

Midnight 1161

Chapter 1161

Dorothy was on a mission, and she had her spiel all prepped in her head.

She'd even thought about how to cheer Karen up if she found her in tears-how to calm her down first! But what she encountered was...

Dorothy knocked on the door, which swung open almost immediately.

And there was Karen!

But the scene Dorothy had imagined didn't play out at all. Karen peeked out, put a finger to her lips, and whispered, "The little one's asleep, keep it down, will ya? I'll just tuck her back into bed!" "Oh, sure." Dorothy nodded and followed Karen into the living room.

Watching Karen gently carry her daughter back to her room and then cautiously shut the door, Dorothy finally raised her voice a bit.

"What's going on...?"

"I was binge-watching this TV series, it's so good!" Karen pointed at the TV screen and squinted her eyes in a smile, "Knew you'd track me down here, bestie. You really get me, I knew I wasn't wrong about ya!"

""

Given the situation, Dorothy was at a loss for how to broach the topic she'd come to discuss.

She'd even planned to pull out a pack of tissues in advance, ready to wipe away Karen's tears!

"Have a seat." Karen pulled Dorothy down onto the couch and handed her a plate of washed apples, "Here, have one. These apples are super sweet."

Dorothy took an apple, sighed deeply, and said, "Karen, listen..."

"Stop! If you're here because Jeffrey sent you to plead his case, I don't wanna hear it."

"I'm not on Jeffrey's side, nor am I trying to make excuses for him. I just think you should cool down a bit. You're married, after all. You can't just toss around the word 'divorce' like it's nothing. What about the kid?"

Karen raised an eyebrow, "What about her? Don't make it sound like she'll be an orphan if we split! Whether she's with me or Jeffrey, she'll be just fine, won't she?"

"

15

"Dorothy, the moment you opened your mouth, I almost thought it was my mom nagging at me!" She rolled her eyes and nearly bit off half the apple in one go, "Honestly, do you guys really think Jeffrey and I are a good match?"

Dorothy frowned slightly, her tone earnest.

"You both chose to get married. And now there's a child. After all this time, what's not to match? Jeffrey...he realizes his mistake."

"You all have no idea what I care

about! It's the fact that Jeffrey's word means nothing!" Karen set the apple down, her expression turning serious, "He lied to me once, he can do it again, and again. And what then? Am I supposed to constantly decipher whether he's telling the truth or not?"

Dorothy wanted to rebut, but... perhaps Karen had a point.

Karen grabbed her best friend's hand and patted it, "Your Everett, bless him, you don't have to worry

about these things. He's only everet

had eyes for you, not a cheater, doesn't go out partying. But Jeffrey, he's different! He used to be a real ladies' man, the kind who'd change women as often as his shirts."

"But he's changed now, hasn't he?"

"And yet he still hit the bars, didn't he?"

Karen threw up her hands and widened her eyes, "Am I the one pushing him to the bars? Don't tell me it's because we fight that he needs to 'unwind'! It's not like Jeffrey's the only one who knows how to have fun-1, Karen, can have my fun too! I didn't, because I respect marriage."

Chapter 1162

If it wasn't for Jeffrey promising he'd never set foot in a bar again, Karen wouldn't have even considered marrying him, let alone having all the drama that followed! Now, she'd taken him at his word, married him, had a kid, and in a blink, Jeffrey was breaking his very own rule.

Karen just couldn't wrap her head around it. Why was everyone trying to talk her down?

"You're not wrong," admitted Dorothy, even though she really wanted to help Jeffrey and prevent a divorce. She couldn't deny that Jeffrey was at fault here.

Disagreements are normal in any relationship, but breaking a promise? That's a whole different story.

"I knew you'd understand!" Karen exclaimed.

"So, what now? You're really going through with the divorce?"

Dorothy wasn't trying to judge; she just thought that splitting over a small argument seemed a bit extreme.

"What else am I supposed to do? Throw a party to announce it?" Karen flopped onto the couch, legs kicked up and shaking, "Just now, while I was putting our daughter to bed, I was wondering what got into me. What made me believe Jeffrey would change for me? His folks probably spent a lifetime trying to set him straight without luck. What made me think I could?"

"...He still loves you."

"How long can that love last?"

