

Midnight 1131

Chapter 1131

After meeting with Quincy, Dorothy took a ride back to her home.

Her face was expressionless as she went on a cleaning spree - wiping down the living room, tidying up the master bedroom from inside out, re-washing the dishes, scrubbing the fridge, cleaning the table, doing the laundry...

It was as if she had to finish all the household chores today.

Finally, running out of chores to do, Dorothy changed her clothes and went to pick up Abigail and Langston from school. Arriving early, with an hour to spare before school let out, Dorothy sat on a bench at the school's entrance and waited.

As time ticked by, at last, Abigail and Langston came out of the school.

Seeing their mom, Abigail was the first to run over and hug her, "Mommy! How come you're here?"

Dorothy wrapped her arms around her, then looked up at her son, "Langston, don't you want a hug too?"

"I don't want to. That's what girls do," Langston said, glancing around as if he was expecting someone else to show up. Dorothy squeezed his hand, "Stop waiting. Your dad is getting married to someone else. He won't be coming back." "That's impossible—" Langston blurted out, then quickly held back, realizing it sounded off, "Dad never said that." "Who is dad marrying?" Abigail also looked up at her mom, puzzled.

Dorothy stroked her head, "Well, it's not with mommy."

"Then I'm going to ask dad why! What if I miss him after he gets married?"

This time, Dorothy didn't stop her and even handed her the phone.

"Go ahead, ask him."

Langston frowned, sensing something was off. This didn't seem like the plan his dad had mentioned.

Before he could speak, Abigail had already dialed the number.

"Dad! Don't you want Abigail anymore?"

"Abigail? How could I ever not want you," Everett's voice came through the speaker.

"Mommy said you're getting married and that you don't want us anymore!"

II

Dorothy took the phone from her daughter.

"Everett, I met Quincy again. She said you two are getting married. Is that true?"

"Don't listen to her."

"I'm asking you if it's true." Dorothy insisted on getting an answer.

Everett was silent for a moment, then softly said, "You'll find out in time if it's true or not."

"Everett! If you ever want to see your kids again, if you don't want me to take them away from your completely, you better coworld.

to my

place right now."

"... You'll let me in?"

"Of course! I need to clear things up with you! Every time Quincy sees me, she acts all high and mighty, as if I'm the one clinging on to you! Everett, be a man. I've given you children; you can't just throw away a relationship with a single sentence. That's too disrespectful to me!"

It was rare for Dorothy to speak so much at once.

Everett didn't even know how to respond.

"You want a breakup, fine, I won't cling to you. Come over now and write me a declaration that you no longer love me, that the breakup was initiated by you. From now on, we go our separate ways, no further ties!"

"What exactly did Quincy tell you?"

"Never mind that, just come over! If you don't, then consider it the last time you'll see your children."

Everett immediately responded, "I'm on my way, twenty minutes."

Chapter 1132

After ending the call, both Abigail and Langston turned their gaze toward Dorothy.

"Mommy, is Daddy coming over soon?"

"Yes, he is."

Dorothy reached out to gently touch her daughter's hair.

Langston, standing aside, made a face. "Mommy, do you hate Daddy? Why were you so harsh on the phone with him?"

He was almost scared by her tone.

"Yes, I hate him."

Dorothy sighed deeply. "Let's head home."

When Everett arrived, Dorothy was busy in the kitchen preparing dinner.

She finished making dishes for Abigail and Langston before starting on her own.

Noticing his figure, Dorothy paused for a moment, then spoke up, "Wait in the dining room."

Everett half expected her to start questioning him the moment he walked in.

But now, she was actually asking him to wait for dinner... Was this... an invitation to stay for the meal?

"I'll help you."

He approached, extending a hand to assist Dorothy.

But she stopped him with a raised hand, keeping a distance between them, "I told you to sit down. If you don't want to, you can leave."

Everett's handsome face froze for a moment. Seeing her seriousness, he didn't dare to say more. Even as a CEO, he felt like a scolded child at this moment, nodding and quietly retreating from the kitchen. Outside, Abigail and Langston were already seated, eating their meal.

He approached, lowering his voice to ask Langston, "What's up with your mom?"

Langston shook his head, "I don't know. She's been like this since she picked us up from school today."

"... Did she say anything to you?"

