Mommy. I think it'd be better for her and me to take a stroll in the evening. We can familiarize ourselves with the area then."

Kelly knew that the Colemans were going to send wedding gifts over in a few days. The Woods Family had been invited over to witness Kendall's marriage, so they were going to stay in the Parker Residence for the next few days. "She's your biological mother, Kelly. Regardless of what happened in the past, she's still the woman who gave you your life. You should call her 'Mom' instead of just saying 'her.' You don't have to worry about how I feel—I'm keeping an open mind with this matter now. I feel the same for both you and Kendall," Charlotte said. She felt rather sorry for Sally, so she started

lecturing Kelly for the way she addressed Sally.

In the past, Charlotte wasn't too keen to have Kendall interact with the Woodses when she first reunited with her biological daughter. Charlotte was worried that the Woods Family would create a gap between herself and her daughter. When Kelly struggled to bond with the Woodses and even refused to acknowledge them as her biological parents, Charlotte had felt happy for a short while—she felt like she could keep both her biological and adopted daughters. However, she changed her mindset soon after. She was a lot more open-minded, and she was more empathic toward Sally and her husband.

The Woods Family had taught Kendall well, but Charlotte and her husband hadn't done as great of a job with Kelly. She felt guilty for the way that Kelly turned out, so she tried her best to encourage a relationship between Kelly and her biological mother. Charlotte wasn't sure about how the rest of the Woods Family felt toward Kelly, but she was certain that Sally genuinely cared and loved Kelly. Charlotte was also aware of how hurt Sally was whenever Kelly refused to refer to Sally as her mother.

"It's fine. She can call me anything she wishes to, as long as I understand she's referring to me." Sally beamed as she tried to resolve the tension. "I won't blame you for anything, Kelly," she uttered while

glancing at Kelly. Milo wore a stern look on his face, while Nelson simply let out an icy scoff without saying much.

"That's not right, Sally. It's not as if the truth of the adoption had just been revealed. It's been two years now—Kelly should learn to accept the reality of the matter." Charlotte turned to Kelly before speaking in a warm and gentle tone, "I'm not forcing you to do anything, Kelly. But Sally is your biological mother. I understand how it could've been hard for you to accept this when you first discovered the truth, but it has been two years now. Are you still unable to call her your mother? Kendall didn't call me her mother at first, but she gradually got used to it after she started practicing it."

"I... I got it, Mommy," Kelly uttered before turning to Sally. "We can go for a stroll in the garden later in the evening, Mom. I'll head up to rest for now."

Sally was pleased to hear Kelly's words, and tears of joy welled up in her eyes. "Sure, sure. Go ahead and get some rest. I'll prepare you some lunch. What would you like to eat?" Sally asked.

"I'm fine with anything. However, my appetite isn't as great as Kendall's. I get envious of her large appetite sometimes," Kelly replied in a soft voice. She had never been as big of an eater as Kendall. "I'll prepare some dishes that are a little more appetizing, then. Kendall has always been blessed with a good appetite," Sally commented.

Kendall has always been blessed in general, Kelly thought. She smiled and got up to leave without continuing the conversation. Kendall's the one who's blessed with all the good things! In other words, I'm just not as lucky as she is. Come to think of it, I've always felt like I got the shorter end of the stick. Kelly gritted her teeth in fury when she thought about the drastic change in her and Kendall's roles. The baby in Kelly's belly seemed to sense her anger as it started kicking around anxiously.

After Kelly returned to her room, she shut the door behind her and sat down on her couch. She forced herself to calm down as she rubbed her belly in an attempt to soothe the baby. It took her a while to calm the baby down and stop it from kicking her. Kelly was a firm believer in the idea that a mother's emotions would affect the fetus inside her. After calming her child down, she pulled her phone out to give Rosemi a call. Rosemi was the one who had texted her earlier.

Rosemi picked Kelly's call up in a few seconds. "I've made all the necessary arrangements, Kelly," Rosemi whispered into the phone. "What time will they be on the Orapolis Bridge? Will you be going out with them? I need you to send me their location to avoid any mistakes. I don't want to miss this opportunity," she uttered.

"There have been some changes in the plan. They haven't left the house yet," Kelly explained in a quiet voice.

"Why haven't they left? Didn't you say that they would leave around 8.00AM?" Rosemi asked. She had planned the whole thing out—she would be able to take action and end their lives once they got onto the bridge. She was filled with adrenaline whenever she thought about how she was about to get the sweet revenge she longed for.

"Kendall's a hungry beast. She ate too much for breakfast, and now, she has a tummy ache, so Master Dylan sent her to the hospital. They all decided not to go on a trip as they were too worried about Kendall's condition," Kelly muttered grumpily. Rosemi was left speechless after hearing that.

Chapter 642 Kelly's Malevolence

"I've already planned everything out, Kelly. You should get them to leave the house even if they're not in the mood to have fun. Perhaps you can suggest a change in location. You should try to get them to head out. It'd be so much easier for us to get things done today since Kendall and Master Dylan are not around," Rosemi uttered. She had always been an impatient woman, and she was eager to end the Parker Family's lives that day.

Even if she couldn't kill Kendall, she was content with just killing Adam and Charlotte for Kelly's sake. Kendall was the reason that the Whittle Family went bankrupt, and Rosemi wanted to give Kendall a taste of her own medicine. "Give me some time to think this through. I'll contact you in a while," Kelly uttered before ending the call. After that, she paced around her room as she contemplated the situation.

Mrs. Whittle is right. Our plan can easily be achieved today since Dylan and Kendall aren't around. I'll have to find a way to get Mommy and Daddy out of the house. I can't use work as an excuse since it's a weekend, so... I'll have to come up with a personal reason. Kelly thought about this for a long while, but she couldn't seem to come up with a flawless plan. In the end, she decided to get herself involved —she figured she could act as bait.

After a few minutes, Charlotte noticed Kelly heading out of the house. "Your leg is still hurting, and it's still sunny outside. Is something the matter? Why do you have to leave the house?" Charlotte asked.

"I have some urgent matters to attend to, Mommy. It's Brian, he... Anyway, I can drive, Mommy." Kelly intentionally brought Brian's name into the conversation. When Charlotte found out Kelly was rushing out to meet Brian, her expression turned hard and cold. Even Sally shot Kelly a rather disappointed

frown. However, Kelly simply hurried out of the house without providing much of a detailed explanation.

Eventually, Kelly succeeded in driving herself out of the house, and Charlotte was left fuming at home. "We still care for Kelly as much as ever, but look at her, Sally! I'm so disappointed in her. She's pregnant, and her leg is hurting, yet she still insists on rushing out after receiving a call from Brian," Charlotte complained. "She... Mrs. Zorn called me a few times to lecture me about the way I educate my daughter. She claimed that I was a bad parent to Kelly and that I was the reason Kelly's so flirtatious. She even said she would break Kelly's leg if she ever saw Kelly hang out with Brian!"

Charlotte continued, "It's a shame that Kelly doesn't listen to us. If she were more receptive to our words, then she and Jackson wouldn't have... Kelly used to be such a levelheaded girl. I don't know what got into her." Her voice was filled with exasperation and guilt. Both Charlotte and Adam used to be proud of Kelly—they used to think they were good parents because of how well Kelly was doing. They thought they had done a good job in nurturing their younger generation. So what if we don't have a son? Our daughter can be the heir, and she can run the business just as well as any other man! That was what Charlotte used to think. However, she could no longer bring herself to talk about Kelly in front of others at that point. Sally seemed somewhat troubled upon hearing Charlotte's words. "It's not your fault, Mrs. Parker. Kelly is just... too ambitious." Kelly cannot bring herself to give up on everything that the Parker Family has. She's competing against Kendall for the Parker Family's inheritance and is trying to find her support system because Kendall has Dylan as support. But the men around Kelly are no match for Dylan! They wouldn't even put up a fight! Sally thought.

"I'll talk to her when she's back. I don't care if she'll listen—I have to do my best to talk to her since I'm her mother. I can't allow her to do this to herself anymore," Sally uttered.

Adam was silent for a while before he joined the conversation. "Milo, Sally... Since you guys are here,

I'll tell you what my plans for Kelly are. I'll officially terminate her position in the company during our meeting on Monday and send her to Albarife, where she'll take over one of our branches. She'll inherit that company once we're gone. She'll have to cut ties with Brian and Jackson once she's out of Orapolis, and she can start a new life in Albarife. This will be good for both her and her child—she'd be able to focus more on parenting her child in the future. If she stayed in Orapolis, she'd continue to mess around with those men and ruin her reputation even more. That would be detrimental to her child's future," Adam explained. "Kelly might not be my biological daughter, but I watched her grow up. We still have a

bond between us, so I'll make sure to allocate a few other shop lots and properties for her. I'll make sure she doesn't have to worry about money in the future."

