

Midnight 1191

Chapter 1191

Quincy's mention of compensation for Dorothy flew under everyone's radar.

But then, Dorothy actually got a call from her.

"What the hell do you want, Dorothy? Spill it all now and then stay the hell away from Mr. Lopez, forever!" Quincy's tone was that of an elite socialite dealing with her husband's affair – authoritative and dismissive.

I'll give her that; she had more presence than Heather ever did.

No surprise there, considering she's a Caldwell. And it's clear why Jonathan Lopez fell for her.

"I want shares in the Lopez Corporation. Can you afford that?"

"And what right do you have to the Lopez Corporation's shares, Ms. Sanchez? Let me remind you, you're divorced from Mr. Lopez. You're an ex now. We're willing to give you a settlement, and you should be grateful for that."

The way she used "we" was rather telling.

Dorothy lounged on her couch, flipping through design drafts on her laptop, chuckling, "With an ex as wealthy as Everett, I'd be foolish not to ask for more! Dr. Quincy, you're after Everett's wealth too, aren't you? Is that why you clung to him, breaking us apart?"

"I am not the other woman! Mr. Lopez left you because you insisted on dragging him through court, even when his mother was on her deathbed! Don't pin that on me."

"Would that have happened without you stirring the pot?"

"I didn't! Mr. Lopez barely talks to me! I didn't have the chance!"

"Oh, is that so?" Dorothy mused, smacking her lips. "So, Everett doesn't even like you. You're the one throwing yourself at him."

Sensing Quincy was about to explode, Dorothy leisurely added, "Here's what we'll do. Draft a list of what you and Everett are willing to offer me. Then, I'll consider whether I'll agree."

After hanging up, Dorothy sighed deeply.

Pretending to be someone she wasn't was exhausting.

She constantly had to be on guard, afraid of slipping up.

Everett leaned over, glancing at her laptop

screen, "This designer w

free this weekend;

do. I'm I'll

Dorothy sat upright in a flash, "Oh

no, you need your rest during your

rare time! Don't worry

handle it." Content be

"I want to feel involved in your company."

me; I

"You're already providing the business space. If you handle the design too, you might as well be the CEO."

Everett actually gave it a serious thought and nodded, "That's not a bad idea."

"Dream on! I finally have a chance to be on equal footing with you. I'm not handing it over."

Though her "CEO" title was nowhere near as prestigious as the one at Lopez Corporation, it was something.

"Then how about I give you my position at the Lopez Corporation, and I take over as your company's CEO?"

Dorothy waggled her finger with a

smile, "No swaps! But, if you insist

on joining my company, I'd

appreciate the talent. I could

position for you."

Everett pulled her close, nuzzling her ear.

"Alright, I'm curious to see what position you'd offer me."

After pondering, Dorothy clapped her hands together, "You know, there's actually a spot open that needs filling!"

Everett had a sinking feeling.

"How about being my assistant, Everett?"

Chapter 1192

He just knew it!

"So, what's the paycheck we're talking about here?"

"Well, you get paid for the work you do! What do you think is fair?"

Everett actually took a moment, as if he was seriously considering.

"It really depends on how much Ms. Sanchez is willing to pay. That'll determine how much work I'm willing to put in."

"Getting coffee, making copies, can you handle that?"

When she first started at The Prosperity Consortium, that was all she did!

"Of course." Everett didn't hesitate.

"Then, I can start you at five grand a month! And if you do well, there might be a bonus at the end of the year!" Dorothy raised an eyebrow, "Send me your resume, and I'll look it over." "Sending a resume is no problem, but I haven't finished telling you what else I can do! Five grand seems a bit low, considering I could also take on some side gigs."

"You have no idea how busy fetching coffee and making copies can keep you at the office! You think you'll have time for side gigs?"

Being an assistant wasn't as easy as it sounded.

He'd always been at the top, so he probably thought it was a breeze! But in reality, it was not just busy and troublesome, it often felt like a thankless job!

"What about after work?"

"You'll be too tired! But go on, what kind of side gig are you thinking about?"

Dorothy thought he'd mention something like janitorial work, but then she caught Everett's mischievous gaze.

