

Midnight 1211

Chapter 1211

Dorothy tilted her head back and was immediately caught by the intense look in Everett's eyes, a look that screamed possession as if only through such intimacy could he affirm that she belonged to him. "Ah, what's up with you now? Not talking and then giving me a hard time," Dorothy said, though her words carried a playful tone, and she didn't make any move to leave. Instead, she chose to stay by his side. Lately, Everett had been acting like a child!

If staying with him for a bath could make him feel secure and bring back his peace of mind, then she saw no reason not to indulge him.

"Dorothy, you're mine for life."

He pinned her against the wall and kissed her deeply.

The bathroom tiles were cool to the touch, but the steam filled the room with warmth. Trapped in his embrace, she found even breathing felt like a luxury.

"Everett..."

"Say it, repeat after me!"

He pressed his thumb against her forehead, forcing her to only look at him.

With a resigned smile, Dorothy wrapped her arms around Everett's waist and held him tight.

"Everett, I'm yours for life."

Dissatisfied, he kissed her again, more fiercely this time.

"Who are you?"

"Say it with your name!"

"I, Dorothy, am yours for life."

Hearing her say it slowly, word by word, finally calmed the storm in Everett's heart.

His fingers traced her eyebrows, eyes, nose, and finally rested on her lips.

"Even when you're right by my side every day, it still feels like a dream, Dorothy. Am I hopeless?"

She chuckled, "Looks like you are indeed hopeless!"

Quincy had been waiting for this day forever.

Everett had just sent her a message with the address of a hotel and the room number.

It was a presidential suite.

After tonight... she would become Everett's woman!

Ever since reading his message, Quincy found it hard to focus on anything else.

"Right, I need a good shower..."

She quickly grabbed her newly bought body wash and lotion and headed for the bathroom.

Soon, the bathroom was filled with steam.

Through the mist, she could see her reflection in the mirror. Her body was perfectly shaped, with curves in all the right places. Quincy believed she wasn't inferior to Dorothy in any aspect.

Be it in looks or body shape.

She had always been complimented on her beauty since she was a child.

After taking a shower, Quincy carefully sprayed some of her newly bought perfume. The previous one was too floral, a bit childish! This

time, she chose a scent called Fresh Dawn,' rumored to be irresistible to men.

With her preparations complete, Quincy moved to her closet to choose her outfit.

Today was different from any other

day; what she wore mattered

because someone would appreciate comfort wasn't the only

it, and

criterion...

The thought of Everett undressing her piece by piece made Quincy's cheeks burn with anticipation.

"Stop thinking about it; I can't think about this anymore..."

She shook her head and finally settled on a set of black lace lingerie.

Everything was ready, but it was still not time to leave.

After all the fuss, she realized she

was hungry! But at this moment, she absolutely couldn't eat anything.. What if Everett didn't like women

with even the slightest of belly bumps?

Chapter 1212

Pacing around his room for what felt like an eternity, Quincy just couldn't sit still any longer. So, he decided to throw on a jacket and head over to the hotel early. After all, if he didn't go inside, no one would know exactly when he arrived!

What if...

What if there was a traffic jam at the scheduled time?

What if he was late and Everett ran out of patience, unable to wait any longer?

With this thought, Quincy finally cracked a smile.

He had been looking forward to this day for so long, planning meticulously. The day he would become Everett's.

...

She had been preparing for ages, while Everett was still tied up in meetings at Lopez Corporation.

Had Kevin not reminded him, Everett might have completely forgotten about Quincy.

Leaving the conference room, Everett's hands, defined and strong, undid the top button of his shirt. Raising an eyebrow, he asked Kevin, "Everything's set?" "Don't worry, everything's ready!"

"Hmm," he nodded, took the elevator straight down to the underground car park.

It wasn't until they were in the car that Kevin handed over the room card.

"Mr. Lopez, if Ms. Sanchez asks later, do you want me to tell her?" Kevin knew they wouldn't be finished in time to pick up Abigail and Langston to bring them back to Bay Residence, and Quincy would likely ask.

Everett paused, then said, "Don't tell her yet. I'll talk to her when I get home tonight."