Adam felt the need to explain himself, as he was worried that the Woodses would find him too heartless otherwise. He didn't want them to think he was cutting ties with Kelly without giving her anything. "Kelly is a part of the Woods Family, Adam. How could you share Kendall's inheritance with her? Kelly has already enjoyed tons of benefits that weren't supposed to be for her. Now, we don't owe each other anything, and you don't need to repay us in any way. She has the skills, so she can handle things on her own," said Milo. Sally seemed to agree with her husband as well.

"Milo, Sally, stop trying to convince us otherwise. Charlotte and I have spoken about this matter, and we'll stick to our plan. We were the ones who raised Kelly, after all. She's still a daughter to us. We can't bear the thought of mistreating her." Adam was insistent on sending Kelly away for good. He didn't want her to have any further interactions with Brian, and he didn't want the public to criticize her for being a cheap woman. As a father, Adam felt both angry and helpless to hear such harsh comments about his daughter. He felt helpless as he couldn't stop his daughter from acting in ways that made her look cheap and flirtatious. "But—" Sally wanted to protest.

"Kendall has Master Dylan now, and it won't take much for her to find happiness. Parker Corporation will eventually go to her, of course. However, I don't think Kendall can handle the whole company at the

moment, so I'll hold onto it for a few more years." Adam knew that he wasn't biased toward his biological daughter. Parker Corporation belonged to the Parker Family, so he planned to leave the company for his biological daughter.

On the other hand, Adam and Charlotte were also generous with what they gave to Kelly. "Of course. You guys have already given Kelly more than we can ask for," Sally replied with a grateful tone. Meanwhile, Milo simply let out a loud sigh without saying much. He was well aware of Kelly's personality, and he knew she would still be resentful of the situation, no matter how thoughtful and kind the Parker couple were.

"I wonder how Kendall's doing." Charlotte changed the topic. "Her appetite has been huge since she got pregnant."

"That's good news! There are two of them to digest all the food that she eats, anyway," Sally replied. I've barely developed into a living being, Grandma. What am I supposed to digest? The baby in Kendall's belly would have protested as such if they could talk. Both couples seemed to be in a better mood once they started talking about Kendall's baby. They were chatting for a while before Adam received a call from Kelly.

He picked up the call and was silent for a while before he shot to his feet. "Where are you right now? Send me your location, and we'll rush over immediately. You need to calm down and call the police for now. We'll be with you in a bit," he uttered in a stern voice.

"What is it? What happened to Kelly?" Both Charlotte and Sally were worried. "Kelly hit someone while driving, and the victim brought a bunch of people over for support. She called me because she was worried about her safety," Adam explained after getting off the call.

"My gosh... Is Kelly okay?" Charlotte asked.

"She's fine. She's just in shock. She's probably afraid the other party might beat her up, too. Why don't we hurry over now, Milo?" Adam suggested. Once they received Kelly's location, Adam got Charlotte to hand him the car keys, and he asked Milo to come along with him. "Let me go with you guys," Charlotte uttered. She wanted to tag along as she was worried.

Chapter 643 Into the River

"I'll come along, too." Sally was Kelly's biological mother, and she couldn't bear the thought of waiting around at home after knowing her daughter was in trouble. "Let's all go together, then." Adam was close to panicking at that point, so the two couples and Nelson rushed out of the house as quickly as possible. There were a few of them, so Adam suggested taking the seven-seater. He hopped into the driver's seat without asking the driver to come along and sped over to the location Kelly had sent him.

After Kelly got off her call with Adam, she sent Rosemi a text. She told Rosemi to get things ready as Adam was on his way out. 'Is your mother coming along?' Rosemi asked.

'They'll definitely come together,' Kelly replied with complete certainty. Even though their relationship was tense in recent times, Kelly was sure that both Adam and Charlotte would show up if she ever got into trouble. Daddy will always find a way to resolve all the issues I struggle with, Kelly thought. If only... I don't want to be so harsh toward them. But this is all Kendall's fault. I wouldn't have to kill Mommy and Daddy if Kendall didn't try to snatch my inheritance. I'll be left with nothing if I don't fight for this, Kelly thought. She couldn't stand the thought of being kicked out of the household without a single penny to her name.

Previously, before Kendall showed up, Kelly used to be her parents' precious daughter. Everyone had assumed that she would take over Parker Corporation. However, things changed after Kendall appeared in their lives. 'Alright. I'll update you once I've succeeded with my plan. The one you ran into is someone I've arranged, so if the plan fails, you can wait for Adam and Charlotte to show up before you send that person to the hospital. If everything goes well, you can just pay the victim some money to settle things. I've already paid the person on my end, so he won't try to mess with you,' Rosemi explained.

'Sure.' After sending a brief text to Rosemi, Kelly deleted all the messages they had exchanged. She felt rather conflicted as she waited for Rosemi to execute her plan. They're my adoptive parents, after all... They were the ones who nurtured me, gave me a quality life, and provided me with a good education. They might be more biased toward Kendall now, but I'm sure they'll still leave some stuff behind for me. I'm such an ungrateful child for doing this... Kelly lowered her head and glanced at her phone while the angel and the devil had a full-blown argument in her mind.

The devil told Kelly that she had to be heartless to be successful. If you want to get half of the Parker Family's inheritance, you'll need them to be dead! If they don't die, you'll only get the amount they're willing to spare for you. Meanwhile, the angel told her to show more gratitude toward her family. They found their biological daughter, and it makes complete sense for them to hand everything down to their biological daughter. Any sane person would do the same thing! Furthermore, judging by the amount of care they have for you, they would probably leave you some stuff as well. Is there a need to kill them over such a matter? Do you think you'd get away with this just because you have it all planned out? You can't keep a secret forever—you should not do things that you're going to be ashamed of.

Both the angel and the devil argued among themselves for a while, but greed, hatred, and resentment got the upper hand in the fight. In the end, Kelly didn't call her adoptive father at all. She watched as the time ticked by.

Meanwhile, Adam, who had no idea that he was driving his passengers to the end of their lives, sped along the highway. "Where did Kelly's accident happen, Adam?" Charlotte was seated in the passenger seat, and she lowered the car window as the air in the car felt rather stuffy. She wasn't sure if it was the air or if she was just overly anxious. Adam lowered the window on the driver's side as well.

Once the windows were lowered, a strong breeze gushed into the car as a result of Adam's speedy driving. He felt calmer with the wind against his face, so he ended up opening the sunroof as well. "We'll arrive after crossing the Orapolis Bridge in front," he replied.

Charlotte gazed at the Orapolis Bridge ahead of them. Beneath the bridge was a river that ran through the town—it was a wide river with deep waters that allowed boats to travel in it.

Adam drove the car onto the bridge and was halfway across it when a large truck on the opposite lane seemed to lose control. The truck swerved and spun in the direction of Adam's car. It ran over the traffic barrier that separated both roads before charging directly toward Adam's car. The people in the rest of the cars on Adam's side of the road were shocked to witness this scene, and Adam was just as stunned. As he saw the truck charging toward him, he instinctively spun his steering wheel in the opposite direction to avoid the large vehicle.

However, he spun the steering a little too much, and his car ended up hitting the barrier on the other side of the road. The barrier was too weak and flimsy to handle the sudden impact of multiple vehicles —the cars in front and behind Adam had ended up turning in the same direction as he did. As a result, all three of the cars that were trying to avoid the truck ended up hitting the barrier and falling more than ten feet down into the river below them.

The driver of the truck managed to brake his vehicle just in time, so it didn't fall into the river with the cars. Meanwhile, a few of the cars that had been further down the road tried their best to stop their vehicles just before they hit the truck. Some of the cars were speeding a little too fast, so they ended up rear-ending the cars in front of them. Bang! Bang! Multiple cars ended up hitting each other. Soon enough, traffic began to build up on both sides of the road.

A few of the drivers saw the cars being thrown into the river, and they shakily pulled their phones out to make a police report before they could even calm themselves down. After Adam's car fell into the river, the car continued sinking deep into the waters. The passengers in the car were too stunned to react at first. Fortunately for them, both Charlotte and Adam had lowered their windows earlier. As the car continued to sink, the passengers' survival instincts kicked in, and they hastily wriggled their way out of the car by pushing their bodies out of the window.

Fortunately, all five of them knew how to swim. Adam and Charlotte, in particular, were at an advantage. They had attended all sorts of lessons as children, and swimming was one of the skills they had both mastered. Meanwhile, the Woodses were all able to swim as they had once lived in a small town where there was a huge river. In the past, there was a case where someone fell and drowned in the river. After that accident, the villagers made it a point to learn how to swim.

