

Kendalls 651

Chapter 651 Letting Go

"That's wonderful news." Emma let out a sigh of relief. "Would you like to take a stroll in a nearby park, Roger?"

"Sure." Roger didn't turn her down.

It was the first time they could spend some time alone after Emma was suspected to be struck with cancer. Usually, Toddy would never allow the woman to get out of his sight.

When they arrived at the park, they walked along a path with trees on both sides. Everywhere in the park, they could see people doing their morning exercises.

"Emma, I've booked a flight back to Orapolis. The plane will set off at noon, and I'll arrive at my destination at around 4.00PM."

Roger decided to be frank with her. "You've gone through many checkups, and there will be more coming up. After a conversation with the doctor, I'm slightly relieved. You're not suffering from cancer, so don't pressure yourself too much. You'll be fine! Something happened to my parents and brother. Although they've been saved, I'm still worried about them. So, I have to go back and take a look."

Fortunately, his family members were safe. He learned of the incident when he wasn't with them. If he went home and found them dead, he would've been emotionally devastated forever.

"You're supposed to go back, Roger. You don't have to worry about me because Toddy will keep me company and take care of me. Since something happened to your family, you have to go back to them. When the examination result is ready, I'll tell you even if it's bad news."

Emma stopped in her tracks and looked at the man with a grateful expression. "Thanks for your company and consolation during this period, Roger."

Roger smiled bashfully. "I didn't do much. Mr. Heller takes the biggest credit. Not only was I unable to help you, but I'd also put you in a tight spot. Emma, I've given it some thought, and I think I have to tell you this. You love Mr. Heller, and he has realized that he feels the same for you. Since both of you are in love with each other, you should forgive his sluggishness in the past and accept him. Treasure the happy moments the two of you have now, and you have my blessings. Emma, I'm not giving up on you just because you might've been struck with cancer. I just..."

"Roger, I know you're not that kind of person. You don't have to explain anything."

Emma trusted him. "You're a wonderful man. If not for the fact that... I don't deserve you. Thanks for loving me, Roger. I believe you'll find a better woman who will be compatible with you."

Roger replied with a smile, "Yes, I'll find a woman who will suit me best. Emma, you and Mr. Heller have to be happy. I know he truly loves you, so I'm sure he'll treasure you."

He believed Toddy would treat Emma well just like what Dylan did to Kendall. It was said that birds of a feather flocked together. Toddy was friends with Dylan as well as the latter's subordinate. It showed that they were people of the same kind.

Back then, Toddy didn't treasure Emma and hurt her feelings. Now that both of them had realized their true feelings, their lives would be filled with happiness.

"You can do this!" Emma encouraged him with a smile.

At that moment, Roger knew that he had made the right decision by letting the woman go. Emma didn't love him at all. Since he was willing to get out of the way, Emma would be relieved, and it was good for her health.

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Kendall bumped into Amos when she left her room.

"Hi, Young Mistress Kendall."

"Good morning, Mr. Miller. Where's your young master?"

"He's in the main house. By the way, he told you to go there as well and have breakfast with him."

After passing on Dylan's word, Amos continued, "Also, Miss Zorn is here. She's waiting for you outside."

Yasmine?

"Why is she here early in the morning?"

Amos asked, "Do you want to see her? If you don't, I'll call the security guards and tell them to make her leave."

"Is she waiting at the entrance?"

Kendall thought that the woman had entered the residence and was waiting for her in the yard.

"Young Master Dylan doesn't want to see Miss Zorn. She could come in back then because of Old Madam Coleman and Miss Alice. Now, she's not allowed to enter without permission."

Amos had never been fond of Yasmine. Fortunately, Dylan didn't love her, so she was never meant to be his wife.

In truth, Yasmine had turned into a different person, but Amos wasn't aware of that. He still assumed that Yasmine was a willful and unreasonable person.

"Let her in."

Yasmine wouldn't come to the Coleman Residence for no reason. She had given up on Dylan long ago. Now, she just wanted to marry Jeffrey and live the rest of her life with him. They would probably get married soon.

Although the Schubert Family wasn't ultra-rich, Jeffrey truly loved Yasmine and was loyal to her. Moreover, the Schuberts could be considered a well-to-do family. They had been friends since they were young kids, and they now loved each other. There was no doubt they would be happy after getting together.

If Yasmine's parents loved her, they wouldn't stop the two of them from falling in love.

"Alright." Amos then fished out his phone and made a call to the security booth.

Since Kendall was about to see Yasmine, she wasn't in a rush to head to the main house. She nonchalantly watered the plants in the yard and waited for the woman's arrival.

Therefore, when Yasmine entered the residence, she saw Kendall patiently taking care of the plants.

She recalled that there were rarely any plants in the yard back then. After Kendall married Dylan, things started to change.

Furthermore, Dylan willingly changed for the woman.

Yasmine couldn't help but think that if a man truly loved a woman, he was willing to do things differently for her. If he didn't love her, he wouldn't treasure her even though she was willing to sacrifice her life for him.

At that moment, Yasmine was glad that she had given up on Dylan.

"Hi." Kendall straightened up and turned to look at the woman.

Yasmine replied with a smile, "Hi. I'm sorry for bothering you early in the morning."

"You wouldn't have come looking for me at this hour if it's not an urgent matter."

The Coleman Mansion was dangerous in Yasmine's eyes, so she would refrain from coming to this place unless it was necessary to do so.

Kendall put the water can back on the rack and washed her hands with tap water before saying, "Let's go in."

A hesitant Yasmine cautiously asked, "Is your husband at home?"

She was afraid of Dylan.

"Well, he's not in this house. He's probably keeping his grandmother company in the main house."

Hearing that, Yasmine breathed a sigh of relief.

Finding her reaction funny, Kendall said, "My husband isn't so horrible. Although he appears to be dispassionate, he's a soft-hearted guy."

Yasmine thought, He's only gentle to you because he loves you. As such, you don't find him horrible and even think that he's a soft-hearted guy.

To the outsiders, Dylan was still a ruthless and resolute man in the business world. His presence could easily arouse anyone's fear.

Kendall led Yasmine to enter the house and said to Amos, "Mr. Miller, please prepare a cup of water for Miss Zorn."

Amos greeted Yasmine politely and turned around to execute Kendall's order.

Chapter 652 Kelly Lied

Soon, Amos returned with two cups of water. "There you go, Miss Zorn."

"Thanks," Yasmine said politely.

Amos responded with a smile and stepped back without a word. He felt that the woman had changed a lot.

Yasmine took a sip of water and put down the cup before looking caringly at Kendall. "How are your parents? I only heard about it this morning."

"Thanks for your concern. My parents were lucky enough to be rescued in time. Before going on the bridge, my mom felt that it was sultry inside the car, so she rolled down the window. My dad decided to turn off the AC and lowered all the windows. Thankfully, that was how they survived."

The day before, Kendall felt that even though she was reborn, there were things she was unable to change. Now that she thought about it, she felt that her parents' fate had been rewritten because she was reborn. All the same, she thanked the God of Reincarnation for giving her the chance.

"They've only suffered some flesh wounds, and they're still terrified. They will be discharged today, so I'm going to pick them up later. I wanted to stay in the hospital and take care of them yesterday, but they said they were alright and told me to go home."

"That's such a relief! I'm glad they're fine."

Kendall felt that her parents were indeed lucky as she thanked Yasmine. Regardless of what had happened between them in the past, the woman was concerned about her parents.

"Can I ask you something, Miss Zorn?"

"Sure. I'll tell you everything as long as I know the answer."

