

Kendalls 661

Chapter 661 Frank Waits

Frank had drawn a lot of portraits of the baby, and Dylan would steal a few glances at them every day while imagining how it would feel to have a baby in his arms.

Kendall leaned on Dylan's chest as she reminisced about everything that had happened after her rebirth. She couldn't resist kissing his cheek.

However, a kiss on the cheek wasn't enough to satisfy him, who had gone for a while without some love. He pressed his lips against hers, and the night became a wonderful one for the couple.

On the other hand, Frank thought the night felt like an eternity. He came to the Taylor Residence every day, but he didn't seem to make any progress. The only good thing was the neighbors were nice to him. Although they might only act that way to butter him up, he still treated them in kind since they were Amelia's neighbors. Eventually, the neighbors mustered up the courage to talk to him. Sometimes, they would talk about business, but he would say nothing about it. They would change the subject then.

"Sir, it's late. We should go home." Desmond parked the car and got out of it. Worried, he said, "Ms. Taylor won't return anytime soon. You don't have to wait here every day."

He leaves the company work and home affairs to everyone else. All he does is wait right here every day. Frank had to do something about his meals himself. Brandon and Ethan would at least invite him inside to share a meal when they were at home. However, when Sophia was the only one around, she would never extend an invitation to him.

Not once had Desmond seen Frank go to such lengths for anyone. Not ever since he started working for the Mendelsons. Mr. Mendelson loves her so much. I can't believe Ms. Taylor didn't call him even once. Though, as he was reminded of what Frank did to her, Desmond sighed. He couldn't blame Amelia for this.

Frank whipped his phone out to check the time and see if there were any texts from Amelia. Alas, he was disappointed.

"Sir, let's go back," urged Desmond. "You don't have to come tomorrow. Our men will keep an eye on things. Once Ms. Taylor is back, they'll contact you."

In a deep voice, Frank responded, "I'm still coming. I won't stop until Amelia comes back."

He couldn't even pass Sophia's trial just yet. He had to keep going until she invited him into the residence by herself. He had stood here for a long time, so he refused to give up, or everything he had done would've been for nothing.

"Mr. Mendelson..." Desmond was worried.

Frank held his hand up. "No need to persuade me anymore, Desmond."

"I will not. I have news for you. Good news, relatively speaking."

Frank looked at Desmond, and a bitter smirk curled his lips. "The only good news is news about Amelia. Everything else comes second."

"President Coleman and Ms. Parker are getting married, and their wedding is set to be in the middle of the next month. Nineteen days away, so to speak. Ms. Taylor is Ms. Parker's good friend. She will attend the wedding for sure. I've checked it; she's the only bridesmaid for Ms. Parker."

Kendall's old friends lived far away from her. Some were married and had a family, so taking their kids out for this trip would be a hassle. Some were too busy working. The only person who could be her bridesmaid was Amelia. Dylan told Kendall he could get a few more ladies to be her bridesmaid if she needed more, but she declined.

Dylan's team of best men comprised the city's most talented and handsome young men. Every single one of them was brilliant.

"Really?" Frank sounded surprised.

Desmond smiled. "Yes. You've been too focused on Ms. Taylor. That's why you haven't realized. The Colemans have announced it." He took his phone out and searched for the news of the Colemans' announcement before handing the phone to Frank. "Take a look, Mr. Mendelson. The news has it, too."

Dylan was an extremely famous person in Orapolis. Any reporter worth their salt would talk about his and Kendall's wedding. Frank read through the news, and they had details about how the couple met and fell in love. Anyone who saw that would dream of having that kind of love themselves. Frank envied Dylan for finding his happiness, and he was dejected, too.

If he hadn't given up on Kendall, perhaps he would've been the one to get his happiness, but then he and Amelia would never be a thing. Frank wasn't one to deal with hypotheticals, however. In reality, Kendall never loved him, and his obsession was nothing but a joke. The one he truly loved was Amelia, and she was the one for him. If Kendall could always be happy with Dylan, he could be at peace. At least his blessing would've meant something.

Noticing the sadness in Frank's eyes, Desmond said, "Sir, Ms. Parker is going to be married to Mr. Coleman." He was worried Frank might have lingering feelings for Kendall.

Frank gave the phone back to Desmond. "Amelia's the one I love. Kendall belongs to Dylan. Let's go home now. I need to go to Parker Corporation tomorrow." She won't call me, but she will call Kendall. The wedding draws near. Kendall needs her bridesmaid, so she's going to call Amelia.

"Sir?"

Frank approached the car. "Don't worry; it's not about Kendall. I will congratulate her on this wedding and then tell her it's time to call her bridesmaid. It's high time that woman returns."

At ease, Desmond went ahead with Frank. "That's good to hear." He was worried Frank might be stupid enough to pursue Kendall even at this moment. Amelia was running away from this all because Frank used to be too obsessed with Kendall. Of course, she was jealous. Even though Kendall didn't love Frank, Amelia would still be jealous. Love worked that way.

"I need to come up with a plan. Now that they're about to get married, I should get them some presents. Then, I need to ask Dylan for an invitation. I need to be one of his best men. If Amelia's going, then I'm going too." I need to get a spot on the team.

A moment of silence later, Desmond advised, "Sir, you do need to spend more effort here. Don't back down too easily, or you won't get the invitation." After all, Frank and Dylan were still enemies, and their relationship wasn't exactly amicable just yet.

Chapter 662 Frank Comes

Frank's lips twitched, and he grunted. He was becoming more brazen now. If he backed down easily, he would never be able to woo Amelia. The thought that she was coming back soon filled him with delight, and he could finally sleep well.

The next morning, he had a simple breakfast and left home. His bodyguards followed him, and he let them since he wasn't going to the Taylor Residence. He came to Parker Corporation during working hours, and the company's employees were going around.

Seeing Frank coming in with his entourage, the employees couldn't help but stop to check things out. They thought he was here to see Kendall. To think he would come to see her when she was going to get married to Dylan soon. He must still want her. They wondered if he would take her away during the wedding, and the employees looked forward to it. They wanted to see a show.

Henry was the one who took Kendall to the company, and he stopped outside the entrance.

Like usual, Frank's motorcade stood outside the entrance, blocking the way.

Noticing Henry stopping, Kendall rolled down the window. "It's Frank. Stop right here, Mr. Fisher. I'll walk the rest of the way. I won't need a ride for a while, so you get some rest."

Worried, Henry said, "Young Mistress Kendall, he's here for something, and Young Master Dylan's not here. I can't let you face him alone."