The five of them had the desire to survive and were equipped with the skills to keep them alive. Furthermore, the car windows had been open when they fell into the river. So, all five of them ended up swimming to the surface of the waters. A few of the boats nearby had witnessed the car accident, so there were boats that had rushed over to help them out. When the boat owners saw a few heads surfacing in the water, they hastily threw life buoys and ropes in that direction.

On top of that, there were a few boat owners who were better at swimming, and those individuals put on their life jackets before they plunged themselves into the river. They wanted to save the people who were in the other two cars. Unfortunately, the river was too deep, and the other two cars didn't have their windows down. The people in those cars didn't manage to escape their vehicles, so they ended up sinking to the bottom of the river.

The flustered boat owners did their best to help Adam and the rest of the survivors. Eventually, all five of the people in Adam's car were successfully rescued and brought onto the boats. All five of them

were still in shock after they arrived on land. They were immediately sent to the hospital. It was only then that they realized how they had nearly lost their lives. If they hadn't lowered the car windows; if they couldn't swim; if they had acted any slower than they did... They would've lost their lives in that river.

They knew that two other cars had fallen into the river with them, and they knew that no other survivors had made it onto the boats there. So, they were certain that the passengers of the other two cars had been lost to the deep waters.

Chapter 644 Did the Conspiracy Succeed?

Before Adam jumped into the river, Rosemi was already informed about the successful execution of the plan. So, she immediately called Kelly.

Once Kelly answered her phone, Rosemi started babbling in excitement, "Kelly, the plan worked! We got them! Their car slammed against the guardrail and plummeted into the river as it attempted to avoid the truck."

Rosemi had planned a scheme at the Orapolis Bridge to eliminate Adam and Charlotte.

Adam, like any other normal person, would try to avoid the big truck. Alas, if he dodged the incoming truck on the highway, it would result in a high possibility of his own vehicle losing control and plummeting into a deep river. As long as the car windows were closed, they could not escape, even if they were good swimmers. They would die drowning.

Kelly was somewhat dazed after hearing Rosemi's gleeful report. Her palms were perspiring as she tried to wrap her mind around the fact that Adam and Charlotte were well and truly gone.

"Really? Did they fall into the river?" Kelly questioned sharply.

"Of course. I anticipate a swift broadcast on the news for such a serious crash. You should check the news feed. Well, you can try calling them right now, but obviously, the call wouldn't be able to connect."

Any call would no longer be able to get through because they had fallen to their deaths into the river.

"Hurry and send me some money, Kelly. I need to pay the others. Besides, I need to remove all evidence so that no one can identify us as the culprits. Once the evidence is removed, it will be claimed as an accident, and it won't be our fault."

Rosemi urged Kelly to transfer the money to her.

However, Kelly's mind was blank as she merely blinked dazedly. She honestly didn't anticipate that the plan would work so well.

She had actually allowed Rosemi to cause a car accident that killed her adoptive parents.

She heard Rosemi's request and hummed absentmindedly. When the call ended, she transferred the money over to Rosemi. Kelly couldn't bring herself to say a word after the transfer before deciding to call her adoptive father.

However, Adam's phone was unable to connect. Similarly, the call didn't get through when Kelly attempted to phone Charlotte.

Kelly was finally convinced that their plan had worked. The facts proved that there was no doubt that it was executed flawlessly.

Eventually, Kelly composed herself following several unsuccessful phone calls. Then, she phoned her biological mother. Sally had looked after Kelly in the hospital. Therefore, Kelly just saved Sally's number for convenience's sake.

Unexpectedly, Sally's number was unreachable as well.

"Why is her phone turned off?" Kelly mumbled, and her countenance drastically changed as she thought of the possibilities. Is she in the car with my adoptive parents?

Kelly shivered as she considered this probability. Then, a sudden wave of devastation hit her as her heart dropped into the abyss. Did I murder both my biological and adoptive parents? And my brother! Nell definitely will follow my parents!

Due to the severe vehicle accident, the Orapolis Bridge was extremely congested, particularly near the scene of Kelly's adoptive parents' collision. She soon learned from other drivers that a massive truck had been driving recklessly, and the car on the opposite side crashed into the guardrail as it swerved to avoid the truck. Unfortunately, the vehicle had also tragically slid into the river.

In total, three cars were involved in the river incident.

Four or five people who emerged from the river were saved by passing ships. The salvage and rescue team was still working to save the victims who had fallen into the river at the location of the accident.

The victims inside the vehicle were thrown into the deep river. As none of them had surfaced from the water, they were expected to have drowned in their watery graves.

In addition to this, the accident resulted in numerous rear-end collisions with the automobiles behind as it was a highway.

When Kelly heard these comments, she quickly transferred Rosemi an astronomical sum. Kelly then sent her a message urging her to hasten her efforts to remove all evidence and leave Orapolis immediately.

The accident had far exceeded their expectations and became a major incident.

If it were discovered that the accident was planned, they would have to serve death sentences and be loathed by the public to the end of their days. She may even need to pay considerable compensation before her death.

Rosemi assumed that there was a good chance the truck driver wouldn't hang around for long since the car crash resulted in far too many innocent casualties. So, when Rosemi received Kelly's money, she didn't hesitate to promise Kelly to flee immediately.

Nonetheless, Rosemi did not wholly remove the transaction history. It was done to prevent Kelly from tricking her and turning her into a scapegoat.

After all, Kelly was capable of killing anyone, including her adoptive parents, who had cared for her for so many years.

Rosemi also kept a diary of everything she did for Kelly. The evidence was also neatly organized and kept safe in the journal, leaving a paper trail. Then, Rosemi handed the diary to her husband and asked that the evidence be submitted to the authorities if anything awful happened.

The driver, whom Kelly bumped, eventually left without even her noticing.

At that moment, Kelly was anxious to return home. First, she needed to find out if her birth parents had also drowned in the river.

Alas, she was stuck in a major traffic congestion.

Finally, she decided to call Kendall as a final resort.

Regrettably, Kendall's call was engaged, and Kelly couldn't reach her at all.

Meanwhile, Kendall and Dylan were strolling in a nearby park. They were about to return home when he received a call.

The investigator whom Dylan dispatched to spy on Kelly and Rosemi had news to report.

They knew that the two had not met recently, except for a late-night meeting previously. Nonetheless, they were still in frequent contact via text.

Just then, the investigator had also recently received some news regarding their collaboration.

Dylan heard the latest news at that exact moment. The news broadcast a car crash, where the victims were Dylan's parents-in-law. Both the Parkers and the Woodses were in the car.

As Dylan heard the news, his usually serene expression paled. He had no idea how to inform Kendall about this.

"What's the matter, darling? Why is your face so pale? Is there something wrong with my parents?"

Kendall was far from foolish; Dylan's shift in expression indicated a major incident had occurred.

As Kendall thought of her previous dreams, she clutched Dylan's arm and begged urgently, "Darling, tell me! Is something wrong with my parents?"

Is it true that my parents are unable to avoid the car accident? I've convinced my parents, with my impressive acting, to forgo the trip and stay at home. So, what could go wrong when they're staying at home? Is it true that some things are predestined, whether I'm reborn or not?

"Kendall..."

For the first time, Dylan wished Kendall wasn't as perceptive.

"Spill it. I can take it. Tell me the truth!" She was so nervous that she even started shaking Dylan.

"I just got word about a catastrophic car accident. Your dad's car plunged into the river, and they were all in the car..."

Dylan was unable to continue his words.

When those words registered in her mind, she very nearly blacked out and collapsed. Still, she hurriedly whisked out her phone and dialed her parents' numbers.

How can this happen? I've warned them not to leave the house! How can they ignore my warnings? Why are they in the same car? I lost my biological parents in my past life. I can't believe I'm losing them in this life as well...

Tears fell down her cheeks like a steady rain.

Kendall was overwhelmed by emotions as a tidal wave of misery and despair crashed into her once more.

Chapter 645 Surviving a Catastrophe

"Kendall."

Dylan embraced her but couldn't bring himself to say anything that could possibly console her.

Orapolis Bridge was at least ten meters deep. All victims were in the car, which would swiftly sink after falling into the river. The likelihood of them escaping is exceptionally slim, even if they can swim.

"Head to Orapolis Bridge."

Dylan ordered Ronnie with a heavy heart.

Ronnie immediately turned the car around and drove to the destination.

As Dylan hugged his beloved wife tightly, he phoned investigators to continue looking into Kelly and Rosemi and keeping an eye on Rosemi's whereabouts.

He had a gut feeling that Kelly and Rosemi were involved in this car crash, and Rosemi was the mastermind behind this tragedy.