Kendall smiled. "Thanks for trusting me. Did Brian contact Kelly yesterday?"

Yasmine was startled for a moment before replying, "Yesterday? I don't think so. I was by his side yesterday. He wanted to make up with Dulcie, so we went looking for her together. I didn't see him calling Kelly."

She tried to recall what happened the day before. "I'm pretty sure Brian didn't call her. Dulcie loves my brother. However, Kelly pulled a trick on Brian and made it difficult for Dulcie to forgive my brother. There's no way Brian would contact Kelly while trying to ask for Dulcie's forgiveness. My parents are displeased with his actions and have scolded him. They warned him that if he dared to contact Kelly again, they would chase him out of the house."

Presently, Yasmine loathed Kelly as well. She went on to say, "All of us are not happy with Brian and Kelly getting together, and we've been trying to persuade him to give up on her and turn over a new leaf. Even if he treats Dulcie like a rebound, she's still better than Kelly."

Kelly lied!

After hearing Yasmine's words, Kendall was certain that Kelly lied to her. She didn't leave the house after receiving Brian's call. Instead, she had probably lured her parents out of the house and tried to kill them in a car accident.

If Kendall hadn't had the nightmare and if Dylan were not around, the outcome would've been dreadful.

Yasmine was there to ask about Kendall's parents. After the talk with her, she rose from the chair and bid her farewell.

Kendall saw her off, and after the woman was gone, she headed to the main house.

Meanwhile, in the O&G Department of the hospital, Kelly found it boring to stay there and did nothing.

After she applied some ointment on her legs the day before, they were now less swollen.

Not wanting to stay in the ward anymore, she tottered out of the room and paced around in the corridor.

Sometimes, she would stop in her tracks and look at other pregnant women.

Most of them had big baby bumps, so it was obvious that they would give birth soon. From time to time, they would stroke their bellies with joyful smiles on their faces. Infected by their happiness, Kelly couldn't help but touch her belly.

She could feel her child kicking her, so she supposed it was awake now.

Soon, she would get a 4D ultrasound done.

"Doctor! Please take a look at her! She's bleeding! It's only her third month!"

All of a sudden, Kelly heard a familiar voice, but she couldn't recall who the person was.

Due to the distance and the fact that they were facing away from her, she didn't know who they were. Soon, she recognized them.

The pregnant woman whose weight was supported by her mother was none other than Krystal.

Why is she here? Is she pregnant? I suppose it's Jackson's child.

Kelly couldn't help but sneer, for Jackson lied to her.

When he wanted to marry Krystal back then, he told me that he only loved me. He was going to marry Krystal to save his company. He also promised that he wouldn't bed Krystal. Once his plan succeeded, he would divorce her and marry me. I believed him and soon realized that I had been fooled. Not only

did he bed Krystal, but he had also made her pregnant. I guess Krystal has been bailed out because she's found to be pregnant. However, I wasn't aware of it.

Although Kelly wouldn't get together with Jackson again, she still stared resentfully at Krystal. The child in her belly was also Jackson's, but it would be an illegitimate one while Krystal's child would be born in wedlock.

She recalled that not long after she was pregnant, Jackson married Krystal.

After making some calculations, she realized that Krystal must've been pregnant for several months, but she wasn't aware of it back then.

All of a sudden, she felt that everything she had done for Jackson wasn't worth it, and she almost made her brother die.

If not for the fact that her child had taken shape and that she had formed a bond with it, she would've wanted to get it aborted.

With her mother's help, Krystal followed a nurse and entered the doctor's consultation room. They didn't see Kelly.

Meanwhile, Kelly went over to find out what happened to the woman.

Krystal started bleeding all of a sudden, and it was a sign of a miscarriage. She was afraid of losing the child, so she said to the doctor nervously, "Please save my child, doctor!"

It wasn't that she loved Jackson and was determined to give birth to his child. She just wanted freedom and refused to go back to jail. After all, she had been bailed out because she was found to be pregnant. If she lost the child, she would go back to jail.

Just by thinking about her life without freedom, she was terrified and regretful. At the same time, she was resentful of Kelly, for the woman was the reason she and her husband ended up in such a state.

"Let her stay in the hospital. We'll observe her condition." The doctor wouldn't say that he could save the child.

"Alright. I'll stay in the hospital. Please make sure my child is safe."

The doctor then passed a prescription slip to Olivia, who thanked him and helped her daughter get up. After they left the consultation room, they bumped into Kelly.

Kelly's clothes showed that she also stayed in the hospital, and it was obvious that Jackson's child was still growing healthily in her womb.

When Krystal saw Kelly, she instinctively held her belly, for she was afraid the woman would harm her child.

Meanwhile, Kelly stared coldly at her.

Chapter 653 Good Day

"What are you trying to do?" Olivia questioned vigilantly.

Kelly sneered. "What have I done? What do you think I'm going to do by looking at me like this? Are you pregnant, Krystal? It's no wonder you've been bailed out. Is Jackson ecstatic to know that you're pregnant?"

"It's none of your business." Olivia took her daughter's hand and left the place. She didn't want to talk to Kelly further because she was worried the woman would harm her daughter.

Nevertheless, Kelly didn't have the intention of doing anything. After all, they were in the hospital with many people around. She watched as the two of them left in a hurry and kept her sneer on her face.

Krystal! Kelly stroked her belly as a sinister glint flashed across her eyes. She couldn't let Krystal give birth to Jackson's child. Otherwise, Rosemi wouldn't help carry out her plan wholeheartedly.

Just then, Sally was heard saying, "Kelly, why aren't you getting some rest in your room? The doctor said you're supposed to rest more."

"Are you ready to leave, Mom?"

Sally was no longer clad in a hospital gown. She took Kelly's hand and walked her to her room while saying, "Kendall came to pick us up, and we're done with the discharge procedure. I was worried about you, so I told Kendall to go home first. I'll stay here to take care of you. When you get discharged, we'll go home together."

Kelly's expression turned milder as her mother treated her truly well.

Although the Woods Family couldn't give her money and power, her parents would still do everything to help her whenever something happened to her. Even though her brothers rarely expressed their love for her, she knew they cared about her.

That was the reason she tried to make sure her parents would be safe when devising the plot. She didn't want them to get hurt.

Certainly, Kendall wouldn't stop Sally from taking care of Kelly.

She and her husband went to the hospital with bodyguards and picked up her parents before going home together.

Milo and his son didn't go to the O&G Department to visit Kelly because they suspected that she was the mastermind behind the incident.

Although they were not Kelly's targets, they knew that the Parkers treated her well. No doubt that Adam and Charlotte were slightly biased after Kendall returned to their family, but they were still willing to give Kelly a sizable amount of assets. Despite being Kelly's adoptive parents, they treated her well.

Therefore, it was inconceivable that she still had the heart to harm them. Certainly, Milo and his son still hoped that it was merely an accident.

Roger returned to the city in the afternoon. Kendall invited him to stay in the Parker Residence as well. The Parker Residence was usually quiet, but it had been lively recently with so many people around.

The weekend ended in the blink of an eye.

With the information Kendall gained from Yasmine, it was easier for Dylan's people to look into the matter.

The seemingly peaceful but turbulent days soon passed.

It was a good day as the Colemans were sending wedding gifts to the Parkers.

Although the weather had turned chilly, the sun was still as bright as ever in Orapolis. Usually, it wasn't cold in the city even in winter, not to mention that it wasn't winter yet.

Tilly had picked the date, and thankfully, the weather was lovely and breezy that day. More importantly, they didn't feel hot at all.