Kendall smiled. "He won't do anything to me. What happened before was a misunderstanding. Don't worry, Mr. Fisher. The one he loves is my friend."

She was sure Frank showed up for Amelia. Rumors had it that he had been standing guard outside the Taylor Residence for a long time. No matter rain or shine, he would show up. He was obsessed with Amelia. Though, from his actions, it could see that he truly loved her. Kendall could finally be at ease. Amelia only got into this mess because of her. He pranked her, bullied her, and hurt her before. Kendall wished her friend could find happiness.

A moment of silence later, Henry said, "I'll leave once you get inside, then."

Kendall got out of the car without saying anything.

Frank recognized her car. Once she got out of the car, he got out of his as well. He then waved his hand, and his bodyguards parked the vehicles at the roadside, no longer blocking the entrance. He had to block the entrance in case Kendall refused to see him. Truth be told, he didn't want to get on Dylan or Kendall's bad side. Kendall, especially. He would never get Amelia back if she had told Amelia to stay away from him.

Kendall approached him, and Frank gazed at her. It had been a while since they met, and Kendall had become womanly and even more beautiful. Every movement she made was graceful, but she only bloomed for Dylan. Even though Frank didn't truly love Kendall, he still envied Dylan. Dylan had won in life. He had a happy family, and now Kendall was pregnant. It must be the baby. She'll come to this world next year.

Frank was reminded of the portraits he drew, and his heart melted. For some reason, he hoped Kendall would give birth soon. Of course, he didn't say that out loud, or Dylan might get jealous.

Kendall didn't really like Frank, but still, she put on a professional smile and greeted, "Hello, Mr. Mendelson."

The look he gave her was focused, but there was no hint of obsession. He had finally let her go and would never hound her again. Amelia could come back now. His relationship with Dylan aside, Frank

was a good man. He was someone Amelia could entrust her future with. If Amelia did marry Frank, she and Amelia might be able to work something out to ease the relationship between Dylan and Frank.

"It has been a while."

"Here for me?"

Frank nodded. "Do you have time? I need to talk to you about Amelia," he said, worried she might misunderstand.

Kendall knew he was here for Amelia. "Please, come in." She extended her arm to the side.

The man said, "Thanks for your time."

"It's for Amy."

Frank was still grateful. He turned around and told the bodyguards to take out the gifts he prepared.

"Sir." A bodyguard handed the gifts over. Two sets of jewelry. The expensive kind.

Frank took the gifts and handed them to Kendall. "Here. A present for your wedding. To a happy married life."

"Thank you." She took the gifts and led him into the company.

When Adam was told that Frank had come and blocked the entrance, he was worried his daughter might get in trouble, so he quickly came downstairs. He felt more at ease when he saw his daughter inviting Frank in and keeping some distance between themselves. Thank goodness they're not fighting. He went back, refusing to greet Frank. He knew his daughter could handle this well. After going through so many things, Kendall had grown a lot. She was no longer a newbie who knew nothing about work.

Kelly thought she could witness a good show. She stood before her office's window and checked things out through her binoculars. She saw Frank handing something to Kendall before he was led inside. What did he give her? If Dylan finds out, he's going to get jealous. There were a lot of people who saw that. They're going to tell Dylan. Oh, and the driver's still around.

Viciously, she thought, I hope he gets jealous and suspects Kendall of having an affair. And then, he's going to cancel the wedding and divorce her. Once she loses her backer, I can start my plan and kill her!

Just then, Kelly's phone rang. She held her binoculars in one hand and whipped her phone out with the other. The call was from Brian.

She was surprised. Jacqueline didn't like her, so she forbade Brian from contacting her again. Brian and Dulcie were going through a breakup after Kelly sent that recording to the Sullivans. News had it that Brian was trying to keep Dulcie by his side. He probably didn't want her to go since she did resemble Kelly.

Kelly knew Brian still had feelings for her. The Zorns couldn't accept her because her reputation was ruined, and she was pregnant with Jackson's child. That was why they forbade Brian from contacting her.

Dulcie was just a stand-in for her, but Kelly still felt angry about it. How can a stand-in manage to marry a rich man?! Kelly was overwhelmed by jealousy. She couldn't believe every single one of her enemies could live a better life than her.

Chapter 663 Snitch

Kelly took the call. "What's wrong, Brian?"

Hurriedly, Brian asked, "Where are you now, Kelly?"

"In the company. What's wrong, Brian? You sound worried. Did something big happen? Is our company going broke?" She had always seen Brian as a calm and collected man who rarely showed panic.

"I'll be waiting at a coffee shop near your company. Come out right now. This is urgent, and we need to talk."

Kelly frowned. "Why can't you talk about this on the phone?"

"Just come here. This is important. It's about you."

She was reluctant to leave. She wanted to go to Kendall's office and see if she was doing anything with Frank. She could snap some pictures and hand them over to Dylan. That would ruin the wedding. When the Colemans came with their bridewealth, Kelly was seized by an urge to steal them. She couldn't imagine how valuable these things must be. Rumors had it that Dylan gave some of his assets away, too. He was generous. He was the head of the Colemans, so he owned many assets. Kelly couldn't believe he would give them to Kendall.

"Fine. I'm coming." Kelly was in the top management, and she could move around freely. Once she hung up, she looked through the binoculars again, but Kendall and Frank were nowhere to be seen. I should see Brian and find out what the fuss is about. He comes to see me even though he knows his mother would yell at him. Ten minutes later, she arrived at the coffee shop, and Brian was already waiting for her.

"Get in the car." Brian wore a mask and sunglasses to hide his face from the public eye. He was worried someone might find out who he was.

Kelly scoffed. He's probably worried someone might tell Dulcie about it. She then got into the car.

He handed a mask and sunglasses to her. "Wear these. We'll talk after we leave this place."

She took the items, but she didn't wear them right away. "What happened?"

"Just wear them. Sh*t! The cops are coming. Wear them right now. Don't let them see you."

He came to see her because he had caught the news that the mastermind of Orapolis Bridge's accident was caught, and surprisingly, it was Rosemi. Tom wasn't directly involved, but he kept this crime a secret, hence was considered guilty as well.

After the Whittles' decline, they tried to get back at Kendall, but Kendall had Dylan helping her out, and she was protected, so they turned their attention to Adam and his wife. They never thought the accident would cause so many deaths, however. Many cars crashed into each other because they couldn't brake in time.