Lately...

That look had been all too common!

Even if Dorothy didn't want to know, she could guess.

"I could also, you know, keep you company at night. That's quite the physical job, not much lighter than being an assistant." Everett's voice dropped, his smile one of easy familiarity.

Now he could talk about such things without a hint of embarrassment or awkwardness!

Gone was the man who blushed at the slightest thing.

"You want to get paid for that?"

Everett nodded, "If it's just me doing

all the work, shouldn't I get

something for my troubles? You

know, to buy stuff to keep my strength up?"

"Then you don't have to do it!" Dorothy's face flushed, and she reached to push him away, only to have her wrist firmly caught in his grasp, "Everett, what on earth are you thinking about now!"

What happened to the aloof CEO?

The man of few words, Mr. Lopez?

"When you're in my arms, what else could I think about?"

Hearing this, Dorothy immediately tried to escape his embrace, only to hear him grit his teeth and hiss. "Stay still!"

"If you don't want me to take you right here, don't move. Just let me cool down."

Dorothy's face was no longer just flushed; it was positively crimson!

She was both embarrassed and annoyed.

"How can you always think about this!" Their conversation was perfectly wholesome just a moment ago!

At what point did it take this turn?

"It means I'm healthy."

"Do all men think like you?" Dorothy remembered a piece of trivia she had read, suggesting that men often thought about these things when they had a moment to themselves.

Everett frowned at that, "Other men? Who else are you curious about?"

Dorothy pursed her lips, feeling the conversation veering off into strange territory again! Luckily, a phone call saved her.

It was Karen.

As soon as she answered, she was greeted with sobs.

"Dorothy! Jeffrey is such a jerk!"

Chapter 1193

Dorothy was absolutely floored. After all, she and Karen had just patched things up after nearly reaching the point of calling it quits for good. And now, out of the blue, Karen was on the warpath again. "What's up? Jeffrey... caught at the bar again?"

"Worse than getting caught at a bar!"

At that, Dorothy and Everett exchanged worried glances, sensing trouble brewing.

Don't tell me Jeffrey got caught with another woman! That would really be asking for trouble.

Everett spoke up, his voice grave, "What happened?"

"Everett?! How dare you eavesdrop on my call with Dorothy!"

"Your voice is so loud, eavesdropping isn't necessary." He was just sitting nearby and could hear everything clearly.

Suddenly, Karen burst into tears on the other end, "Dorothy! Your man is bullying me!"

Dorothy's heart, which had been in her throat, settled a bit.

It sounded like it wasn't anything serious.

"Dorothy, you have to come to the hospital with me!"

"The hospital?!"

"Yes, hurry!"

The mention of the hospital spurred Dorothy into action. She didn't dare delay any longer, quickly grabbing her coat and car keys, even as Everett was still trying to cool off. "I'm coming with you."

He was curious about what mess Jeffrey had gotten into this time. It seemed like every other day he was causing some trouble!

Whenever Jeffrey upset Karen, she would call Dorothy!

And then he'd be in the doghouse!

He couldn't just sit this one out.

They needed to sort out their marital issues behind closed doors! He hadn't even made it official with his own wife yet, who could bolt any minute, and here was Jeffrey hogging their time!

At the hospital, after Karen had dried her tears and glanced again at the medical report in her hands, her tears started anew.

Jeffrey, standing beside her, wore an expression that looked like he was about to cry himself.

"I'm sorry, okay? Please stop crying. Honey, whatever you say, we'll do. If it really comes down to it, just kill me and get it over with!" Karen looked up at him, biting back curses, and couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Are you insane?"

"Sick in love! Your tears break my heart. Maybe we should check in with a cardiologist while we're here."

Seeing Karen laugh finally allowed Jeffrey to breathe a sigh of relief.

She glared at him fiercely, "What now? Can't you be more careful?"

"Babe, when our daughter was giving you a hard time, I was at my wit's end: How would I ever intentionally put you through that again? Knowing full well how tough your pregnancies are!"

"But we took precautions, so how did this happen?"

As Karen said this, realization dawned on her, and her face froze.

She remembered!