Before Langston could reply, Abigail quickly intervened.

"Mommy said she hates you!"

Everett's lips twitched slightly, his brows furrowing in thought.

Was it something Quincy had said to her? At this point, Quincy should have given her the antidote!

But Everett couldn't be sure, nor did he know what the two women had talked about.

All he knew was that Dorothy was acting unusually today.

If she truly hated him, she wouldn't want to see him at all, let alone call him over.

"Dad, maybe you shouldn't make Mommy angry! She's really scary when she's mad."

As Langston finished speaking, he

saw

his mom coming out of the

so he quickly shut

focused on his food.

Everett saw Dorothy carrying a tray and immediately got up to help, "What would you like? I can cook something

for you." Contay

"Sit down, I've got everything ready."

belongs

Tonight, Dorothy had whipped up several dishes in the kitchen.

Clearly, they weren't Abigail and Langston's favorites.

Everett, eyeing the table full of food, felt a sense of unease. "Are we expecting guests tonight?"

"Sort of."

Dorothy placed chopsticks and a bowl in front of Everett.

"Who?" He frowned. "Kenneth?"

"You."

She also sat down, facing Everett, then

Lange softly, "Abigail and

you two are almost done,

go to your room."

Langston heard her but didn't move until he saw his dad nod; only then did he feel reassured to lead his sister away.

Now, only Everett and Dorothy were left in the dining room.

The atmosphere suddenly turned a bit eerie...

It was a strange feeling.

Dorothy's face was expressionless, just giving Everett a glance. "Let's eat."

"Aren't you supposed to discuss something with me?"

"Eat first, talk later."

Everett pursed his lips and slowly picked up the bowl in front of him.

He tasted a spoonful of the dish...

It was quite good, just a tad salty.

Chapter 1133

In my mind, Dorothy's cooking never seemed to pack such a punch.

Perhaps sensing Everett's hesitation as he fumbled with his fork, Dorothy looked up, her gaze meeting his, "Not to your taste?" "No, it's delicious."

He offered a small smile, then returned to his meal.

At that moment, Everett wouldn't dare to criticize. Who knew what he'd have to face later?

They continued eating in silence until Dorothy suddenly spoke up.

"The dish is a bit salty."

"...A little."

"Want some water? Let me get you a glass."

Everett, pleasantly surprised, started to stand, "I can get it."

"No, you sit. I've got it."

With that, Dorothy turned and walked into the kitchen.

Soon, she came back with two glasses of water, pushing one towards Everett.

"Good thing I didn't make this for Abigail and Langston. Too much salt isn't good for the kids' stomachs." Dorothy's tone was as casual as if she was discussing the weather, a stark contrast to the cold demeanor she had when Everett first walked in.

After he finished his water and set the glass on the table, he assured, "It's okay, I enjoyed it."

"Then why break up?"

Everett hadn't expected to be blindsided by that question here.

"Everett, you falling for Quincy is hard for me to believe. Didn't you once say you were a bit of a neat freak?" Her lips twitched into a smile as she put down her fork, "I'm not wrong, am I?" "No, you remembered correctly."

"And being with Quincy suddenly cured you of that?"

Dorothy's gaze was piercing, filled with an intensity that was hard to meet.

He frowned slightly, his tongue unconsciously licking his lips, "I'll explain things about Quincy and me later."

"Alright, let's change the subject then." She actually let it go! Not exactly the interrogation Everett was bracing himself for.

"Go ahead."

"I don't agree with the breakup, is that okay?"

"

Dorothy's eyes were firm, clearly not joking.

But her pleading look left Everett speechless; he almost wished Dorothy would lambast him for being faithless and heartless.

"Everett, we've been together for so

many years. It hasn't been an easy

journey. After the breakup, I've

life

thought a lot. I'm not used to a life without you. Living here, it's not just Abigail and Langston who are

struggling to adjust, I am too

She

forced a smile, "I want to move back to Bay Residence, okay?"

"Okay, that's your house. I'll transfer it to you."

"I don't want the house; I just want to live there!" She chuckled, "I'll give you a choice, a or b."

Choices.

Everett was dreading choices at the moment!

"First, we completely break up. I guarantee I'll marry someone else within three months. I'll marry any man just to cut all ties with you, to let myself move on!" He spoke softly, "I choose the second option."

