

Midnight 1041

Chapter 1041

People, in the grand scheme of things, are just too insignificant.

There are so many battles we simply can't win...

"What's wrong with him?" Karen sniffled, looking up with teary eyes. "Did he have a fallout with Dorothy?"

Jeffrey pursed his lips. "I don't know. You heard about Everett's mom passing away, right? That's what I meant."

"Oh." Karen made a face. "She got what she deserved! If Dorothy hadn't been so helpless, given the whole manslaughter thing, she'd have been behind bars ages ago!"

Jeffrey was caught in the middle, unsure if he should agree with his wife. It made sense, but...

That was still Everett's mom, the woman he'd always called Aunt Amanda. Jeffrey had always known she had her issues, frequenting hospitals, but she was a kind soul, always greeting him warmly. He never imagined Amanda could be the one responsible for Dorothy's mom's death.

...

Dorothy had been sitting outside for a while. Before going in, she called Karen to check on Kenneth's situation. Even though it wasn't her place to be there, she still cared deeply.

Karen said there was no news yet, but she had managed to drive Eleanor away.

Dorothy sighed. Given her situation, it wasn't her place to comment, so she chose to remain silent.

Hanging up, she stepped into the Bay Residence. The sounds of Abigail and Langston playing immediately reached her ears, the warmth of home settling her nerves. After all, it was just these past few days that had Everett upset, which was understandable.

Could he really end things over this?

Dorothy couldn't see Everett falling for Quincy. Even if Quincy made her move, it wouldn't matter.

Why was she bothering with jealousy? Could Quincy be by Everett's side at a time like this?

The Caldwell and the Lopez families were close, and Jonathan even wanted Quincy as his daughter-in-law. It was only natural for the Caldwells to be around after Amanda's death.

Dorothy took a deep breath, trying to soothe her own nerves.

Just a little longer, this would pass, and Everett would come back.

She changed her clothes, and Abigail ran over. "Mommy! Brother just told me a joke, it was so funny!"

"Yeah?" Dorothy patted her daughter's head, lifting her onto her lap.

Abigail wrapped her arms around her mmy's neck, "Where's

Didn't you and daddy always come

e together?" Contenty?

"Daddy... he's got some things to take care of."

"But daddy always had things to take care of and still came home to spend time with me and brother every

today!" Abigail couldn't get used

to a day without seeing her dad.

"Daddy's dealing with some complicated stuff right now."

"Can I call daddy then?" Abigail blinked. "I really miss him!"

Dorothy's heart melted, and she

nodded, "Okay, but keep it short bret

daddy

says to hang up, you ha et

hang up."

"Okay!"

Dorothy secretly longed to hear Everett's voice too.

The call went through on the second try, and finally, Everett picked up.

"What's up?"

His voice was a bit cold.

"Daddy!" Abigail blurted out.

"Yeah." Everett's tone softened.

"Daddy, Abigail misses you. Can you come home tonight? Mommy says she misses you too!"

Chapter 1042

When Everett heard what was said, he visibly paused, a moment of silence hanging between them. Dorothy was about to speak when he cut her off.

"Dorothy."

"I'm here."

"Did you have the kid call me?"

Confused by Everett's question, Dorothy started to explain, "It was Abigail who said she-"

"Have you had enough?" Everett interrupted her sharply, "You know my mom just passed, and all I've been doing is either being at the office or the funeral home, and you still have Abigail call me? What are you trying to pull?"

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"Dorothy, can't I even spend time mourning my mother?"

"That's not what I meant!"

"Then what did you mean?"

Dorothy was taken aback by his interpretation, but before she could explain, he wouldn't listen.

"Everett, please, calm down. I know you're upset, and I'm not feeling any joy or happiness over this either! You don't want to see me, and I've kept my distance. This was really just Abigail saying she missed you."

"Whatever, I don't have time for this."

With that, Everett hung up.

His change of tone felt foreign to Dorothy, something she had never experienced with him before. Abigail was obviously more confused, standing still for a long moment before bursting into tears.

"Mommy! Did daddy get mad? Did Abigail do something wrong? Does daddy not want me anymore?"

Dorothy quickly embraced her, "No, sweetie, that's not it! Daddy's just been in a bad mood lately, remember what mommy told you? Now, stop crying and go play with your brother, he's waiting for you." Consoling Abigail wasn't easy; she continued to sob in her mother's arms.

Left with no other choice, Dorothy held her until the night fell, and Abigail finally calmed down, her sobs subsiding as she went to play with Langston.

