

Midnight 1181

Chapter 1181

She had to endure not just the physical strain and his unrestrained advances but also keep an ear out for any sounds outside! Who knew if Quincy might decide to storm back in!

Thankfully, once Everett entered, he let go of her hands, allowing Dorothy to clutch at his shirt for a semblance of security.

"Can you... can you stop... Let's go home, okay?"

"You want me to stop now? You trying to get me killed?"

"But-"

"Dorothy! Don't make this harder!"

Everett suddenly snapped in a low voice, startling her into silence.

But she couldn't control her body's reactions! His scare made her instinctively tighten even more!

"Damn."

Dorothy saw Everett bite down, seemingly holding back something, even stopping his movements.

"Everett?"

"Quiet, don't move!"

"Okay, okay..."

Everett took a few deep breaths before slowly continuing.

Fortunately, this time Dorothy also got more involved, lost in the heat of his kiss.

Outside, Kevin was checking his watch for the fifth time.

He had excused himself from work claiming an urgent matter, but upon reaching the hospital entrance, he felt compelled to turn back!

With Quincy's unpredictable nature, there was no telling what she could do!

Her tone earlier had seemed suspicious, but it was unclear what exactly she doubted. If she had left only to sneak back, their cover would be blown. He couldn't let Mr. Lopez's carefully planned scheme fall apart.

But then again!

It had been an hour...

How much longer would it take inside?

Kevin shifted restlessly on the bench, changing positions every few minutes. By the two-hour mark he began to ponder life's bigger questions.

Like...

"Should I, too, consider getting a girlfriend?"

Work was hectic, leaving him to collapse into bed as soon as he got home!

He truly had no time to think about personal matters.

But seeing Mr. Lopez and Ms. Sanchez getting along so well lately, all lovey-dovey, even Kevin felt a stir of desire.

"Ugh." Kevin sighed for the sixth time, pulling out his phone to scroll through the latest quarterly reports.

Might as well get some work done while sitting here.

Time seemed to fly as he focused on his phone.

Finally, the door to the room moved.

Kevin instinctively looked up, "Mr. Lopez, can we go now?"

"Shh, she's asleep." Everett glanced at the person on the hospital bed.

"You don't need to stay here. I have my people at every exit. If they spot Quincy, they'll inform me."

Kevin blinked, cleared his throat, and said, "Oh..."

You could have mentioned that earlier!

Of course, he kept that last thought to himself.

He quickly stood up, stretching, "So, I'll head out? Prepare for tomorrow's meeting?"

"Yeah." Everett nodded, not wanting

to wake Dorothy, knowing she must be exhausted, "Leave the car, I'll head straight to Bay Residence later, won't be going to the office

"Alright, Mr. Lopez! Is the meeting still on for the same time tomorrow?"

"Yes, any changes, I'll let you know."

Kevin flashed an OK sign and hurried off.

Everett returned to the room.

Dorothy was sound asleep on the bed.

The argument with Quincy had been draining enough, not to mention Everett's own ways of wearing her out. She was completely spent.

"

Chapter 1182

Dorothy still curled up in that familiar fetal position, a habit that years hadn't managed to change.

Everett slipped under the blanket, drawing her into his embrace.

"You've got me now. I'll make you feel safe. No need to curl up like this anymore. No need to be scared."

Of course, Dorothy, deep in her dreams, didn't hear his whisper. But feeling his presence, she instinctively snuggled closer, settling comfortably in his arms. For Everett, this moment meant everything.

Even now, being with Dorothy, he wished time would just freeze here, not moving forward.

Fame, fortune, wealth - he could give it all up.

As long as she was by his side.

Back at her place, Quincy started to evaluate her assets.

Her wealth wasn't much, most of her parents' fortune was earmarked for Simeon. How could they leave anything significant for her?

It was only thanks to her medical skills that she landed a job as the chief physician at the Lopez Corporation's private clinic, allowing her to save a bit of money. Before she could figure out how much to give Dorothy, Ronin's call came through.

Ever since Quincy confided in him, Ronin had been a bundle of nerves, fearing any mishap with his daughter could drag the entire Caldwell family down. "Have you gone through with your plan? Did you... poison Everett?" Ronin's voice trembled as he spoke.