One night, Jeffrey had gone out for a work function and had a bit to drink.

She had been in a particularly good mood that evening after diving into a steamy romance novel.

And when it came time to... well, let's

just say they were both not at their best. Jeffrey was too drunk to aim, and she fumbled the operation. So, that one time...

They hadn't taken any precautions.

And Jeffrey probably didn't remember a thing about it. He had fallen asleep right after.

"I don't know... Maybe it's the brand

of protection we used. I'll switch brands, or maybe I'll just get the snip That'd solve the problem once and for all."

Jeffrey had considered this before. After all, no guy really enjoys using protection, right?

Karen guiltily muttered, "It's not about the brand..."

Chapter 1194

"Honey, I swear, I didn't do it on purpose!"

As Jeffrey raised his hand again, Karen quickly grabbed his fingers and coughed a few times, "Stop swearing, I believe you didn't mean for it to happen."

"You finally believe me!" His eyes almost brimming with tears, he turned around to pull Karen into a hug, resting his head on her shoulder, "To me, nothing is as important as you! All the wealth and fame, the dreams of a big family, they mean nothing if you're not by my side!"

"Alright, alright, I get it." Karen was feeling annoyed.

She had been all set to give Jeffrey a piece of her mind! A good scolding might have eased her frustration.

But now, the boomerang had turned back on her!

With Jeffrey looking so pitiful, Karen found herself feeling a bit sorry for him.

"Honey, so what do we do now?"

The pregnancy test was positive!

Whatever the case, they needed to come to a decision, to keep it or not.

"I haven't decided yet." Karen was being honest.

She felt like she had just given birth to their daughter not too long ago, and was just starting to enjoy some worry-free time when this happened! Remembering those days of morning sickness, Karen was truly scared.

But...

If they chose not to keep it.

The thought of deciding on the life or death of their child was indeed cruel.

"How about we head home and think it over? We'll talk once you've made up your mind."

In the end, it was all up to Karen.

If she said no, he would respect her decision, and if she said yes... Jeffrey would definitely be overjoyed.

But it would mean Karen would have to go through it all again.

Choosing was indeed tough for Jeffrey.

"Karen!"

From a distance, Dorothy spotted Jeffrey.

Like Everett, his height gave him away easily in a crowd.

Hearing Dorothy's voice, Karen immediately stood up to run towards her, "Dorothy!"

Before she could take a step, Jeffrey pulled her back, "You're pregnant, don't run!"

"Oh." She had forgotten!

As Everett and Dorothy approached, Everett spoke first without waiting for Karen to say anything.
"Baby number two on the way?"

As soon as he saw Karen's message to Dorothy about being at the maternity ward, they had guessed.
Jeffrey nodded, his expression a mix of amusement and complexity.

"Karen, you scared me to death! I thought something had happened to you at the hospital!"

To Dorothy, "hospital" was a word filled with dread.

"I'd rather have a cold or something! These unexpected babies!"

"If you didn't want it, why not...take precautions?" Dorothy's voice was heavy, turning to Jeffrey,
"Didn't you promise after your daughter that you wouldn't get Karen pregnant again?"

Dorothy had witnessed Karen's previous ordeal and felt deeply for her friend.

"I really was careful! Honestly!"

Jeffrey was at a loss for words.

Finally, Karen pulled Dorothy aside and whispered, "Don't be mad at Jeffrey, he really didn't know..."

"What do you mean?"

Didn't know?

Dorothy was confused.

"Ah, well..."

the night that led to

the pregnancy, Jeffrey didn't

anything. He had been

I was the one who i

and

The conversation shifted to a more

private tone, as they navigated through the complexities of their unexpected situation, trying to find a blend of humor and seriousness in their predicament.

Chapter 1195

"Really?"

Dorothy's eyes went wide with surprise.

The news was just too much to take in all at once, leaving her a bit... lost for words.

Behind her, Everett gave Jeffrey a friendly pat on the shoulder. "Don't tell me you're having second thoughts?"

Otherwise, why the long faces? They should be celebrating!

He himself longed for the joy they were facing.

