The last thing she remembers was the bright headlights of the car. As she woke up in the hospital bed she felt someone holding her hands tightly. She smiled, opened her eyes and realized that there was a familiar face next to her, the same one she had been trying to escape that night. Remembering everything, she tore her hands from his and turned her head to the other side to hide her tear-soaked face. She remembered the words of the man she loves, those words will hurt her forever. I love another woman, it’s over between us, it echoed in her head as she sobbed softly.

The driver of the car, who fledged the scene of the accident, was wanted. It was said that a woman with dark hair and smudged mascara was behind the wheel. Jennifer had no enemies so she didn't suspect anyone. However, the older man recognized his mistress in the eyewitness descriptions.