Dylan sent some of his men to keep an eye on her and stop her from fleeing.

The moment Dylan hung up, his phone started to ring once more.

An unknown caller ID flashed across his phone screen.

Dylan had never responded to unusual calls before but did so this time.

Only his family members knew his phone number because the one ringing was his personal phone.

"It's me, Dylan."

Adam's voice could be heard on the other end of the line.

"Is that you, Daddy?"

When Kendall heard Dylan's reply, she yanked the phone out of his grasp, raised it, and exclaimed, "Daddy, is that you? Mommy and the others—where are they?"

Kendall was choking on tears as she blurted out question after question. So, Adam, knowing right then that they were aware of the car accident, cut to the chase and informed his daughter and son-in-law that they were en route to the hospital.

"Kendall, we're all right. We merely had a few gulps of river water due to the accident. We're currently at the hospital. They've already given us a body check-up. We might develop a cold due to falling into the river, but other than that, we're fine," Adam soothed.

Besides, they only had superficial wounds, and it was far better than actually losing their life.

"I hurriedly borrowed the doctor's phone to call you since I'm afraid you will be concerned once you see the news. All of us are okay, so don't worry. That goes for you as well, Dylan."

When Kendall heard this, she sobbed in relief.

Thank goodness! Thank goodness that my parents are alive!

Although they fell into the river, they are well.

Thank God!

"Don't cry, Kendall. Daddy and Mommy are fine."

Adam's heart ached as he hurriedly tried to console Kendall.

Dylan draped his arm across Kendall's shoulders as he reclaimed his phone and said to Adam, "Dad, you guys should stay in the hospital for now. We'll be there soon enough. Remember, don't go anywhere."

"Okay. Hurry up and stop Kendall from crying. We're fine! She's pregnant, and experiencing emotional rollercoasters isn't good for her."

Adam was worried that her unstable emotions would result in a miscarriage.

"Okay, I will."

After Dylan hung up the phone, he tenderly wiped away Kendall's tears and reassured her, saying, "Honey, don't cry. Our parents are very lucky! They're alive and well. Plus, we're heading to the hospital right now. You're crying so loudly that Dad became so anxious when he heard it on the phone."

"I'm just scared. Even though I know my parents are fine, I'm still terrified that something untoward has happened to them," Kendall sniffled as she mumbled.

"There, there. Everything will be fine. Let's head to the hospital first. Then, you can call home and request some dry clothing to be sent to the hospital."

"Okay."

Kendall became more at ease after learning that her parents had been saved.

Then, she inhaled deeply as she cleaned her face with a tissue. Once she was certain that she wouldn't burst into tears, she called the maid to send a few sets of clothes to the hospital for her parents.

After a while, she received a phone call from Kelly, informing her that their parents had encountered a car crash, and their car plummeted into Orapolis Bridge.

Kelly was sobbing violently on the other end of the phone.

"Kendall, I'm stuck in a massive traffic jam. I don't think you'll be able to head over here in time. I will walk to the riverside. I believe our parents will be fortunate enough to be rescued," Kelly said.

Kendall remained silent, and she hung up the phone after listening to Kelly's words.

When Kelly heard the dial tone, she merely assumed Kendall had fainted after receiving the shocking news.

Kelly rushed to the scene of the accident, fervently sweeping her gaze across the river, checking whether her biological and adoptive parents were among the saved victims.

Kendall finally met her family at the hospital after an hour.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

Kendall dashed forward and hugged them tightly.

Adam and Milo thought that it wouldn't do to panic now that everything was settled. So, they had returned to their usual composed demeanor by the time Kendall made her appearance.

On the other hand, the mothers were very emotional the moment their gazes lay on Kendall.

They were almost separated by death.

While Kendall hadn't intended to cry, she found herself crying silently when she was in her mothers' embrace.

The circumstance was just far too horrifying that she genuinely believed that she had lost them.

Plus, for the mothers, this time was the nearest they'd ever been to death's door.

When they were rescued, their minds were utterly blank. They couldn't even react properly as their limbs were scared stiff, both due to fear and the cold, icy river water.

"Okay, stop crying. We are still alive. The victims..."

Adam trailed off after that.

The five of them were all examined by the doctor, who found that they merely had some abrasions nothing serious—but that they were traumatized and should remain in the hospital for observation before they could be sent home.

All the victims had separate wards, but they were gathered together now.

Many people visited them after learning they were the only survivors among the victims who had fallen into the river. Some of them inquired about the specifics of the tragedy.

"Fortunately, we opened the windows."

Then, as everyone had calmed down, Charlotte declared, "As we approached Orapolis Bridge, I opened the car window because I was feeling quite stuffy. My husband later turned off the air conditioner and rolled down the windows; even the sunroof was wide open."

Five of them in a car were alive thanks to this action and were then saved by passing ships.

Otherwise, they would probably be having this discussion in the Gates of the Afterlife.

"Oh, how fortunate!"

Everyone sighed, thinking they were the lucky ones.

They had opened the car's windows and sunroof just before crossing the bridge, giving the driver and passengers a chance to flee as the vehicle crashed into the river.

Of course, it definitely helped that they were excellent swimmers and didn't lose their rationality when the accident occurred.

Otherwise, it didn't matter how lucky they were; they would drown eventually.

Some even exclaimed words along the lines of Fate being a strange mistress.

Soon, the rest of the Coleman Family arrived at the hospital after they heard the news.

The spectators wisely dispersed and left the victims' relatives to it.

Still, it was only natural that due to the fuss earlier, the masses were made aware of the identities of the five victims who had been successfully rescued—the biological and adoptive parents of the Young Mistress of the Coleman Family.

The media were like sharks scenting blood as they eventually caught on to the situation as well.

However, Dylan's bodyguards appeared just in the nick of time, so the media was unceremoniously barred from forcing any interviews.

By the time Kelly arrived at the hospital, it was already the afternoon.

Adam also informed Kelly after contacting Kendall using the doctor's cellphone. He told Kelly that he had gotten into a car accident and couldn't come to rescue her at that moment. Then, he calmed her

down and assured her that the police would handle the situation.

Still, he didn't forget to say that she should pay the necessary compensation as it was her responsibility.

Kelly arrived at the hospital far later than expected due to the stationary traffic and the delay brought on by a car accident. As a result, she had to make a long walk before being able to hail a cab.

Kelly was feeling conflicted when she sat dazedly in the cab.

When she discovered the strategy had worked, she felt a mix of elation, regret, and grief.

She had even sobbed her little heart out. Yet, her supposedly dead parents were alive and well! She didn't even know what words to use to describe her emotional turmoil.

Chapter 646 Kelly Was Slapped

Once Kelly had come to terms with the fact that they were alive, she wanted to shriek in frustration. Her frustration spiked further when she recalled the conversation with Adam informing her that they had successfully fled from death's clutches.

They are quite fortunate!

How are they not dead yet?

If the truth is revealed at some point...

Kelly gritted her teeth as resentment filled her heart.

If the truth were exposed, she would face legal repercussions even though she failed to get them killed.

Her sole remaining hope was that Rosemi would be able to quickly remove the evidence so that no one would suspect her.

"Hey, Mommy. Daddy."

Kelly opened the door and went inside.

Both biological and adoptive parents were present.

Furthermore, Kendall and her husband were also there.

Kelly didn't have time to think about Kendall's presence as she hurriedly stepped forward, dashed into Charlotte's arms, and hugged her tightly.

"I'm sorry, mommy. It's all my fault; you guys... I'm so glad you're okay because you absolutely terrified me!"

Kelly deliberately donned a look of fright as she spoke. Toward the end of her sentence, she even started sobbing piteously.

Charlotte patted her on the back as she reassured Kelly, "Hey, now. We are all fine, and we can't blame you for not knowing that we will encounter a car accident on the way. No one could have possibly known what was coming. I don't know what was going on with that truck. It suddenly accelerated toward us, and we tried to dodge but crashed into the river instead."

As Charlotte recalled the scene earlier, the lingering fear that was curled around her heart made its presence known once more, and she trembled slightly. This incident truly traumatized her deeply.

After some time, she gently pushed Kelly aside and signaled her to embrace her biological mother as well.

Kelly truly wanted to eliminate the Parkers. That way, half of the Parker Family's inheritance would fall to her. Kendall would have no choice but to split the Parker Family's assets evenly. She would be able to get her hands on 50% of the shares as well.

Even though Kendall had grown rapidly ever since she started working at the company, the senior

executives and the board had gradually begun to favor her. Nevertheless, she was still far more competent than Kendall regarding business.

Since she had been working there for years, she would undoubtedly have the last say as long as she owned half of the company's shares.