Kelly looked horrified. She quickly wore the mask and sunglasses, then she looked back and saw the police cars stopping outside the company. Then, a few cops came out. "Quick, drive!" she said, her voice trembling slightly. She was getting nervous. Rosemi might have promised not to drag her into this, but Dylan's capability was not to be underestimated. He probably found her out.

Brian revved the car. "Turn your phone off. You don't want them contacting you."

She did as she was told.

He drove until the company was out of sight before asking, "Were you involved in the car crash?"

There was a time when she asked him to seek out a doctor to get some drugs that could make Adam and his wife go insane so she could inherit the company. It was then he knew she was cruel. After the Whittle couple was taken away, Brian suspected Kelly could be involved in this. Otherwise, Rosemi couldn't have known when the Parker couple went out. She couldn't have pinpointed their location, crashed into their car, and pushed it into the river. If it weren't for the windows had been opened beforehand, they couldn't have escaped, and Kelly would have been subjected to harsher punishment.

"I-I didn't. They're my parents, you know. I couldn't have tried to get them killed. Indeed, I don't like them favoring Kendall more, but they're still my parents. I couldn't have done it."

A moment of silence later, Brian said, "You're still lying to me even now?"

"It's the truth."

He stopped his car at the roadside and looked at her. "If that's the case, why did you turn your phone off as I told you to? If you're innocent, you wouldn't have done that."

She froze momentarily. "Brian, I..."

The man whipped out his wallet and handed her a gold card. "There's 750 grand here. Take it and run as far as you can. This is as much as I can help you."

He took a file out and handed it to Kelly. "Here's the share transfer agreement. I'll be buying your shares in the company we opened." John was still their company's employee, but Brian had told him there was no need to go out of his way to approach Kendall. All he had to do was his job. "You deny you're involved in this, but I know you are. I can't believe you. They're your parents. Foster and biological. They're your family. How could you?!"

Brian was shocked. He couldn't understand why he would fall madly in love with a woman like Kelly. She almost ruined his life.

Dulcie was starting to relent lately, but her siblings were still objecting to their relationship, saying Brian only saw her as a substitute for Kelly. Dulcie's parents might have passed on, but her siblings treasured her, too, so they wouldn't let her become someone's stand-in. Not to mention the Zorns were slowly declining as well.

It was a cruel society. Parents could abandon their kids just because they were poor, let alone anyone else. They'd be lucky no one was kicking them while they were down.

"I'm not leaving. I didn't do anything wrong. Maybe the cops are here for someone else."

Chapter 664 Unrepentant

Kelly was still refusing to admit to her crimes.

Brian stared at her pointedly. "Very well. I'm taking you back to the company, then." As he said that, he revved the car up.

"Brian," she called out softly.

"Kelly, we've known each other for years. I know who you exactly are. If you weren't involved, you wouldn't even be scared if I told you the cops were here, nor would you do as I told you to. Do you know why I suspected you? Because I've been keeping an eye on the case. The cops have captured the mastermind. She's someone you know quite well, too."

Kelly kept quiet.

Brian continued, "It's Jackson's mother and the grandmother of your unborn child. Kelly, the Whittles are in decline. Mrs. Whittle got a housekeeping job; she wouldn't have enough money to pay those people. Only you have that kind of money. She hates Kendall, and you want to get rid of them, so you guys conjured up a plan."

"Mrs. Whittle is caught?" Kelly wondered if Rosemi would rat on her. The thought of the cops coming for her made her pale. She only came back to her senses when the child in her belly kicked her. Oh, right. I'm still pregnant. I can be bailed out even if I were to be arrested, though I would still need to face the music.

"The Whittle couple is captured. Her husband is caught because he kept the crime a secret. Do you want to run away?"

Kelly touched her belly. At this point, there was no need to hide anything anymore. "I did give Mrs. Whittle some money, but only so she could live a better life. That day, I did lie to my folks so they'd go out, but I..."

She wanted to say she didn't mean to kill her parents, but she couldn't. After all, she had every intention to kill them. Though, she almost killed her birth parents in the process. "I used Mrs. Whittle's hatred for Kendall against her; I told her about my situation, and she offered to help. It's all for the sake of this child. I never wanted to drag so many people into this."

Brian smiled bitterly. "I knew it. Kelly, if you hadn't gone through so many schemes, the Parker couple would've left you some of their properties, too. Sure, they'll hand over the company to Kendall, but that's to be expected. She's their daughter, after all. You made one wrong step, and it's over." Same for me. I got my hands dirty for her. I'd made so many mistakes because of her.

Kelly looked at him for a moment. "You've changed, Brian."

"Everyone changes, and so do you."

"You're right; I've changed, too. I don't even know myself anymore. I can't believe I became this despicable." She then hissed, "This is all Kendall's fault. She shouldn't have come back. If she loves the Woodses so much, she should've stayed with them for life, like I would with Dad and Mom. She came for money. That's my stuff. Why should she have it?"

She ranted on, "She's just a bumpkin. She doesn't deserve to have anything better than I have. My parents turned all their love to her. Everything that was mine became hers. Everyone tells me the Parkers could give her everything they have, and I can't even complain." She growled, "Nobody ever thought about my feelings. It's not my fault I was switched at birth, so why do I have to take the consequences? They said they wanted me to stay because they couldn't bear to be separated from me. They said they'd treat me like their own, but they didn't."

"I've contributed so much to the company; I just wanted to get what is rightfully mine. Is that so wrong? It's all Kendall's fault. She made me do this. She ruined my life while she got all the love from my birth parents and hers. She even has a perfect and loving husband. How can she have all of these? She doesn't deserve it."

Brian heaved a sigh and leaned over to pull her into his embrace. "Calm down, Kelly. Don't cry. It's pointless. You should think about your future. If you don't run, you'll be sentenced to death if you were to be captured."

"I'm pregnant. They won't sentence me to death."

"They will once you give birth. You should run. Take the money and run as far as you can. Find somewhere no one knows you and stay there. Raise your kid and live a quiet life. Get out of this while you still can. You will never win. Kendall's no longer how she used to be, and she has a lot of people behind her. Even the head of the Ford Family is her friend. You cannot win."

Kelly cried in his embrace. "Please, save me. I don't want to die. I'm merely over twenty. I don't want to die."

"I can't," said Brian. "You've committed too big of a crime this time. No one can save you. Either you run away and live in obscurity, or you turn yourself in and see if they can give you a lighter sentence."