Dorothy, of course, had no answer.

Karen patted her shoulder, "If it wasn't for Everett, I wouldn't have gotten my hopes up in the first place! Seeing him, so handsome, capable, and responsible, being utterly perfect for you, made me think maybe Jeffrey could be the same."

"Why not have one last talk with Jeffrey?"

"Talk about what?" Karen's gaze turned impatient, "He broke his promise, went to a bar, and was seen with another woman, even letting her answer his phone. What's there to talk about?"

Her refusal to communicate stemmed from believing that Jeffrey would only offer empty words.

I'm sorry.

I won't do it again.

Just give me one more chance.

She didn't want to hear it.

Not again.

It wasn't that Karen couldn't forgive Jeffrey's mistakes. Disagreements and bickering didn't bother her much; she'd vent to Dorothy and then let it go.

But breaking a promise? That was unforgivable.

"Aren't you even curious about his side? Maybe things aren't as you imagine."

"Leaving that woman aside, he went to the bar, didn't he?"

"Dorothy, whenever we've fought before, he'd call me non-stop the moment I left. This time, not only did he not call, but when I swallowed my pride to reach out, he was at the bar drinking! Can't you see what that means? At the very least, it shows Jeffrey doesn't love me as much anymore."

Karen had gone over these events time and again in her mind.

Deciding on divorce wasn't a hasty decision.

"Ah!" Dorothy sighed, "Jeffrey's waiting downstairs, you know."

"Let him wait! He's not coming in," Karen looked up at her, "Dorothy, don't feel caught in the middle. I'm the one refusing to see him, not you. Just tell him straight up."

"...I'll send him a text."

As for what to do next, Dorothy was at a loss.

After all, Jeffrey really had messed up.

Chapter 1163

Downstairs, Jeffrey paced back and forth like a cat on a hot tin roof.

He was making Everett dizzy with all his walking!

"You could walk a marathon, and Karen would still be mad."

It wouldn't change a thing.

"Well, she's not your wife, so of course you're chill!" Jeffrey said, his handsome face on the verge of tears. "Karen's not like Dorothy, man. I don't have that kind of spot in her heart!"

Everett glanced at him, arms crossed, leaning against his car. "Well, that's because Dorothy's heart is pretty much occupied by me."

Jeffrey couldn't help but give his friend a glare.

Even now, the guy was flaunting his love life!

Everett's phone beeped, and Jeffrey immediately went over to see.

"It's from Dorothy, check it out!"

Everett opened the message, which read:

"Karen's set on the divorce. She's got her reasons, and I can't argue with that."

"This is bad. Why isn't Dorothy backing me up?"

Jeffrey glanced at Everett. "I've got to go up there! I can't just wait for her to divorce me!"

This time, Everett didn't stop him, simply texting Dorothy back.

"Jeffrey's headed up. Let them sort it out. Come down and steer clear of the drama, I'm worried about you." "Okay."

...

Loud knocking echoed outside, but Karen didn't react, just kept watching her movie.

Dorothy had no choice but to get up.

"Let him in. Even if you're going to divorce, you should at least face each other, right? Talk about the details. I'm going downstairs to find Everett. He asked me to come down."

Karen glanced at her and nodded. "Fine."

She had done nothing wrong. Why should she hide?

Dorothy opened the door, and Jeffrey barged in immediately!

Seeing his urgency, Dorothy hesitated to leave, fearing her friend would be at a disadvantage.

"Take it easy, will you? The baby's sleeping."

"Alright, alright! I got it!"

Jeffrey sneaked a peek at Karen and nodded at Dorothy.

With a sigh, Dorothy left.

Once the door was closed, Jeffrey rushed toward Karen. "Babe..."

"Stop! Don't start with that. It won't work."

"I know I screwed up, for real! Forget about divorce, I swear there won't be a next time. I've learned my lesson," Jeffrey pleaded, reaching out fo

Karen, only to have his hand swatted away. ,

"I know there won't be a next time because I won't give you that chance."

Jeffrey felt his heart sink. "Babe, I'll take you to the bar to check the CCTV! Those women, I didn't even touch them! I just went in, had a few drinks, and then I needed the restroom, I just didn't have yellow phone on me!"

He was exasperated.