It's just a shame ...

Still, Kelly never had any intention of harming her biological parents.

She even wanted to avoid her biological parents from being involved in this matter at all costs.

Alas, she didn't expect that Fate herself would foil her plans so drastically. So, Kelly's biological parents and older brother ended up being dragged into these muddied waters.

They were fortunate, though. Otherwise, she would be forever indebted to her biological parents, no matter how successful she became after this.

"Mommy, I'm sorry," Kelly sobbed as she turned around and embraced Sally, who was standing beside her.

Her sincere apologies were genuine.

Yet, those words also hid a deeper meaning.

Nobody knew that Kelly and Rosemi were the masterminds behind the accident today. Everyone believed the accident occurred because her family was merely rushing over to assist her with the

accident she encountered.

Sally hastily said, "Don't worry. We don't blame you. Nobody could have predicted such an accident. Don't overthink things! We're only slightly scratched up. We just have to stay in the hospital for a day or two before we can be discharged."

Sally would be lying if she said she wasn't afraid.

Yet, she didn't want her daughter to be anxious or blame herself for this.

So, she tried very hard to ensure that her tone remained lighthearted

Once Kendall noticed that everyone had finally calmed down, she questioned Adam, "Why did all of you head out together? What do you mean by saying that Kelly isn't to blame? Was Kelly the one that invited you out?"

Before Adam could respond, Kelly replied apologetically, "It's all my fault, Kendall. I almost got my parents killed. I... I left after getting a call from Brian. At that time, I was involved in a car accident at Orapolis Bridge. I got so scared, so I called Daddy immediately."

Kelly's face was full of remorse. "I didn't know that everyone would be there, let alone that they would have a car accident on the bridge. It's all my fault! Why did I call them?"

Kelly started laying all the blame on herself.

However, Kendall merely raised her hand and slapped her across the face after hearing those remarks.

Smack! Everyone turned to face Kendall with wide eyes.

At that moment, Kelly cupped her cheek and cried, "Kendall, it's my fault! You can hit me all you want. I might even feel better this way."

When her parents learned about her mishap, they all rushed to help her, but she...

"I slapped you not because you phoned Daddy but because of you and Brian. Do you not know what's going on? Mrs. Zorn is spreading unfavorable rumors about you everywhere, labeling you a lowly and cheap harlot. Is ruining your reputation once by Jackson not enough?"

"Do you think your reputation isn't awful enough? Do you want to wreck your image until it's nothing but ash? Do you really lack love? How did Jackson treat you after the incident between you and him was made public? They pinned the blame on you for everything, and now he's happily married to Krystal!" "Now? Now Mrs. Zorn hurls abuse at you, calling you shameless, and even went as far as to spread rumors that you're clinging to her son after your pregnancy. After everything she did to you, did Brian even bother defending you? Did he even speak up for you? Even once? No! He would have gotten hitched with Dulcie if you hadn't sabotaged their relationship!"

"Your leg is still injured, yet after receiving a phone call from Brian, you promptly left the house to see him. I don't care if you go out to see him, but why didn't you request assistance from him when something happened? Why did you call Daddy? If you still possess a conscience, then you should be aware that you owe both your biological and adoptive parents a debt of gratitude."

Kendall had no proof that Kelly had planned the vehicle crash.

But she had a strong hunch that Kelly had planned everything, even though it was based on her dream. Still, she was canny enough to know that she couldn't accuse Kelly until there was evidence.

The traffic police department would undoubtedly look into the cause of this tragic car accident.

While the traffic police were conducting an open investigation, Dylan's investigators were conducting a private investigation of their own. Both parties would be able to find evidence as long as they looked hard enough.

Besides, Dylan would not deal with this matter privately. If he received any solid leads, he would definitely hand them over to the police so they could use them to prosecute the culprit as soon as possible.

If Kelly couldn't be charged, Kendall had no choice but to use Kelly's private affairs to spark controversy.

To be frank, the whole farce regarding Kelly's mess was also annoying. So, it wouldn't be out of place for Kendall to berate her about it.

I'm not sure what on Earth is Kelly thinking. She was so deeply in love with Jackson at the time, but she finally came to her senses once he chose his career over her and married Krystal instead.

Jackson might have genuinely loved Kelly, but he was more enamored with his wealth and status.

He eventually decided to give up on Kelly when the option of getting richer was placed on the line.

Yet, Kelly, who had finally escaped Jackson's control, dove headfirst into Brian's manipulation.

Brian used to love Kelly genuinely. Although he also found it difficult to let go of her now, his love for Kelly was no longer pure; there were other emotions intertwined, such as resentment.

There was a high chance that he was deliberately leading her on as a form of payback.

Brian was so down in the dumps that he very nearly went insane with grief and hate when he learned about Kelly and Jackson's romance at Jackson's wedding. How could he possibly continue to love Kelly after that?

Kelly had a good hand of cards but played poorly.

To be honest, Kelly was exactly like her in her previous life.

Chapter 647 Suspicion

Of course, Kelly's plans were ruined, all thanks to Kendall. That was because Kendall sought justice for her parents and daughter in her previous life.

Kelly cried, "Yes, it's my fault! I'm low for doing this. It's all my fault!"

She also gave herself two slaps.

Sally and Charlotte were soft-hearted. They initially thought Kendall was right to reprimand Kelly. However, when they saw Kelly crying so guiltily and even went as far as smacking herself, which caused both sides of her face to swell, they hurriedly stepped forward and stopped her. Her fathers were silent. However, Nelson sent a suspicious glance Kelly's way, believing she was acting.

He always felt that things happened far too coincidentally.

It was so strange that Kelly just so happened to crash into a car when she went out.

The vehicles across their lane were all fine as they rushed over the bridge. However, an enormous truck came far too close to their car, ultimately ramming into them.

Moreover, the bridge was under surveillance, and the surveillance footage was anticipated to be made public by that time.

Nelson thought that the huge truck crashed into them intentionally.

Mr. Parker definitely swerved to the side of the road to avoid being hit almost immediately. However, he, unfortunately, hit the guardrail and plunged into the river due to his actions.

So, who would expect the car to fall into the river upon crashing into the guardrail when the situation spiraled out of control?

If this was a manufactured accident, the intention of this incident was definitely to kill everybody in the car.

Also, if they didn't manage to dodge the truck... How could their tiny car even compare to the massive size of that lorry? So, it was obvious that they would suffer heavy casualties even if they didn't manage to swerve away on time.

Even if they had managed to avoid the truck in time, the panic would have driven them to crash through the railing and plunge into the river.

How can anyone be alive if they fall into the river from a height of tens of meters?

I sensed the threat of death as I attempted to escape through the car window, holding my breath and swimming against the water pressure.

I was still in shock even after being rescued by a passing ship.

We truly fought for our lives today!

"Kelly, Kendall is right. You should break up with Brian."

Charlotte stopped Kelly from slapping herself, but she stood by Kendall.

Sally also chimed in, "You should take good care of your child and avoid males who treat you terribly. Others will eventually forget about what you did in the past if you maintain a low profile. After the baby is born, take care of your health and look for a better partner to marry."

Kelly nodded in response after hearing her mother's words.

All of a sudden, Kelly's body collapsed under her mothers' teachings.

"What's the matter, Kelly?" Sally inquired nervously as she rushed to Kelly's side, her face flushed with fear,

"My leg hurts."

Sally gazed down at her feet and realized they were swollen.

"There was tremendous traffic congestion because of the car accident. When I heard that Daddy's car had crashed into the river, I was so afraid that I ran to the accident site immediately on foot. When I learned you had been saved, I traveled a great distance to hail a car to get to the hospital," Kelly explained wearily. "I was thinking about you, so it distracted me from the soreness I was experiencing due to the long walk. The pain finally caught up to me now. My stomach is also feeling a little upset."

"Are you experiencing symptoms of a miscarriage?"

Sally muttered worriedly, "Now that you're in the hospital, I will accompany you to the obstetrics and gynecology department so that you can have a safe pregnancy in the hospital."

Kelly did not object.

Sally even supported her as they slowly ambled out of the room.

After some thought, Charlotte followed suit.

After Kelly left, the ward turned deafeningly silent.

Adam looked at Dylan at this moment.

Dylan hadn't said a word since he arrived.

"Kendall, are you okay?"

"Daddy, I'm fine," Kendall answered.

"Please tell me about the situation at that time again. I need details."

Adam questioned solemnly, "Kendall, do you think something is wrong?"

Dylan spoke up at this point, saying, "Mr. Parker, Kendall had a nightmare last night in which she saw

you and Mrs. Parker in a car accident and being hit by a large truck... When Kendall awoke, she thought the dream was a forewarning. This is the reason she no longer wants to take you out for a trip. Dreams don't usually come true. She also pretended to be full to prevent you from driving your car. In fact, she's perfectly well."