"Understood!"

The car journey to the hotel was quiet. Everett took a deep breath to adjust his mindset before entering.

Reaching the hotel room door, he swiped the card and pushed the door open, finding it empty.

He knew Quincy would play this game, acting all coy as if she was too modest to arrive early. Sure enough, Everett had barely stepped in when he heard Quincy's timid voice. "Mr. Lopez... I'm sorry, I'm late."

"Hmm," Everett didn't show much emotion, just responded and walked in.

Quincy was mainly nervous, her mind aflutter, hardly thinking about anything else as she followed him inside.

The door closed behind them, and her heart skipped a beat.

"Mr. Lopez..."

"You go take a shower first," Everett said, beginning to remove his suit jacket, signaling he wasn't planning on leaving anytime soon.

Quincy's cheeks flushed even redder, she nodded quickly, and hurried into the bathroom.

Everett took out his phone and walked towards the window, noticing two messages from Dorothy on WhatsApp.

"Ah! Starting a company is so hard! I went to register the company name today, thought of two, but both were rejected, said they were already taken."

"Everett, can you help me think of a name? Something that sounds really powerful."

His lips curved slightly, imagining Dorothy's frustrated expression as she sent these messages.

"Something powerful?"

"Yes! Something that immediately makes people want to collaborate!" Dorothy replied quickly.

Hearing the shower running, Everett glanced away from the window and typed, "How about, Everett's Empire?"

Dorothy responded with a string of ellipses, "I was being serious!"

"So was I." He couldn't help but smirk, "Name it that, and I guarantee companies will line up to work with you." Simple and straightforward.

"I shouldn't have asked you! Anyway, what time are you coming back tonight?"

Chapter 1213

Everett wasn't one to take pleasure in deceiving Dorothy.

But he could keep things under wraps for a while.

"I'll be back around 7 or 8, just wrapping up some stuff."

"Alright."

After putting away his phone, the sound of the shower ceased just in time.

She had already showered; there was no need for it to take that long! But Quincy wanted to project an image of compliance and obedience to Everett, eager to please however he directed.

Standing in the room for nearly a minute, Quincy emerged from the bathroom at a snail's pace, wrapped in a bath towel.

Her skin was exceptionally fair, blushing pink from the heat of the shower.

Absolutely captivating.

"Mr. Lopez..."

"Head to the bed and lie down," Everett commanded, his tone devoid of the warmth one might expect from an intimate moment.

Suddenly, Quincy remembered what Dorothy had mentioned to her.

Everett had a certain... predilection in the bedroom.

Could it be... he relished in issuing commands and being obeyed?

"Okay." Quincy nodded, cautiously climbing onto the bed, anxious not to let the towel slip, quickly securing it around herself.

The next moment, her gaze fell on a blindfold and some ropes placed conspicuously on the table.

There were other items laid out, but those two caught her attention immediately.

It matched what Dorothy had told her.

No deception there.

"I like women who follow my lead. Since you're here with me, you wait on my cue," Everett stated, moving closer step by step, "Of course, nothing's happened yet. If you're having second thoughts, you can leave now."

Quincy was shy, nervous, but certainly not regretful.

She had longed for this day! How could she possibly back out now?

"I'll... I'll be obedient! Whatever Mr. Lopez desires."

"Mm."

Everett picked up the blindfold and tossed it to her.

"Tie it yourself."

"..." Normally, wouldn't the man do this part?

Everett was truly one of a kind.

Quincy dared not defy him, complying with his command.

At first, she tied it loosely.

Thinking it was just for fun, why

make it so tight? Quincy believed

Everett would appreciate her eyes.

But he spoke again.

"Just said you'd follow my lead, and now you're playing games with me?"

"No, no! I wouldn't dare, I'll tie it properly now."

Quincy's only thought was to appease Everett, to become his woman first and foremost!

After all, there would be other opportunities for him to admire her eyes.

Once blindfolded, Quincy lost her sense of sight, growing even more anxious.

She could hear footsteps approaching!

Fear was inevitable.

"Mr. Lopez... I'm scared... It's my first time..."