"I do want this!" Jeffrey whispered urgently, leaning close to Everett. "It's not a matter of affording it, of course I want it! But the last time Karen was pregnant... it was so tough on her. I can't bear the thought of her going through that again."

Jeffrey grimaced, speaking without thinking, "You haven't been through it with Dorothy, so you can't understand how I feel! It's like wanting and not wanting at the same time!"

Silence followed his words.

Looking up, Jeffrey met Everett's deep, dark eyes.

"Oh! I'm so sorry, I didn't mean to—!" Jeffrey slapped his own face in apology. "Everett, this whole situation has gotten to me, I don't even know what I'm saying anymore! Please, you have to believe me!" Everett lowered his gaze, nodding slightly.

"I know."

Though his words were calm, his posture, bent head, and the shadow his lashes cast over his eyes told a different story.

Jeffrey wished he could just sew his lips shut.

"Don't dwell on it. Dorothy will make things right for you soon enough! Don't overthink!"

"Right."

Turning around, Dorothy saw a worried Everett and a guilt-ridden Jeffrey.

What was this combination?

"Since you're both here, why don't you help us decide? Should we go through with the pregnancy or not?" Karen was genuinely unsure, hoping for some guidance. But this wasn't a decision anyone else could make!

"How can we decide for you? This is something for you and your husband to discuss," Dorothy said, taking Everett's hand with a smile. "Let us know when you've made up your minds."

"Okay," Karen admitted, knowing she had put them in a difficult position.

After some more comforting words to Karen, Dorothy and Everett left the hospital.

Once in the car, Dorothy turned to look at Everett.

Something had been off about him since his conversation with Jeffrey.

It was as if he had lost his voice, not saying a word.

"Everett?"

"Hmm?" He reached over to fasten her seatbelt, raising an eyebrow.

Dorothy took the opportunity to get close, looking him in the eye. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing."

Everett tried to turn away, but Dorothy caught him, "You're clearly upset it

Do about something! Why h

from me? Just tell me."

He forced a smile, barely there. "I'm fine, really. What's there to talk about?"

"What were you and Jeffrey discussing? I'm curious, tell me."

He paused, his voice tight.

"Children."

Dorothy suddenly understood.

Now that Karen and Jeffrey were expecting again, Everett must be feeling a mix of emotions.

"Once we're out of the woods, I promise, we'll have another," she said.

"Dorothy, you don't get it," Everett

said, his lips pressed together.

regret isn't just about not protecting you. It's about not living up to my promise to always keep you safe."

Chapter 1196

Sometimes, I wonder, if I never existed, Dorothy, with her own capabilities and knowledge, might not have ended up in such a dire situation. In fact, she might have had a happy and fulfilling family life by now. A mother still alive, children healthy, and a husband...

A husband who's caring and gentle.

Just like Kenneth.

Looking into Everett's eyes, Dorothy could pretty much guess what he was thinking!

The man was now more afraid of losing what he had than she ever was.

"You should stop dwelling on the past! Everett, we've come this far, why turn back and pick at those bitter memories again? Focus on the happy moments we've shared."

"Have you ever been happy with me?"

Dorothy smirked and bit his lip!

"Ouch." Everett winced, caught off guard by the pain.

She really didn't hold back!

He needed this lesson, or he'd never learn.

"Being with you, I've never been happy, is that what you're saying? I'm just here for the suffering, right?"

Is it that I enjoy being tormented, the more the better?

Everett wiped a drop of blood from his lip with his index finger and chuckled, "Trying to be fierce like Karen, huh? Even copying her moves? Biting, really?"

"Don't like it? I'll bite someone else then."

Just as Dorothy turned her face away, Everett forcefully brought it back.

Before she could speak, his kiss landed.

She quickly tasted the blood on Everett's lips...

"Ugh! Everett!" Dorothy realized this was the hospital's parking lot! With people coming and going, he dared to kiss her right there!

But Everett didn't care about that; he had already kissed her, so might as well enjoy it.

After the kiss, he thought they could

just drive home, but opening his eyes, he saw Dorothy's lips shiny as if coated with honey, her cheeks flushed, breathing erratic, her chest heaving.

He really shouldn't have kissed her!