"It's simply that we didn't anticipate you guys to still drive out with Milo and the others."

They all remained silent after hearing Dylan's explanation.

They knew Kendall very well.

If it were just a dream, Kendall would notify them straight away and discourage them from driving.

However, she pretended that she was full and stopped them from going out.

Who was Kendall keeping an eye on?

Undoubtedly, everyone knew Kendall was wary of Kelly.

Kendall was suspicious of her.

Kendall didn't expect Kelly would drive out by herself and hit someone. However, her parents all went out together in the end because they were concerned about Kelly, which caused them to be involved in a car accident...

Kendall knew her parents and Kelly inside out.

At this point, Adam's expression darkened when he thought of the possibilities.

Nelson and Milo recalled the fact that they almost died saving Kelly, and their faces also twisted into something rather unpleasant. Apparently, the person they were so worried about had no conscience or gratitude since she wanted them dead for good.

Silence filled the room as they traded looks of suspicion with one another. They needed time to carry out an investigation.

"Dylan, please dispatch more people to look into this matter."

"I want to know whether today's car accident is man-made or unintentional," Adam said quietly.

It also helped that the authorities would gather evidence and inform them about this since the accident blew up so terribly.

Two additional cars, in addition to Adam's, plunged into the river as well.

When they made it to the hospital, they also made it the utmost priority to learn whether the other victims were saved. Unfortunately, it seemed that they were the only survivors after their plummet into the river.

The rescue squad had already started making plans to recover the vehicles that had plunged into the river.

The rescuers would almost certainly salvage the bodies of the other victims in those two cars along with the vehicle.

They were all innocent souls. Yet, their deaths had indirectly caused their very own families to become torn apart in their absence.

The entire city was now waiting for the outcome.

On the other hand, Adam wanted to know one time sooner than the others: Whether the car crash was indeed an accident or was there more than meets the eye.

If it is an accident... Then, I suppose Fate is on our side for now.

If someone is behind such a thing... The mastermind behind the scenes is far too brutal; didn't they expect innocent people to be dragged down as well? If there is a puppeteer pulling the strings, we have to expose them as soon as possible. A death penalty for the culprit may not even be sufficient to quell the rage of the general public.

"Mr. Parker, I understand. I'm already planning on sending my team of investigators to look into it," Dylan said calmly.

Kendall and Dylan believed that if they didn't tear Kelly's innocent mask into shreds, she would continue to do terrible things. There was no doubt that Kelly's eventual goal was to eliminate Kendall, especially considering their turbulent relationship.

Dylan would never put Kendall at risk.

"Thanks."

"We're a family, Mr. Parker. This is my duty, so there's no need to thank me."

"Milo and Nelson, Dylan is going to carry out an extensive investigation. Please don't let anyone know about this. You can't tell this to the mothers. Mothers tend to have a soft spot for their children," Adam reminded them.

Chapter 648 An Attempted Escape

Adam and the others needed to stay at the hospital for further observation. Meanwhile, Kelly's foot was still swollen, and she was experiencing some difficulties with her pregnancy, so she also had to stay in the hospital.

Kelly's condition did not bother Kendall the least bit, but she wanted to stay for the night to keep her parents company. However, both sets of parents vehemently prohibited her from staying at the hospital for the night.

Mainly because she was pregnant and also because they were completely fine.

"Dylan, take Kendall home. We don't need company. We are fine. We've only got a few scrapes here and there. We will be discharged tomorrow," Adam intoned sternly, using his status as Dylan's father-in- law when faced with his bullheaded daughter, hoping that Dylan would obey his wishes.

"Daddy, I'll stay for a little while longer." Kendall decided to concede, knowing that staying for the night was out of the question. Still, her parents had very nearly paid the toll to Death's Gate, so she wished to remain by their side for a bit more.

"Kendall, look, it's late. Behave and return to Coleman Residence with Dylan. You can pick us up when we're discharged tomorrow, and then we can go home together. You can stay at home with us for a few days, then," persuaded Charlotte.

"That's right, Kendall. We're fine. You should get going. If you stay, we'll be worried that the baby will be affected due to lack of rest." Sally chimed in.

Since they had already done the patient admission procedures, they could not accompany Kendall and watch her. So, Charlotte asked one of their maids to look after Kendall in their stead.

Meanwhile, Dylan held Kendall's hands and coaxed, "Kendall, it's already late. We should go. Someone will be looking after them. You don't have to worry."

Under his request, Tia sent over a few maids to care for her parents. The Parker Family had their own maids too. Therefore, there was no need for Dylan and Kendall to stay because there was nothing they could do, even if they insisted on staying.

Besides, if they stayed at the hospital for the night, it would result in a restless night for Kendall. Kendall did not sleep well last night, and she did not have an afternoon nap earlier. It truly pained Dylan when he thought about how exhausted she was.

"But... Mom, Dad, I will go home, but you gotta promise me that you wouldn't leave their sight no matter what happens." She meant the people Dylan sent over.

Adem end the others hurriedly promised, "Yes, yes. Where else cen we go et this hour?"

The nurses would interrogete whoever wished to leeve the floor beceuse visiting hours were elreedy over. Those who were ellowed to leeve the floor with their femily's compeny would still heve to go through e series of checkups before they were permitted to leeve.

In the end, Kendell end Dylen returned to Colemen Residence under the perents' insistence. The Colemen Femily hed elso peid e visit to the hospitel efter the eccident.

When the couple returned home, Amos seid, "Old Medem Morris end the others ere worried ebout them."

"They're fine, fortunetely. I'll tell Grendme ebout it tomorrow. It'll be unbecoming to disturb her et this hour."

"Young Mester Dylen, you should teke Young Mistress Colemen upsteirs for some rest." Amos edded, "Would you like some lete-night snecks, Young Mistress Colemen?"

"I'm not hungry." Kendell ectuelly didn't reelly heve eny eppetite, elthough she hed berely eeten enything outside of breekfest.

Dylen understood thet she wes not in the mood, hence the consent to forgo the meel. Amos looked et Dylen, who motioned him to leeve end left the couple elone.

"Honey." Dylen wrepped his erms eround her gently.

Since none of them were in the mood to teke the steirs efter todey's ordeel, they used e room loceted on the first floor. It wes the very seme room she lived in when she first steyed et Colemen Residence. Her germents were still in there too. "Honey, pinch me. Tell me thet this isn't e dreem. Tell me thet my perents ere fine."

He pinched her lightly, but the slight sting told her thet it wes true. She wesn't living in e dreem, end her perents were fine.

"Mom end Ded ere elive. Your dreem didn't turn into reelity. Don't be efreid, bebe. Something like this won't heppen egein."

They seeted themselves on the couch with Kendell lying egeinst his chest, seying, "If it's reelly Kelly's doing, she's truly out of her mind. Our perents treet her well, end yet... How could she be so ruthless? But..."

When she recelled those tregedies thet hed heppened in her previous life, she murmured, "Is there reelly no wey to chenge everything?"

Adam and the others hurriedly promised, "Yes, yes. Where else can we go at this hour?"

The nurses would interrogate whoever wished to leave the floor because visiting hours were already over. Those who were allowed to leave the floor with their family's company would still have to go through a series of checkups before they were permitted to leave.

In the end, Kendall and Dylan returned to Coleman Residence under the parents' insistence. The Coleman Family had also paid a visit to the hospital after the accident.

When the couple returned home, Amos said, "Old Madam Morris and the others are worried about them."

"They're fine, fortunately. I'll tell Grandma about it tomorrow. It'll be unbecoming to disturb her at this hour."

"Young Master Dylan, you should take Young Mistress Coleman upstairs for some rest." Amos added, "Would you like some late-night snacks, Young Mistress Coleman?" "I'm not hungry." Kendall actually didn't really have any appetite, although she had barely eaten anything outside of breakfast.

Dylan understood that she was not in the mood, hence the consent to forgo the meal. Amos looked at Dylan, who motioned him to leave and left the couple alone.

"Honey." Dylan wrapped his arms around her gently.

Since none of them were in the mood to take the stairs after today's ordeal, they used a room located on the first floor. It was the very same room she lived in when she first stayed at Coleman Residence. Her garments were still in there too.

"Honey, pinch me. Tell me that this isn't a dream. Tell me that my parents are fine."

He pinched her lightly, but the slight sting told her that it was true. She wasn't living in a dream, and her parents were fine.

"Mom and Dad are alive. Your dream didn't turn into reality. Don't be afraid, babe. Something like this won't happen again."