On such a happy day, all the Parkers and the Woodses were present.

Even Kelly had returned from the hospital. Since the Colemans were sending them wedding gifts, she didn't go to work.

After the car accident, Charlotte was pleased with the Colemans for sending them wedding gifts, so the smile on her face never faded. She prayed that all of her family members would stay safe and healthy.

She woke up early in the morning to pick out dresses for Kendall. Initially, she wanted to put on some makeup, but she decided against the idea as she was worried cosmetic products might be harmful to the child.

Presently, in Kendall's room, she said, "Mom, I've tried on several dresses. Every one of them is good and fitting. Don't you think I look beautiful in those dresses?"

She lay dead on the couch. When she saw her mother coming over with more dresses, she appeared despondent.

"Dylan and I have been together for years, and I've been living in the Coleman Mansion for a long time. We're familiar with each other, so there isn't a need to dress to the nines."

Kendall was secretly glad that her mother wasn't in charge of the wedding as the Colemans would prepare everything. Otherwise, her mother would torture her with many things. Even the wedding dress

alone would give her a headache.

Anyway, Dylan had ordered a custom-made wedding dress for her. At that time, she wasn't pregnant yet, so she still had a slender figure.

Fortunately, she was still in the early stage of her pregnancy, so she should be able to fit into the wedding dress.

As long as she refrained from overeating, her belly wouldn't protrude too much when the wedding took place.

"Although the two of you have been together for years, you're supposed to dress up on such a good day."

Charlotte walked up to her and stuffed the dresses into her hands. "Hurry up. Get changed."

"You're just too picky, Mom. The dresses I've tried on are beautiful, and you bought them for me. Don't you trust your sense of fashion?"

"I know I bought them for you, but you've rarely put them on. I've never seen you wear these dresses before. Get changed and let me have a look."

"Alright."

Since Kendall was unable to dissuade her mother, she had no choice but to rise from the couch and enter the dressing room with the dresses.

When Sally opened the door and realized Kendall was nowhere to be seen, she asked, "Where's she, Charlie?"

Charlotte no longer minded Kendall coming into contact with the Woodses, so she was more polite to Sally now. Both of them were Kendall's mothers, so they wanted the best for her. They also started calling each other in an endearing way now.

"She's getting changed."

Sally said with a smile, "Is she not done choosing a dress? The two of you came upstairs after having breakfast, so I thought she would've been ready by now. Dylan can't wait to see her. They're such a lovey-dovey couple who want to spend as much time together as possible."

She was fond of Dylan. If her biological daughter could also marry a wonderful man like him, she would die with no regrets.

"That's why I have to let Kendall put on the most beautiful dress to amaze Dylan. She wears a formal suit to work every day, so I'm worried Dylan will get sick of her boring attire," Charlotte said with a smile. "Women must know how to dress up and take care of our skin. Men work hard so that we'll have money to spend. If we don't spend their money, other women will do that for us. Anyway, we have to treat ourselves better."

Kendall was brought up in a village. When she returned to the Parkers, she was rather out of place in a wealthy family.

After she married Dylan, she started attending etiquette classes and learning how to put on makeup and dress up. Now, she carried herself elegantly in everything she did, which was in stark contrast to the time when she just returned to the Parker Family.

"You have to take good care of your skin too, Sal. Since you're here, don't go back so soon. I'll bring you to do facials, buy some new clothes for you, and get your hairstyle changed. I'm sure Milo will love you even more," Charlotte said.

Chapter 654 Happy Family

Sally smiled helplessly. "If Nelson were willing to marry earlier, we would've been grandparents by now. There's no point taking care of my skin at this age. Most middle-aged women in the village use cleansers only. We don't use a whole range of skincare or cosmetic products."

Just then, Kendall was done changing into a new dress and leaving the dressing room when she heard the conversation between her two mothers, so she said, "She has a point. Regardless of a woman's age, we have to treat ourselves better. Even when we're no longer young, we still have to take care of our skin. Even if we become grandmothers, we have to be the most gorgeous ones. By the way, have you been using the skincare products I bought for you?"

Sally replied with a smile, "I don't have the habit of using skincare products. It's troublesome to apply so many products after cleaning my face. Don't worry. I didn't throw them away. I sold them to someone else."

At that, Kendall was rendered speechless.

"Don't you think Kendall looks beautiful in this dress, Charlie? She's like a fairy. Our daughter is indeed good-looking." Sally praised her daughter.

Meanwhile, Charlotte examined Kendall seriously.

Worried that Charlotte would make her try on other clothes again, Kendall said, "Mom, this is good enough. The dress was slightly oversized when I bought it, but now it feels comfortable. Oh, my gosh! Does that mean I've put on some weight?"

If not for the dress, she would've thought that she was still slim. She must have put on some weight because Dylan's family members had been preparing nourishing foods for her recently. Most pregnant

women would retch as soon as they ate, but she didn't suffer from any morning sickness at all. If she kept it a secret, no one could tell that she was pregnant. She was only sleepy during the early stage of her pregnancy.

Worried that her daughter would try to lose weight, Charlotte hurriedly said, "Don't say such nonsense. You're still as slim as ever. Anyway, you mustn't go on a diet and starve my grandson. If you dare to do that, I'll keep an eye on you to make sure you eat properly every day."

"Dylan would like a daughter. Why don't you call the child your granddaughter, Mom? Perhaps it'll turn out to be a girl." As Kendall spoke, she took her mothers' hands and left the room. She wanted to take the chance and distract Charlotte so that her mother wouldn't force her to try on other clothes.

Charlotte replied, "I understand that they mostly have sons in their family, but I won't call the unborn child my granddaughter in case it turns out to be a boy. We'll be disappointed. I'll just call it my 'grandchild,' and it'll be a surprise if a girl is born. Anyway, the child's gender doesn't matter."

Sally said with a smile, "Regardless of what we say now, we can't change the outcome."

The child's gender was already determined the moment Kendall was pregnant.

After leaving the room, the two mothers changed the topic.

"Wait a minute, Kendall. I've brought you some clothes, but you haven't tried them yet. Why have we left the room?" Charlotte finally realized that her daughter had deliberately lured her out of the room. "Also, the jewelry pieces you're wearing are not good enough. Go back into the room. I'll help you choose some elegant-looking jewelry pieces."

"Mom." Kendall made Charlotte stop. "My outfit is good enough. Anyway, I hear some car horns. I think Dylan's family members have arrived. We'd better go downstairs now."

At the same time, she signaled for Sally to help bring her mother downstairs. She had been tortured by Charlotte the entire morning.

Meanwhile, Dylan was waiting on the couch on the first floor. Sometimes, he would respond to his father-in-law, though he kept looking at the stairs. It was no wonder Sally said that he couldn't wait to see Kendall.

In truth, Dylan just felt that he didn't share any common interests with the others. Besides talking business, he rarely chatted with anyone. He would only speak more when he was with Kendall, who had always been a talkative person. Most of the time, she would talk while he would listen.

Since he didn't have any common topics to talk about with the others, it was only natural that he hoped for his wife to come downstairs sooner. Upon seeing his expression, they just assumed that he missed Kendall. When Kendall and her mothers finally came downstairs, he was relieved.

Charlotte gently pushed her daughter forward and asked with a smile, "What do you think about Kendall's dress, Dylan?"

Dylan looked at his wife with a fervent gaze and replied softly, "She looks gorgeous. Anyway, she looks good in any dress because she's beautiful."

Hearing that, Kendall couldn't help feeling bashful. Even though they had been together for a long time, she would still feel shy whenever the man complimented her.

