

## Midnight 1151

Chapter 1151

"I want the useless one," Everett Lopez mused, his voice deep and contemplative. "I haven't made up my mind yet. I'll come to you once I do."

Quincy pursed her lips, her fingertips twitching involuntarily.

By the sound of it...

Was there a chance he might change his mind?

"You... you don't object to marrying me?"

"My dad said you're the best fit for the Lopez family. And... you're the only one right now who's met my mother and could be considered a suitable choice."

Everett's tone was casual, but to Quincy, it was a glimmer of hope!

The hope that she could finally marry Everett!

Back in their days in Swevia Country, she had envied Dorothy Sanchez for having Everett's fearless love! Now, to think that she could take that spot was unbelievable.

"Then get in touch when you've decided!"

"Mhm."

Quincy stood up. "I won't keep you from your work then. I'll wait for your word."

She reached the door, hand already on the doorknob, then paused and slightly turned her face.

Her voice was solemn and serious.

"Mr. Lopez, if you marry me, I swear I won't break your heart like Ms. Sanchez did! You'll be my number one, above family, friends, everyone."

From Quincy's perspective, the reason Dorothy and Everett ended up parting ways was that she didn't prioritize him! What about avenging her mother? How could that compare to her own happiness? Besides, the dead are already gone.

Even if Amanda paid with her life, what would it change?

Quincy would never make such a foolish mistake.

"Is that so?"

"I swear! I'll give you the kind of love you want."

Complete trust and always being the first.

Everett just smiled, saying nothing more.

The kind of love he wanted was something Quincy would never understand.

Dorothy was serious about starting her own company.

Whenever she had free time during the day, she was scouting for suitable locations in Eldorria City.

Given that the Lopez Corporation

was situated on the busiest

commercial street in Eldorria City, she made a point to look for places far from the Lopez Corporation to avoid any conflict of interest with Everett.

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When Karen Miller showed up unannounced, Dorothy was still on her computer and was taken aback. "Why didn't you call ahead?"

"Is it... inconvenient?" Karen glanced around the room, curious.

Dorothy shrugged, "What inconvenience? I was just surprised you dropped by so suddenly."

Karen followed her inside, changed into slippers, and then walked over to the couch to sit down, pouting.

"I had a fight with Jeffrey."

"What about?"

It seemed like there shouldn't be anything for them to argue over now.

"I just casually mentioned Heather

Garcia, and he got all sulky and wouldn't let it go! I don't feel like coddling him." Karen crossed her arms and rolled her eyes.

Dorothy raised an eyebrow, "Over that?"

"Yeah! Over that! Can you believe it? You think it's ridiculous too, right?!"

Karen was so animated, she even clapped her hands.

Dorothy poured

cup of coffee for

her and sat down. "I think you're the ous one. Why bring up

r out of the bluest

woovely

"It just slipped out! So, he can't handle his own past being mentioned? Big man, but so fragile!"

Chapter 1152

"You just don't get it, do you? Jeffrey and Heather have been thick as thieves for years. Maybe for him, getting stabbed in the back by a close buddy is a deep wound. And just as it's starting to heal, you're all set to rip it open again."

Karen's eyes widened in disbelief, "And Heather is some kind of saint? Please! Jeffrey nearly lost his life over her!"

Dorothy sighed, a look of resignation on her face, "You're just too blunt, Karen. I try to explain, but it's like talking to a brick wall."

"Well, I guess I just don't get it!" Karen leaned back into the couch, her gaze drifting to the laptop still running on the coffee table, "Hey, what are you up to over there?"

"I'm checking out commercial buildings in Eldorria City. Thinking of starting my own investment bank."

"You? A boss lady?"

Dorothy just smiled and shrugged, "What, don't I look the part?"

"Absolutely you do!" Karen jumped up, clapping her hands enthusiastically, "Let me think, what role could I play? How about I be your secretary? I'll be in charge of morale!"

"So, anyone who doesn't agree with our terms gets an earful from you?"

"... Am I really that hot-headed?"

Karen couldn't help but laugh at herself, "Is that really me?"

Dorothy walked over and patted her on the shoulder, "Karen, I think you're perfect just the way you are. No holding back, just saying it like it is! There was a time when I was really jealous of you, able to be so unapologetically yourself."