Looking outside, Dorothy felt a heavy weight in her heart.

She wished for a rainstorm, the kind that could wash away her sorrows and clear the air.

Alone on the couch until darkness enveloped the room, Dorothy reached for her phone and dialed Quincy's number.

He answered quickly.

"Ms. Sanchez."

"Did you threaten Everett with something?" Dorothy went straight to the point.

She felt no need to mince words with Quincy.

"What are you talking about? I don't understand."

"Quincy, I used to think you were an honorable doctor, a good friend. And now you want to be the wedge between Everett and me?"

After a brief pause, Quincy laughed, "Do you even hear yourself?"

"Are you using my health to threaten Everett?"

"No."

"Then what is it? What are you holding over him?"

"I'm not threatening him!" Quincy's tone showed a hint of realization "Oh, let me guess, Mr. Lopez's

mother passed away, and he's been

distant, and you can't handle it,

right?"

Dorothy pressed her lips together, remaining silent.

"Ms. Sanchez, maybe it's time you reflect on your own actions! Isn't this mess all your doing? If you hadn't stirred things up, insisting on some form of justice, Mr. Lopez's mother might not have passed so soon."

"If you were so determined to avenge your own mother, why are you surprised now? Did you expect Mr. Lopez to lose his mother and not be upset? Not to hold any O resentment towards you?"

Chapter 1043

From the start, countless folks urged Dorothy to turn a blind eye, but she just couldn't bring herself to do it. Quincy felt that the way Dorothy was now being treated was all par for the course. But still... He couldn't shake off the thought that maybe Everett was intentionally giving Dorothy the cold shoulder. Dorothy, unaware of the reasons behind it all, felt a sting in her heart at Quincy's words. But was it so wrong for her to seek justice for her mother, to whom she owed her life? Was it not the duty of a child to uncover the truth behind their mother's tragic death?

"Ms. Sanchez, Mr. Lopez could understand and stand by you before because he hadn't felt the loss of a mother firsthand! Now that he has, it's natural for his attitude to change. What do you expect me to do about it?"

"Then don't you dare try to take my place."

"Why would I want to take your place?" Quincy retorted. "I will never be anyone's replacement."

All this trouble she was stirring up wasn't about becoming another person's stand-in for Everett. Dorothy was at a loss for words and hung up. She put her phone aside, slumped against the couch, her mind a tangled mess, not knowing where to start. Was it really a mistake to seek justice for Bella? Was Everett's sudden change truly because he couldn't accept his mother's passing? Countless questions flooded her mind, almost driving her to the brink of despair.

"No, I can't just take Quincy's word for it." Dorothy suddenly sat upright. "I have to trust Everett, I have to believe in him... Yes, that's right..." He wouldn't just abandon her; he was just overwhelmed with grief.

In the hospital, Karen refused to leave, standing vigil at the door. If she didn't leave, how could Jeffrey feel at ease to go? Sienna had come several times, only to be dragged away each time, because all she did was cry and lash out at anyone in sight, including Karen, and even Derek Miller and Serena didn't escape her wrath.

Finally, a doctor came out. "Family of Kenneth."

"That's me!" Karen, being the closest, rushed forward first.

"Thankfully, with the timely arrival of the specialist, we managed to save the patient's legs!"

Karen's eyes went wide, and it took

her a moment to process the news. "Thank goodness, Karen, thank goodness!" Serena exclaimed, clapping and crying, "Quick, call my sister! Kenneth doesn't need an amputation!"

The doctor understood their reaction and breathed a sigh of relief himself. "However, the patient's condition might affect his walking to some extent, possibly resulting in @limp, depending on his recovery

"Thank you, doctor!"

Watching the doctor go back in, Karen looked up at Jeffrey, "Did I just hallucinate, or am I dreaming? Kenneth is really okay?" Jeffrey tapped her forehead lightly. "Does it hurt?"

"Yes!"

"Then you're not dreaming!" Jeffrey smirked, "See, I told you it would be alright! I brought in the best doctor."

Karen hugged him tightly, showering his face with kisses. "Thank you! Really, thank you! Jeffrey, I'm thanking you on behalf of Kenneth!" "Your cousin is my cousin, how could I not help?"

After a moment of joy, Karen quickly pulled out her phone, "I need to tell Dorothy, or she'll definitely blame herself! You don't know her; Dorothy is very thoughtful and tends to overthink."