Sally said with a smile, "Just like what I always say, Kendall looks good in any dress because she's attractive."

While everyone was laughing, Kelly forced a smile. She wondered if she could ever marry a man. Given her reputation, no decent man would be willing to marry her. Even if a man wanted to do so, his mother wouldn't agree to it.

That was what happened with Brian. Although he claimed to love Kelly, he still tried to make up with Dulcie just because his mother was against them getting together. Even though Dulcie was just her substitute, she was a young lady from the Sullivan Family, after all.

It was unlike Kelly, who made love with Brian and was now pregnant with his child. What was more, she wasn't the real young lady from the Parker Family.

She took pity on herself while feeling resentful. If she wanted to marry any man, she probably had to leave Orapolis and start from scratch in another city. However, she didn't want to leave. She wanted to get all of the Parkers' wealth.

As long as they couldn't get to Rosemi and her, the two of them would still work together to destroy the Parkers.

Just then, a servant came over and said with a smile, "Mr. Coleman's family members have arrived, Mr. and Mrs. Parker."

Hearing that, Adam quickly led everyone to leave the house.

Dylan initially wanted to stay in the house, but his wife pulled him up from the couch. Kendall whispered, "Why are you still seated when your grandmother and the others have arrived?"

At that, Dylan was speechless.

Their neighbors were aware that the Colemans would be sending wedding gifts to the Parkers that day, so they had been paying close attention to their house.

The moment the Colemans' fleet of cars appeared, the neighbors went to the top floor of their houses so that they could have a better view.

The elders of the Coleman Family had all arrived. It was a long fleet of cars. They estimated that there were roughly 20 vehicles.

Although the Colemans were only sending wedding gifts, they arrived grandly. When the wedding was held, the fleet of cars would certainly break the record, and everyone in Orapolis would be amazed.

The Colemans were wealthy, so they didn't need to rent any cars. They just had to drive their cars out of their garage, and it would be impressive.

The neighbors were envious of Kendall. Even though she grew up in a village, she was lucky enough to marry an extremely wealthy man.

The Parkers opened the gates. Adam and his wife stood in the front row and had smiles.

When Tilly's car finally stopped, Adam and his wife went over in a hurry. One of them opened the car door while the other leaned in close to Tilly and helped her out of the vehicle.

Tilly said with a smile, "Thanks, Charlotte."

An elegant Charlotte replied with a smile, "Don't mention it. Be careful, Old Madam Coleman. The weather has been sweltering, but you're still willing to come here. We're truly honored, and Kendall is lucky to have married your grandson."

Regardless of how Tilly treated Kendall in the past, there was no denying that she was an influential figure in Orapolis.

Chapter 655 Majestic Gifts

Tilly's presence was a clear indicator of her respect for Kendall, and no one would dare to look down on Kendall in the future. No one in the Coleman Family had the guts to disrespect Kendall since she was the wife of the firstborn son in that generation. Even if the other men of the same generation got married to women from wealthier backgrounds, those women would still rank below Kendall in the family.

Tilly was more than aware of the role that Kendall would play in the future, so she actively placed Kendall on a pedestal from the start. "Dylan is my first grandchild, and Kendall is my first granddaughter-in-law. They hold a special place in my heart, and I wouldn't miss a special day like this for anything. I'll show up as long as I still have my two feet to walk," the old lady said with a pleasant smile on her face. She even patted Charlotte on the back of her hand. "Life will be good from now, my in-laws."

Charlotte returned the smile. "We'll have to thank you for that, Old Madam Coleman." Both Charlotte and her husband were certainly going to live a good life as long as they had a son-in-law like Dylan. "Grandma," Kendall uttered sweetly. Charlotte took this as her cue to let go of the old lady's hand, and both Kendall and Dylan then stepped forward to hold one of Tilly's arms. Tilly's grin seemed to grow wider after that. "Have you been taking care of Kendall, Dylan?"

Kendall responded in a playful tone. "Look at my waist, Grandma. I grew a few inches because Dylan took care of me a little too well."

"My eyes aren't good, so I can't tell that you've gained weight. Dylan, on the other hand... I can see his double chin. It's time to lose some weight, Dylan." The old lady glanced at Kendall before commenting on Dylan's looks.

Dylan was speechless. My mom called me fat earlier, and now my grandmother's complaining about my double chin. Am I not allowed to gain some weight?

"I like how Dylan looks with some meat, Grandma." Kendall beamed. "He used to be a little too skinny. I felt like I was hugging a bag of bones whenever I hugged him."

Tilly chuckled at Kendall's words. "Did you hear that, Dylan? Kendall likes it when you're meatier, so you don't have to think about losing weight anymore. I guess you do look a little healthier with some meat."

"Whatever you say, Grandma," he muttered after being speechless. He still had plans to watch his diet and weight—he wouldn't want to get too chubby as he wouldn't want to disappoint Kendall.

With a big smile on his face, Adam called for everyone to get into the house. Along the way in, the Coleman Family's bodyguards stuck a bunch of stickers and posters for the newlywed couple. Once they entered the house, the most significant and eye-catching thing in the room was the huge chests filled with cash and jewelry.

Even the neighbors from a few floors above their house could see the glimmering jewelry under the bright sun. On top of that, there were also tons of property ownership documents and car keys.

Even though Dylan didn't allow Kendall to drive, it didn't stop him from buying her a luxurious car. He also gave her a house that was under his name, while the older generation of the Colemans gifted her another piece of property. In other words, Dylan gave Kendall almost everything that he had. He practically gave everything up just to get married to Kendall. After all, Kendall was a priceless gift in his eyes, and he was willing to give up on all the material items if those things made Kendall happy.

In fact, Dylan was willing to give his whole self to her. He didn't want any other woman to lay a finger on him at all.

Kendall was shocked to see all the gifts. After Tilly took a seat, both Kendall and Dylan sat down beside each other. Kendall nudged him with her elbow. "Hey, did you spend all of your savings on this?" she whispered.

"You'll be the head of our family in the future. All I'll have to do is earn more money—I won't interrupt with anything else," he whispered in reply before holding onto his lover's hand. "You'll have to take good care of the household, darling. Also, please don't ever dump me. I don't have anything but you now," he muttered into Kendall's ear.

"I'd dump anyone but you," Kendall replied sweetly.

"Aww, I don't have to worry about that anymore, then." Dylan was bubbling with joy. The Coleman Family's offerings were extremely flashy—Adam and Charlotte were beyond satisfied with these gifts. They had prepared some gifts for their daughter as well, but after looking at their in-law's offerings, they felt like their gift was barely anything at all.

The elderlies were talking about Dylan and Kendall for a while before one of the staff brought the wedding plan to show Adam and Charlotte.

They took a long while to go through the whole plan. "These are the two dates that I chose for their wedding, Adam and Charlotte. Can you guys look through to see which date fits you best?" Tilly pulled out another piece of paper with the written dates, and Fergus quickly took it from the old lady before handing it to Adam.

"All the dates work fine for us," Adam replied with a smile. The Parkers had already been preparing for this since Kendall and Dylan's unexpected marriage. They wouldn't be flustered even if they had to host

the wedding in three days. Adam looked through the dates that Tilly had chosen, and he saw that the latest date was in the following year.

After calculating the months, he figured that Kendall's child would've been out by then. Old Madam Coleman probably considered Kendall's pregnancy, and she probably figured that this last date would allow Kendall to give birth before her marriage.