"We make amends." She locked eyes with Everett, unblinkingly, "You can do what you want, continue seeing Quincy if you wish. I won't interfere with your life anymore. I'll find a job, leave the Lopez Corporation."

Dorothy calmly finished speaking, "All I ask is for you to come back to Bay Residence at least three times a week. In front of the kids, we're still mom and dad. No separation, no sleeping in separate rooms

Chapter 1134

The situation was puzzling Everett to no end.

Why on earth would Dorothy come up with such a demand out of the blue?

Given Dorothy's personality, she was not one to turn a blind eye to issues! And yet, she was saying she didn't care about his and Quincy's relationship?

"If you choose the second option, I'll move back to Bay Residence tomorrow."

"Hold on." Everett frowned, "You don't care about what happens between Quincy and me?"

Dorothy nodded, "Yes! I won't interfere. Even if Quincy asks, I won't tell her we reconciled. I'll just say we broke up and moving back to Bay Residence is because the kids couldn't settle into the new place." "What exactly did Quincy say to you today?"

Everett was convinced the issue had arisen during Quincy and Dorothy's encounter.

"Nothing much, just that you two were close to getting married. She wanted me to stay away from you. Pretty much what you'd expect her to say."

"That's all?"

"Yes."

Dorothy's response was swift and she didn't avoid Everett's probing gaze.

Yet, this made Everett even more anxious.

"You're accepting all this just because of the kids?"

"Yes! Langston told me he didn't want to lose his dad or mom again. He wants us to live together, as a family! I owe him too much, I want to make it right."

Everett clenched his fist.

This was a bad sign!

Dorothy was willing to put up with Quincy for the kids! What did that imply?

She no longer loved him.

That's why she could easily let go of any jealousy, even ready to share him with another woman!

"Dorothy! You wouldn't care even if I really married Quincy?"

"Yes!" she nodded, her expression still indifferent, "I don't care! I just want to move back to Bay Residence, and you need to come visit the kids at least three times a week."

"You don't have to worry, I won't tell anyone we're back together. It'll be our secret! I'll also keep a proper distance from other men, including Kenneth."

It was as if she had considered all conditions that would benefit him.

All for giving the kids a complete family?

"Dorothy, you're doing all this just for the kids?"

Everett couldn't believe it, he kept asking over and over.

But even as he heard the answer again and again, he couldn't come to terms with it.

"Yes, haven't you made your choice? Or do you want to back out?" Dorothy leaned back, almost as if she was negotiating, "Decide now. If you choose the first option, you can leave right now! Wait for my wedding announcement in three

over

months! Though, I doubt you'd be invited."

Everett stood up abruptly from his chair.

"Who are you planning to marry?"

"Does it matter to you? Everett, if you dare choose the first option, I will definitely get married! With two kids in tow!" Dorothy also stood, tilting her head up slightly to meet his gaze, "If you don't care about me or the kids anymore, make your choice."

"Say it. Which one?"

Everett pursed his lips.

His hesitation seemed almost ironic to Dorothy.

"I'll count to three. If you don't decide, I'll take it as you choosing the first option! Everett, I swear to you, we're done for good! There'll never be any connection between us ever again!"

"1."

"2."

"I choose the second option." Everett's voice was hoarse, "I choose the second option."

Chapter 1135

The moment the words left his lips, Everett was struck by a realization.

This was far from a simple choice.

When Dorothy posed the question, she was fully convinced he wouldn't opt for the first option.

"Fine, then don't leave tonight. After you go to work tomorrow, I'll move back to Bay Residence."

Seeing Everett's silence, she smiled, raising an eyebrow playfully, "Got plans tonight?"

"No."

Dorothy's demeanor shifted in an instant, from her previously assertive stance to a gentler, softer tone, "Why don't you go check on the kids? They might have been spooked when I pulled you aside for a chat. Go comfort them! I'll clean up the kitchen and join you shortly."

The swift change left Everett frozen in place, utterly confused by her intentions.

Was all this just for a hypothetical question?

"Dorothy, you "

She cut in, eyebrow raised, "Changing your mind?"

"...No."

"Everett, don't overthink it. I'm doing this for the kids, hoping you, as their father, would consider them too! I've already compromised. Whether it's about you and Quincy, don't push me towards a breakup." Dorothy spoke with calmness, as if narrating someone else's story.