Chapter 1044

Sienna's slap startled Karen more than it hurt her.

It wasn't the physical pain that frightened her; it was the fear that Dorothy would overthink and shoulder the blame herself.

Jeffrey sighed, "I admit I didn't understand before, but now... I've come to understand Dorothy a bit more."

Karen glanced at him while dialing on her phone.

Jeffrey offered a wry smile, "Yeah, she's as sensitive and tough to deal with as you said."

Besides Everett, Karen was the one who truly understood Dorothy.

At 2 a.m., Everett parked his car in front of the Bay Residence.

He hesitated to go in right away since the living room lights were on.

Unsure if Dorothy was asleep.

After waiting for a while and noticing no movement inside, Everett got out of the car and unlocked the door. When Abigail called saying she missed him, Everett yearned to rush back home and hold his daughter tight.

She was his treasure. He couldn't bear to see her frown.

Pushing the door open, the first thing Everett saw was Dorothy curled up on the living room sofa.

Her posture suggested she had been sleeping there for the past few nights.

Everett's lips tightened as he unconsciously moved towards her.

He wanted to carry her back to bed but feared waking her.

Dorothy's sleep was light; waking her would complicate things, leading to more cold shoulders.

Everett lingered by her side before cautiously heading to the children's room.

Abigail and Langston were asleep, their blankets kicked to the foot of the bed.

"Come on, cover up properly."

As soon as he covered Abigail, she kicked the blanket off again.

Somehow sensing his presence, Abigail's eyes fluttered open, drowsy.

"Daddy?"

"Yeah, sleep,

ddy's here. Go back to

with you." Everett's lips et curved gently as he patted his Psnet

Sharing the same bed with Everett again, Dorothy couldn't bring herself to close her eyes. Even though he was turned away from her, and the bedroom was dark, not clearly seeing his figure, just a vague silhouette, Dorothy kept watching.

It felt like if she diverted her gaze for even a second, it would be a second wasted.

Time slowly passed, and only when

Dorothy heard Everett's steady

breathing did she dare to carefully inch closer, gently draping her arm over his waist.

They had slept in this position countless times before. Embracing in sleep, cuddling each other.

Now, she had to cherish it. Because Dorothy didn't know when the next time would be.

How long would it take for Everett to overcome the pain of losing his mother and return to this family? And...

Outside of their relationship, there was Quincy, watching like a hawk.

Quincy.

Just thinking of her made Dorothy's

brows furrow involuntarily. She never dreamed that Quincy would one day become her rival.

Dorothy remembered her as gentle and graceful, always smiling,

encouraging her and Everett to get along and avoid arguments.

But now...

She wanted to take Dorothy's place by Everett's side.

"Everett... would you accept her?"

Chapter 1046

He drifted off to sleep, leaving her without the answers she sought. Yet, Dorothy harbored not a shred of anger or resentment towards Everett. All those years of solitary waiting, she had endured, well aware that the love they shared wouldn't just fade away with his mother's passing. With a little more time, a bit of cajoling on her part, things would be alright! After all, he had comforted her countless times before; now, it was her turn to offer the same solace.

Staying over at Bay Residence was an unexpected turn of events. Everett had planned to check in on the kids and her, then make his exit. Perhaps exhaustion took its toll, for once he lay down, sleep claimed him completely. The whirlwind of recent events had left Everett more sleep-deprived than Dorothy, but having her by his side that night, he finally found peace in slumber.

The next day, Everett awoke to a world bathed in sunlight. Seven in the morning. Already, the sounds of Abigail and Langston filled the air, a lively commotion underway.

"I told you Daddy came back last night! I saw him! And you didn't believe me, said I was dreaming!"

"Look! Look, those are Daddy's shoes!"

"Shh, keep it down! If Daddy hasn't come out yet, he must still be sleeping." Langston's voice carried a joy that was unmistakable. He always was the more observant one, even more so than his sister. Everett chose not to rise immediately, instead lying in bed a while longer to listen to the chatter outside. Who knew when he'd get another chance like this? He turned to Dorothy, who had recently fallen asleep. In the early hours, she had been watching over him, a fact Everett was acutely aware of. But what then? The softer his heart grew, the slower their story progressed!

First, he needed to ensure Dorothy's safety, to free her from Quincy's grasp. With his vulnerabilities shielded, Everett could move forward with ease. He couldn't afford to linger here; a visit to the funeral home awaited him today.

After a quick shower, Everett emerged from the bedroom only to find both kids staring at him as if he were a stranger.