Karen never called him first, so Jeffrey was caught off guard by this.

In the bar, he wanted to cool off, avoid arguing with Karen, planning to apologize afterward.

"Who you touch is your business, what does it have to do with me?"

Karen stood up from the couch, trying to appear formal. "Jeffrey, I hope you, as a man, can keep your word! Don't forget what you promised before we got married!"

"...I knew it!"

"I don't want your money. As for our daughter's custody, if you want it, I won't fight you. Just let me visit her once a month. But this marriage, it's got to end."

Chapter 1164

Karen had always prided herself on being clear-headed and realistic about life.

But to Jeffrey, that was her biggest flaw.

"How can you just blurt out 'divorce' like that? After all these years together? I just went out for a few beers, and when you got mad, I came right back. This... this isn't really heading for divorce, is it?" He couldn't fathom this ending.

Becoming the laughingstock of all Eldorria City for getting divorced over a couple of drinks wasn't exactly Jeffrey's idea of a good time.

But that wasn't the point. The point was, how could Karen so casually throw around the "D" word, without even giving him a chance to make amends?

"Why not? That's just what you think! I believe you've crossed a line with me. Don't I get to choose my own marital status?"

Karen wouldn't even glance his way now, her gaze steadfastly averted.

Disappointed, she had shut down all communication channels.

Jeffrey watched her, his fingers clenched into fists, then relaxing, before clenching again. He gritted his teeth, his tongue pressing against his cheek, "Karen, have you ever truly loved me?" "Don't ask me something so stupid! I don't want to answer!"

"But I need to know!" he demanded, his voice harsher than usual, his teeth practically chattering, "All this time, I've been like a lovesick puppy following you around. Apart from when you first flirted with me, you've never made a move!"

Silence.

"For Kenneth, you could talk about divorce. For Dorothy, you could bring it up. And now, just because I hit a bar to unwind, you're on it again! Am I really that dispensable? Am I the least needed thing in your life?"

Jeffrey had humbled himself so many times, begging Karen not to leave him, not to utter the word 'divorce' again.

No matter the scale of their arguments, he always tried to make peace.

But it seemed he hadn't grown tired of it; rather, Karen was set on divorce.

What did that mean?

Maybe he never really had a place in her heart.

"Think whatever you like."

"I'm asking you a question! Answer me, it's a matter of respect!" Jeffrey strode over, grabbing her wrist,

forcing her to look into his eyes

"Karen, you always talk about.

'respect'. Well, respect me enough to tell me now, do you love me or not?"

From the moment she casually

suggested he flirt with Quincy,

Jeffrey

had

harbored doubts.

What woman would say such a thing?

Even if she was close to Dorothy, he was still her man! The father of her children!

"You're hurting me!" Karen frowned, trying to push him away, but she was too weak.

Jeffrey, determined to get an answer today, wouldn't let go.

They stood locked in a standoff, neither willing to back down. Until Karen's tense shoulders sagged, and she lowered her gaze.

"Jeffrey, I don't know if I love you or not, but your past actions and your reputation as a ladies' man have eroded my trust. You going to bars and nightclubs touches on that distrust."

What she was talking about was a breaking point.

It had nothing to do with love.

"But I went, and I didn't do anything!"

"You still don't understand."

Chapter 1165

But now, Karen was just too drained to explain anything to him.

All she wanted was to end this torment.

From now on, Jeffrey could live however he pleased.

And not drag her down with him.

"Then talk to me, I'm not an idiot, I can understand! Just tell me!"

"Fine, I'll tell you! To me, when you say something, you've got to follow through! You said you'd cut ties with those bad influences, then you've got to do it, you can't just go hanging out in bars, no matter what you're there for!"

Even if it was just for a chat, not even drinking, it wasn't okay.

It didn't really matter to Karen whether Jeffrey was actually meeting other women or not.

She believed that the moment he even considered stepping into a bar again, it showed he wouldn't stop, he'd just keep going back!

She wasn't going to argue with him just because of this one bar visit.

That would be too exhausting! She hated it.

"I promised, didn't I? I said I wouldn't go back, and I admit that! But I didn't mean anything by it. It's just... when you started accusing me of flirting with Quincy, and casually mentioning Heather, I felt like you didn't love me. That's why I went."