"I'm not changing my mind. I just wanted to ask... isn't there any other reason besides the kids?"

"Of course." She pursed her lips, "There is."

Everett's gaze followed her intently, hanging on every word.

"I love you, Everett."

Dorothy offered a faint smile.

"Is that reason enough?"

II

"Even if you've fallen out of love with me, wanting to be with someone else, my heart can't bear anyone but you. So call me selfish, shameless, using the kids as leverage if you must, but I want to be with

you, even if it means being a secret girlfriend. I'm willing."

...

Even after tucking Abigail and Langston into bed, Everett couldn't shake off the weight of their conversation.

Stepping out of the kids' room, he found Dorothy in her pajamas, lounging on the couch watching TV. Hearing footsteps, she looked up.

"Do you want me to have Kevin bring over some pajamas for you? We don't have any of your clothes here." Everett's eyes briefly scanned her thin, silky nightwear, swallowing hard, a clear discomfort on his face.

"Are we... sharing a bed tonight?"

"This isn't Bay Residence. You plan on bunking with the kids?" D stated

broken up, so why sleep separately?"

matter-of-factly. "Bet

"You've really thought this through."

"What's there to think about!" She shrugged, "Sure, initially, because of Quincy or your mother's interference, we broke up. I couldn't stand it, nor the thought of sharing you with another woman. But now, I've realized, as long as you leave

Bay Residence, we're not be.

The moment you return, we are."

Everett was astounded.

He never expected Dorothy to adopt such an "open" and "clear" perspective.

"Make the call. I really don't have men's clothes here. You planning to sleep naked?"

Her teasing smile pressed him, the outline of her figure accentuated by her movements. Leaving Everett no choice but to awkwardly avert his gaze.

"Alright."

He pulled out his phone, and before he could even find the number, Dorothy chimed in.

"Oh, and we're out of contraceptives. If you're not planning on more kids, have Kevin pick some up."

Chapter 1136

Seeing Everett frozen in place, Dorothy sauntered up to him, effortlessly snatched his phone from his grasp, and with a few swift swipes, she arched an eyebrow, "Here, Kevin's number." Everett's gaze lifted, his eyes swirling with a tumult of emotions.

With a playful laugh, she urged, "Come on, what time is it already? If we don't call now, let's forget bothering Kevin and just drive out ourselves, shall we?"

"Dorothy, what's going on with you?"

Their eyes locked.

He felt more and more like this was all just a dream, far from reality.

Dorothy tilted her head, pondering for a moment, "Nothing's wrong, really."

"Did Quincy say something to you, upset you?" Everett was now worried Quincy had spilled the beans about her poisoning plan to Dorothy!

But she hadn't mentioned anything of the sort, leaving him in limbo.

"Yes, her words did upset me," Dorothy admitted openly. "She said she likes you, wants to marry you, and even boasted about it to me! I couldn't stand it, couldn't bear it, so why can't I fight to have you back, huh?"

"Why should I, after all these years tangled up with you, not have the chance to wear a wedding dress for you, while she can just swoop in and take you away from me so easily? I can't accept that; she disgusts me, and I have to return the favor."

Dorothy's words only furrowed Everett's brows deeper.

"So you're doing this just to get back at Quincy."

"Didn't I already tell you the other reasons?" Dorothy took the initiative to grab Everett's hand, placing it in hers to feel the warmth, "Everett, stop overthinking and second-guessing! If I didn't love you, I wouldn't be the type to get jealous or compete. Take Kenneth, for instance... he got a girlfriend, and no matter what his girlfriend said to me, whether it was a taunt or a boast, I wouldn't care!"

He moved his lips, but words seemed to get stuck in his throat, as if he had so much to say but couldn't voice a single word.

"So, I do love you. It's because you're in my heart that I want to compete with Quincy."

"Dorothy... this isn't like you."

The more Everett observed her now, the more he felt he was dreaming.

Or perhaps the poison was acting up again!

These were all hallucinations, figments of his imagination.

"Really? What was I like before? Was I too proud, loving you but never saying it, keeping it all bottled up? Or... was too aloof, watching you give so much without even willing to trust you? Did I disappoint you, make you sad?"