"What's with the stares?"

"Teehee! We're just happy to see you, Daddy!" Abigail rushed over, arms wide for a hug.

Langston, Jess demonstrative than his sister but equally eager, tugged

at his shirt. "Dad, my new system has a bug. Can you check it when you have time?"

"You've got something you can't handle?"

"I'm just a kid. There's plenty I can't handle."

Everett recognized his son's attempt at seeking closeness, a trait he had inherited; hard on the outside but not as forthright as Abigail in expressing feelings.

"Alright, I'll take a look once I'm less busy."

"Okay."

Abigail, nestled in his arms, reached up to touch his cheek. "Daddy, you look thinner! Haven't you been eating well?"

Her words almost caught Everett off guard. Fortunately, in front of his children, he managed to maintain his composure, even if a bit clumsily.

"Daddy's been swamped with work lately, so I haven't had much time to come home or even eat properly."

Abigail pondered this for a moment "Then... maybe you shouldn't worry about spending time with us. You

should eat more, Daddy. Being hungry is the worst!"

As Everett ruffled his daughter's hair, preparing to respond, the bedroom door swung open. Instinctively, his gaze shifted towards Dorothy, now awake. "Are you... leaving already?"

Chapter 1047

"Mmm."

Everett couldn't keep his gaze on her for too long, quickly averting his eyes.

"Will you be coming home tonight?"

It took Dorothy a moment of internal struggle before she could voice her question.

She was afraid of receiving an answer she didn't want, afraid it might irritate Everett, but...

But she needed to know.

"Not sure."

"Daddy, can you come home tonight, please?" Abigail piped up, voicing the question Dorothy didn't dare to ask.

Langston was a clever one; he had sensed something off between their parents when Kevin hinted at pretending to be sick.

Seeing that they might have had a fight, he reluctantly decided to play along.

"Yeah, Daddy, please come home tonight! I have so many questions for you."

With both kids pleading, it would seem suspicious if Everett refused, potentially raising Dorothy's suspicions.

A sudden coldness couldn't be too apparent.

"I'll come home after work, then."

"Yay! Awesome! I love you, Daddy!" Abigail cheered, planting a kiss on his cheek.

Everett had no defense against his daughter.

Hearing his promise to come home, Dorothy visibly relaxed.

Everett didn't look at her again, putting down his daughter before heading towards the door.

Just as he reached it, Dorothy suddenly stepped forward, grabbing his hand!

"Everett, wait."

"Hmm?" He turned around instinctively.

"Kenneth was in a car accident and is in the hospital now. Karen said he's out of danger and moved to a regular room. I want to go see him."

Kenneth.

His biggest rival.

Everett's expression turned complex for a moment.

He was only thinking about how to extricate Dorothy from this situation without considering what would happen if Kenneth seized the opportunity.

After all, Kenneth was quite adept at this!

Plus, without knowing the full story.

He might really believe he no longer had a place in Dorothy's heart...

"If you want to go, just go. Why tell me?"

"I didn't want to upset you..."

"No need to tell me."

Everett managed to keep a stern face, leaving those words behind as he stepped out.

This act had to be played out! Until Dorothy could get the antidote and be completely safe. And he had to be wary of this rival.

Leaving the Bay Residence, Everett got into his car and immediately called Jeffrey.

It was clear Jeffrey had just woken up, his voice groggy, "Hmm? Everett?"

"You're still in bed at this hour."

"Well, my cousin's in the hospital,
isn't he? was with Karen, taking net
care of him till late last night
t belongs to

"..." Everett frowned, "Dorothy's going to see Kenneth at the hospital today."

"Oh." Jeffrey was still not catching on.

Everett massaged his temples.

"When Dorothy visits, make sure you're there."

"No, I'm not there! I mean, Dorothy... she's not coming today, is she?" Jeffrey was confused.

"I mean, when she goes to see Kenneth today, you, you must be present, keep an eye on things."

It took Jeffrey a moment to catch on, then he burst into laughter.

"What, afraid someone's going to steal your girl?"

"Isn't your cousin the best at that?"

"He doesn't go after anyone else, just yours." Jeffrey enjoyed the drama, "Who knows, maybe this accident reignites some old flames! His accident this time, it's all because of Dorothy!"

Speaking of which, Jeffrey had to admit, that was some dedication.

Chapter 1048

The first person Jeffrey truly admired was Everett, and the second, no doubt, was Kenneth!

Ironically, both of them were in love with the same woman!