They seated themselves on the couch with Kendall lying against his chest, saying, "If it's really Kelly's doing, she's truly out of her mind. Our parents treat her well, and yet... How could she be so ruthless? But..."

When she recalled those tragedies that had happened in her previous life, she murmured, "Is there really no way to change everything?"

Dylan understood what she meant by that. "It's already changing. Darling, the reality is different from your dream. Your nightmares won't come true. Both the police and I are on the case. Mom and Dad, as well as those innocent people who lost their lives, will be able to see justice served."

The public took an immense interest in the follow-up of the accident. The authorities managed to salvage the three vehicles. Adam's car had its windows wound down, which allowed them to swim out of it.

As for the other two cars, the people in them had long lost their vital signs. According to the news, the victims in the vehicle were two grown-up men who were cousins. They had a family to feed, but their death deprived their families of the breadwinners.

The victims in the other car were a big family consisting of the grandfather; grandmother; parents, and two kids. The kids were aged five and one, but they passed away before they could explore the wondrous world. It was devastating.

The truck driver was taken into custody for investigation. Aside from the two fallen vehicles, some of the tailing cars were damaged. Fortunately, no one was hurt.

"We must get to the bottom of it." Kendall clenched her teeth. If it was indeed Kelly's scheme, dying a thousand times would not be able to atone for her sin of dragging the innocents into their mess.

Dylan's phone rang at that moment. He took a glance at the dialer before telling Kendall, "It's the person keeping an eye on Mrs. Whittle."

"Answer it. They might have found something."

He hummed in response.

"Young Master Dylan, Mrs. Whittle is leaving the place with a carrier in a rush. Should we stop her?"

"Stop her," he ordered. "Stop her from leaving Orapolis."

There was no way he would let Rosemi escape in the middle of the night. Her action had confirmed Kendall's suspicions—Rosemi had something to do with the accident.

"Yes, sir," answered the bodyguard. Now that they had received orders from Dylan, they revealed themselves to stop Rosemi from getting into the cab.

The guilty woman was alarmed by the appearance of the men in black. She tried to scuttle away, but the bodyguards were a step ahead of her. They even slammed the door shut, preventing her from entering the car.

Chapter 649 A Failed Escape

"What are you doing?" Rosemi hissed. "A robbery? Call the cops!"

"You're welcome to do that," one of the bodyguards said before turning to the driver. "This woman owes our boss a lot of money. She's trying to escape, so don't meddle in our business."

The cab driver stepped on the pedal immediately to avoid joining the fray.

"W-Who are you?" Rosemi, who was surrounded by the bodyguards, wore a vicious face despite the fear coursing through her veins. "I'm warning you, if you dare lay a finger on me, I won't let you get away from this. Whom are you working for?"

"Young Master Dylan."

Her bag dropped onto the ground with a thud.

Young Master Dylan! Since when was he wary of me? Did he find out about what Kelly and I did?

After the car accident, she urged the middleman to wire the money to the truck driver to buy him off. She then packed up her stuff to escape, trying to keep herself under the radar.

The Whittle Family's downfall was in her favor, too; no one paid attention to her now that she was no longer the superior Mrs. Whittle. She thought that she would be able to leave Orapolis without anyone knowing.

She left the evidence to Tom, asking him not to reveal it to the public unless they were in a tight spot. He had to keep Kelly and the baby safe.

She even figured that midnight would be the perfect time to escape, but Dylan had been keeping an eye on her all this time!

She was aware of how capable he was. The fact that he had his men watching her attested to his suspicions about her. Of course, it might be aroused because of Kelly.

"Is it not enough that my family ends up like this because of him? Would all of these happen if he hadn't married Kendall?" Rosemi despised Dylan because everything wouldn't have turned out this way if it wasn't for his marriage with Kendall. That couple was perceived as a terrible omen to her; in her opinion, whoever associated with them would end up badly.

Therefore, Rosemi cursed them every single day, hoping they would stay infertile and wishing Dylan to abandon Kendall one day. Rosemi had nothing but vile, insidious hatred for them.

"I'm warning you! If you take me away, I will take this matter to court under the verdict of kidnap!"

"Do you heve the money to sue us?" The bodyguerd shut her up with fects. "Return to your house, end don't think of leeving the city. We will be guerding the plece, so unless you jump off the building end leeve vie soul, there's no wey out for you."

Her visege turned grim. "How dere you wetch me! I'm celling the cops!"

"Very well. Do es you pleese." His expression wes even emused es he whisked out his phone end

hended it to her, dering her to cell the cops.

Unfortunetely, no metter how enreged she wes, she did not heve the nerve to cell the cops due to guilt. The sheer sight of e police officer terrified her. Whenever she heerd the sirens in pessing, she thought the police were coming efter her. A guilty conscience needed no eccusers.

Ultimetely, en infurieted Rosemi returned to her rentel house with her luggege. Tom, who wes sitting on the couch dezedly, wes surprised to see his wife beck. "Whet's wrong? Why ere you still here? Just go! Whet if the police find out thet you're behind this? It'll be e deeth sentence!"

Their son wes still behind bers. If she were teken into custody, it truly would be over for their femily.

She slumped onto the couch, defleted. "I'm done for, Tom."

"Whet heppened?"

"Young Mester Dylen's men ere guerding the epertment. There's no wey out. I think he's grown suspicious of me. How does his brein even work? How did he find me out so quickly?" It hedn't been twenty-four hours since the cer eccident heppened, yet she wes elreedy on Dylen's suspect list.

"They're out there? Why is he literelly everywhere?! He end Frenk ere such e pill!" He stood up to look out of the window. A few men were seen guerding the plece, end he stomped beck end forth in the living room restlessly.

"They didn't do enything. They're just wetching me, so I cen't leeve. I think he doesn't heve eny

evidence yet. It's just his suspicions. Stop welking here end there. You're meking me dizzy."

"This is just the stert. He will get his hends on the evidence soon. Honey, is the truck driver relieble? Whet ebout the middlemen? Are you sure thet he hes wired the money to the driver's femily?"

Rosemi went silent for e moment before muttering hesitently, "I think he did."

"Do you have the money to sue us?" The bodyguard shut her up with facts. "Return to your house, and don't think of leaving the city. We will be guarding the place, so unless you jump off the building and leave via soul, there's no way out for you."

Her visage turned grim. "How dare you watch me! I'm calling the cops!"

"Very well. Do as you please." His expression was even amused as he whisked out his phone and handed it to her, daring her to call the cops.

Unfortunately, no matter how enraged she was, she did not have the nerve to call the cops due to guilt. The sheer sight of a police officer terrified her. Whenever she heard the sirens in passing, she thought the police were coming after her.

A guilty conscience needed no accusers.

Ultimately, an infuriated Rosemi returned to her rental house with her luggage. Tom, who was sitting on the couch dazedly, was surprised to see his wife back. "What's wrong? Why are you still here? Just go! What if the police find out that you're behind this? It'll be a death sentence!"

Their son was still behind bars. If she were taken into custody, it truly would be over for their family.

She slumped onto the couch, deflated. "I'm done for, Tom."

"What happened?"

"Young Master Dylan's men are guarding the apartment. There's no way out. I think he's grown suspicious of me. How does his brain even work? How did he find me out so quickly?" It hadn't been twenty-four hours since the car accident happened, yet she was already on Dylan's suspect list.

"They're out there? Why is he literally everywhere?! He and Frank are such a pill!" He stood up to look out of the window. A few men were seen guarding the place, and he stomped back and forth in the living room restlessly.

"They didn't do anything. They're just watching me, so I can't leave. I think he doesn't have any evidence yet. It's just his suspicions. Stop walking here and there. You're making me dizzy."

"This is just the start. He will get his hands on the evidence soon. Honey, is the truck driver reliable? What about the middleman? Are you sure that he has wired the money to the driver's family?"

Rosemi went silent for a moment before muttering hesitantly, "I think he did."

She pulled a lot of strings to get in contact with that middleman. The only thing that held the two strangers together was solely money.

"If the middleman runs away with the money, we're doomed."

"What are we gonna do, Tom?" She became anxious. She had indeed mentally prepared to kick the

bucket alongside the Parker couple. But when she saw that the Parkers were fine, she refused to turn herself in and ended things right then.

Things didn't go as planned; her targets did not die in the accident, but a total of eight innocent people were sacrificed instead.

Not only the truck driver and the middleman, Rosemi and Kelly might be sentenced to death.

"We can't leave here either. Honey, we have two choices now. One is to wait for the police to come to our doorstep, and the other one is turning yourself in. If you do so, you won't be able to protect Kelly, but I don't think she'll receive a death sentence right away because of the baby. But... Once the baby is born, she won't be able to escape the consequences."