"Will I not be sentenced to death if I do that? Please, Brian, get the best lawyer you can for me. Don't let them kill me. I can take life imprisonment!" If she showed repentance, she might get her sentence reduced. More importantly, she would still be alive. Fear finally sank in for Kelly. She never thought she'd be exposed that soon, nor did she expect Rosemi to be caught that quickly. "No. I'm not turning myself in. I need to run. Take me to the airport and get a flight ticket for me. I need to leave this city."

"How am I supposed to buy a ticket for you without an ID? If I use your ID, the cops will find out where you're going. Are you sure you want to run away?"

She nodded tearfully. She didn't want to turn herself in or get jailed. Too many people died in that car crash, and too many cars were destroyed. She couldn't take the consequences.

"Sign the share transfer agreement, and I'll get you a car to take you out of this city." Brian still insisted on having her sign the papers.

Since she already had the card, Kelly signed the papers. She could no longer stay in this city.

While Brian was getting her a car to leave Orapolis, Adam was talking to some cops in his office. "You're here for Kelly?" He was curious. "What did she do?"

"We suspect she's involved with the Orapolis Bridge's freak accident. We need her to assist us in the investigation."

"What?!" Adam's face fell, and he plopped down on his chair like jelly.

Chapter 665 Unacceptable

She was involved in the freak accident? So, our suspicions had been right all along?

Kelly had indeed planned the car crash. She called Adam and said she got into a car accident. As parents, he and his wife would toss everything aside just to check on her. She used their care for her to lure them out of the house so she could kill them.

Ever since the accident, they suspected Kelly of being the mastermind, but it was just a suspicion. They still held out hope that she was not involved.

Adam couldn't accept the truth. They raised Kelly, yet now she wanted to kill them over the inheritance. He did tell her to be ruthless in the business world if she wanted to make a name for herself, but he didn't teach her to be cruel toward her family.

"Are you alright, Mr. Parker?"

Adam clenched his chair's armrest for a while. A moment later, he snapped out of it and looked at the cops. With a trembling voice, he asked, "Officer, are you sure Kelly's involved?"

"The truck driver gave us names, and they told us Kelly's involved. They also provide us with indisputable truth, so now we need to arrest Kelly."

I see. So, her accomplice sold her out. They kept the evidence and handed it over to the cops. So, this is true, then. The girl he raised now wanted to kill him and his wife.

Adam felt disappointed. He knew she wanted to kill them because she thought they were favoring Kendall. Kendall was their real daughter, so of course, they favored her. They would still leave something for Kelly, however. The fact she wanted to kill them meant she still thought she was losing

out. Not only was she ungrateful, but she also strongly believed that she was a victim here. She probably even felt the inheritance she received was too little. But the amount is already over 15 million dollars. How can that be considered little? Most people can't make that much money in their whole life.

"She's not in the company? But she came back with me, so where can she be?"

Adam was in pain, but he had seen a lot throughout his years of doing business, so he calmed down soon enough and called Kelly, but her phone was turned off. He then used the telephone to call the guards and asked when Kelly left the company.

They told him the cops came right after Kelly left, and Adam's face fell. So, someone told her to run before the cops arrived. Does that mean she's on the run now? She should be turning herself in, that idiot girl! The cops are getting more efficient at cracking down on crimes. She can't escape.

Adam was furious. "I suspect someone knew you would come for her and told her about it. She must be in a hurry to leave this city. Perhaps she'll fly overseas. You need to stop her!" He was willing to help, even if it meant hunting down his daughter.

"Thank you for your help, Mr. Parker." Langley and his team left.

Adam called Kelly again afterward but couldn't reach her, so he called Dylan. The moment Dylan took the call, he asked, "Dylan, tell me the truth. Was Kelly involved in the car crash?"

A moment of silence later, Dylan responded, "The cops went looking for her, didn't they? I have no proof of her involvement, but Mrs. Whittle had. She's the real mastermind. She asked Mrs. Whittle to plan it out, and she's the one who paid the truck driver and everyone else."

"We're her parents!"

"Precisely her targets. The Woodses only happened to be there by chance. She never wanted to drag them into this." Even though she never returned to the Woodses, they still hold a place in her heart since they are her real family.

"Mrs. Whittle said everything?" Adam thought Rosemi would protect Kelly. She was pregnant with Jackson's child, after all.

"Jackson's wife got pregnant and bailed out, but Kelly sent someone to sabotage her, causing a miscarriage. Rosemi has found out about it." Of course, Dylan and Kendall were the ones who delivered that piece of information to her. After that, Kendall even brought a few things up to wear Rosemi down and make her give up on Kelly. And it didn't help that the driver and the middleman had been caught and ratted out Rosemi.

"She's terrifying." How did she become so scary? It's like she couldn't stop right after she made one mistake. Throughout the months, she had made numerous mistakes. "Dylan, you need to send your men

after her. She left the company before the cops came. I suspect Brian tipped her off. He's the only one who'd help her right now." Adam knew very well that Brian was the one Kelly trusted and who could help her out.

"No worries. My men are keeping an eye on her. I'll tell the cops to arrest her. But I believe this news will come as a great shock to you and Mother. Should we keep it a secret from Mother for now?"

Adam smiled bitterly. "I don't think we can. The moment the cops discover the truth, they'll tell the public. They owe those people an explanation, especially the family of the victims. It's not a bad thing, honestly. With this, she'll finally give up all hope on Kelly. We raised that girl, and this is what we get. Disappointing, to say the least. I never thought my child would come after my life."

The car crash was elaborate. They'd have died if not because they had their windows open. Dodging other cars on the bridge made it easy to fall into the river. Kelly and Rosemi came up with that plan just

in case the truck failed to kill them. If their car were to fall into the river, they would have died for sure. How heartless!

"Father..." Dylan had no idea how to console someone. "It's alright. You have Kendall and me."

Adam's eyes turned a little red. He'd be lying if he said he wasn't sad. He would've cried his heart out if it weren't for this call. He felt like a failure. The successor he raised was actively trying to kill him and his wife so she could take their wealth.

Chapter 666 A Father in Pain

Someone knocked on the door. Before Adam could say anything, Kendall came in. She heard the cops come for Kelly, but she wasn't around, so they went for her father. When she heard the news, she knew the evidence Rosemi provided was enough to send Kelly behind bars. Worried about her parents, she chased Frank away quickly and went to her father's office.

Someone knocked on the door. Before Adam could say anything, Kendall came in. She heard the cops come for Kelly, but she wasn't around, so they went for her father. When she heard the news, she knew the evidence Rosemi provided was enough to send Kelly behind bars. Worried about her parents, she chased Frank away quickly and went to her father's office.