This made Jeffrey all the more curious about Dorothy. What was so special about her that she could have two men so devoted to her for so many years? "What does this have to do with Dorothy?"

"They said he called out the wrong name. His girlfriend got mad, stormed out, and didn't see a car coming as he chased after her."

Jeffrey chuckled a few times, "His girlfriend's name is Eleanor, but her nickname is Dorothy! Are you going to tell me Kenneth isn't pulling a classic Romeo move? Come on!"

You didn't need to be a genius to figure that one out!

"I'll keep an eye on things while you're away."

"I'll definitely watch out for you. You've done so much for Dorothy, I can't let you lose everything!" Jeffrey said, half-joking, half-serious, but brotherhood was what mattered most to him. "Yesterday, his girlfriend caused a scene in the hospital, saying that every time Kenneth is with her, he calls out Dorothy's name. Always Dorothy!"

Everett's handsome face darkened instantly.

Which guy would like knowing his woman was coveted by another?

Especially in those moments, with him calling out Dorothy's name, imagining it was her face!

"You need to get up and go to Kenneth now."

"What?"

"Right now."

Everett grew even more concerned with that command!

What if Dorothy decided to visit the hospital later? Wouldn't that mean Jeffrey wouldn't be there!

The thought alone nearly brought Jeffrey to tears, "Everett! Meeting you and Dorothy has been the biggest blessing of my life!" Loyalty, man!

The atmosphere in the funeral home was

Gos unsettling, c

pinpoint exactly what made it so.

Jonathan was there early, sitting silently, unresponsive to anyone calling him.

It wasn't until Everett arrived that he finally looked up at his son.

"I'll leave once everything here is settled."

Jonathan couldn't bear staying in a place filled with such painful memories.

"Alright." Everett respected his decision.

He had always been a decisive man

Now, having failed to protect his beloved wife and realizing his son wouldn't follow the path he envisioned, Jonathan saw no reason to stay His son had grown up and had his own ideas; it was time to let him go.

This was the consequence of trying to control his child's life.

Soon after, Quincy arrived.

Dressed in black, her expression somber.

Everett saw her but didn't react, continuing with what he was doing.

Quincy's ability to prepare a

ing poison well in advance et

she was far from simple or she was cunning.

Her early planning and ability to keep it hidden showed skill.

So, convincing someone like her that he had lost interest in Dorothy wasn't going to be easy.

The more he tried to show her, the falser it seemed.

Quincy noticed Everett too but restrained herself, waiting for his reaction.

Seeing that he appeared uninterested, she couldn't help but approach him first.

"Mr. Lopez, my condolences."

Everett gave her a brief glance but continued to ignore her.

"Ms. Sanchez called me before about this matter. Were you aware, Mr. Lopez?"

Chapter 1049

"Spit it out if you've got something to say; I don't have all day to watch you put on a show."

Despite having seen his stone-cold demeanor countless times, Quincy couldn't help but feel a bit awkward.

But Everett behaving this way definitely made Quincy think that something was up between him and Dorothy.

As he was about to leave, Quincy hurriedly said, "Is it something to do with Ms. Sanchez because of Amanda stirring things up?"

"What's it to you."

"Ms. Sanchez thinks you're giving her the cold shoulder because of something I supposedly held over you."

Everett's brows knitted together as he looked at her, "What happens between Dorothy and me is none of your business. If she calls you, you could just not pick up. And if you do, you don't need to report back to me."

"I didn't mean anything by it. I was just... curious if this was all some elaborate act you were putting on, hoping I'd hand over the antidote to Dorothy."

Quincy knew Everett didn't have the patience for long-winded explanations, so she got straight to the point.

After she finished, she watched Everett's subtle reactions, hoping to glean something.

But there was nothing.

No change in his demeanor, still as indifferent as if nothing in the world mattered to him.

"Are you done?"

...

"Boring." Everett walked away without a moment's hesitation.

Quincy watched his retreating figure, unable to spot any flaws but feeling that things weren't as straightforward as they seemed!

She had to keep a close eye on this situation.

If it was all just a performance for her benefit, that was one thing. As long as she stood firm and refused to give Dorothy the final antidote, all would be well.

But if there really was a rift between them - if Everett's feelings for Dorothy had soured because of the whole situation with his mother...

Then Dorothy would no longer be an effective pawn.

Using her to threaten Everett would be pointless.

Quincy would have to quickly find another strategy.