He hadn't dared to tell Simeon, fearing he'd blabber about it.

"Why worry? I've got it under control," Quincy responded, clearly annoyed at having to deal with him.

"Can't you clue me in on your plans? This matter involves the Caldwell family too, and I'm worried it might affect my company!"

"If that's the case, go tell the Lopez family you've disowned me."

"Would they believe that?"

Quincy scoffed, "Since you know they won't believe it, we're in the same boat here. So stop bothering me!"

Her disdain for him was palpable.

In front of Ronin, Quincy didn't bother to mask her true feelings.

"You! Don't forget you came begging to me!"

"I haven't forgotten. You agreed because you feared for the Caldwell family's ruin. Do you actually think I'd be grateful, assuming you did it out of love for your daughter?" Quincy said jotting down her assets on a piece of paper.

Suddenly, she stopped writing.

"The Caldwell family has an office building in Eldorria City, right?" She remembered her father mentioning it, planning to start a company there for Simeon. "What are you planning?"

"I'm giving that building to Dorothy."

Ronin almost lost it.

"To Dorothy? Have you lost your mind?"

but that woman's been nothing

but trouble for your plans with

Everett, and instead of getting rid of her, you're giving her gifts?"

"Dorothy gave Everett two kids. If she wants money and gets the property, she'll cut ties with Everett. I need to eliminate any rivals first. That way, Everett can marry me without any distractions."

"That's absurd. Why should my wealth be used for this? Everett has plenty of properties. Let him provide!"

Chapter 1183

Quincy let out a sigh.

He just knew it wouldn't be that easy to get what he wanted!

"Look, Everett is stressing over this mess! If I can sort it out for him, he's going to value me even more, you get me? Even in business, you've got to be willing to invest some cash!" This office building, it's an investment, plain and simple!

If it can snag me a big fish like Everett, then it's a bargain, even if it were ten buildings, not just one!

"Are you out of your mind? With all the dough Everett's sitting on, you think money troubles keep him up at night?" Ronin was having none of it!

He could be vexed over a lady, or some illness, but money? Never!

"..."

"Think it over!"

Quincy lifted his hand, rubbing his temples, trying to keep his cool as he spoke, "Dad, Dorothy's after half of Everett's shares in the Lopez Corporation!"

"What?! Is she insane?"

Anyone would find that ridiculous!

We're talking about the Lopez Corporation here.

And Dorothy and Everett have been divorced for ages, no more ties, what right does she have to his fortune? And to ask for so much!

"I saw Dorothy today, and honestly, I thought her request was crazy too. But the state she was in, totally different from before! Guess Everett talking divorce must've hit her hard." She had Everett shielding her for so long, she never realized his worth.

Now suddenly without him, Quincy figured Dorothy must be acting all crazy because of this.

It's not entirely Dorothy's fault, Quincy thought Everett pulled away too coldly, too swiftly!

Just stopped loving her, just like that.

"Now that Everett's over her, why bother giving her any fortune? Maybe... I could find someone to take care -"

"No way!"

Quincy immediately shot down Ronin's suggestion, "Everett's already on guard because of that poisoning stunt I pulled on Dorothy! If I make a move on her now, I'd be his prime suspect! Then I can forget about marrying him."

"Fine, keep your office building, but don't come crying for help from the Lopez Corporation later! Think it over."

Quincy hung up without giving Ronin a chance to rethink.

She knew he'd come around eventually.

How could they stop now, after coming this far? The Caldwell

's hands were already diel

no

g back now!

After hanging up, Quincy actually felt relieved!

There, Dorothy's fortune was settled, just like that.

She scrolled through her phone for Dorothy's number, and sent a message.

"List what you want, Dorothy! But don't push your luck. Part ways with Everett gracefully, and you'll get something out of it. Otherwise... you might not be around to regret it."

Quincy knew Dorothy hadn't taken the antidote.

Meaning, she could still be controlled!

This was good news.

If Dorothy refused to back off, if she kept pestering Everett, then Quincy would have to go all in.

After all, Everett was already disgusted with her; even if Dorothy were to die, he probably wouldn't dig too deep.

But still...

Quincy hoped it wouldn't come to that.