Even though Frank spent all day waiting outside the Taylor Residence for Amelia, he knew what was happening around the city. He understood where Kendall was coming from, so he left and went to Coleman Empire Holdings instead.

"Daddy."

Noticing her, Adam hung up and tried to force a smile, but he couldn't. Not when his heart was heavy with sorrow and disappointment. "Kendall..." he croaked. "Our suspicions came true. She was involved. She and Rosemi. She tried to kill us!"

He slammed his hand on the table, his eyes turning red. He roared, "What did we do to deserve this? Yes, your mother and I are favoring you, but you're our daughter, and you never had the chance to grow under our care. Of course, we dote on you. We finally found out after all these years. I can't believe she'd kill us for this. Does she think she can take half the inheritance because of that?"

He turned around and wiped his tears away. Then, he turned back around. With shaky hands, he took out his box of cigarettes and took one out. He tried to light it up, but he failed a few times. Kendall went ahead to take the lighter from him and lit the cigarette. Adam took a few deep hits, but the smoke made him cough violently.

"Daddy."

He raised his hand. "I'm fine. I've seen stuff. I can take this."

Kendall looked at her father in worry. Her heart went out to her father after she saw how much pain he was in, but she didn't regret what she did. Even without her retaliation, Kelly would kill her parents anyway. Just because she stayed out of the feud didn't mean Kelly would show them mercy.

In her past life, she trusted Kelly and never fought over the inheritance. She thought her parents would split the wealth accordingly, but to her surprise, they left everything for her. Her parents must've found out something Kelly did and changed their minds. In her past life, her parents loved Kelly more, after all.

Kelly grew up with them, so their bond was strong, and not to mention she was a great helper in business. On the other hand, Kendall had nothing but love in her head. She got on the Colemans' wrong side just to marry Jackson. It put her parents in an awkward position, and they were mad at her. They would probably think better of her if her marriage had brought her happiness. It was a mess, however.

Kelly was a smart and hardworking woman, while Kendall was just someone smitten by love. She didn't know how the business worked, nor did she want to learn. Anyone would have preferred Kelly to be their successor. So, the fact they didn't leave anything for her must have meant Kelly did something very disappointing and was discovered by Adam and Charlotte, which led them to change their minds and leave all the inheritance to Kendall. Though, they still died at the hands of Kelly in the end.

All Kendall wanted to do in this life was to protect herself. When she was reborn, Kelly and Jackson were halfway through their conspiracy, slowly guiding her into hell. She wouldn't have known about

their sinister trap if she hadn't been reborn.

Noticing the look in Kendall's eyes, Adam said, "Don't blame yourself, for I won't blame you. Kelly's blinded by greed; that's all. She tried to kill us for the inheritance, but it's not your fault. She's changed since you came back to us, and no matter what you do, she'd still see you as an enemy."

He smiled bitterly. "I thought she'd at least be grateful if I left her an inheritance worth over 15 million, but no. She wanted all my wealth. I cannot do that. You're our daughter. I must leave something for you as well. I couldn't possibly give everything to her."

"Daddy."

"Let me have this, Kendall. It'll wreck me if I don't say it out loud."

Kendall helped her father sit and then hugged him. "Speak away, Daddy. I'll listen no matter how long it takes."

"Your mother and I are deeply in love. After she gave birth to you, her constitution worsened, making pregnancy somewhat riskier than it already was. Your grandparents were still alive back then. They'd like

a grandson, and our decision to stop at one child disappointed them. But they were still nice to Kelly. She was their only grandchild, after all. I can still remember the day I took her home. She was just a little ball of pink. We took great care of her, and I watched over her as she grew; from the moment she was born to making her first turn, sitting up, crawling around, walking on her own, and then talking. Unlike most babies, she called Daddy first.

"I was a busy man, but every time I came home, she would come running to me and call me Daddy with her cute little voice, and my heart would melt. It felt like everything I did was worth it. My family was my world. Your mother and I took her to and from kindergarten every day, and we gave her the

best education money could buy. When we had time, we'd take her traveling around the world to broaden her horizons. We tried to raise her into a great woman."

There was reminiscence in his eyes. Back then, he had no idea his daughter was someone else's while his real daughter was growing up in a village. The Woodses were nice to her. They gave her the best they could afford, but Kelly still had the better resources by far. That was why he and Charlotte doted on Kendall when she first returned to them.

At first, he still preferred Kelly. It wasn't until Kendall started working at the company and stopped obsessing over Jackson did Adam finally start paying attention to her. They were bound by blood. As long as they tried to get along, their relationship would improve. "We couldn't believe it when we discovered she wasn't our real daughter. Had to go through a few DNA tests and capture the culprit before the truth sank in."

Kendall remembered that. The switch at birth thing shocked both the Parkers and Woodses. They couldn't believe their daughter wasn't their daughter!

Chapter 667 Father and Daughter

"When you came back to us, your mother and I tried our best to be fair to both of you. I was delighted to see you two get along. I thought that would go on forever. I thought we could have two brilliant girls we could call our own. I thought you girls could help each other out, but... it seems I was wrong. I failed. She wasn't raised well. I failed the Woodses. They raised you into a kind, understanding woman while I raised Kelly into an evil, prejudiced girl." Adam couldn't blame it on genetics since the Woodses were kind people. The only thing he could blame that on was education.

"When you came back to us, your mother and I tried our best to be fair to both of you. I was delighted to see you two get along. I thought that would go on forever. I thought we could have two brilliant girls we could call our own. I thought you girls could help each other out, but... it seems I was wrong. I failed. She wasn't raised well. I failed the Woodses. They raised you into a kind, understanding woman while I raised Kelly into an evil, prejudiced girl." Adam couldn't blame it on genetics since the Woodses were kind people. The only thing he could blame that on was education.

"It's none of your fault, Daddy. You raised her to be a brilliant woman, but people change. They are the product of their environment. Money is always the best thing to discover someone's true colors." So many people had their relationships broken over money—friends, family, and even couples.

Adam buried his face in his hands and cried quietly.

Kendall wrapped her arm around his shoulder quietly. She spent so much time turning Kelly and her parents into enemies so they would be hurt less by Kelly's betrayal, but that plan failed. Her parents had raised Kelly and spent a lot of effort on her. They hoped she would grow to become a great woman, but now she wanted to take their lives. The pain was almost unbearable.

A long while later, Adam finally calmed down and said, "She's escaped, but I have told Dylan about it. I made sure he'd help the cops out. Kelly must be punished for what she did."