"I..."

"Everett, it won't happen again."

Dorothy rested her hand on his shoulder, pulling him down to meet her eye level, "I swear, it won't happen again! I'll share everything with you, and every time I see you, I'll tell you I love you, that you're the only one for me."

Everett was about to speak when she tiptoed and pressed her lips against his.

In that instant, he felt a jolt, rigid and motionless-

Just as Dorothy was about to deepen the kiss, Everett suddenly stepped back.

"I...I must be hallucinating. Call Kevin, tell him to take me to the hospital! I need to go, right now."

He turned to leave.

Dorothy quickly caught up to Everett in a few brisk steps!

"You're not hallucinating! I'm real, touch me, my face, my nose, my lips, feel!"

"If you keep this up, I'm really going

to get

seead! Kick you out, then y

see it's not a hallucination, will you?"

Chapter 1137

She seized the moment of Everett's hesitation and pulled him back.

"Tonight, you promised to stay here, don't even think about leaving!"

"I... I I just..."

"Enough with the 'justs'!" Dorothy narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Everett, can you handle it or not? If you keep dodging, I might just assume it's because... you can't handle it anymore." Honestly.

This scene.

It was beyond Everett's wildest dreams.

And yet, here it was, happening in reality!

"The kids are asleep, let's not chat in the living room. Let's head to the bedroom! This place isn't as spacious as Bay Residence, a louder voice might wake the kids."

Everett never did get around to calling Kevin.

As they entered the bedroom and before the light was even on, Dorothy was pulling him into a kiss.

This kiss...

It felt like the last one before the end of the world.

She was so passionate, even more eager than Everett!

He pinned her against the wall, tilting his head to deepen the kiss, biting, never thinking of stopping. "Everett... you, you need to be gentler."

When they united, Dorothy, having been out of practice for so long, ultimately begged for mercy. Everett kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes, "Don't cry... I'll stop."

Just as he was about to pull away, Dorothy pulled him back with force!

The sudden move, uncontrolled strength, this time, he hit the deepest point-

"Ah!"

Dorothy almost blacked out from the pain, her uncontrollable outcry as her hands clung tightly to Everett's arms.

"_"

He knew his own size and how much it would hurt her at this depth!

"Don't speak, just like this, take me, Dorothy's eyes were red, yet she insisted on keeping him close, You said it feels unreal, right? Then go harder! Make me feel it's real!"

"It'll hurt you."

"No! Everett, take me, fiercely."

His lips and his whispered "okay" fell together.

From standing, to moving back to the bed, and then to the bathroom.

Everett seemed to want to make up for all the lost time!

Usually, by the second round, would

tonight, she kept her spirits up, even more actively passionate than usual.

to thy would be too eut

Finally, after one last deep thrust, it ended.

He took a moment to catch his breath before lifting her to clean up in the bathroom.

Lying in the bathtub filled with warm water, Dorothy barely opened her eyes to see the man tenderly washing her hair.

Her voice was hoarse to the point of unrecognizability.

"Everett, you're the dumbest person in the world."

He raised an eyebrow slightly, just smiling without a word, continuing his gentle task.

"Do you know why I say that?"

"No, because I think I'm quite smart."

"You're incredibly dumb, not smart at all! A fool! You could have taken any of the wide, bright paths available... so many, all leading to great places! Why choose the narrow, difficult path?"

Everett smiled softly, his gaze fixed on her, "That's just what you think. I believe I've made no wrong choices."

Dorothy pulled her hair away from his grasp, sitting up to look at him.

"You're deluding yourself."

"Good or bad, it's for the person involved to decide."

She pouted and lay back down, "These years, you've really been through a lot."

"Everett, we've finally made up. It's wonderful, I'm so happy."

Chapter 1138

She was clearly in good spirits, Everett could feel it.

But that wasn't his main concern at the moment. What really worried him was whether Quincy had managed to deliver the antidote to Dorothy.

He had lost himself earlier, too caught up in physical desires, without considering whether Dorothy could withstand it...

After taking a shower, she insisted on walking back by herself, but Everett wouldn't have it and carried her back to bed instead.

Dorothy was truly exhausted and fell asleep in Everett's arms shortly after.

Even though he felt drowsy himself, he couldn't bring himself to close his eyes.