Solving the problem with Dorothy was one thing, but it would only make Everett more wary of her.

It wasn't long before Dorothy's number flashed on her screen with a reply.

"A threat on my life? Are you planning to kill me?"

Chapter 1184

"You never know, under pressure, people might just do anything."

Quincy had almost blurted out her scheme about poisoning Dorothy, hoping to scare her a bit. But then she thought better of it and deleted the message. With things as they were, it seemed best to wait and see what would unfold.

Who knew what the endgame might be?

If Dorothy continued to be blind to the situation, then the antidote... would become Quincy's trump card.

Thinking this, Quincy couldn't help but smirk.

Wasn't this just fate lending her a hand?

She had thought that by giving Dorothy the antidote, she'd be able to kick her out of the picture! But Dorothy, not taking it, ended up playing right into her hands! Well... she couldn't blame herself for that.

...

Dorothy hadn't slept long, finding the hospital's sterile scent distasteful.

As consciousness returned, she slowly opened her eyes, first noticing the soft tapping of fingers on a keyboard. It was light, but audible.

Shifting slightly, she looked towards the source of the sound.

Everett was there, seated at a table next to the hospital room, buried in work.

That scene...

It was as if they were back in their days in Swevia Country.

Often she would wake up to find Everett engrossed in work.

His responsibilities were immense, managing the ins and outs of the Lopez Corporation. Whenever he could, he'd take matters into his own hands, relying on no one else. But this dedication meant he seldom had time for rest.

"Awake?"

Everett seemed to have a sixth sense for her.

Even without her speaking, and with minimal movement, he noticed.

"Yeah." She smiled, sitting up in bed, "Why didn't you wake me? It can't be comfortable working here."

Everett, being tall, had to hunch over to fit at the hospital's dining table.

"Seeing you sleep so soundly, and considering I'm the cause, I figured I could handle a little discomfort."

"..." Dorothy's cheeks flushed, "You don't much seem like a CEO right now."

What happened to his usual cool demeanor? His reticence?

"There's no one else here, why

bother with pretenses?" Everett

closed his laptop and stood uninet

moving closer, "Don't worry, I'm only like this with you."

Dorothy scoffed.

That wasn't her concern!

"Head back to Bay Residence? Or... go on a date?"

Everett was still keen on fulfilling their wish to go out like a young couple.

"What about Abigail and Langston?"

"Our son would love nothing more than for us to bond more."

Langston indeed feared another argument between them.

Dorothy's smile widened, her eyes squinting, "Then, I want to go on a date."

"Alright."

Everett reached for the car keys in his bag when Dorothy suddenly whispered, "Before our date, let's swing by Bay Residence."

"Why?"

"To grab something!"

A crucial dating accessory.

An hour later.

Everett and Dorothy appeared in a mall's underground parking lot.

They exchanged glances and couldn't help but laugh.

"Wearing that outfit, you really do look like a high school student sneaking out for a date."

pointed at Everett's Eldorria City High School uniform.

She didn't dare opt for a middle school uniform, fearing they'd be accused of puppy love. So, she specifically chose a high school uniform to avoid drawing too much attention.

But Dorothy had miscalculated.

She forgot...

Whether in middle or high school, as long as Everett stood there, he was the heartthrob.

Chapter 1185

To fit into his school uniform, Everett had made a point of just washing his hair and letting it dry naturally, letting his thick, short locks fall where they may.

Standing there, he looked every bit the tall, graceful teenager he was pretending to be.

Soon, he'd sling his backpack over his shoulder, grab his textbooks, and head back to school to work on some assignments.

"Does wearing this make me look like I'm trying to be younger?" Everett played along with her fantasy of school uniform role-play, not even worried about bumping into a business associate while dressed like this.

"You're not pretending at all! Who would guess you're a dad of two?"

"Really? Can't tell?" Everett raised an eyebrow, taking a moment to check his reflection in the rearview mirror.

There was a difference, however slight, from his teenage years.

Back then, he was so innocent! The most he'd dared was a stealthy touch of a girl's fingertip while borrowing a pen.

And that would have his heart racing for an entire class period before calming down!

Now?

Well, now he was far from those innocent days.

"You can't tell, I swear!" Dorothy raised her hand solemnly.