"She can't escape. She might be able to escape this city, but she'll be caught eventually."

Even though Adam wanted Kelly to be caught, he was still agonizing over it. "Kendall, I need to tell you something."

"Of course, Daddy."

"The victims only fell to their demise because of us. I'd like to help those victims' families out for Kelly's sake by giving them some money."

He explained, "Don't get me wrong; I'm not trying to help Kelly. It's just that I feel like my conscience won't rest easy if I don't do anything for them. They only died because of us."

For the time being, everyone saw them as victims who were lucky enough not to drown even when they fell into the river. However, the cops would tell everyone the truth someday since many people had their eyes on this case. And the public had the right to know, anyway. Once the truth was out, people might sympathize with the Parkers, but they would also understand if the Parkers compensated the victims' families. Kelly was still the Parkers' daughter, after all.

"You have my support, Daddy. No matter what you do."

Adam nodded. He was glad his daughter was getting more and more capable. "We can't hide it from your mom forever. You have to come with me and break the news." Charlotte might look like she didn't care about Kelly, but the moment she got in trouble, Charlotte would get worried. The truth of this matter would most certainly land a huge blow to her and the Woodses.

Kendall nodded in silence. They both came back home. Charlotte had some friends over, and they were her good friends. Ever since Kendall and Dylan's wedding was announced, they came bearing gifts. After having a moment of idle chat, they decided to start a poker game.

Sally and Nelson stayed back while Milo and Roger went back home. They had things to do at home, so they would only come over when the wedding drew near.

Sally insisted on Nelson staying. He was almost 30, and it was time to think about settling down. Roger had just lost his love, and she didn't want to force him to join a blind date right now, so Nelson's case was on her priority list. She asked Charlotte to introduce some nice girls to Nelson. Though, she didn't dare to ask for the best ones. Girls with about the same background as Nelson would be good enough. After all, the Woods Family wasn't the best out there.

Charlotte was surprised to see Kendall and Adam coming back. She shuffled the deck and smiled. "Aren't you guys busy? It's rare to see you two come home early."

Kendall stood behind her mother and smiled. "So, how's the game, Mommy?"

Charlotte's friends smiled. "Kendall, your mother's been lucky. Probably because you're getting married soon. She's winning all our money."

Charlotte smiled. "Ah, it's just a few grand. It's nothing to you all."

Kendall greeted Charlotte's friends.

"They came bearing gifts, Kendall. More dowry for you."

Kendall said thank you quickly.

"Oh, it's alright. We're friends with your mother. You're like a daughter to us. Your wedding's around the corner, so we thought we should give you some gifts."

Some small talk later, Charlotte realized something was wrong with her husband. "What's with your father? He's been quiet since he came back. Did something happen at work?"

"It's alright, Mommy. Work is fine."

"In that case, what's his deal?"

Kendall said nothing.

Charlotte looked at her daughter suspiciously before looking at her silent husband. They had finished another game, so she said, "That's all for today, ladies. I need to ask my husband what's going on."

The ladies gave her understanding smiles. Charlotte was the happiest among them all. Her husband respected her and never cheated. Even now, they were still in love, unlike them and their husbands. They might look like happy couples in public, but they were the only ones who knew what truly happened behind closed doors.

Ever since the wedding was announced, their husbands had been nice to them because they were friends with Charlotte. Their mistresses didn't come to their homes to spite them since then. Sure, their husbands didn't fall back in love with them, but at least they gave these ladies the respect they deserved, and life felt that much better.

After she sent her friends off, Charlotte asked, "What's wrong, Adam? You didn't say a word since you returned home, and not to mention you look as black as thunder. They didn't come to play at first. Just here to give Kendall some presents. I was the one who suggested the game."

Sally poured a cup of tea for Adam.

"Thank you, Sal." He stood up and took the cup of tea with both hands.

Adam's formal attitude only made Charlotte feel more suspicious.

Chapter 668 Finally Arrested

Sally looked at Charlotte. She thought Adam was acting weird, too. "Are you hiding something from me, Adam?" Charlotte asked. She then looked at Kendall. Noticing her daughter's solemn look, she couldn't help feeling her heart sink, her face falling. "Did you find another woman and knock her up?" I can't imagine why Kendall would look so solemn otherwise.

Sally looked at Charlotte. She thought Adam was acting weird, too. "Are you hiding something from me, Adam?" Charlotte asked. She then looked at Kendall. Noticing her daughter's solemn look, she couldn't help feeling her heart sink, her face falling. "Did you find another woman and knock her up?" I can't imagine why Kendall would look so solemn otherwise.

"This is not a telenovela, Mommy. He's loyal to you," said Kendall.

"Looks like you know the reason. You tell me, then. What are you two hiding?"

Kendall looked at Sally. She wondered if Sally could take the news.

Noticing her look, Sally got nervous as she figured out what Kendall might be hiding. "Is this about Kelly? Did she do something this time?"

The fact Kendall was looking at her and Adam treated her so politely had told her this was about Kelly. She wondered what Kelly had done this time.

Nelson came in. He went out earlier so Charlotte's friend wouldn't size him up like he was a doll. He told his mother he was not in a rush to get married, but his mother wouldn't listen. When he came back in, he heard his mother ask that question, and he frowned. "Ignore her, Mom. She's an adult, and she's going to be a mother soon. She should know what she's doing."

"Kendall, Adam, just tell us what you're hiding already. The suspense is killing me," Charlotte urged.

Adam put his cup down and heaved a sigh. "This is unfortunate news," he said, his voice tinged with sorrow. "The car crash was no accident. It was a laid-out plan, and the masterminds are Kelly and Rosemi."

"What?!" Charlotte was shocked and in disbelief. "Is that true? Did Kelly plan that? How could—"

"Mom! Mom!" Nelson and Kendall held the unconscious Sally.

Sally was passed out from fury. She couldn't believe her daughter was behind the attempt to drown them in the river. She knew her daughter didn't want to get reunited with them because they were poor, and they never forced her to do that, but to go so far as murder them was too much.

The Parker couple quickly said, "Quick! Take her to the couch."

Kendall and Nelson took Sally to the couch and laid her on it. Nelson massaged Sally's temples, and his mother slowly woke up. When she saw who was in front of her, she cried.

"Sal." Charlotte was sad as well. She held Sally up, tears glistening in her eyes.

"How could she do that to us? We've never forced her into acknowledging us as a family, but she tried to kill us. And she tried to kill you! You raised her! How could she do that?!" Sally cried. "How can someone be so cruel?"