The closest date was just 20 days. Kendall had just gotten pregnant, and there wasn't a baby bump yet, so she wouldn't have any issues wearing a wedding dress. The in-between dates were closer to the end of the year, which was closer to a lot of other festive celebrations. Adam pointed at the two dates closer to the end of the year to ask for his wife's and in-law's opinions. "Kendall would've settled down a bit more by then..." he muttered.

Adam didn't want to choose the closest date as he was worried that Kendall would get stressed out over the wedding planning. She wasn't suffering from any pregnancy side effects so far, but she was still a pregnant woman, after all. Charlotte and the Colemans agreed on the date that Adam suggested as well, but the decision-making eventually went back to the couple who was getting married. Adam handed them the list. "You guys should decide since it's your marriage, Kendall and Dylan."

Dylan handed the list to his wife right after he took it. He had already gone through the dates a long time ago. Kendall's cheeks turned red after she saw the list. "Mom, Dad, I think it's best that we do it in 20 days. I'd like to have the wedding a little sooner," she explained. The date that her parents had chosen was in the wintertime, and it was a lot colder.

The farthest date was not an option for Kendall—it was too long of a wait. She was eager to marry Dylan, and she felt like her whole journey wouldn't be complete if they received their marriage certificate and had a child but not a wedding.

Kendall felt like her marriage to Dylan would only feel official after the wedding itself. She wanted to make up for all her mistakes in her past life. "Would you be okay with having the wedding so soon?" Adam asked his daughter with a hint of concern in his voice. Dylan spoke up in a warm and loving tone before Kendall could say anything. "Don't worry, Dad. I'll take care of her."

What more could Adam say? He simply took the list of dates back from his daughter. "Well, since the kids have decided to take the nearest date, let's do it according to their wishes," he uttered. Tilly beamed at this. "Sure. Let's do as they say."

Chapter 656 The Question of Two Lifetimes

The Colemans stayed at the Parkers' for lunch before they headed back. However, Kendall and Dylan stayed around for a while more. Kendall was constantly worried about how something might happen to her parents again—she would only feel a little more at ease if they could prove that Kelly was the culprit and if they could put Kelly behind bars. After that one incident, Kendall realized how little she spent time with her parents. As her parents grew older, Kendall felt the need to be with them more— she never knew when they might run out of time.

That evening, Kendall brought Dylan along to stroll around the villa's compound. This was the first time Dylan had explored the area, even though they were now a married couple. Ronnie and the other bodyguards didn't come along with them. They walked around hand-in-hand as they watched the sunset. "We should watch all the sunrises and sunsets together in the future," Kendall said.

"Sure. I'll do anything you want to do," he replied. Kendall beamed as she rested her head against her husband's shoulder. "I think I'm the luckiest and happiest woman in Orapolis, darling. Do you know why? It's because you belong to me," she uttered. Dylan spread his lips into a loving smile. "I'm so glad you tore my clothes apart, bit me, and left your mark on me. I'm glad you forced me to marry you," he replied.

"Why are you talking about the past again, darling? You have no idea how terrified I was." Kendall was still immersed in the sorrows of her past life when she first got revived, and she could still feel all the hatred and resentment from the past. She simply wanted to avoid all the tragedies of her past life, and she wanted to rewrite her family's ending.

Even though Kendall had chosen not to marry Dylan in her past life, and even though they hadn't been in contact during their later years, she still received his help toward the end of her life. She realized how

Dylan was actually kind on the inside despite his icy exterior. Furthermore, Dylan's reputation also drove Kendall to cling to him from the moment she was revived.

Kendall was self-aware of her capabilities. She had some fighting skills, and she could do some handiwork, but she was clueless about running a business or going against business competitors. Meanwhile, Kelly was the next heir that Kendall's parents had nurtured from a young age, so Kelly was much better than Kendall when it came to such things. Kendall knew that she would've been brutally destroyed by Kelly if she tried to go against Kelly with just her own hard work.

So, Kendall had to find someone that could support her, and there was no better option than Dylan. Since she hadn't gotten married to him in her past life, she figured that she would offer herself to him and force him to marry her in this life. "I miss those days," Dylan said with a smile. Those were the times when their love for one another had started blooming, and those were also the days when Kendall had been a lot more laid back. Dylan loved it when Kendall had a carefree look on her face.

So, Dylan was extremely persistent against his family's rules, all because he wanted to preserve Kendall's natural beauty, which was what he found the most attractive. Kendall, too, recalled a lot of pleasant memories whenever she thought about that period of her life. Dylan was an egoistic man whose words were harsher than what he actually meant. Whenever Kendall made him angry, she would be the one to coax and cheer him up. Sometimes, if she refused to take the first step, he would continue staying angry until Amos or Ronnie got involved. But for the most part, he was extremely compromising toward Kendall.

"Hey, hubby," Kendall called.

"Yeah?"

"I'd like to ask you a question."

"What is it? I'll tell you everything I know," he replied.

"That's a lie. You've kept secrets from me." Kendall pointed this out intentionally, and Dylan started getting defensive. "I only keep secrets from you when I don't want you to worry or feel sad about anything. It's all for your good," he insisted.

"...Do I have to thank you for keeping secrets from me, then?"

Dylan speedily planted a kiss on her side cheek, but Kendall pushed him away. "Hey, sir. We're out taking a stroll in public—we're not at home. You don't want others to catch us like this," Kendall reminded him.

"So what if others saw us? What's wrong with me kissing my wife?" Dylan was still as haughty and domineering as ever. Kendall tilted her head to glance at the man before she smiled. "Fine, fine. I don't want to talk about this. Here's what I wanted to ask. When I chose to kill myself instead of marrying you... If I hadn't changed my mind and if I got married to Jackson, what would you have done? Would you have gotten your revenge?" This was a question that Kendall didn't have the answer to since she came back to life.

In her past life, Dylan hadn't gotten any revenge, and he even helped her before she died. So, she wanted to make sense of what was going on in Dylan's mind. Dylan gave her question some serious thought. "Well, judging by the way I am now, things would get nasty if you got married to another man. I would definitely make sure that man loses everything—he wouldn't even have enough to keep himself alive. Then, he'd give up on you, and I'd take you back and keep you locked up in the house. I'd be the only man you ever see," he replied. "My woman can only belong to me!"

Kendall was speechless for a while. "If I were my old self, I wouldn't be as concerned about the wedding. After all, my grandmother was the one who had set me up without asking for my consent back then. They wanted to get me a wife that would care for me, but that wasn't what I wanted. If I didn't have feelings for you, I might not even agree to marry you even if you wanted to marry me.

However, your extreme tactics would've left me embarrassed, and it would've turned me into a public joke. I was still paralyzed back then, and there were rumors about how I couldn't reproduce—wasn't I already a joke? I probably wouldn't have minded even if the public made more jokes about me. However, my main point then was that I wouldn't want to have too many interactions with a woman who was a stranger to me. So, I wouldn't have cared if you married me, and I wouldn't have thought of getting revenge. That would've just been a waste of my precious time," he explained.

Kendall remained silent after that. She thought about her two different lifetimes, and she realized how he hadn't been interested in her from the start. She was simply a stranger that wasn't worth his time and effort to get revenge on. She had probably visited a few parties as the Young Lady of the Whittle Family back then, and she had probably bumped into Dylan a few times, but he might not have paid any attention to her at all. She had just been a nobody in his eyes.

"If... If that woman who tried so hard to get out of a wedding with you had needed help, and if she came begging you for it, would you have been willing to help her?" Kendall continued asking. Dylan's footsteps came to a halt as he finally understood her question. He flicked her forehead playfully. "Don't you have an answer from the dream you had? I'm sure my actual actions would be a better answer than just a verbal statement."