And she envied the love and care Karen received from her parents.

At one point, Dorothy even thought, if she could be reborn, she'd wish to be Karen, no matter what the circumstances. At least she'd have parents who adored her the way Karen's did.

"And what about now? Still jealous?" Karen tilted her head, looking at her.

Dorothy paused, then smiled softly, "I've got someone who dotes on me now. No need to be jealous anymore."

"Who? Everett?"

"Who else?"

"You two... made up?" Karen had been on pins and needles ever since she got wind of the whole mess.

To think they had moved past it!

Dorothy nodded, sharing a bit of the story, then cautioned Karen, "Just, don't tell anyone else yet, okay? I don't want Quincy catching wind of it. It might mess with Everett's plan. He knows what he's doing. I trust him and can't think of a better solution. We'll just follow his lead."

"Got it." Karen nodded seriously, "Don't worry, I won't breathe a word! But you two..."

She trailed off, struggling to find the right words.

"We'll make it through to see the light at the end of the tunnel. We will."

"Absolutely! You and Everett have

been through so much together et

Nothing

and no one should benet

r you apart now!"

To most people, promises of undying love are just words.

But Everett has proven time and again that he means what he says.

Under such circumstances, it seems only death could part them.

Dorothy smiled softly, her eyelashes fluttering down, "Karen, sometimes I wonder... if I were less sensitive, less stubborn and headstrong, maybe Everett wouldn't have to suffer so much. Maybe life wouldn't be so hard for him."

Chapter 1153

"No way! Absolutely not!" Karen immediately shot back, her voice laced with determination. "Have you ever stopped to think that if you change, will Dorothy still be Dorothy? Everett fell in love with you for who you are, not for someone you might become."

Everett, the town's golden boy, had his pick of women, all vying for his attention.

But it was Dorothy who caught his eye, and his affection for her wasn't fleeting; it was deep and enduring. It was her uniqueness, her own kind of magic that charmed him.

"He's struggling."

"Then show him more love! Everett doesn't want you to change. If he did, he could've made it happen a long time ago. Does he really need to scheme and strategize for something simple?" Dorothy blinked, slightly confused... Karen always had a way of making weirdly good points.

"Look, he planned on marrying you from the start. Could he have forced you? Sure, if Everett wanted, he could've made it happen. He could've dragged the whole city hall to Bay Residence to get your signature if he wished!"

"

"And when you guys hit a rough patch, he waited for you. Don't tell me Everett couldn't have tracked you down and kept you by his side forcefully?" Karen scoffed, "Even Jeffrey could come up with such a scheme, and there's no way Everett wouldn't know that. But he didn't want to force you; he wanted you to be with him willingly, happily."

"You're right."

Karen put an arm around her, "Dorothy, once all this is over, you should really take care of Everett."

Dorothy looked at her, "How should I do that?"

Everett... seemed to have everything.

"You know, Jeffrey mentioned that Everett has always regretted not being the first to hold his child outside the delivery room."

"Mhm."

"Have another child with him. After all, Everett can afford it, and it's something he truly cares about. I wouldn't want him to live with that regret."

Dorothy nodded, "If it's something he's asking for, it must be important to him. I don't want him to have any regrets either."

"Seeing you two like this makes me feel relieved!"

"And don't just focus on you and Everett. You've got to think about yourself too! Jeffrey really cares. about you. Stop being so headstrong and saying whatever comes to mind."

Karen pouted when it came to her own matters.

"If there's nothing shady going on, why worry about the shadows? If Jeffrey really has moved on from Heather, why does it bother him when I mention her?" She was clearly still upset, "When Jeffrey and I were dating, he had exes coming out of the woodwork, and never made a big deal out of it But Heather... I know he had real feelings for her."

Heather held a special place in Jeffrey's heart, unlike any other.

Despite not being together, it was different.

"The past is the past, and Jeffrey knows that. Heather never cared for him."

For Everett's sake, Heather would have gone to any lengths against Jeffrey! Dorothy felt Jeffrey should no longer have feelings for Heather.

"Is that what's bothering you? If he's

moved on, why does it matter if you

bring her up? It should be like

mentioning any random person; if he truly doesn't care, there shouldn't be any reaction."

Dorothy finally understood.

"So, you came all this way just because of that?"