Everett decided to take her word for it.

But then...

"What about your uniform?"

She had chosen an all-black outfit for herself, very understated.

With a hat and a mask, she might be mistaken for a celebrity trying to go incognito.

"If I wore a uniform too, wouldn't that be like actual puppy love? I just want to hide your identity. That way, even if Quincy saw us on the street, she'd never guess it was you and me." "Just to hide my identity?"

"Well, not just that! Also, to fulfill a dream of yours."

With that, Dorothy placed her hand in Everett's palm and squeezed, "Didn't you always want to experience what puppy love was like? I didn't understand it when I was in my teens, but I do now. I hope it's not too late."

Seeing her take the initiative, Everett couldn't help but smile.

It was unusual for him, but he liked this side of Dorothy!

"Let's go!"

Dorothy led the way, hand in hand with Everett, who followed at his own leisurely pace, his eyes almost glowing with affection.

Although he maintained his distinguished demeanor, his thoughts were far from noble...

This school uniform was a great idea! He would have to get Dorothy one as well.

Not for public wear, of course, but for private moments in the bedroom!

After all,

more

perett was interested in
just the experience of
Puhe was also i
the notion of youthful in gett of youthful int
...

After buying two milkshakes, Dorothy stopped in front of a claw machine.

"Do you know how to work this?"

One hand holding a milkshake, the other clasped by her, he raised an eyebrow, "Nope."

Everett had seen them before but

never played. His student days were filled with studying, and since he never secretly dated Dorothy back then, he missed out on these typical dating activities.

"Finally, something you don't know how to do! Here, hold these for me,

and I'll grab you something." Dorothy handed her milkshake to him and dashed off to get some coins.

Watching her back, Everett felt as if Dorothy was truly reliving her girlhood.

But that wasn't quite right....

During her actual youth, she wasn't like this at all.

Perhaps now, she was finally showing how she should have been back then.

Everett smiled to himself, glancing down at the half-finished strawberry milkshake in his hand, then took a sip.

Too sweet.

The strawberry flavor was strong.

But... he liked it.

Chapter 1186

Not long after, Dorothy jogged back with a handful of quarters, flaunting them in front of him with a shake.

"Pick any plush you want, and I'll win it for you!"

Everett scanned the lineup seriously before pointing at a strawberry bear plush, "That one."

"Got it!"

Dorothy immediately started feeding quarters into the machine, sliding the joystick around while explaining with focus, "I used to work at an arcade, you know. After closing, we'd play with the leftover quarters. There's a knack to it, you gotta shake it a bit, then-then, ah!"

She let out a yelp.

It was because she had almost won the plush, only to watch it fall back down!

"This machine's definitely rigged! I would've had it otherwise! Let me try again."

Everett nodded, quietly watching from the side.

Before Dorothy could insert another quarter, the sound of a camera shutter caught her attention.

She glanced over to see two girls taking snapshots of Everett.

Him being stealthily photographed wasn't unusual, so Dorothy didn't dwell on it, focusing instead on her next attempt.

But after three unsuccessful tries, she felt a tad embarrassed.

"Mind if I give it a shot?" Everett suggested gently.

"Sure, your turn." Dorothy handed him the box of quarters and took over his milkshake, instructing, "Drop the coin here, then move this stick around to navigate. Easy." She was secretly hoping to watch him fail.

But, to her surprise...

He won the very plush Dorothy had been aiming for on his first try!

11

...That's just luck. The machine

probably just happened to have stronger grip strength this time around," she reasoned, somewhat deflated.

Everett simply smiled, "Should I win another? It'll be lonely by itself."

"Fine, try if you can!"

She was skeptical.

The good news was, Everett failed his second attempt.

The bad news, however, was that he succeeded on his third try!

This made Dorothy's "tutorial" seem utterly useless. As a "teacher," she hadn't managed to win a single plush.

"Let's not play this anymore. There's a claw machine over there!"

"Alright, lead the way."

Everett followed her, not holding her hand but staying close. Whenever someone got too close, possibly bumping into her, he'd reach out to protect her.

After roaming around, Dorothy ended the day empty-handed, all the gifts and plushies they had were won by Everett.

So much for her wanting to tease him!

"Done playing?"