"You're being indecent! People can see!"

So much for keeping our relationship a secret.

"This is punishment. Who else's lips do you want to bite other than mine?"

If he saw that, Everett would surely lose it.

"It's none of your business! I'll bite whoever I want, it's my freedom."

"Dorothy, I hope you keep this defiance until we get home, still so bold then."

Dorothy immediately shrank back.

A wise man knows when to back down.

Provoking this man never ends well...

Finally, the car started, heading towards Bay Residence.

At a red light, Dorothy spoke calmly "Everett, meeting you in this lifetime is my greatest fortune."

"Don't dwell on the 'what ifs.' If it weren't for you, my mother might have died when I couldn't afford her surgery. At work, I wouldn't have

learned much at the

Consortium without a good project. But you got me a position at the Lopez Corporation's headquarters, where I gained access to top-tier knowledge."

What Kevin taught Dorothy definitely surpassed what Mr. Percy did.

She took a breath, smiling, "Remember when Mr. Percy forced me to accompany you for drinks?"

Of course, Everett remembered! He was furious then.

Chapter 1197

If it wasn't for the fear of tipping off Dorothy, he'd have fired Mr. Percy on the spot.

"He insisted you go," Everett whispered, knowing all too well that this wasn't something she'd willingly do.

With Dorothy's looks and charm, if she'd opted for that path, the Prosperity Consortium would've lost its grip on her long ago!

"But I went, didn't I?" Dorothy turned to face him, her voice a mixture of resignation and defiance. "For money, to survive, I had to go! Maybe after a few times, it won't feel so bad, and I'll get used to it." Isn't that just the way of the world?

Which girl fresh out of college, stepping into the real world, wants to engage in unsavory activities? Life just bends you over sometimes.

You have to bow your head.

"..."

Dorothy reached out, her hand finding solace in his.

"So, you saved me! From start to finish, it was only because of you that I have all this."

"Dorothy..."

"Shh." She raised a hand to her lips in a gesture for silence. "In my eyes, no one is better than you. So, my sun, can you keep burning brightly and stop consuming yourself?"

Everett couldn't help but smile at her metaphor.

"The sun? Admitting you can't live without me now?"

"I've been unable to live without you for a long time."

It wasn't a new realization.

It had been two days since Karen found out she was pregnant.

Two whole days!

Karen felt if she didn't make a decision soon, she'd go mad from the indecision.

These past two days, she couldn't eat or sleep properly, tossing and turning.

Meanwhile, Jeffrey, that dog, still found the spirit to play with their daughter, leaving the heavy decision solely to her.

"Jeffrey, it's your child. Can you make a decision already?"

He was holding their daughter when his wife stormed out of the bedroom, fiery and formidable. He immediately put on a placating smile.

"Would my decision even count in this matter?"

"It does! Say it, keep it or not."

Jeffrey had been waiting for this moment!

He hurried over, a cheeky grin on his face. "Honey, think about our daughter. It'd be so lonely growin.

up alone! Having a brother or sister could be great company."

Karen glared at him, "So you're saying we keep it?"

Jeffrey immediately put on an aggrieved expression. "If I dared suggest otherwise, you'd glare at me just the same! Since I'll be in trouble either way, I definitely want the baby!" .

"..." This guy, when did he start understanding her so well!

"Let's keep it, yeah? If you don't want to deal with the baby stuff, my mother can come help. We can hire ten nannies if need be."

Karen pouted, "Is that what's bothering me?"

"Whatever it is, just say it. I'll take care of it. Except for the morning sickness."

That, he truly had no solution for.

They'd consulted so many doctors, but there was no cure for this natural bodily reaction.

"It's nothing." Karen touched her belly, making a decision. "Then... we'll go with what you said. Keep it."

In that moment, Karen felt a huge weight lift off her shoulders.

She even found her previous indecision somewhat amusing.

"Honey! You're amazing!" Jeffrey planted a kiss on her lips. "I promise, this is the last time you'll ever have to go through pregnancy! I've been feeling guilty these past few days... So, I've decided to get a vasectomy. I've already made the appointment With the doctor."