"Not just for that. I also came to see you." Otherwise, Karen would have just gone back to her parents' place.

"This isn't worth fighting over! You should head back, Jeffrey must be worried by now!"

Karen pulled out her phone, waving it dismissively, "Worried? Has he called? See for yourself."

Chapter 1154

If it had been any other day, Karen would barely have time to step out before Jeffrey's phone calls would start flooding in, begging her to come back.

But this time, not a single call came through.

"He's not calling you, so why don't you just call him? Don't be like me and Everett, all silent and just guessing."

"I'm not calling him! It's already generous of me not to have yelled at him."

Karen flopped back onto the couch, pouting like a child in a huff.

Dorothy was torn between exasperation and amusement.

She thought about how Karen and Jeffrey were acting just like kids playing house.

Neither of them had really grown up!

"Karen, do you love Jeffrey?" Dorothy scooted closer, nudging Karen with her shoulder.

"...Maybe not."

"If you're going to be stubborn, then I've got nothing to say! You pulling this on me?"

Karen rolled her eyes, and finally, with a pout, nodded, "How could I not love him? I had his kid, didn't I?"

"That's more like it! Couples can't just split at the first sign of trouble! Talk it out, even if it means arguing to clear the air." Dorothy patted her on the shoulder. "Come on, call Jeffrey! I'm free anyway, we could all go out for dinner. I'll play mediator, how about that?"

"Hmph."

Karen said what she said but still fished out Jeffrey's number from her phone and dialed, tossing the phone to Dorothy.

"You talk to him! I don't want to."

"Alright, I will."

Dorothy took the phone, and after a few rings, it was picked up.

Before she could speak, she heard a voice from the other end.

"Hello?"

It was a woman's voice.

And from the background noise, it sounded like a bar.

Karen immediately checked the number, confirming it was Jeffrey's, and snatched the phone back, "Where's Jeffrey?"

"You're looking for Mr. Turner? He's drinking." The woman's voice carried a teasing edge.

Jeffrey had Karen saved in his phone as 'Wife.'

"Where is he drinking?"

"Well... Mr. Turner didn't allow me to say, sorry!"

""

Karen hung up and stood up abruptly.

Dorothy felt a sinking feeling, grabbing her, "Karen, calm down Maybe Jeffrey's just in a bad mood and went out for drinks with friends! Isn't that why you came to chat with me after your fight?"

"I came to you because you're my best friend! Jeffrey went to Everett to talk, I wouldn't say a word. But you heard it! He's out there messing around again! What about all the promises he made before we got married?!"

Karen hadn't expected in a million years that calling Jeffrey would get a woman to answer!

What a "pleasant" surprise!

"So what are you planning to do now? Confront Jeffrey?" Dorothy, even if hesitant, offered, "Let me get dressed, and I'll come with you. Don't go alone!"

"No, I'm not going after him."

Karen wouldn't stoop so low!

Her mantra had always been to let go gracefully.

"Ah? Then you're..."

"Going back to the mansion, and I'm taking my daughter with me!"

If Jeffrey wasn't going to keep his promises, she certainly wasn't going to stick around and make do.

"Don't be hasty!"

Dorothy tried to stop Karen, but lacking Karen's fiery spirit and still under the weather herself, she could only watch as Karen stormed off. She quickly dialed Everett, "This is bad, really bad. You need to get ahold of Jeffrey, fast!"

Chapter 1155

In the heart of downtown, the bar was alive with thumping beats and strobing lights that made your heart race and your eyes squint.

Back in the day, Jeffrey never thought twice about the chaos. The louder the music and the more blinding the lights, the more exhilarating it felt.

But things had changed.

Just a few drinks in, and he was already itching to leave.

His head ached, and his heart felt heavy.

Emerging from the restroom, Jeffrey spotted Wesley on the sofa, sandwiched between two blondes, raising an eyebrow at him, "Mr. Turner, seeing you here is like spotting a unicorn these days! Tied the knot and forgot all about your mates, have you?"

Grabbing his phone from the table, Jeffrey didn't even glance at it before stuffing it into his bomber jacket, "Got a daughter now, no time to think about you."

"Ouch, that cold, huh?" Wesley wasn't offended; instead, he burst into laughter. "You're totally whipped, aren't you? Looks like your lady has got you wrapped around her little finger!"