In pain, Adam responded, "She was coming after us. You guys just happened to be dragged into this mess. She never thought you'd come with us."

"That's not the point! She shouldn't have done this. How could she?" Sally had hoped it was a girl when she was pregnant with her third child, and her prayers were heard. The girls might have been switched

at birth, but that didn't change the fact Sally did all she could to ensure her girl was born well. Even though she didn't raise Kelly, she did give her life. She shouldn't have tried to kill them.

The ladies cried for quite a while.

Through sobs, Sally asked, "Where's that girl, Kendall?"

"She ran away."

"She ran away? After all the things she had done, she ran away?! She won't even turn herself in? I can't believe her! What on earth is she thinking?" Sally cried again, blaming herself for her daughter's crimes.

Charlotte wiped her tears. "Where did she escape to?"

"No idea. The cops came to my office earlier, but she was gone right before they came. Brian probably tipped her off, and she has turned her phone off. Not sure if she's escaped the city." A pause later, Adam continued, "Dylan has his men keeping an eye on her. He will stop her, and the cops will take her in."

"Eight innocent lives!" he exclaimed, disappointment and sorrow apparent on his face. "Even if she turns herself in, it's still a death sentence. Now, she's trying to escape it. She has no chance to run away now. I won't get her any lawyers. She must face the consequences of her action." To think we have raised a girl such as Kelly.

Just the thought of the murders Kelly committed made the world around Sally spin. Some mistakes could be forgiven, but some could never be. There was a path of no return, and Kelly took it. She must die to douse the victims' flame of rage. Her sin must be paid in blood. She took eight lives and destroyed three families. Death was the only atonement for her.

Dylan's men kept a close eye on her. Under Brian's arrangement, she managed to switch cars and escape Orapolis, but the car she was currently in was blocked on the highway, surrounded by police cars.

Kelly was in the passenger seat. Noticing the police cars around her made her pale, and out of nervousness, she felt a stab of pain shooting up from her belly.

Her driver had no idea she was a fugitive. All he did was take a passenger, and then the cops stopped him. It wasn't until Kelly was cuffed that he realized the cops were here for his passenger. Still, he was questioned. When it was proven he had no idea who Kelly was, the cops let him go.

Kelly was taken into a police car. She was reminded of the crime she had committed and the lives she had taken. The consequences she had to pay would be dire. The public was paying all attention to this case, and all news outlets and independents also kept a close eye on it. She would not leave this unscathed.

When she stared down at the cuffs, fear finally struck her heart, but it was too late. The pain from her belly became even stronger, her face getting paler. Please, gods, don't take the baby away. If the baby died, she would be sentenced to death soon enough. Calm down. Relax. I must protect the baby. She tried her best to relax so her baby could stay safe, but the pain in her belly would not subside.

Chapter 669 The Dust Finally Settles

In the end, Kelly couldn't hold her pain in. "My stomach hurts. I'm pregnant."

Before they came to arrest her, the cops were informed that she was pregnant. So, they quickly took her to the hospital upon hearing her say her stomach hurt.

"Tell my folks, please. Tell them to go to the hospital," she pleaded.

The pain on her face seemed genuine, so Langley agreed to it and called Adam. When Kelly was taken to the hospital, the Parkers came, along with Sally and Nelson.

By then, Kelly was already bleeding and was taken into the emergency room right away. Nobody managed to see her, so they waited for the news. Everyone sat right outside the emergency room's entrance, conflicted gazes filling their eyes. Kendall was the only one standing, keeping some distance from everyone.

Eventually, someone came out of the emergency room, but nobody moved. The cops looked at them.

In the end, Kendall went ahead. "How is she, doctor?"

"She lost the child, so we performed a dilation and curettage on her."

Kendall froze before asking, "But her baby was already moving. How did this happen? She wasn't hurt."

"She was in a state of high anxiety and neglected the baby. It died from the lack of oxygen. If she had come to the hospital right after she noticed the changes in her fetus, we could've saved it."

A moment of silence later, Kendall said thank you to the doctor.

"The patient is agitated. She is unconscious at the moment, but she will most certainly stir up a storm once she wakes up. You should console her. She's still young. Once she heals up, she can have more children." Noticing the cops around, the doctor stopped talking.

Kendall thanked the doctor again. The baby she met in her past life did come back to Kelly, but he chose to leave halfway through. It was perhaps for the best. If he were born to a pair of criminals, his life would be filled with hardships. She prayed for the unborn child, hoping he could be born into a good family.

Kendall didn't wait for Kelly to wake up, and her parents didn't want her to stay either. They called Dylan to pick her up. That night, the couple sat on the swing in the backyard. Kendall leaned on Dylan's chest, staring at the moon in the heavens. "I had my revenge, but I gained no satisfaction."

Dylan thought she was immersed in her dream again, so he let her talk.

"I don't regret what I did, though. I did what I had to so that I could protect the ones I loved and myself. Whatever befell her today, she only has herself to blame."

Dylan kissed her cheek and said gently, "Indeed. It's not your fault. She chose this path, so she can't blame anyone else. You just did what you had to. Showing mercy to your enemies is an act of cruelty toward yourself." He thought Kendall should've gone harder. Kelly only found herself at a dead end because of his interference.

"That child is innocent... But it's a good thing he wasn't born." She sighed and touched her belly. "I still feel for the baby, though."

"Well, you said it's for the best that he wasn't born. So, don't think about it too much. And don't go to work for a while. Rest up. I'll handle everything else."

Kendall nodded and wrapped her arms around his waist. Now that Kelly had been arrested, Kendall's vengeance finally came to an end. In her past life, she couldn't bring Kelly and Jackson to face the music. She didn't do it either in this life, but she was indirectly involved, so it was considered revenge as well.

"I'm not going to work tomorrow. They can handle things for me. I'll stay with you and prepare for the wedding."

"Thank you, hubby."

Dylan pinched her cheek. "I don't like that. It's too formal."

Kendall smiled. "It's called decorum."

He leaned down. Before he pressed his lips against hers, he lovingly said, "You've tossed decorum out the window when you married me, and I prefer the wilder you. The real you." Before she could say anything, he kissed her on the lips. His love for her would not change, no matter what kind of woman she was. He would continue to love her until death did them part.

Despite finally having her vengeance, she had a fitful sleep that night. She kept dreaming about her life before the rebirth. All the agony, despair, and regret made her cry. However, as she cried, she thought she heard her baby calling out Mommy ever so sweetly.