Chapter 1198

Even though Karen was touched by his words, her instinct was to come back with a witty retort.

"So you got a vasectomy, that doesn't mean I can't get pregnant again."

It's not like she was the one who got snipped!

"...What do you mean?" Jeffrey thought his declaration would earn him a sweet kiss, or at least some words of affection. Instead...

Was he being cuckolded?!

"I was just joking, hehe, just a joke."

Karen tried to make a run for it but he grabbed her by the shirt!

"After all this, you're still thinking about other men?! What, am I not feeding you enough?"

"No, no, I'm stuffed! It was just a joke."

She just couldn't help but say the joke that popped into her head!

"You're going to be the death of me! I swear, you'll be the reason I kick the bucket!" Jeffrey took several deep breaths to calm down, "Ever since we met, you've been driving me crazy. Now we're married with kids and you're still at it! Karen, you're impossible!"

Karen just smirked.

"Well, looks like you hit the jackpot with me!"

Isn't life just full of surprises.

...

Quincy was surprisingly efficient.

It didn't take long for him to get in touch with Dorothy again.

"This is what I can offer you. Mr. Lopez should give you a little something too. You only get this chance once, I hope you know when to stop, don't make things difficult for everyone."

"So now I'm the one making it difficult? Isn't it you two trying to push me out? If Dr. Quincy feels troubled, then don't bother giving me any property. How about I just stay and take care of Everett with you?" "You!" Quincy was at a loss for words on the other end.

If he hadn't seen Dorothy's change with his own eyes, he would have doubted if the person on the line was really Dorothy!

"Wanting to have it all while keeping

and acting all

Dr. Quincy, you can't

push me around!"

"So what do you want?"

"Lower your tone when you talk to me! Maybe then I'd be willing to communicate properly."

Dorothy chuckled, "I'll look over your list and get back to you."

She hung up and turned to roll into Everett's arms on the bed. "What's your plan? Is there any danger involved?"

Everett pinched her nose, put down the document he was holding, and wrapped his arms around her, "The only danger is to you, since you're the one in trouble. I have to make sure everything is absolutely safe."

In his life, he had made many decisions, but this one had to be 100% successful.

"Don't overthink it or get too

stressed! Quincy just wants a safe place for herself, she and Heather are somewhat different, even though... both are into you."

But Quincy was rational.

She had things she wanted more than Everett.

And Heather, well, she only had eyes for Everett! She would do anything for him.

"Jealous?"

"I'd be if I could! But you're not giving me a chance," Dorothy playfully leaned in to kiss his prominent Adam's apple.

That moment, even Everett's breathing seemed to halt.

"Dorothy! Do you even know what you're doing?"

Chapter 1199

"Come on, spill the beans already! If you don't let me in on the rest of the plan today, someone's gonna be sulking. I won't let him get his way."

"Just tell me! I'm going to find out sooner or later anyway. If you tell me now, at least I can brace myself."

Everett could actually understand Dorothy's mindset.

This feeling of marching forward without knowing anything, he had been living with it for over a decade. He was practically a veteran! "Alright then."

Seeing him soften, Dorothy immediately scooted closer. "So, spill it! I'm all ears."

"Let's cross that bridge when we come to it."

"Otherwise, who knows if you'll back out, claiming you're too tired or something."

Dorothy pouted. "Am I that unreliable to you?"

Everett nodded solemnly.

"Absolutely not."

Whether she was reliable or not was beside the point now!

...

The next morning, when Everett woke up, the lady by his side was still asleep.

He leaned down to plant a kiss on her cheek before reluctantly getting up to freshen up.

After washing some oats in the kitchen and before he could even fetch some veggies from the fridge, Quincy's call came through! Clearly, she was worried sick.

Of course, Everett was hoping she would be. How else would he carry out his plan?

"Speak."

His tone was as cold as ever upon answering.

"Mr. Lopez, are... are you in Eldorria City right now?" Quincy's tone seemed urgent, as if she had run into some trouble.

"Yeah, what's up?"

"It's... I need to see you," Quincy sighed, sounding defeated. "My father, he's on my case about getting married again. You

how it is, I'm cornered! So, when you mentioned that you had a plan, and if followed it, you would believe me, have you thought of it yet?