"Don't bring her up."

Jeffrey's handsome face turned frosty as he picked up a glass of whiskey from the table and downed it in one go.

"What's up? You guys fighting?" Wesley leaned in, curiosity piqued.

"Yeah," Jeffrey admitted, frowning his brows. "We've been together for so long, have a daughter now, but I feel like she doesn't really love me. She actually told me to go flirt with other women! Is that love?" Wesley was genuinely surprised.

It wasn't Karen's behavior that shocked him but Jeffrey's reaction.

"Mr. Turner, are you hearing yourself? Since when did you start sounding like a lovesick teenager, all hung up on love? Man, if I hadn't seen it with my own eyes, I'd never believe it!" This was Jeffrey, after all.

A few years back, in Eldorria City, who didn't know him?

He was the guy who changed women like he changed clothes, which was saying something because who really changes their outfit multiple times a day?

And now, here he was, agonizing over whether his wife loved him or not!

"Cut it out, you know nothing," Jeffrey shot back, clearly annoyed. He sighed heavily, ready to leave. "I'm out of here."

Wesley quickly grabbed his arm, "You just got here, and we haven't even finished these bottles. You're really going to bail?"

"I don't like this place."

"It's not the place; you're just stressed! Sit down, have another drink. You'll forget all your troubles once you're drunk!" Wesley pulled him back, giving him a reassuring pat on the shoulder. "Listen, man, you can't let her get to you! Think about it, ever since you've been all in, she's been taking you for granted, right?"

this.

"There's truth to the saying, 'you always want what you can't have.' Look at you, Mr. Turner, what don't you have? Looks, physique, money... countless women would kill to be with you. You've given up the game for her, and she's still not satisfied. In my book, you should stop pandering to her. Who knows, maybe she'll realize what she's missing!"

Jeffrey gave him a look, frowning, "What kind of logic is that?"

"Just try it! Are you afraid she'll leave? She's got a child now and is married to you. What's she going to do, divorce you? And then what? As a twice-married woman with a kid, who would want her? She'd come crawling back, begging you not to dump her!" Wesley argued with conviction.

"Mr. Turner, you could have anyone. Don't let anyone have that much power over you."

"Maybe that's true for other women, but not Karen."

Jeffrey knew better.

That woman would rather die than come crawling back to him.

Chapter 1156

Look at Mr. Turner here, beyond saving! You try to console the guy, and he won't have any of it."

Wesley's remark sent the two women beside him into fits of laughter, waving dismissively at Jeffrey, "Come on, if she's got you all riled up, stepping out for some air isn't the end of the world! A man's gotta have a social life, right?"

"No more drinking for me, I'm out."

Jeffrey felt that even a night out at the bar couldn't lift his spirits; he might as well head home and cuddle his daughter!



With that, he didn't even look back as Wesley called after him, striding towards the exit.

Reaching the doorway of the bar, Jeffrey lit up a cigarette and had barely taken a puff when his phone buzzed with a call from Everett.

"Where you at?"

From Everett's tone, Jeffrey could tell something was off, but he brushed it aside, thinking it was his own issue, not suspecting something might have happened on Everett's end.

"Just out... chatting with some buddies, what's up? Plans changed on you?"

"What buddies are you chatting with, a lady?" Everett cut straight to the chase, "Karen tried calling you, and a woman answered! You better think of an explanation, I'm heading to Bay Residence now to pick up Dorothy, see if I can smooth things over."

"What?!"

...

By the time Everett arrived at Bay Residence, Dorothy was all packed up and waiting for him.

She had intended to go by herself, but Everett, worried about her well-being, insisted on accompanying her.

"That Karen, she's got quite the arm on her! Pushed me so hard, I was still reeling when she bolted!"

Dorothy had hoped to keep her at Bay Residence, then have Jeffrey come over so they could contain the situation and resolve it more amicably.

But Karen had slipped away!

"She pushed you?" Everett immediately frowned, giving her a once-over, "You alright?"

Dorothy waved it off, "She wasn't out to hurt me, how could she? I'm just worried about Karen and him, they're bound to start arguing again!"

"This Jeffrey, why's he always ending up in those places."

Everett, oblivious to the full story, assumed Jeffrey was out seeking entertainment again, neglecting his wife and child at home.