"Excuses."

Karen couldn't take in a single word anymore.

Jeffrey was infuriated by her final summary!

This woman really didn't want to give him a single chance to make things right!

As he moved closer, Karen instantly widened her eyes and warned, "Jeffrey! If you dare force yourself on me again, I will never forgive you!"

"You want a divorce? Then let's see if you can even leave this room today!"

"Jeff... Mmph! Mmph!"

How could Karen forget? This man was nothing like the gentle Everett. He could lose it.

If only she hadn't let Dorothy leave! At least then, Jeffrey might have held back a bit!

When she tried to kick Jeffrey, he

grabbed

her ankle, pulled hard,

lites her up in the air.

s to

Fearing a fall, Karen instinctively wrapped her arms tightly around Jeffrey.

His kiss was too fervent, too desperate, even punishing!

"You... enough... enough..."

"Not enough! Karen, let me tell you! Dream on about getting a divorce!"

He, Jeffrey, had married her and had no plans of letting her go!

"I don't love you, and you still want to continue this marriage?"

"Yes! Love or not, I don't care!"

Jeffrey trapped her between the wall and his chest, forcefully making his way.

The pain made Karen furrow her brows, struggling to break

it

felt as if she was nailed to bet

wall!

Lately, due to the whole Dorothy and Everett situation, Karen was out of sorts, sighing around the house, so Jeffrey, even if he desired her, didn't force her to comply, managing his needs in the bathroom most of the time.

But now, he intended to claim everything he'd missed out on!

Divorce?

Well, let's see if she could even make it to the civil affairs office!

"Jeffrey, it hurts! Gentler, please!"

Karen's cries shifted from commands to pleas.

Because Jeffrey was indeed too forceful, each time, biting down his teeth as he surged forward.

"Still want a divorce?"

"Divorce! If you can, just kill me!"

Chapter 1166

"Alright, fantastic! I might not have the power to end you, but I sure as heck can make you too exhausted to ever leave bed again!"

Karen wanted to retort, but her words were stolen by a kiss that left her speechless.

Had she known it would come to this, she would've never let Jeffrey through the door!

The man was completely unreasonable.

Downstairs, Dorothy leaned against Everett's shoulder in the car, occasionally glancing towards the apartment window, curious if there was any sign of activity.

Everett softly stroked her hair, a smirk playing on his lips.

"Stop waiting, those two won't be coming out anytime soon."

"Why?" Dorothy blinked, concern lacing her tone. "Jeffrey... he wouldn't hit Karen, would he?"

She still remembered the incident where Jeffrey had gotten into a fight with Karen's ex-boyfriend.

He wouldn't lay a hand on a woman, would he?

With that worrying thought, Dorothy immediately reached for the car door.

Everett quickly grabbed her, "Where do you think you're going?"

"It's been too long without any word. Something feels off! I better go up and check."

"If you go now, I doubt anyone will be in the mood to open the door for you."

Hearing this only unsettled Dorothy more.

"Do you think they might actually be fighting?" Dorothy rummaged through her purse and pulled out a set of keys. "Good thing I brought these. Come with me, I might not be able to pull Jeffrey away on my own."

After all, he was a man, and Dorothy feared she might not be strong enough to protect Karen.

"Neither of us is going up," Everett remained calm, showing no intention of moving.

Since Jeffrey had gone up, and they hadn't heard anything for half an hour, he had a pretty good guess what was happening upstairs.

It was only because Dorothy wouldn't want to leave that he hadn't driven off to deal with work.

"Why not?"

"If you go up, and bust through the door, only to find them making up passionately on the couch, what then?"

Dorothy's frown deepened, "Of course, we'd have to break it up! Get Jeffrey off her!"

""

"That's why I need you to come with me. I'm afraid I might not be strong enough."

Everett gently tapped her forehead, finding her earnest expression more amusing by the second.

"How can you be so naive? You're a mother of two, yet you don't understand this?"

"Understand what?"

What was she supposed to understand?

"Don't panic. I estimate in about an hour, Jeffrey will probably get in touch."

"An hour? Karen could be hurt by then!"

Everett clicked his tongue, pulling her closer and planting a kiss on her cheek.

"Hurt, maybe not, but too sore to get out of bed, possibly."