"First time?"

"Yes! I wouldn't lie to you, it really is!"

Everett seemed to chuckle, "Good, lie down then."

"Okay."

Quincy felt for the bed and then laid down flat.

Though she couldn't see, she sensed Everett closing the curtains and turning off the lights.

"Mr. Lopez?"

"From speak,

I don't even want

heaton, unless I ask you to

I cry out in pain."

Not even allowed to cry out?

Quincy clenched her fists but nodded, "Okay, I understand."

Chapter 1214

Quincy's heart skipped a beat when she felt a touch on her hand. Her first instinct was to pull away, but then she realized, in this dimly lit room, it could only be Everett. He wasn't the type to beat around the

bush, so she decided to let him take the lead.

"You still have time to back out," Everett's voice broke the silence, confirming his presence beside her.

"No, I don't regret it! I want... I want us to have a child together."

"Alright."

Before she knew it, Quincy found her hands being tied and lifted above her head. Blindfolded, her senses heightened, especially her hearing. It sounded like Everett was unwrapping something, maybe the goodies he'd brought over. It seemed like he'd cleared out an entire store for this.

Quincy's heart raced at the thought of what was to come. The anticipation was killing her!

"Mr. Lopez..."

"I've told you, I don't like it when women speak out of turn."

"I'm sorry! I won't say another word."

She felt a pat on her leg, and then Everett said, "You're too tense. Relax. I'm gonna grab a drink, give you some time to adjust." "...Okay."

Truth be told, being tied up and blindfolded wasn't a pleasant experience for Quincy. But the discomfort was a small price to pay for becoming Everett's woman, and potentially bearing his child. How could Dorothy compete with that?

Once Quincy was officially with Everett, she was determined to ensure Dorothy would never see him again.

...

Meanwhile, the Lopez Corporation seemed unusually quiet. Kevin had even found the time to help Dorothy with her projects.

"You're not here just because Everett's too busy, are you?"

"Of course not! We're actually having a slow period."

To emphasize just how slow things were, Mr. Lopez had even postponed a couple of major projects. Kevin had even had the time to go on a date.

"That's good to hear," Dorothy nodded, handing him some blueprints. "I think the reception area would work better here. It showcases the best view and will impress our potential partners."

"Agreed," Kevin nodded.

Dorothy smiled, "I always say, if you've got it, flaunt it. This spot has the best view and will definitely show off our strength."

"You don't need to prove anything. You're already capable," Kevin complimented her.

Dorothy laughed, "You always know what to say. I've always been too straightforward. I could learn a thing or two from you."

"Anytime! When the boss asks, I'm more than happy to share my wisdom."

After finalizing the design plans with the architect, it was almost time to pick up Abigail and Langston.

As Kevin was about to leave,

Dorothy called out to him, "Hey,

Everett mentioned he won't be home

until tonight. Do you know what he's up to?"

"I'm not sure, but it must be important. Otherwise, he'd be rushing back to Bay Residence right after work."

Chapter 1215

Kevin had finally caught on.

A simple "I don't know" seemed to be his get-out-of-jail-free card for just about anything.

How else was he supposed to help Mr. Lopez cover up for his little escapades? God forbid their stories didn't match up. That would spell disaster.

"Fair enough."

Dorothy probably didn't think too much into it.

After all, schmoozing was Everett's least favorite activity. If there was any chance to shove it off onto Jeffrey, he'd take it in a heartbeat!

So, the moment he wrapped up at the office, he'd be home.

"Is Ms. Sanchez worried Mr. Lopez is out there chasing skirts?" Kevin couldn't help but chuckle.

Dorothy waved the notion away, "Oh, I don't worry about that one bit. Everett's not that kind of guy. It's just... getting used to being a wife, you know? After years of flying solo, having a partner around is still something I'm adjusting to. But Everett... he gets upset if he thinks I don't care about him."

The man actually wanted to be kept in check!

If he came home late and she didn't ask where he'd been or what he was up to, he'd sulk.

Claiming she didn't care about him anymore. That he wasn't in her heart.

Kevin burst out laughing, "So Mr. Lopez is basically a big kid behind closed doors."