My baby. Kendall looked in the direction of the voice and saw her baby waving at her not far away, calling her Mommy. Her baby had died at seven months, so she shouldn't be able to walk. However, Kendall had a feeling that the girl waving at her was her baby. The girl was calling her Mommy. Happily, Kendall ran up to the girl and pulled her into her embrace. Then, she held her up in the air. "I can finally see you again, my baby."

"Mommy..."

"Baby..." Kendall held her daughter and kept kissing her cheek.

...

Dylan was awake the whole time, and he looked at his wife, who was holding his head in a vice grip and wouldn't stop kissing him. Should I wake her up? Kendall was calling out to their baby. Even though it was their daughter, Dylan couldn't help but feel jealous, so he soon made up his mind. I'm waking her up. He patted her cheek softly. "Kendall? Kendall."

Kendall woke up. When she saw that it was him, she sat up and checked all over the bed. "Where's the baby? I thought she had come back. She was calling me Mommy. She was walking, too."

The man chuckled. "She did come back, but she's still in your belly. What you saw just now was just a dream."

A dream? But she felt so real. I swore her cheeks felt real. "But—"

Dylan held her hand and put it against his face.

Kendall pulled it back quickly. "Why is your face wet?"

"Well, you were kissing me like mad. You were holding my face and calling me baby nonstop. You wouldn't stop kissing me. I know she's our kid, but I'd get jealous if you mistook me for her."

Oh, no wonder the kisses felt real. I was kissing him all along.

Chapter 670 Let's Meet

After Kelly was caught, the cops released a statement regarding her and Rosemi's involvement in the freak accident. Even though Kelly was in the hospital, she wasn't spared from the Internet's ire.

The Colemans saw the statement as well, and they weren't surprised in the least. The moment Kendall decided to work in Parker Corporation, they had a feeling Kelly would walk the path of crime just to get control over the company. Still, it was unbelievable she would go after her birth parents.

Truth be told, the Woodses weren't on her list. It only happened by chance that they were involved in the accident, but Kelly couldn't even prove that. The Parkers and Woodses were disappointed in her now.

The Colemans came to console Kendall the moment she came back. Even though she knew they loved her, their passionate concern still surprised her. She and Dylan didn't go back to work for a few days. They spent their days either lounging at home or visiting the Parkers.

Adam didn't go to work as well. After this incident, he seemed to age ten years overnight, much to Kendall's worry. She stayed with her parents every day. Until Kelly asked to see them one day.

Kelly lost her child. Since she woke up, she spent her days spacing out. In the first place, she never wanted the child. Back then, she and Jackson hadn't had the falling out, and she was worried her pregnancy might get in the way of her inheriting the company. Jackson kept begging her to give birth to the child. Every time he did, she would change her mind about getting an abortion, leading her to keep the child for months. Eventually, the baby started moving around in her belly.

She would rub her belly whenever she had time, and the baby would kick in response. The baby's movement filled her with delight, and she started feeling love for the baby, eagerly waiting for its arrival. However, it was gone now.

After she lost the baby, Kelly cried for days. She had a feeling this was karma; she had lost her child because she had taken Krystal's baby from her. Krystal came to see her when she knew Kelly was in the hospital. Though, she wasn't there to ask how Kelly was doing. She went to curse her. To tell her that her sins came back to bite her.

If it weren't for the cops, Kelly was sure Krystal would have throttled her. Because of her miscarriage, Krystal would resume her sentence after her recovery period. As for Kelly, the erstwhile heir of the Parker Corporation, she would suffer a worse fate.

Adam didn't agree to the visit right away after the cops called him. As soon as he hung up, he asked Milo, "She wants to see us. Do you think we should accept it?"

Kelly was still in the hospital. Once she healed up, she would be slammed behind bars. She would have no right to see her family until her verdict was passed, so she wanted to see them before she was taken to prison.

Charlotte said coldly, "Why should we? I think she must be disappointed that we're alive."

Sally's face was pale, and Kendall nudged Charlotte. Noticing the look on Sally's face, Charlotte pursed her lips and kept quiet.

"I'd like to see her," said Sally softly.

The case affected her adversely. Over the last few days, Sally had been crying in secret. Her eyes were always red and puffy, and she had dark circles under her eyes, as she had trouble falling asleep. Even though she had her two sons and Kendall with her, they couldn't heal the hurt Kelly gave her.

"She never saw you as her mother. Why do you want to see her? Just pretend we never had her. Kendall's our only daughter," snapped Milo. He had aged significantly since he found out what had

happened. Life took its toll on him. Anyone would feel wrecked if they knew their own child was trying to kill them.

"I think you should go. I'll go with you," said Dylan calmly. Kendall was included in the list of people Kelly wanted to see.

A moment of musing later, Adam replied, "Fine. We'll see her." The next time we meet, she might be dead. That thought made his heart twinge in pain slightly.

No objections were raised, and they went to the hospital.

Kelly was on her bed. It had only been a few days, but she'd lost a lot of weight. She was spacing out, her hair unkempt. She only moved after the cop led her family in.

The cop stood at the doorway in case Kelly tried to escape with her family's help.

"Daddy, Mommy, you're here," she croaked. She wanted to smile, but it was an ugly smile. Kelly slid out of bed and approached her parents. Then, she went down on her knees.

Adam and the others took a few steps back, but none helped her up.

"Daddy, Mommy, I'm sorry. I was tempted by my greed, which drove me to do something dreadful and irreversible. I won't ask for your forgiveness, and this is probably farewell. I'm sorry I failed you... I'm sorry." As she spoke, she started crying and sobbing.

Adam looked away, blinking his tears away furiously. Charlotte had already covered her mouth, letting tears stream down her cheeks and onto her hand.

"If there's a next life, I hope we'll be a real family." She banged her head against the ground three times and looked at the Parker couple. Memories flooded her head, overwhelming her and engulfing her.

Regret washed over her like a great wave swallowing up a soul.

"You idiot child!" Charlotte went down and smacked Kelly, crying. "We told you we'd be fair to you and Kendall, so why did you do this? Why did you hurt us? None of this would've happened if you'd just

listened to us! If you hadn't tried to sabotage Kendall, you wouldn't have been arrested. We told you we'd split the inheritance fairly among you two when Kendall came back, but you let us down. Even so, we still decided to give you an inheritance worth over 15 million dollars! But you... you..."

Charlotte wailed, "I can't believe you did this! You went ahead and tried to kill us! I'll never forgive you, Kelly! Not in my life! Never!"