In Kendall's dream, Dylan had gotten someone to stop the car when she stood in front of his car with a baby in her hands. He had told her to enter his car and had sent them to the hospital. That would've been his answer. Even though Dylan appeared to be a heartless man, he still would've offered a helping hand when one's life was in danger. Saving a life was a meritorious act, after all. On top of that, the baby that Kendall had been carrying was his daughter.

Unfortunately, Dylan's help hadn't been enough to save his daughter's life. In Kendall's dream, Dylan ended up losing both his daughter and Kendall. Furthermore, he had no idea that the baby was his biological child even after Kendall died. Fortunately, that was all just a dream—it wasn't real. Their precious baby was growing in Kendall's belly right then, and Dylan was eager to meet the child.

Chapter 657 A Miscarriage

The regrets Kendall had felt in her dream would never turn into reality. Dylan held tightly onto Kendall's hand before he spoke in a gentle tone. "Stop thinking about those dreams, Kendall. Those dreams are too far apart from reality, and they're over. We've been tortured for too long—it's about time we let go."

Ever since Dylan found out that the woman in his dreams was Kendall, he no longer had similar dreams. Frank probably also stopped clinging to Kendall after he stopped having his dreams. It was odd how the three of them would have recurring dreams about one another. Dylan was a wise man—he could guess why Frank would still feel genuine concern for Kendall even after Frank stopped pestering her.

Kendall only decided not to pursue anything further for the sake of her friend, Amelia. Their lives were good in the present moment, after all—why was there a need to cling to grudges that occurred in a dream? "Master Dylan, Kendall." The couple bumped into a few other people who stayed in the same area. Kendall didn't really know these people at all, but they seemed to recognize her and her husband.

Whenever someone greeted them politely, they would respond with a smile. If one of those people knew Kendall personally, they would stop for a few exchanges. "Congratulations, Master Dylan and Kendall. Will I get an invitation to your wedding?" some would ask. There were more people than usual that evening, and many of them were out only to meet the couple. Specifically, they were interested in seeing Dylan.

Dylan was known as a godlike figure in Orapolis' business industry, and he was the sort of person that one wouldn't get to meet even if one wanted to. He used to be this mighty and mysterious person. So, when everyone learned that they could just casually bump into him, they quickly seized this opportunity to take a stroll around the house just to check the couple out.

The whole of Orapolis was aware of how the Colemans had dropped by with their gifts that day. Furthermore, the couple had also announced the date of their wedding after they settled with a decision. So, the whole of Orapolis was aware of how Dylan and Kendall were about to have a wedding in 20 days. Many individuals kept close attention to such updates as they wanted to see how grand Dylan and Kendall's wedding would turn out. The people who stayed in that housing area even developed a sense of pride. They were proud that they could consider themselves neighbors to the Parkers.

At that moment, Kendall simply turned to look at her husband. She didn't want to make any rash promises, even though Dylan had told her that she would be in charge of such household matters. Kendall was thoughtful and considerate of his feelings, too, so she figured that she would only take action if Dylan didn't have any strong opinions against something.

"You do things without even telling me sometimes, anyway," Dylan whispered.

"I wouldn't trouble you if I could handle it on my own," Kendall whispered back.

"I'm your husband. What are husbands for?"

"To make babies," she replied.

Watch out. Don't start a whole argument here, the crowd thought. "We'll definitely invite you guys to the wedding," Dylan announced in a generous manner. The crowd was elated to hear this. Dylan clearly had a lot of love for Kendall—he agreed to invite Kendall's neighbors since they were somewhat in close proximity to the Parkers.

From a distance, Kelly shot the couple a hateful glare. She could see a crowd gathering around them, but she couldn't hear their conversations. She figured that the people were congratulating the newlyweds. Ring. Ring. Kelly's phone started ringing, and she took a glance at the caller ID before she turned in the opposite direction and stopped by the side to pick up the call. "I've done what you told me

to do, Miss Parker. That woman slipped and fell. She was sent to the hospital, but she fell forward when she slipped, and her belly hit the ground. It was a hard fall, so I'm sure the baby in her is gone," the voice said.

A slight smirk formed on Kelly's lips when she heard the news. "Okay. I got it. Good job. I'll bank the rest of the money into your account. You're sure that no one knows about your involvement in this, right?" Kelly whispered.

"No. I ruined the CCTVs at her front door before I took action. They'll have no idea that I was the one who did it. There are no clear marks on the ground, either," the voice replied.

"Great. That's great!" Kelly praised the person before ending the call and transferring some money to the person's account. Then, she deleted the person's contact number. There was no need for Kelly to keep such contacts since it was just a one-time engagement.

Kelly didn't want Krystal to give birth to Jackson's child, so she spent some money to hire a thug that could help her to splash some substances at the Caddels' front door. She simply wanted Krystal to slip and fall, but she hadn't expected her plan to succeed so quickly. When Kelly last bumped into Krystal in the hospital, Oliva had told Kelly how Krystal would sometimes have bleeding issues, presumably due to complications with her pregnancy. Kelly was certain that just a fall forward and a bump on the belly would make Krystal lose the child.

Even though Kelly no longer had feelings for Jackson, she didn't want Jackson to have a second child, not until she successfully got her hands on the Parkers' business and resources. If Jackson had a second child, Rosemi and Tom would probably stop supporting Kelly unconditionally.

The Caddels had no idea that Kelly was the one who planned for Krystal to slip and fall on her way out for her evening walk. After Krystal fell down, a sharp pain shot through her stomach, and she started bleeding. The Caddels rushed her to the hospital, but unfortunately, she didn't manage to keep her

child. Her pregnancy showed multiple complications, to begin with, and she had only left the hospital a while before.

Olivia, Hudson, Rosemi, and Tom were all extremely dejected when they heard that Krystal had lost her child. "How did this happen? How?" Rosemi cried. Tom held onto her as he let out a sigh. He didn't know how to comfort the woman. Even though they weren't huge fans of their daughter-in-law, Krystal's child was still a blood relation to them. Unlike Kelly's child, who was a Parker, this child would've been a Whittle if it had been born. Tom's heart ached at the thought of how they had lost the baby.

Krystal fainted after hearing the news. She felt a mixture of sorrow and fear from losing the child. Since she no longer had the child, she wouldn't have anything to keep her safe. When Krystal next woke up, Rosemi tried to comfort her a little. Then, Rosemi left some cash for Olivia to purchase some supplements for Krystal.

"It has to be Kelly. Kelly must be the one who cursed the baby in Krystal's belly," Oliva wailed. "That day, we visited the hospital with Krystal after she experienced some complications with her pregnancy. We bumped into Kelly, and Kelly found out about Krystal's pregnancy. The look on her face was terrifying—her gaze, especially. She looked like she wanted to kill Krystal."

Rosemi was shocked to hear this. "When did this happen? Kelly knows about Krystal's pregnancy?" Both Rosemi and Tom had kept this a secret from Kelly as they were afraid that Kelly would attack Krystal if she found out. Kelly was a person who could harm her adoptive parents, so it was clear that she wouldn't hold back since Krystal was her love rival.

"She just found out a few days ago. Oh, it was the day when Adam and the rest of them got into an accident. We bumped into Kelly in the OB-GYN. She was dressed in a hospital gown, so she was probably hospitalized, too," Olivia explained.

Rosemi understood what was going on then.