"

Once Everett spelled it out for her, Dorothy finally caught on to what he was implying.

But...

But still...

"If Karen isn't willing, wouldn't that be coercion?!"

"Between spouses, a little argument here and there, leading to making up

- you're not seriously conking up
calling the cops, are you?"

Dorothy wouldn't put it past herself to do something like that, especially considering Karen's
demeanor

earlier seemed genuinely fed up, not just bluffing or being petulant.

"Jeffrey really messed up this time, promising not to hit the bars
then doing it anyway! Can't and
Karen for being mad."

"Yeah, I'll give him a talking to about that."

Dorothy nestled back against Everett's shoulder, her voice softening, "You wouldn't ever break your
promises, would you?"

Chapter 1167

"Like... which phrase?"

Dorothy furrowed her brows, "From the sound of it, it's pretty clear you're planning on lying to me
in the future, huh? Everett, if you make a promise, you better stick to it! No lies, got it?"

If something like an antidote situation happened again, she was definitely going to make a scene
with him!

Every time there was any kind of danger, he always kept her in the dark, always rushed in to take
the lead, and then she ended up owing him so many favors... she couldn't even begin to repay them
all. Everett lifted his hand, gently smoothing out the frown lines on her forehead, "Yeah, I won't lie
to you anymore."

"And when all this is over, let's get married again, okay?"

Dorothy felt a bit shy saying this, but since it was out there, she wasn't going to be awkward about
it.

"That eager to tie the knot?"

"Only because it's with you, I thought we could hurry it up."

The corners of Everett's mouth almost couldn't contain his grin.

What was this feeling?

Even he had his moments of waiting for the clouds to part and the moon to shine through.

In the car, the two of them leaned against each other, feeling each other's breaths, heartbeats.

But this peaceful and harmonious scene didn't last long. They soon saw a car driving into the
neighborhood from the entrance.

It was just a car... but it was Kenneth's.

Instantly, Everett's brow furrowed.

Currently, Kenneth couldn't drive, so one of his friends was acting as a temporary chauffeur.

It seemed like there was a sort of innate sensitivity between rivals!

Even though Everett wasn't driving his usual Maybach today, Kenneth could still, in the moment he got out of the car, look over in their direction and accurately pinpoint Everett. Dorothy subconsciously looked at the man next to her, worried they might start arguing again at this moment.

"I..."

"You stay in the car. I'll go over."

Everett said and was about to leave when Dorothy quickly grabbed him, "Kenneth is just worried about his sister! He's not coming for me."

"I know, but I just don't want him looking at you."

"

Everett patted her hand, then got out of the car to approach Kenneth, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

"Are they upstairs?"

Kenneth, actually having seen Dorothy and the car she was in, had figured out what was going on.

But in front of his rival, he didn't want to show his disappointment.

"Yeah." Everett nodded, "But you're not in a position to go up right now. Wait for Karen to contact you."

Kenneth quickly grasped Everett's implication, his brows furrowing slightly.

"Originally Jeffrey forced my sister into accepting him, and she had no choice but to marry him. Now, after an argument, he's pulling this stunt again?"

"Who knows if this is just a kind of thrill between spouses?" Everett chuckled, standing in front of Kenneth, looking down on him, "You wouldn't know, not having been married."

"If my sister really didn't love him, she wouldn't have agreed to marry."

Plus, with himself and Dorothy around, it wasn't likely that Karen would be forced into marrying someone she didn't love!

Even if Jeffrey was pushy, he wouldn't dare mess with Dorothy's best friend.

After all, Everett was there.

"Agreeing to marry because she was sweet-talked by empty promises You rich folks are just from a different world than us regular folks.

Karen... she'll start to see that clearly over time."

"You say 'us regular folks'? Does that... include Dorothy?"

Chapter 1168

Could Everett really be oblivious to the subtext in Kenneth's words?

It was clear as day that Kenneth was trying to lump himself and Dorothy together, leaving Everett out in the cold.

Such games might have irked him in the past, made him jealous even, but now-

Dorothy was his, heart and soul. Why would he bother with such petty squabbles anymore?

"What do you think?" Instead of a direct answer, Kenneth threw the question back at him.

Everett just smiled, "Dorothy isn't just anyone, she's my wife."