Both of them were putting on an act.

It was all about who could outperform the other.

"I've thought about it, but... it's a bit unfair to you, so I'm considering other options."

Hearing that Everett had something in mind, Quincy certainly didn't want to miss it.

"Please, tell me! I think I can handle anything, as long as it gets me... into the Lopez family, freeing me from my parents' pressure." She really knew how to play the victim.

"Well," Everett said, fetching

vegetables from the fridge, then chopping them up to prepare a veggie oatmeal, "considering how the Caldwell family is treating you, your parents aren't exactly in a position to pressure you anymore. If you want me to believe you need to know there's something or someone you care deeply about. That's the only way to keep things balanced."

"I get your point. So, Mr. Lopez, what are you suggesting?"

Everett paused deliberately.

Then, with a bit of reluctance, he said, "Nothing else seems to hold much sway, so I think... before we get married, you need to have a child."

A child?!

Quincy was taken aback. "A child with... who?"

"Obviously, with someone from the Lopez family. You're going to marry in anyway, so when the child comes doesn't really matter. Having it now just gives me some insurance."

Chapter 1200

Quincy's mind was stuck on repeat, echoing only one phrase: "Having a baby!"

Everett wanted to have a baby with him?

His solution was to start a family together, to bring a new member into the Lopez clan!

"You see, I told you it might seem unfair to you, and yet you insisted I explain. Do you find it a bit presumptuous?" Everett added another layer of pressure when he noticed Quincy hadn't immediately agreed. "No, not at all! It's just... it feels so sudden."

"Don't worry about it. Pretend I never mentioned it," Everett took a pause, clearing his throat, "As for the arrangement, I'll think of something else. There's always a way. I'm not too keen on my dad's constant nagging either."

The thought of Everett reconsidering and, as a result, missing out on the chance to have his baby made Quincy uneasy.

She quickly said, "My dad's been on my case about it too, as you know. They've always seen me more as a daughter, not really beneficial to the Caldwell legacy. I've struggled with setting boundaries with them, so marrying into the Lopez family seemed like a way to honor their upbringing. And... I truly do have feelings for you."

Upon hearing this, Everett's brows furrowed, a sign of his discomfort.

Luckily, they weren't face-to-face, or else...

He'd surely be caught looking disapproving.

"So, what are you saying, Quincy?"

"What Mr. Lopez just proposed, I'm open to it! Like you said, joining the Lopez family means we'll eventually need to have children..."

"I didn't expect you'd agree. How about this, take a few more days to think it over?"

"No need! I trust your judgment."

Quincy, inexperienced as he was, couldn't hide his bashfulness.

Admitting this much was essentially saying he wanted to be with Everett sooner rather than later!

Especially to avoid feeling like he was snatching someone else's man from Dorothy, even as Everett's fiancée. So what if Dorothy had two kids with Everett?

He could do the same!

"Are you sure?"

Everett pushed further.

"Uh... I'll follow your lead," Quincy's voice dropped, veiled by embarrassment.

"So, how do you plan on getting pregnant?"

Everett's tone was unexpectedly serious, almost as if discussing a business deal.

Quincy was perplexed, "What do you mean, Mr. Lopez?"

"I think suggesting we move in

a

flight away might be a bit

If you're uncomfortable, we

consider other method

"That could waste a lot of time, and the success rate isn't guaranteed."

"Oh! I hadn't looked into it, didn't know."

"Mr. Lopez, I think... since we're getting married eventually, living together... I'm okay with it."

Quincy had been as forward as he could be. Any more would be too hard to say!

Having never been in a relationship, this was a big step for him.

"Alright, I'll make the arrangements and let know. Send me your cycle dates later; I'm quite busy and prefer precise timing."

"...Okay."

After hanging up, Everett looked up to find Dorothy awake, holding a glass of water, watching him.

Everett immediately put his phone down and walked over, "Woke up? That's early."

"I couldn't sleep after what you told me yesterday," Dorothy said, biting her lip, "Are you really going through with this? What about Quincy's baby in the future?"