"They had a fight, that's why Jeffrey left." Dorothy sighed, massaging her temples, "But fight or no fight, how could he let another woman answer the phone! With Karen's temper, I don't see an easy fix."

Seeing the worry etched on her face, Everett reached over the console to hold her hand, sharing his warmth with Dorothy.

"Don't let their issues take a toll on

your

alth! I've already started drilling wells for Quincy, it won't be

long now, we'll get thronet

Dorothy looked up at him, a small smile on her lips, "I believe in you! I know you can do it."

"Yeah, just trust me."

"Once the poison is cured, I want to exercise more, build up my strength, and then... give you another healthy baby, one you'll have to take care of all by yourself!"

A way to make up for all the lost time.

Everett paused for a moment, his lips curving into a smile, "Alright, if your health allows it by then."

He had stopped allowing himself to think about such matters!

Dorothy's health had always been frail, and the poison, no doubt, had taken its toll, even if it were cured, she might not return to her former condition. Having another child...

It takes a toll on a woman's health.

But to Everett, as long as Dorothy was alive and well, what did those regrets matter

Chapter 1157

In the dim light of the downtown bar, Wesley watched as Jeffrey stormed back in, almost as if he'd done a full 180. Wesley couldn't help but smirk, thinking maybe Jeffrey had seen reason after all.

"Mr. Turner? Had a change of heart, did you? Realized I was right all along?"

"Right my ass!"

Jeffrey didn't waste a moment, grabbing Wesley by the collar with a fury that seemed almost primal.

"Who? Who the hell picked up my phone without asking?!"

His anger was palpable, and the two women sitting next to Wesley were too petrified to utter a single word.

"Mr. Turner! It was just a phone call, what's the big deal? Did your lady get the wrong idea or something? No worries! I'll explain it to her!"

Before Wesley could even finish his sentence, Jeffrey's fist connected with his face in a solid punch!

"Don't play dumb with me!"

Jeffrey's grip on Wesley's collar was suffocating, almost to the point of strangulation.

It wasn't until a few of the bar's regulars intervened, pulling Jeffrey away, that Wesley could finally catch his breath.

Wiping the blood from his nose, Wesley's anger flared up. "I invited you out for drinks because you seemed off! Said you wouldn't touch another woman, so I took care of them! All I did was answer a phone call and you hit me?! Jeffrey, you really can't see a good thing when it's right in front of you?"

"Shut your mouth, or I swear I'll end you!"

"Hey, Mr. Turner! Mr. Turner!"

The bar owner hurried over, desperate to break up the fight. Having these two at each other's throats was bad for business. "Let's cool it, gentlemen! Next time you're here, drinks are on me, how's that? You seem a bit tipsy tonight, Mr. Turner. Let me get someone to drive you home."

"No need, get lost."

Jeffrey shoved aside those trying to hold him back, his gaze sweeping the room before landing on the two women who had been sitting with Wesley.

"You two better hope Karen buys your story!"

With that, Jeffrey stormed out of the bar.

Wesley spat a mouthful of blood onto the floor.

"Just because he's got Everett

backing him in Eldorria City? With

Everett he'd be no better off than me. What's he got to be so

"d

Wesley had his reasons for acting out.

Jeffrey's absence from the scene meant their relationship had cooled. Asking for favors, like getting an introduction to Everett, became harder.

Wesley was convinced that with his own charm and networking skills, he could outdo Jeffrey in winning Everett's favor.

After all, what did Jeffrey have

besides a bad temper and a

penchant for violence? Setting up the phone call was Wesley's way of potentially driving Jeffrey back to his old, carefree lifestyle.

...

Karen wasn't answering her phone, despite Dorothy's repeated attempts.

The frustration was palpable.

Watching Dorothy try another number, Everett, with his long reach, simply snatched the phone away.

"Huh?" Dorothy was visibly confused.

"Who are you trying to call now?"

"Kenneth! Maybe he can talk some

sense into Karen." Realizing something, Dorothy made a face

and raised an eyebrow. "You... you're not getting jealous over this Care you?"

It was just a phone call, after all.

Chapter 1158

"Come on, you reach out to him, and I'm just not in the mood."

"...I just wanted him to check on Karen, that's all!"

Everett pursed his lips, holding the steering wheel with one hand, then handed over his phone, "Type in the number, I'll call."