"And you're just realizing this after all these years?"

"Well, it's not that. It's just... Mr. Lopez always struck me as the aloof type."

Who would've thought he was anything but the strong, silent type?

This behind-the-scenes persona was a far cry from the Mr. Lopez everyone knew.

"I used to think the same," Dorothy pondered aloud. "Even back in junior high, he was quite the reserved one!"

"Was it Mr. Lopez who didn't talk, or you who didn't talk to him?"

"...A bit of both."

Back in her school days, Dorothy's mind was solely on her studies and making money.

She wasn't looking for trouble!

And Everett? He was quite the figure in school. Getting too close meant risking being cornered by jealous classmates after school. No thank you.

...

Time flies when you're buried in work.

Before she knew it, it was past seven.

Dorothy put down her work, stretched, and suddenly remembered Everett.

She grabbed her phone and shot him a WhatsApp message.

"Are you done with work?"

"I'm already on my way to pick you up for our drive back to Bay Residence. Did you just remember about me, huh?"

Even through the screen, Dorothy could sense Everett's pout.

He really was... dropping the act.

"Not at all! You're always on my mind."

"Alright, I've got a surprise for you tonight. You can tell me all about how you've been thinking of me then."

Dorothy raised an eyebrow in curiosity.

What was so special about today that Everett would bring a gift?

Soon, his car pulled up.

Dorothy grabbed her bag, slid into the passenger seat, and asked, "So, what's the surprise?"

"It's a secret. I'll tell you at home."

Everett leaned over to fasten her seatbelt.

All the way home, Dorothy was buzzing with guesses about this mysterious surprise, which kept teasingly hidden.

But when the kids were finally asleep and Everett revealed the revealed the "surprise" in their eir bedroom, Dorothy was

speechless. Content Helsage

Adult toys?!

"What in the world do you need these for?"

"Just picked them up on a whim." He had seen them on the counter and thought, why not?

"On a whim?" Since when did adult novelty items become a casual purchase?

Everett,

pinned her beneath him, "Let's the questions on hold. I'm

give more than eager,

these a try!"

Chapter 1216

The moment Everett flicked the switch, the buzzing sound filled the air, sending Dorothy darting for cover.

But her strength was no match for Everett's, leaving her with no choice but to plead, "Please, don't use that! I'm scared!"

"There's nothing to fear," he assured her, brandishing the box like a prized possession and insisting on reading its promises of "ultimate sensations for a blissful life" right into her ear, word for word. Cornered and flustered, Dorothy was at her wit's end.

"I don't want it. Can you just not? Everett..."

"Just once," he urged with a sincerity that filled his eyes, "If you feel uncomfortable at any point, we'll stop, I promise."

Dorothy couldn't fathom where this man found his energy. Most executives were dead tired by the end of the day, barely managing to wash up before collapsing into bed. Yet Everett? He seemed to have reserves of stamina, always ready for his peculiar hobbies after a long day's work.

"Twice? Everett, I don't even want to do it once today. I'm exhausted!"

Though he was strong, she simply couldn't keep up.

Even with Kevin's help, she was still dead on her feet. How was she supposed to handle Everett's demanding interests?

"Just twice," Everett appeared to give in after a moment's thought, then quickly amended, "Okay, how about this? Just once, but let me lead the way this time."

"I've never tried this before. I'm just curious," he said, his lips curling into a boyish grin, his eyes shining with the thrill of a new toy.

Dorothy wanted to kick him away, but instead, found her ankle caught in his grasp.

"Let go of me!" she protested, her cheeks burning with embarrassment.

Just as she managed to free her hands to push him away, he easily caught her wrists, lifting them above her head.

This position...

Dorothy felt like a lamb on the chopping block, completely at Everett's mercy.

"I don't want to use it, I really don't!"

"Just this once, I swear."

...

In the hotel room, Quincy was on the brink of madness.

Her hands and feet were tied, she was gagged, and she couldn't even see the man on top of her.

"Mr. Lopez..."

Just as Quincy tried to say she

couldn't take it anymore, that theet

pain was too much, she

remembered Everett's words and quickly shut her mouth.