The woman in his arms was as calm and docile as a kitten, her breathing steady, and a unique fragrance emanating from her hair.

Everett dared not sleep, his hand gently stroking her slender back, over and over again.

He feared waking up in a hospital the next day.

And then Kevin telling him it was all a hallucination, that his condition had flared up last night causing him to hallucinate...

Dorothy had similar thoughts, didn't she?

The next day, she was awakened by the rustling footsteps outside. Rubbing her eyes open, the memories of last night slowly came back to her. She quickly looked beside her-

Though Everett wasn't there, his pillow and the indent on his side of the bed were proof enough that someone had been there.

Dorothy felt relieved, she leaned over, inhaling the scent on the blanket.

Maybe it was all in her head, but she could swear she could still smell Everett's presence in the air on his side of the bed!

Lingering in bed for a while longer, she finally got up and left the bedroom.

Outside, Everett had already prepared breakfast, and Abigail and Langston were sitting at the dining table, eagerly waiting to start the meal. Abigail was the first to notice her.

"Mommy! You gotta try the peanut butter toast Dad made, it's so yummy!"

Such a sweet tooth she was, liking anything sweet, wonder who she got that from...

"Sure."

Dorothy walked over, lifting her gaze to meet Everett's deep eyes.

His tall figure stood in the kitchen, almost filling up the small space with his presence. "Good morning."

Dorothy nodded, moving forward to take the plate from his hands, "Your clothes..."

"Kevin dropped them off a while ago."

He had slept without pajamas last night.

But obviously, he couldn't go to work like that!

"Did he ask you anything else?"

Dorothy was a bit curious.

Everett's fingers paused, his thick eyebrows lifting, "No, should he have?"

"Was there something he should ask?"

His overnight stay here naturally meant they had reconciled.

Wouldn't Kevin be curious about their sudden reconciliation?

"He's used to it."

That was true.

Kevin had grown accustomed to their on-again, off-again relationship. Even if they broke up the next

second and got back together.

tomorrow, it wouldn't surprise him.

Dorothy blinked, couldn't help but laugh.

"Being your secretary must be tough."

"Yes, if he ever quits, I'd be in a difficult position."

Everett walked out of the dining room, putting out a chair for Dorothy, then grabbed a napkin to wipe the peanut butter off their daughter's mouth, softly saying, "Chew slowly, okay?"

Abigail nodded, taking another big bite!

He gently ruffled his daughter's soft hair, his actions full of patience, even when Abigail got peanut butter on her nose again, Everett just gently wiped it off. Watching him, Dorothy softly asked, "Is the password for Bay Residence still the same?"

Chapter 1139

"Seriously?" Everett hesitated, suddenly feeling like he'd shown too many of his cards, which left him a bit embarrassed. After all that firm insistence on breaking up, after all the harsh words exchanged, he hadn't even changed the password. "Either it is or it isn't, why the hesitation? Forgot it already?"

Dorothy just had to tilt her head up, locking eyes with him.

Left with no choice, Everett caved and told the truth.

"Didn't change it."

"If you did-"

The moment Dorothy spoke, Everett's gaze froze, as if waiting for her to continue.

She suddenly broke into a smile, her eyes crinkling with mischief, "Then I'd just change it back."

"Besides, Bay Residence is my turf, I'm the one who gets to decide on the passwords." Everett was mesmerized by her smile, so much that he forgot to look away for a moment.

It took him a while to come back to his senses, finally saying, "Bay Residence is yours." That place held all their cherished memories, and he wouldn't allow anyone else to step foot in it.

Everett wanted to call off work to help her move, but Dorothy refused.

She said, "You go handle your business, don't put off anything on my account! I want to see if I can stand on my own two feet." Eventually, Dorothy's firm stance meant Everett went off to work.

But not before he dropped Abigail and Langston off at school.

Back home, Dorothy was repacking things she'd just organized.

Unlike when she first moved in, she even felt like humming a tune.

When her phone rang, Dorothy was folding clothes.

She glanced at it and then picked up.

"Karen."

"What're you up to?" Karen's voice had a different tone than her usual boisterous self.

Seemed... like something was on her mind.

"I'm packing up! Getting ready to move."

"Move?! Where to?"

"Back to Bay Residence."