"Yeah." Dorothy finished the last sip of her milkshake, then realized Everett hadn't touched his, "Don't you like it?"

"I do, but I'm happy to just share yours."

"I thought you didn't like strawberry flavor." Dorothy said, effortlessly taking his milkshake and sipping it, "can make these, you know."

work at a smoothie shop, and milkshakes were my least favorite to make! Crushing ice was such a hassle. Juices and iced teas, on the other hand, were a breeze."

Everett gently ruffled her hair, "Must've been tough back then."

"Not really! You get used to it, you know? Just like you, being a CEO and all, must be busy every day?"

Chapter 1187

"Can't help it, work's been crazy busy."

"I was strapped for cash at the time, and swamped with stuff."

Somehow, being buried in work every day made me feel more grounded than ever.

"So, what's next on the agenda?"

Everett had cleared his schedule for the day, ready to go with the flow.

"How about a movie? Isn't that part of the classic date playbook?"

"We're not at work, no need for a 'playbook'," Everett said with a slight frown, then turned to check which floor the cinema was on.

We decided on a romance movie, but it wouldn't start for another hour.

I grabbed us some popcorn and pulled Everett to sit on a bench near the cinema entrance.

"No wonder dating is a hit with the youngsters; it does feel pretty awesome."

"If you like it, I'll make time at least once a week just for you."

At that, Dorothy immediately waved her hands, "No way! The Lopez Corporation has too much on its plate, and when my own venture takes off, I'll be swamped too! Let's just savor these moments instead." "I can always make time."

Spending time with Dorothy was something he was willing to carve out time for, no matter what.

"You know as well as I do that making time means you'd have to burn the midnight oil or... Kevin ends up bearing the brunt of it! Spare him, will you? He's got enough on his plate."

"Yeah, Kevin does work hard."

Just then, Dorothy's eyes lit up at the sight of a vendor selling candy apples, "I want one of those! I see strawberries!"

"I'll go get it." Everett stood up immediately and headed over.

Dorothy didn't follow. Instead, she took out her phone to snap a picture of him buying the candy apples.

Gotta keep a memento from our date, right?

Before she could put her phone away, she heard someone calling her, "Sis?"

Dorothy looked up-

The two girls seemed familiar.

They were the ones who had been taking pictures of Everett at the claw machine arcade.

"Can we help you?"

"Well... um, we were wondering if your brother has a girlfriend?"

It took Dorothy a moment to grasp what they were implying.

Everett... looked like her younger brother?

Though they were the same age, she was indeed younger than him.

Seems like her school uniform really did make her look youthful!

"Oh, him? Yes, he has a girlfriend," Dorothy said truthfully.

After all, even if she was his invisible girlfriend, it still counted!

"Oh, okay, Sorry to bother you! We wanted to ask for his WhatsApp, never mind since he's taken."

The

girls smiled sheepishly and walked away.

Watching them leave, Dorothy couldn't help but muse, "Youth is wonderful. Asking for someone's WhatsApp without a second thought, no need for any awkward hesitations."

Not like her.

Always overthinking before making a move.

When Everett got back, he found Dorothy still looking in their direction. "What's up?"

"Some girls wanted your WhatsApp,"

"The said with a teasing

"They even thought I was

sister." smile

"Looks like your high school act is a hit! Charmed a few young ladies, huh?"

Everett handed her the candy apple and sat down beside her.

"What's the use of charming others? Back in middle school, you wouldn't even spare me a glance."

"That's not fair! I did look at you a few times." How could Dorothy not have noticed her own desk mate?

Back then, he was the talk of the school.

Wherever he went, you could hear the girls talking about how handsome he was, right?

Chapter 1188

"Seen him? Since when?" Dorothy's surprise was genuine. In her memory, she was always the girl with her head down, lost in books or resting with her eyes closed, even if she wasn't tackling her homework head-on.

Not even the school's heartthrob, Everett, could distract her with his charms.

"Back then, I didn't know you had a crush on me. I just... looked," she admitted, her voice low, betraying a hint of something unspoken.

Dorothy always steered clear of drama.

The other girls were practically throwing themselves at Everett, their infatuation bordering on obsession. Being Everett's desk mate already put her in the crosshairs of many envious glares. Getting caught gazing at him? That would've been social suicide.