Rosemi parted her lips without uttering a word before finally mumbling, "I did those things to help Kelly get rid of her enemies so that she can have everything she desires, which will be bestowed on our grandchild in the future. Plus, Jackson could've made a comeback when he's out of prison."

"Don't be silly. Jackson is the baby's father, but she will never help him. She has changed, Rosemi. She's been using us all this time."

"I know, but I just loath Kendall. I want that girl to suffer!" She was clever enough to tell that she was Kelly's chess piece.

"Think about Brian and Kelly's affair. We promised to protect her if she helped Jackson out, but she didn't!"

Kelly and Brian's affair infuriated the couple. Although she did not marry Jackson, she was pregnant

with Jackson's baby! What if she lost the baby while hanging out with Brian? That was the future of the Whittle Family in her belly!

It would be a lie to say that the Whittle couple did not resent Kelly for her choices.

"Tom, give me some time to cool down my head and think." In the end, Rosemi conceded, although her mind was an utter mess.

Chapter 650 Giving Up

The Whittle couple's decision was unbeknownst to Kendall. The sun was already shining brightly by the time she woke up after a few hours of sleep. However, the thought of last night's incident prodded her to get up from bed immediately.

Her phone started ringing just as she was about to push herself off the bed. She looked down and saw that it was a call from Roger. Both he and Toddy had accompanied Emma to Imperia for a checkup.

"Roger, how's Emma?" Kendall was worried that it might be bad news.

"She's alright, but she needs another checkup. I saw the news about a severe car accident in Orapolis. Three cars fell off the Orapolis Bridge, right? The rescued victims seemed familiar to me. They look like Dad, Mom, and Nell." She paused for a moment. "It is them, but they're safe. They're just a little scratched up, that's all. They'll be discharged from the hospital today."

It was just that the traumatic accident would haunt her mothers in their dreams for a period of time.

Roger became nervous upon having his guess confirmed. "I'll fly back there immediately."

Toddy could look after Emma. Roger had made up his mind to give his blessings to them, so there was no need for a third wheel. He'd rather return home to take care of his parents.

"Roger, they're fine. You don't have to worry." Kendall comforted him, but she didn't stop him from

returning home. She knew that staying in Imperia was torture to him, especially after learning about that incident.

He couldn't help, and there wasn't anything he could do in Imperia. Emma was completely fine, and she had Toddy for company. Furthermore, Toddy's domineering demeanor rendered it difficult for Roger to win Emma from him. It would also put the sick Emma in a difficult situation if he kept bothering them.

"How's Emma doing? How is she? Tell her to relax. I have a hunch that it's a misdiagnosis." Kendall's sixth sense became shrewd ever since she was reborn.

She was neither afraid nor nervous about Emma's problem. On the contrary, if something really happened, her heart was a reliable alarm as it would tighten with fear; hence, her relatively confident assumption was that it was a misdiagnosis.

"She has done the pathology tests. We will know the accurate result once the result is out. The other checkups were done as the doctor's reference. Mr. Heller took Emma to the best hospital in Imperia for a gastroscopy. Based on the doctor's experience, the tumor in her esophagus is benign."

"Of course, it is!"

"Emme is rether optimistic ebout the situetion. She seid thet she'd receive treetment if it were cencer. If it's e terminel illness, she'll enjoy the rest of her time doing whetever she fencies to evoid westing her life. We heve time efter the checkup, so we're teking her on e trip. We went to pleces end tried ell the delicecies the plece hed to offer."

"It is not cencer. It's possible thet she eccidentelly cut her esophegus during her meels, end it grew into

something like e clevus. It's not cencer. Are you sure thet you'll return todey, Roger? Are you not going to weit for the results?"

The eir went still until Roger sighed. "Kendell, I think thet there's no need for me to be here. I cen't help with enything. I couldn't see my shortcomings when Emme wes fine, but I see them now. I'm not powerful enough. No, I'm not even close to being powerful. Mr. Heller triumphs over me in severel espects."

Most importently, Emme only hed her eyes on Toddy.

Roger did not tell Kendell something—during their deys in Imperie, he wes the one cerrying their stuff out of the hotel, wherees Toddy end Emme welked in front of him holding hends.

Emme wented to teke cere of Roger, but Toddy wes wey too possessive. The instent they left Orepolis, Roger could tell thet Toddy completely ignored him since Dylen wes no longer eround.

He even mede Emme worried ebout his feelings.

She wes the petient, yet he mede her worried when he should be the one looking efter her. Frustretion hed been bubbling in his mind throughout the trip; the knowledge thet he could not bring her true heppiness tormented him. It elso didn't help thet Emme end Toddy hed e lot of things to telk ebout together.

Due to Emme's illness, she finelly ceme to her senses end moved forwerd from her pest with Toddy. If she wes diegnosed with cencer, her life might fell into e countdown. Thus, whet wes the use of dwelling in the pest?

The instent she stopped wellowing in the pein of the pest, it extriceted both her end Toddy.

Every dey counted. So, she decided to eppreciete eech end every one by her side beceuse it would be too lete for regret when she left the world. When thet event ceme to pess, she wouldn't be eble to meet her loved ones eny longer

"Of course, it is!"

"Emma is rather optimistic about the situation. She said that she'd receive treatment if it were cancer. If it's a terminal illness, she'll enjoy the rest of her time doing whatever she fancies to avoid wasting her life. We have time after the checkup, so we're taking her on a trip. We went to places and tried all the delicacies the place had to offer."

"It is not cancer. It's possible that she accidentally cut her esophagus during her meals, and it grew into something like a clavus. It's not cancer. Are you sure that you'll return today, Roger? Are you not going to wait for the results?"

The air went still until Roger sighed. "Kendall, I think that there's no need for me to be here. I can't help with anything. I couldn't see my shortcomings when Emma was fine, but I see them now. I'm not powerful enough. No, I'm not even close to being powerful. Mr. Heller triumphs over me in several aspects."

Most importantly, Emma only had her eyes on Toddy.

Roger did not tell Kendall something—during their days in Imperia, he was the one carrying their stuff out of the hotel, whereas Toddy and Emma walked in front of him holding hands.

Emma wanted to take care of Roger, but Toddy was way too possessive. The instant they left Orapolis, Roger could tell that Toddy completely ignored him since Dylan was no longer around.

He even made Emma worried about his feelings.

She was the patient, yet he made her worried when he should be the one looking after her. Frustration had been bubbling in his mind throughout the trip; the knowledge that he could not bring her true happiness tormented him. It also didn't help that Emma and Toddy had a lot of things to talk about together.

Due to Emma's illness, she finally came to her senses and moved forward from her past with Toddy. If she was diagnosed with cancer, her life might fall into a countdown. Thus, what was the use of dwelling in the past?

The instant she stopped wallowing in the pain of the past, it extricated both her and Toddy.

Every day counted. So, she decided to appreciate each and every one by her side because it would be too late for regret when she left the world. When that event came to pass, she wouldn't be able to meet her loved ones any longer

It didn't matter whether she had cancer, or it was just a mere illness. She already had life figured out and learned to appreciate the things she had in this life.

"Roger, don't say that. You're a fine man." Both men were of different worlds.

Roger was undeniably the best to Kendall, but she could not lie and claim that his circumstances were better than Toddy's.

The Woods Family was raking in a considerable sum of money ever since Roger managed the orchards. Still, the decent annual income was incomparable to Toddy's wealth.

Roger knew how to manage the orchards, when the harvest seasons would be, when to add the fertilizers, when to spray insecticide, and whatnot. Even so, he didn't shine in terms of business, let alone talk about stocks, investments, and projects.

"I've booked an afternoon ticket. I will be in Orapolis around 4.00PM. Dad and Mom are at the hospital, right? I'll head there straight away." Roger steered away from the topic as he had decided not to put Emma in a difficult position.

"Don't go there. They will be discharged today. Just come home. They will stay at my biological parents' place."

"Okay."

"I'll ask someone to pick you up from the airport."

"Thanks." He did not refuse the arrangement.

After the call ended, he stayed silent for a while before returning to the hotel. He had strolled to a nearby garden alone to avoid Toddy and Emma so that he could call Kendall.

By the time he returned to the hotel, Emma was up. It seemed like she was heading outside because they happened to bump into each other at the entrance.

"Morning, Emma." Roger greeted her with a gentle smile as if nothing had happened. "It's still early. Why don't you get some more sleep? Where's Mr. Heller?"

"Toddy's still sleeping. I didn't wake him up. I just wanted to get some fresh air outside." She then questioned concernedly, "Have you asked Kendall about it? Are they your family?"

"Yeah, but fortunately, they're fine. There aren't any major injuries. They will be discharged from the hospital today."