Karen was silent for a few seconds before speaking, "Didn't you two break up? Why move back there?"

Dorothy chuckled, keeping to the agreement she had with Everett not to tell anyone else, including Karen.

"It's because Abigail and Langston weren't settling in well here. I figured moving back to Bay Residence would be more comfortable for them! Everett was okay with that, so I'm moving back."

Karen wasn't surprised about whether Everett would agree, but given Dorothy's character, it was unthinkable she'd move back to Bay Residence after a breakup. She hadn't left Eldorria City; that was all Everett's doing.

"It's nothing, really. Everett just suggested I think more about the kids. I realized I've been quite selfish,

Now, I not considering their feast." think it's time to put them first."

"Is that the only reason?"

"Yeah." Dorothy, placing neatly folded clothes into a suitcase with one hand, asked, "Did you call for something specific?"

Karen paused for a few seconds, seemingly hesitant.

"Well, it's not a big deal! Just wanted to say, don't worry about Everett possibly being terminally ill. I asked Jeffrey, he confirmed it's not true." Dorothy laughed, "Yeah, I know! He's not ill."

"You know?"

"Of course! Quincy told me, he's fine," Dorothy said softly, "She said she's going to marry Everett, wouldn't let him die, so no need for his ex to worry." "That witch Quincy!" Karen couldn't help but itch at the mention of her name.

Chapter 1140

How could Dorothy not harbor resentment?

Yet, she had no desire to waste her precious energy on hating someone anymore.

With the time she had, Dorothy preferred to spend it with her kids, and with Everett. Even if it meant cooking up his favorite dish or baking a batch of semi-sweet cookies for him, life felt meaningful. As for Quincy, well, karma has its way of dealing with the wicked.

Even though Everett was supposed to be back at the office, working as usual, he couldn't shake off his concerns and asked Kevin to lend a hand.

Seeing Kevin's car parked outside didn't surprise Dorothy one bit.

She knew it!

With Everett's nature, he would never let her handle everything on her own.

"Ms. Sanchez, now that you and Mr. Lopez are back together, are you planning to return to the office?" Kevin couldn't forget that his boss's newly reconciled girlfriend was also his apprentice. As he skillfully loaded the luggage into the trunk, he asked her.

Dorothy took a final look around the house to make sure nothing was left behind, then turned to him, "No, I won't be going back."

"Really? I was hoping, after we finalize the project in Lumina Bay, to ask Mr. Lopez if you could lead it! I've taught you everything, you should be able to handle it with ease."

Dorothy chuckled, "After three ins and outs at the Lopez Corporation, people have started to speculate a lot! I don't want to be the subject of gossip."

Kevin grimaced, "Who would dare? Mr. Lopez would have their head!"

At the Lopez Corporation, no one dared to cross her.

"That's exactly why I don't want to go back! At the Lopez Corporation, with him always protecting me, no matter my abilities or accomplishments, everyone would think it's all because Everett has my back, giving me an unfair advantage!"

"What about joining another company? What will Mr. Lopez do? Surely, he can't compete with you for business one day! If that happens, our Lopez Corporation would be in trouble, wouldn't it? You'll just take whichever project you want, and whichever company you join will rise to the top!"

Dorothy laughed at his exaggerated expression.

"Don't worry, I'm not joining another company. I plan to start my own."

"Starting your own investment firm?"

"Yes."

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emy abilities on my ghan""

Kevin could tell she was determined.

Nothing he said would change her mind.

"That's good, Mr. Lopez will surely support you fully."

"I only need his moral support, not his actions. Otherwise, wouldn't it be the same as working at the Lopez Corporation?"

Kevin shrugged, unconcerned.

"Mr. Lopez, can he really stand not to help?"

"Hmm?"

He chuckled mischievously, "Nothing, nothing."

Kevin knew Mr. Lopez all too well! Once Ms. Sanchez starts her own company, even if he doesn't openly offer projects, could he really stand aside?

Kevin didn't believe it!

He was sure Mr. Lopez would find a way to ensure Dorothy's company even if it meant the Lopez Corporation had to step back

"Ms. Sanchez, will you be hiring staff for your company?"

Dorothy nodded, puzzled, "Of course! The company can't just be me, right?"

"Then, could you reserve a position for me? I'm thinking of switching over to your company!"