Schoolyard drama was the last thing she needed.

"What if I had made a move on you back then?" Everett's question hung in the air, charged with a what-if that made Dorothy's heart skip a beat.

"That would've been a nightmare," she replied, half-joking. "You had a fan club even in middle school. Remember the 'Chase Everett League'? I overheard some girls planning their next banner for your basketball game in the restroom."

Everett furrowed his brows, trying to recall such a time, "I don't remember that."

"You wouldn't," Dorothy teased. "You were too busy being the star athlete, with your own cheering section of girls and boys alike. You were used to it."

"Guess being the heartthrob has its perks," Everett grinned, ruffling her hair affectionately. "But now, I'm your guy."

Dorothy quickly waved him off, a playful glint in her eye, "Hold your horses, Mr. Lopez. We're not official yet. Keep your distance."

""

"You're not a fan of the boyfriend title?"

Everett nodded, "I am, until it's time to make it official. Then, it's a different story."

Dorothy leaned in, whispering, "How about ex-boyfriend then? That's another title for you."

"Let's stick with boyfriend," Everett decided quickly.

...

Meanwhile, Karen had sent

had sent Dorothy

several messages on

increasingly anxious

à unread message.

Jeffrey, cradling their child, tried to reassure her, "Why the rush? Maybe she's having a moment with Everett."

"I'm worried about her health! Quincy's illness isn't something to take lightly. It could turn deadly."

"Relax, with Everett by her side, Dorothy's invincible. If anything happened to her, Everett would lose his mind." Jeffrey wasn't exaggerating. At least, that's how he saw it.

Karen sighed, taking their daughter into her arms, "Is there anything we can do to help?"

"You're already doing it. Teaching Dorothy to stand up for herself was a brilliant move."

"I just wish I could see her in action. Her cool demeanor breaking into a fit of rage? That's something."

Karen's response was swift and

without mercy, a kick sent Jeffrey's way, "Wishing for my downfall, eh? If you're tired of my fiery spirit, Mr. Turner, feel free to look elsewhere!"

Jeffrey's fear was palpable, "My dear, I was wrong! I don't want anyone else, just you!"

"I thought you wanted a ladylike wife, not a spitfire."

fire

"What's the fun in that? I'll kiss, an apology and a promise all in

one.

Ps and all." Jeffrey leaned in for a

Just as Karen was about to speak, a wave of nausea hit her...

Chapter 1189

She couldn't waste another second bickering with Jeffrey. Hastily, she handed their daughter back to him and made a beeline for the restroom. Terrified she might throw up all over the place if she delayed any longer.

"What's wrong with you?"

The door slammed shut behind Karen, leaving Jeffrey wanting to follow but instead, he found himself blocked by the closed door.

He knocked frantically, yet no one opened. All he could hear was Karen retching miserably inside.

"Honey! Did you eat something bad? Should I call a doctor?"

"Jeffrey!"

Karen's sudden shout from inside made Jeffrey jump out of his skin.

A chill ran down his spine. Something felt terribly wrong. But he had been on his best behavior lately. What could possibly be the issue?

"What's wrong? Honey, please, enlighten me!"

With a click, the bathroom door swung open. Karen stormed out, fuming, "You big liar!"

"Huh?" Jeffrey immediately raised his hands in surrender, "That's a serious accusation! I only went to Everett's firm once for a meeting! I swear! I can get the meeting records if you don't believe me. The Lopez Corporation's conference room even has surveillance. I'll get the footage right now! I never went to a bar!"

As he was about to grab his phone to call his assistant at the company, Karen snatched it away.

"I'm not talking about you hitting the bars!"

"Then what is it?" Jeffrey was utterly confused, unable to grasp why his wife was so irate all of a sudden.

He felt as if he was being sentenced without even knowing the crime.

"You said you claimed you took precautions!"

"Precautions? What precautions?" It took a moment for Jeffrey to catch on. "I did! How could you not know whether I did or didn't? And why would that make you mad?"

Karen was livid, pointing at his nose, "Keep playing dumb! Let's see how far you go!"

"...Honey, honestly, I'm clueless! What's going on?" Just moments ago, everything was fine. Then she dashed to the restroom and now...