Chapter 658 Instinct

It hadn't been days since Kelly knew Krystal was pregnant, and then Krystal fell in front of her family's house and had a miscarriage. That's too much to be a coincidence. Rosemi suspected Kelly of foul play, while Olivia was still cursing Kelly, thinking Krystal had a miscarriage because Kelly cursed her.

Rosemi looked at the unconscious Krystal. The yells of Olivia rang in the air, and Rosemi wanted to ask Kelly if she was the one who did this, but then Dylan's men were keeping an eye on her. If she sought Kelly out, he would be informed right away. All Rosemi could do now was calm Olivia down, and then she and her husband left the hospital.

After they were gone, Olivia told her husband, "She just had a miscarriage, and they dumped her just like that. This money is barely worth anything."

"Their family is poorer than us. This is probably the most they can muster." Hudson sighed. "Honestly, Krystal should've just stayed indoors. Nothing would've happened if she never stepped out for a walk."

"Hey, who would've thought this would happen?" Olivia chided, worried about her daughter. "We should never have agreed to the marriage. Look what it did to our girl."

A moment of silence later, Hudson said, "Who would've thought this would happen?"

The Whittles were powerful back then. Powerful enough for him to see the need to marry his daughter off to them. If it weren't for their relationship with the Zorns and their daughter's harassment at Jackson's hands, she wouldn't have a chance to be married into the Whittles. But times had changed, and the Whittles went into a decline. Even Rosemi had to take up a housekeeping job.

...

Once back at their home, Rosemi locked the door and grabbed Tom's sleeve. She hissed, "I bet Kelly did this. I told you we could never let her know, or she would attack Krystal. It hasn't been days since she found out Krystal was pregnant, and now she lost her baby. This is no coincidence. I bet she did something. Maybe laid out some marbles outside Krystal's house. Krystal probably stepped on it and fell. I've seen this happen too many times." She'd been in the circle of the rich for decades. The malice of the women and ladies was not unknown to her, and she knew more about this than Tom.

"Any proof?" Tom asked.

Rosemi had nothing to say to that. She only based this on her instinct.

"Then shut your mouth up. The Caddels already think it's Kelly's fault that Krystal lost her baby. If you keep talking like that, they're going to hate her more. Jackson's already lost a child. He cannot lose Kelly's kid, and we need the child as well. Krystal's pregnancy wasn't healthy, to begin with, and she wouldn't even rest. This is all her own fault." Krystal hadn't even visited them once since she was bailed, and she wanted to get a divorce too. Tom never liked her, and he only forced his son to take responsibility because he had no choice.

Sadly, Rosemi said, "Krystal's baby was our grandchild too, and it's gone. How am I supposed to calm down? I have no proof, but my gut tells me Kelly's behind this. She's impossible. Remember her affair with Brian? She couldn't get Brian's mother's blessing, and Brian was made to date Dulcie. When she found out, she seduced Brian and had sex with him. Then she made a voice recording of that session."

"She sent that recording to Jacqueline and the Sullivan siblings. They were so mad about it. The Sullivans have rescinded their decision to have a marriage of convenience with the Zorns. That woman is a jinx!" Rosemi cursed. "Anyone who gets near her is bound to fall. Look at our son! He got near her, and now he lost everything. And he's sentenced to prison. His life is over. And look at Brian. His life is ruined too."

"Her own brother too. Jackson hurt him because of her. It's all her fault. Back when Jackson was dating Kendall, everything was fine." Rosemi regretted not pushing Jackson and Kendall's marriage ahead faster. "We should've asked for Kendall's hand in marriage sooner, then none of this would have happened. She's a lucky star. Dylan's been on a lucky streak ever since she married him."

"What use is it to bring that up now? The more you dwell on the past, the more it gnaws on you. And then you're going to hate Kendall for never helping you. Then you went and helped Kelly take her down."

Rosemi did hate Kendall, but she also regretted not pushing her to marry Jackson. The woman she once looked down on was now Orapolis' happiest woman. "I miss my son and Krystal's unborn child." She cried and hit her husband. "How did this happen?"

Tom held her tightly. It had only been a little more than six months, but their family had been reduced to nothing. "We can't do anything to help Jackson. It's true he injured Nelson severely, so all we can hope for is for him to behave himself and get his sentence reduced. Once he's out, we'll leave Orapolis and start anew in a place no one knows us."

"Good thing we have other children. They're leading okay lives, so I guess that's the silver lining. Don't cry. We'll have a grandchild soon. Kelly's expected date is after the Spring Festival, right? In a few months, we can see our grandchild. Cool down, honey. Once she gives birth, we'll take the child and leave Orapolis."

Rosemi cried. "We can't give the child anything. Leave them with Kelly so they can inherit her riches. I killed so many people for her just for this."

Everything she did for Kelly, she did for the baby. And for revenge against Kendall. Unfortunately, Adam and his family were lucky. Even after they fell into the river, they managed to survive. She killed eight innocent people just to help Kelly get back at Kendall.

Suddenly, someone knocked on the door. Tom and Rosemi froze for a moment. Ever since they moved in, they never talked to their neighbors, so nobody ever came to talk to them.

"Who is it?" Tom asked cautiously.

Rosemi quickly wiped her tears away.

Chapter 659 After the Heart

"Dylan," the visitor said.

Tom and Rosemi were horrified. The fact that Dylan came here meant bad news. They wondered if he had found something.

"What now, honey?" asked Rosemi hurriedly. "Dylan's men have been keeping an eye on us for days, but he's never shown up. He had no evidence back then, but now he's here. Do you think he's found something?"

"We'll have to deal with this." We have no other choice. Tom opened the door.

Dylan and Kendall were standing outside, accompanied by their bodyguards. Dylan was tall, muscular, and devilishly handsome. This man was blessed. The heavens gave him everything a man could ask for, and his life had been nothing but smooth sailing. The only blip was a car crash, but now he was healed. The heavens still kept a close eye on him, evidently.

The air around him was icy. Terrifying. It scared Tom. The look in his eyes was as sharp as a falcon's, and Tom couldn't even look straight into them.

Kendall was standing beside him. Despite wearing casual attire, she radiated a different air than usual. Back then, she acted like a bumpkin, but now she was elegant and regal. She had changed. Before

Kendall got married to Dylan, Tom wouldn't even give her a moment of his time, even if she was the Parkers' real daughter. Tom and Rosemi still thought she was nothing but a bumpkin.

Life was full of surprises.

They were a perfect couple. Beautiful and handsome. For some reason, Tom thought they looked a little alike. Maybe that's how most couples are. "G-Good afternoon, Mr. Coleman," he stammered and moved away for Dylan and Kendall to go in.

Dylan took his wife inside, and four bodyguards came in, while four stood outside. When Tom saw the folder Dylan was holding, his heart sank. Rosemi is right. Nothing good can come from this. He must've found the evidence.

"Mr. Coleman, Kendall, what brings you here? Please, sit. I'll get you some water," Rosemi greeted them warmly and went into the kitchen to boil some water. She took out a few fruits from the fridge, cleaned them, and placed them on a platter. She then poured a few glasses of water and placed it on a tray along with the fruits, then she came out holding the tray.

The first thing she saw was her husband looking at a yellow file on the coffee table, and her husband looked grim. Her heart started to race. I see. I'm right. She paused for a moment and went ahead, placing the water and fruits on the coffee table. Sheepishly, she said, "It's not the best place. Sorry, we don't have anything better for you."