Dorothy couldn't help but find the situation both helpless and amusing.

"Alright."

She knew deep down what really bothered Everett was Kenneth. If doing this would keep the green-eyed monster at bay, then so be it.

The call went through, and Kenneth picked up on the other side.

"Hello?"

"Karen and Jeffrey had a fight, can't get a hold of her, could you check on her?"

Kenneth paused for a few seconds before responding. "Everett?"

"Find her."

After his terse command, he hung up.

Dorothy couldn't help but comment, "Wasn't that a bit harsh on Kenneth? He might not have even gotten what you meant."

"I don't have time to chit-chat with him." Everett turned to look at her, "Why, you wanted to chat more?"

She quickly shook her head, "No, as long as you're happy."

What else could Dorothy say at this point, under Everett's strict house rules?

"Kenneth is different from the other guys, he's waited for you for years."

That was exactly what Everett dreaded the most.

Those other guys, he never even considered them a threat! But Kenneth was different.

He had spent over a decade catching up to Dorothy, winning her over. And look at Kenneth, willing to wait for Dorothy for more than a decade! How could Everett not see him as a thorn in his side?!

What man wouldn't be bothered by such a rival?

"...I really only see him as a friend."

Dorothy had nearly turned this phrase into a mantra!

"I know, you don't need to repeat it."

If Dorothy had shown even a flicker of interest, even once, Everett would have been out of the picture.

But if that were the case, Everett would definitely lose his mind.

"So you're still..."

"I'll be jealous. I just am."

"Alright, alright, you be jealous."

Dorothy casually responded, only to see him frown deeper, his brows knitting together.

She quickly amended, "I'll try my best to not give you a reason to be."

"That's more like it."

Dorothy leaned against the car window, finding the whole situation increasingly amusing.

"Everett, you're making me feel like I'm some kind of precious gem that can't even be glanced at by others."

"This isn't a misconception."

Everett's response was swift, without hesitation.

He really did think so.

"...let's focus on finding Karen first."

This unexpected sweet talk, Everett was too smooth, and she was slightly taken aback.

Jeffrey returned to the villa, naturally, Karen was nowhere to be seen.

He hadn't expected Karen to be waiting at home for him!

But now, Jeffrey hesitated to call his in-laws directly, worried Karen hadn't told them yet. If he spilled the beans, wouldn't that just invite another round of criticism?

The shadows of dating times made Jeffrey dread his in-laws the most!

They might seem like a middle-class family in Eldorria City, but they were fiercely protective of their daughter!

The moment Karen was upset, without asking why, they were ready to take action.

Left with no choice, Jeffrey called Everett, "Everett, could you have Dorothy check in with Karen's folks? Just to see if they're in the loop about this?" "They're clueless. Dorothy just got to Karen's parents' place."

Chapter 1159

"Huh? Did they suspect anything?"

"Relax, Dorothy said she was just picking up some stuff."

"That's a relief! But where could Karen have gone? She even took the baby with her, but left the nanny behind!"

Jeffrey searched around the house again, but it seemed Karen had left with practically nothing but their daughter in tow.

"Think, I'll help you look too, along with Dorothy."

"Alright."

After hanging up, Jeffrey felt like slapping himself!

It had been ages since he last hit the bars. How could he have just succumbed to the temptation after a minor squabble and gone off to drown his sorrows with Wesley!

Now, his wife was gone, and so was his daughter!

Thinking of Karen's temper, he was at his wit's end!

He had promised her he would steer clear of bars, and it wasn't that he had forgotten; he just thought a quick drink wouldn't hurt and Karen wouldn't need to know! Little did he imagine things would escalate to this level.

Left with no other choice, Jeffrey had to call Paloma.

"Mom... Could you call Karen, plead on my behalf?"

Knowing Karen would pick up Paloma's call, Jeffrey held onto a sliver of hope.

...

Dorothy and Everett left Karen's parents' house and tried calling Karen, only to find her line busy.

"Could it be that Jeffrey has already made amends?"

"Do you really think Karen would be so easily appeased?" Everett raised an eyebrow.

Although he hadn't spent much time with Karen, he knew her well enough to guess her reaction.

Dorothy sighed in frustration, "Definitely not. What do we do now? Her parents are clueless about the fight."