Suddenly.

It hit Jeffrey like a ton of bricks.

"You're not pregnant, are you?"

Karen was too annoyed to talk. "I don't know, I'm just guessing."

Her symptoms mirrored those from when she was pregnant with their daughter.

Jeffrey immediately grabbed her wrist, "Don't just guess! Let's go to the hospital and find out for sure."

But she wriggled free, stepping back.

"Let me go, I'm not going."

"My dear, how will we know if you don't get checked? You can't assume you're pregnant just because you threw up! We took precautions, remember? I was sure we agreed no more kids."

Having one daughter had already taken its toll on Karen, leaving her worn out. Jeffrey had no desire for another child!

"I bet you did it on purpose, wanting a son, didn't you? Took your chance when I wasn't looking to sneak one past, making me pregnant!"

If they took precautions, the chances should be nearly zero, right?

Why did she have to be so unlucky?

"On my honor, I had no such

intentions! One child is more than

enough for me, let alone a son! Before, I didn't even want any kids, why would I suddenly care about having a son or a daughter?"

Jeffrey raised his hands in oath, "I sincerely had no such thoughts! But if you're really doubtful, let's go to the hospital and get it checked. If you're pregnant, we don't have to keep it, okay?"

Chapter 1190

Karen sensed what Jeffrey was trying to say, but it just sounded so wrong.

Like something a jerk would say.

"Believe me, I have no idea how this happened!"

In reality, Karen was just feeling overwhelmed and a bit queasy, and she wasn't really blaming Jeffrey for anything. After all, if he truly had a change of heart about wanting another baby, she wasn't totally against discussing it.

Her in-laws were wonderful, and taking care of their child wasn't solely her responsibility. Jeffrey... well, he was always doting on their kid, a truly dedicated dad.

Another child wasn't out of the question.

But...

It was just so sudden!

Karen wasn't mentally prepared in the slightest.

"Honey..." Jeffrey tried to get closer again.

She waved him off, "Just... give me space, will you? Stop bugging me."

"I get what's bugging you, but don't you think it's a bit premature? Nothing's certain yet! How about I drive us to the clinic to get checked out? That way, you can save your worrying until we know for sure. Otherwise, with the way you are, you'll be up all night fretting."

Suddenly, Karen covered her face with her hands, letting out a groan.

"What if it turns out I am pregnant? What then?"

The last time, it happened so unexpectedly, without any mental preparation on her part.

It couldn't happen like that again, right? Without giving her any time to adjust.

"If you're pregnant, then we'll do whatever you decide! If you want the baby, we'll have it. If not, then not," Jeffrey had learned by now that his input in these matters was minimal at best.

It was all up to her; he just had to follow suit to avoid any missteps.

"And here I am, asking for your opinion, and you're telling me to decide? That's as good as not asking at all!"

Jeffrey grimaced, feeling like he couldn't do anything right at this moment.

He glanced at Karen cautiously, pondering whether to take a gamble on guessing what she truly wanted.

Everett once said that when people ask questions like that, they usually already have an answer in

After a few seconds of silence,

Jeffrey, with a

declared, "Then I've made up. mind-"

Karen looked up at him.

"We won't have it! If you're pregnant, we're not keeping the baby!"

The next second, Karen's hand struck his face!

"Jerk! You'd kill your own child?!"

"Huh?" Did he guess wrong...

Recalling Karen's words and her underlying message, wasn't she implying she didn't want the baby?
Why the anger, then?

Karen glared at him fiercely, then

touched her belly, "Baby, this is between your dad and me; it's not my fault he doesn't want you. If you're upset, take it out on him!"

With that, she turned to leave.

Jeffrey was on the verge of tears, hurrying after her, ignoring the stinging slap mark on his face.

"Honey, so what do you want? You want to keep it? I'm all for it, I really am!"

"Too late! You've made your choice! And now I don't want it anymore!"

"1

"I

Karen moved ahead, then turned back to him, "Well? Aren't you coming?"

Jeffrey touched his face, "Where to?"

"Weren't you the one who suggested going to the clinic to see if I'm pregnant?"

He really wanted to shout to the heavens-

Women are just too hard to understand!

Oh Lord, he was doing his best!