Kendall looked at her calmly. Rosemi was her mother-in-law in her past life, and she bullied her relentlessly. Rosemi was incredibly difficult to get along with, and she was a bad mother-in-law, yet now she looked bashed by time. And she was wearing nothing but cheap clothes. She was still alive at this point in time in the last timeline, and Rosemi kept herself well. She looked like Kendall's sister when they walked together. Now that she lost all her right to arrogance, she couldn't yell at Kendall anymore. Seeing Rosemi falling from grace so hard filled Kendall with smug satisfaction. "Your eyes are puffy. Did you cry?"

Rosemi denied, "No. Just got some sand in my eyes on my way back, and I rubbed them too much."

"Really? And I thought you cried your eyes out because your daughter-in-law had a miscarriage. Thought you cried because you lost a grandchild."

I shouldn't have lied. With Dylan here, he could see through everything. "Fine, you know what happened, Kendall, so let's cut to the chase. Why are you here? And why do you keep a close eye on us, Dylan? You used your family to destroy mine. Isn't that enough?"

Dylan still looked tense. He wouldn't even bother looking at Rosemi.

Kendall sneered. "We should be the ones asking questions here. Check the file out and you'll know why we're here. And we handed all the evidence to the cops before we came. They'll be here any minute now."

Tom put the papers down, looking grim, and his hands were shaking. She quickly sat beside him and picked the papers up. They were evidence of her conspiracy with Kelly. There were records of her contacting the middleman who contacted the truck driver and records of her contacting Kelly in private. She knew Dylan could find that out, and she never thought she could escape, but she couldn't accept that her guess was true. Krystal's miscarriage was Kelly's doing. He's good. In such a short time, he's collected all the evidence.

"Eight people died in that car crash. Eight innocent lives. You destroyed more than one family. Is that worth it for Kelly?" asked Kendall coldly. She mocked, "Look at you? After everything you did for her, she killed your unborn grandchild. Your family's descendant. Don't think it's fine because Kelly's also pregnant too. Think about it, Mrs. Whittle. That woman slept with Brian during her pregnancy. Who knows if her child is really Jackson's?"

Rosemi paled. Kelly was a slut, and Kendall might be speaking the truth. Her child might belong to someone else. If that was true, then everything she did, she did for nothing. No, she also ruined her life in the process.

"Karma always comes back to bite you in the rear, Mrs. Whittle. Don't think you can escape. She's not as easy to control as you think. You're nothing but her pawn in this game of vengeance of hers."

The evidence Dylan gathered didn't point to Rosemi and Kelly working together to orchestrate the car crash. All it proved was Rosemi was involved in it. If Rosemi wanted to shoulder all the blame and say she came up with the plan just to get back at Kendall and Dylan, Kendall couldn't do anything about it, so she had to wear down her mind. Once she broke down, she might confess that she and Kelly were the ones behind this freak accident.

Chapter 660 Arrested

"You think you'll gain her gratitude by helping her? You think she'll help your son rise to power again once he's released? Please, do you really think she can be relied on? Your son isn't her only partner. If she does get what she wants after you helped her kill those people, she can find any man she wants. You think your son is good enough for her?"

The more Kendall spoke, the paler Rosemi was. She knew her son was no match for Kelly when it came to mind games. She might have loved Jackson in the past, but things changed. Ever since the video was leaked and they pinned all the blame on Kelly, she was already hurt. Even if she kept the baby around, it didn't mean she loved Jackson. Jackson wasn't her only partner.

"I..." Rosemi opened her mouth, but she had no idea what to say.

Someone knocked on the door again.

Dylan's bodyguard said, "Master Dylan, the cops are here."

Rosemi's face was the color of ash, and she was shaking in fear. Tom tried to stay calm, but his shaking hands revealed otherwise. His son was still imprisoned, and now his wife would be arrested as well. He was sure his son would eventually be released, but his wife might never see the light of day again. The conspiracy she was involved in took too many innocent lives. If her life wasn't taken as a payment, the dead would never rest in peace.

Ronnie opened the door, and a few cops stood outside. Two of them were women.

The cop in the lead knew Dylan, and he greeted, "Ah, Mr. Coleman, you're here as well."

Dylan stood up. Politely, he said, "We just came to ask some questions, Mr. Langley. Won't get in the way of your work."

Langley came up to Rosemi and solemnly asked for her name, then he asked for Tom's name. He said, "You are involved with the freak accident on Orapolis Bridge. Come with me for investigations."

"No, officer. My husband has nothing to do with this! He had no idea about this. Everything is my fault! Not his!" Rosemi got up and explained in a hurry so her husband might be spared from getting arrested.

Langley solemnly said, "You're still coming with us no matter what."

Rosemi wanted to say something, but her husband held her back. He had already calmed down. "We'll work with you, officer." He wasn't involved in the matter, but keeping this crime a secret made him an accomplice anyway." He sighed in silence. It started with one bad move, and now all their lives would be ruined.

"Honey..." Rosemi's eyes turned red.

Tom patted her shoulder. "Let's go, honey."

Rosemi slowly calmed down as well. She told the officer, "Can I have two minutes? I need to grab something."

"Very well."

Rosemi looked at the Coleman couple and went into her room. Soon enough, she came back out with a locked diary, then she handed it to the officer. Calmly, she said, "This diary contains records of the conversations between me and the one who abetted me. I've kept everything I could inside the diary."

Since she couldn't run away anymore, the only path was a confession. She would no longer cover for Kelly. She was pregnant, after all. Even if it wasn't Jackson's kid, at least she wouldn't be sentenced to death before the child was born. As for what would happen after that, she couldn't care less. The only thing she cared about was if the child was her grandchild.

Before the lady officers could take her away, she pleaded, "Mrs. Coleman, after Kelly gives birth to the child, can you contact my youngest son and have the child go through a DNA test? If the child belongs to Jackson, it should prove that my youngest son is his uncle."

"You can have my son take the child." Now that she had made her confession, Kelly couldn't escape. If the child did belong to Jackson, then they would be taken care of by the Whittles. Everything she did so far, she did for the child. If she couldn't guarantee the child's future, she wouldn't rest easy.

Kendall was reminded of the chubby little boy. He was adorable, and he had a beautiful smile. The first time she saw him, he would smile at her. The child is innocent no matter when. She nodded. "I can do that." She wanted to do some good deeds so her baby would have good luck.

"Thank you. I might not come back alive. If there's a next life, I'll repay your favor then. I'm sorry, Kendall." She bowed deeply at Kendall.

Since the cops were taking the Whittle couple away, Dylan and Kendall left. The bodyguards left as well. Rosemi locked up the door, then the cops took her away.

Once they got into the car, Kendall said, "You need to keep the news a secret. If Kelly finds out, she might have enough time to run away."

"The cops are going to issue a notice once Rosemi tells them everything. We can't hide this for long. I'll keep an eye on her and keep her from running away." He pulled Kendall into his embrace. "Now that they're arrested, the case is coming to a close. You can sleep well and rest up for the wedding now."

Kendall wrapped her arm around his waist. "Yeah, I'll be waiting for the wedding. I'm sure I'll be the most dazzling lady at the scene." She touched her belly and gently said, "Then all we have to do is wait for the baby." After Rosemi was captured, Kelly would soon be arrested as well. Once she dealt with Kelly, her revenge would come to an end. She should let it go and live this life of hers happily now.

Dylan held her hand as well, his eyes filled with anticipation. "I can't wait to hear it call me Daddy."

Kendall chuckled. "The baby's only coming next year. It can probably start to talk a year after that. Maybe longer." Back in her past life, the baby would call her mama before she died. She'd love to hear the baby call her that again.

"We're both smart. I bet the baby will be smart enough to call me daddy soon." Dylan looked like he was already staring at an adorable baby.