Everett wrapped his arm around her, pulling her close.

"Her not telling her parents is a good sign."

"A good sign?"

"It means Karen doesn't want to

blow

things out of proportion.

probably just upset and needs some time to cool off." Coelongs

Dorothy felt slightly relieved hearing his analysis.

Suddenly, Everett had a thought, "Could Karen be at that apartment?"

The one Dorothy had once stayed in.

"Could be! Let's go check it out."

As Dorothy started to hurry towards the car, she remembered Everett's hand was still around her waist, restraining her.

"Easy there, Dorothy, no running."

"I'm fine, just worried, you know?"

"They're just having a spat. Your health... that's what matters." Everett was walking on eggshells every day, fearing Dorothy might end up in the hospital again. He couldn't bear the thought of her exerting herself.

Seeing his serious concern, Dorothy nodded in agreement.

"Alright, I'll take it slow."

She leaned in to give Everett a peck on the cheek, "I'm really fine!"

"By the time you're not, it'll be too late."

If it wasn't for Dorothy being right there, Everett would have preferred to keep her in the dark about such troubles.

Holding her hand, Everett led her to the car, opening the door for her before circling back to the driver's seat.

Just as he was about to start the car, Dorothy received a WhatsApp message from Karen.

Dorothy, ye had some time to cool

off and think. I just feel Jeffrey and I are not meant to be! If he loves his nightlife that much, I shouldn't force him to give it up for me."

Chapter 1160

"Yeah, I reckon you hit the nail on the head. Let's head over to the apartment and see."

"Alright."

Karen hadn't replied to any messages on WhatsApp, and despite Dorothy sending her a couple more, there was radio silence. To say they weren't worried would be a lie.

As they pulled up to the apartment complex, Dorothy barely got out of the car when she saw Jeffrey's truck racing towards them.

He'd pieced together the same location.

"Everett."

Seeing Dorothy there seemed to relieve Jeffrey, "Dorothy, could you try talking to her? Karen... she must be furious, probably even cried herself out. If she sees me coming up, I'm afraid she might just bolt." Dorothy pondered for a moment, then nodded, "Alright, I'll go up first and check the situation. If I can calm her down a bit, I'll let you know to come up."

She too was concerned Karen's reaction might escalate the situation further.

"Great!" Jeffrey responded, then grabbed Everett who was about to follow, "Everett... wait here with me, will ya? I'm kinda... panicking."

Everett gave him a look, frowning.

"Got the guts to go out drinking, and now you're panicking?"

"I swear! I just thought of having a few drinks, absolutely no physical contact with anyone else, not even a touch!" Jeffrey raised his hands in sincerity, "And I left in less than half an hour!" "Swearing to me does squat, Karen has to believe you."

"..."

"This should teach you a lesson, so you'll remember next time."

Everett had warned him before, but back then he thought Jeffrey was just being playful and didn't interfere much. He hadn't expected that even after getting married, Jeffrey would still find his way to bars!

"I've definitely learned my lesson! I just hope Karen gives me another chance!"

"All you did was drink, why the need for chances?" It sounded as if he'd committed some grave sin.

Jeffrey covered his face with his hands, wailing.

"I made a promise to Karen before we got married, that I'd never hit the bars with my old pals again. If I did... she could divorce me and leave me with nothing!"

It wasn't about the money; he just didn't want a divorce!

"And you still dared to go?"

"I didn't think she'd find out!" Jeffrey really had only gone this one time And he didn't plan to stay long, just wanted a drink to ease his mind before going to apologize to Karen. en.swhovels.net

It was always him, Jeffrey, who apologized.

This time, he felt Karen had crossed a line, which is why he didn't back down in the moment.

Seeing Everett about to speak,

Jeffrey hurriedly added, "Hey! Don't start with

anyone the 'if you don't want

anyone to know, don't do it' spiel. My mom already gave me an earful!" en.swhovels.net

"She said you deserved it."

Everett was never a fan of those places.

Too loud and rowdy, nothing appealing about them.

Jeffrey made a face, "Fine, say what you will, just help me win my wife back! I even punched Wesley earlier, I'm absolutely done with those drinking sessions!"

"

Everett frowned, his gaze shifting to the apartment building entrance.

Now, he was more concerned about Dorothy's well-being.