"Wife?" Kenneth's defenses crumbled at that word, "You guys made it official?"

"Not yet, but it's in the pipeline." Everett looked him dead in the eye, his words deliberate and heavy with meaning, "We'll make sure you get an invite to the wedding." "I thought you two had broken up?"

Bringing that up was a self-inflicted humiliation for Kenneth.

Their presence together today was proof enough of their relationship status.

The moment Kenneth mentioned their breakup, Everett's smile widened, his tall frame imposing as he casually leaned in, a subtle smirk playing at the corner of his eyes.

"We did break up. But Dorothy said she couldn't stand to be away from me, preferred to be with me, official or not."

"Dorothy said that?" Kenneth found it hard to believe.

"She's right there, you can ask her," said Everett, nodding towards Dorothy who was still in the car.

"And you just agreed to that?"

"Of course. If she can't stand to leave me, how could I let her go without any recognition of what we have?"

Everett had had enough teasing, his voice lowered, "You should get your leg treated. Even when you were in top form, Dorothy had no eyes for you, what more now?"

"Dorothy has me. She doesn't need your concern."

With those words, Everett made it crystal clear that he was speaking as Dorothy's husband.

Kenneth, staring at the Everett before him, was momentarily lost in thought.

He remembered, years ago...

Everett had stood before him just like this, eyes red, begging him not to take her away.

He was so surprised back then, a memory that lingered to this day.

This was Everett, who had countless other means to get what he wanted, yet chose to humble himself.

But now, times had changed...

As an outsider, he remained an outsider, never having the right to stand by Dorothy's side.

"Yeah, she's always been yours."

Over the years, Kenneth had done all he could.

Letting go now seemed to carry no regrets.

"Kenneth, losing to me is no disgrace."

With that, Everett turned and went back to the car.

Dorothy, seeing Kenneth there, a lost soul, asked with

Seeing Kenneth standing concern, "What did you Het
him?"

Everett raised an eyebrow, "Worried I bullied him?"

"Dorothy!"

"I didn't say you bullied him, just that you didn't need to target him." Dorothy still remembered how, when she was alone with two kids, without anyone to turn to, it was Kenneth and Karen who were there to help.

Though she never loved Kenneth romantically, she did care for him.

Everett frowned, visibly displeased "Right, I'm the bad guy here. I j on him, b
love
him."

Dorothy blinked, then quickly cupped his face in her hands, planting two firm kisses on his cheeks.

"Not at all, you're the best! Nobody's better than you!"

Chapter 1169

"Why would you think that? Kenneth is not better than me, I top him in every way."

Everett continued his sarcastic comments while allowing her to shower him with kisses. It was rare for him to act this way, so Dorothy couldn't tell if he was genuinely upset or just joking around. She hurried to appease him.

"No way! You're absolutely the best!"

"If I'm that great, when do you plan on taking me to meet your parents?"

The moment Everett said this, Dorothy's face froze.

"Meet the parents?"

Her parents were practically non-existent in her life now. Maxton Sanchez was as good as dead to her.

"Is there a problem?" Everett asked, as if it were the most natural thing in the world. "We have a child together, and I've only formally met your mother once. You've never acknowledged me in front of her. In the old days, I would be considered the secret lover who wasn't approved by the elders!"

"You... want to meet my mom?"

"Can't I do it now?"

Everett didn't want to pressure Dorothy, but every time he saw Kenneth, he was reminded that Kenneth had been the one attending Bella's memorials as the son-in-law! And him? He hadn't even had the chance to attend once.

This was a sore point for Everett.

He believed he was being fair in this matter, without guilt when facing Dorothy's mother.

"You still care about this." Dorothy had not expected this at all.

"Of course, I care!" Everett retorted instantly. "Dorothy, that's your mom, your only family. I never had the chance to earn her approval while she was alive, to assure her that I could take good care of you. Now that she's passed, I naturally want to pay my respects as your man. That's the proper way."

Dorothy tugged at her lip, "I thought after your mother's incident... it would be best if we never brought this up again."

"I want to bring it up. I want to meet

your mother," Everett insisted. "It doesn't have to be right now. I'm not asking you to take me to her grave immediately, especially since I haven't taken good care of you and your illness hasn't been cured! Once I find the antidote, I want to stand tall and tell your mother that I will take excellent care of you, to give her peace."