Quincy took a deep breath, feeling somewhat anxious. As long as

Everett cared about Dorothy not

had a chance to find and exploit his weaknesses.

But if his feelings had indeed changed because of the whole ordeal with Amanda...

This could complicate things.

However, Quincy couldn't quite understand why she felt a certain way upon hearing Dorothy's cold questioning. If Everett no longer loved Dorothy...

Did that mean there was now a vacancy in his heart?

A spot Dorothy had occupied, reaping benefits Quincy could never dream of a spot Quincy coveted deeply.

Naturally, Dorothy wouldn't dare to just show up at the hospital unannounced.

After all, running into Sienna or Eleanor would be less than ideal.

If it weren't for Kenneth's serious injuries, she felt she shouldn't even be there, given her awkward position.

To call them friends seemed a stretch, considering Kenneth's intentions appeared to be more than platonic. But to label it anything more would be a stretch on her part.

She had Karen scout the hospital first, ensuring Kenneth was alone in his room before she made her move.

On her way, Dorothy picked up some fruits and nutritious snacks.

By the time she arrived, Kenneth had been eagerly awaiting her presence.

Seeing her, his face lit up with a smile.

"Dorothy."

"Kenneth." Dorothy set down the gifts, looking up.

Other than Karen, why was Jeffrey here too?

It wasn't a big deal, except Karen had mentioned Jeffrey wasn't there just a few minutes ago. In the short span of ten minutes, he had suddenly appeared!

Chapter 1050

It was quite the surprise.

Karen caught Dorothy's glance lingering on Jeffrey and didn't think much of it before blurting out, "I don't know what's gotten into him. The moment he heard you were coming over, he just had to be here! I told him to stay home with our daughter, but he wouldn't have it."

Dorothy took it as Jeffrey being a clingy husband and chuckled, "He just can't stand being away from you."

Karen rolled her eyes and huffed, tacitly agreeing.

In that hospital room, only Kenneth, lying on the bed, truly understood Jeffrey's intentions.

The second he heard Dorothy was coming, he rushed to the hospital. And why? Clearly, someone had asked him to.

"Kenneth, how are you feeling?" Dorothy hadn't forgotten her main reason for visiting.

"I'm okay, not in pain, just feeling weak and unable to walk," Kenneth responded with a gentle and warm smile. He always had the utmost patience and a smile for Dorothy.

"That's good, at least you got to keep your leg and didn't need an amputation."

"Yeah," Kenneth nodded, then suddenly remembered something, "Oh, Dorothy, I heard... my mom, she..."

He trailed off, his head hanging low with guilt. Kenneth had even argued with his mother over this!

Dorothy knew what he meant and quickly said, "Your mom was just panicking, not knowing how to vent her frustration. It's okay, I don't mind."

"I didn't expect her to lash out at you! Don't worry, I've made it clear to her that none of this is your fault; it was all just me being foolish."

Kenneth was reluctant to admit his own failures, so he hadn't discussed the details about Dorothy with his parents, leading to a huge misunderstanding.

Seeing the two getting along so well, Jeffrey became restless. He was on a mission!

"Man, you weren't there to see it! You should have seen how hard your mom slapped Dorothy, it was loud!" he exclaimed.

Karen turned to glare at him.

What could Jeffrey do? He doubled down, despite his conscience, "Dorothy's face swelled up right after. It looked so painful!" "Jeffrey!" Karen couldn't take it anymore and snapped at him.

Her words, more than Jeffrey's, cemented the story. Kenneth's face turned a mixture of green and white. "Really? Dorothy..."

"It's not true! It didn't hurt," Dorothy didn't

os Bonow why Jeffrey was so

g things up today, making

e situation awkward.

Karen was so furious she wanted to throw him out!

"Jeffrey, come here."

"No, I can't my leg hurts, I'm feeling dizzy!" Jeffrey decided to go all in pretending to be dizzy and plopping down on a chair, refusing to get up.

How could he leave? Wouldn't that give Kenneth and Dorothy a chance to be alone? If Everett found out, there would be hell to pay. "Jeffrey!"

"Let him be, Karen. If he's not feeling

well, just let him sit," Dorothy actually didn't want to be left alone with Kenneth either, feeling it would be awkward, "Kenneth, let's not talk about that day. You keeping both legs is a silver lining in this.

unfortunate situation. Let's not dwell on the rest."

"How can I not?" Kenneth lowered his gaze, sighing, "Dorothy... I've made up my mind. I'm breaking up with Eleanor."