After he finished, he saw Dorothy's eyes well up with tears.

"Everett..."

"Don't cry, it hurts me to see you like this."

Everett gently wiped away the tears spilling from her eyes, "Our best days are just beginning, no tears allowed."

Dorothy nodded vigorously, "Yeah, with you by my side, I will never cry again."

Karen was someone who followed through with her actions.

Her husband Jeffrey was the same, a man of his word!

He had promised a marathon

session, but within two hours, Kare baready so exhausted s y lift her arms... Cont
was could

WI

"Jeffrey, you're despicable!"

"Call me whatever you want." Jeffrey scooped her up, heading towards the bathroom.

Karen immediately started to protest, "No more! Jeffrey, if you touch me again, I swear I'll cut you!"

He smirked, casually laughing, "Cut me? And what will you use then?"

"There are plenty of men out there! You think you're the only one?"

Karen's sharp tongue never failed her, not even in moments like these. The consequence? couldn't escape Jeffrey as

m, she ultimately

jokingly referred to

three of quality couple time

Chapter 1170

"Are we still getting a divorce?"

Jeffrey had just placed a completely exhausted figure into the bathtub, and by the time he joined in, the water had nearly spilled over the edge! Now, with the water, it was even easier for him to exert more force, each move stronger than the last.

At first, Karen managed to keep up her tough facade with sheer determination, "Divorce! If you're capable, make sure I never leave this place!"

"Fine! Then prepare to never get out of bed again!"

And then?

Eventually, the will to survive made Karen relent.

Tears streaming down her face, she clutched at Jeffrey's arm, "Enough, enough! Let me go..."

"Still want a divorce? Still heading to the city hall?"

Sweat trickled down Jeffrey's forehead, which he wiped away with the back of his hand, yet he didn't back down.

Without an answer, he was ready to go all in!

"No, no more divorce..."

Karen was too tired to even wipe her tears.

If this continued, she feared they might actually end up dead here.

What's that saying? A smart fighter knows when to back down. After all, there's always tomorrow.

Once he got the answer he wanted, Jeffrey finally relaxed, collapsing on top of Karen to catch his breath.

"Wouldn't it have been easier if you just agreed sooner?"

"Despicable!"

"Not in the mood for sleep?"

Karen immediately shut up, throwing a tantrum like a child, "Carry me back to bed, I want to sleep!" "Alright, let's sleep."

He carried her back to the bed, and in an instant, Karen was asleep.

Jeffrey got dressed and went to hold his daughter, who had woken up but wasn't crying, just playing by herself.

"Such a daddy's girl!" With one hand holding his daughter and the other texting Everett.

You and Dorothy still downstairs?"

Been too long, we went back to Bay Residence.

Jeffrey's lips curved up, Admitting I took too long?

Shortly after, Everett replied, "Get lost."

Jeffrey, in a good mood and not bothered by the insult, kissed his daughter on the cheek.

"Sweetie, mommy's sleeping. How about daddy takes you for a drive? Missed daddy?"

The baby in his arms was too young to understand, but Jeffrey took her silence as agreement.

"You have no idea how scared daddy was, almost lost my wife! You almost lost a daddy! When you grow up, you have to side with daddy, okay?"

The baby just blinked and continued playing with her fingers.

Jeffrey sighed, the heavy feeling in his heart finally easing.

Everything should be fine now, right?

...

Fortunately, Everett had canceled some work, so he drove back to Bay Residence with Dorothy.

Seeing her took for a company

location, Everett grabbed a piece of

paper and wrote down an address,

a good

handing it to her, "Here, it's a

spot." .

Dorothy took it, surprised, "Valleyton Plaza? That won't work! My company is just starting, we don't have much capital, need to save

where we can! I want to allocate net

more resources to hiring, the

location... well, for an investment

firm, it doesn't really matter

we are."

where

"That's not true," Everett pulled her onto his lap, "If your company is in a prime location, potential partners will have a good first impression of your business."

Dorothy had never been in a leadership position before, so her lack of knowledge was understandable.

"But this place..."

"This is my property, use it as you please, it won't affect your company's expenses."