The man continued his vigorous movements.

Each thrust felt like torture!

Whoever said this was supposed to feel good was lying through their teeth!

She lost

happened, but finally, the sound of

unt of how many times it

water from the bathroom

a temporary reprie

Quincy hoped Everett would come and remove the blindfold, but exhaustion overtook her before that

moment arrived, and she fell asleep still bound to the bed.

Soon, the man emerged from the bathroom, glanced at Quincy to make sure she was asleep, dressed, and left the hotel room. Kevin was waiting outside.

Upon seeing him, Kevin rose from his chair, "Here's two hundred thousand. Take it and disappear. Act as if this never happened." "But what about the hotel's security cameras?" the man gestured towards a dark camera lens nearby.

"Don't worry about that," Kevin assured him with a glance. "It'll be taken care of."

In stature and build, the man was similar to Everett, but their faces were nothing alike.

Chapter 1217

Mike had been racking his brain to find the right guy for the job. It wasn't easy.

Even though Quincy was all tied up, the sheer size of the man was something she could feel. And even if she couldn't, what if?

The tasks assigned by Mr. Thompson had to be carried out to the best of Mike's abilities.

Once the guy took the cash and left with a big grin on his face, Mike glanced towards the motel room door before calling over two ladies.

"Go inside, don't wake her. Just tidy up a bit."

"Got it."

With that, Mike also left the motel.

He had been standing guard outside the room just in case, listening to the muffled sounds from within. It had been... somewhat unsettling.

Now, he needed to get some contracts sorted to ease his mind a bit.

Once in the car, Mike sent a text to Everett's number, updating him on the progress.

Mr. Thompson, everything is going according to plan. No issues.

It took a while, but Everett finally replied with a single word, [Good.

In the master bedroom of Bay Residence.

The king-sized bed was a mess, and the device was still buzzing away, but Dorothy had no energy left to care. Everett, fascinated as if he had discovered a new world, pulled out another item from the small box he had brought.

"Let's see how this works..."

"Everett! I need a shower!" Dorothy mustered her strength to sit up, frustrated, and gave him a kick on the shin. He didn't seem annoyed, continuing to fiddle with the item in his hands.

"This looks interesting... quite innovative..."

Everett had never bothered with such items before. Without Dorothy, he had no interest in such things.

But with her, she was all he needed.

Dorothy grabbed her robe and dashed into the bathroom, hoping to avoid any more of his experiments.

Outside, Everett knocked on the

door,

more time today, I want ! Don't worry, it's not el "o

"No!"

"If you indulge me today, I promise, at most three more times this week, okay?"

The bathroom door swung open, and Dorothy glared at him.

"Three times? It's Friday! Tomorrow and the day after, and the week's over! Do you think I'm stupid?"

"I was just thinking of adding a bit of variety..."

"I'm fine without it, thanks, Mr. Thompson!"

It seemed like negotiations were off the table for today.

But Everett wasn't in a hurry. There was plenty of time to experiment.

Eventuathy came out of the

shower, drying her hair, when something occurred to her, "Ever where did you get all this stuff?"

She couldn't imagine Everett, of all people, walking into a store and buying these... toys.

"Mike got them."

"...What?! You had Mike buy these things for you? So he knows..." that Everett planned to use them on her?!

"They were a backup plan for the Quincy situation."

Dorothy paused for a moment.

It took her a few seconds to process.

"You went through with it? With Quincy?"

Everett walked over and tapped her

forehead" "What do you mean

through to the plan."

with it'? It's called stent

Dorothy frowned, "You actually... got another man to get Quincy pregnant?"

It wasn't that she felt overly sympathetic towards Quincy.

But...

That involved a child, after all!

Chapter 1218

It was a new beginning.

Even though Quincy had her share of wrongdoings, the child was innocent.

If it hadn't been conceived, that would be one thing, but now, Everett's plan included the possibility of letting the child come into the world, especially if Quincy continued to be uncooperative.

"Seriously, you're not suggesting I handle this myself, are you?"

Everett raised an eyebrow, his tone dripping with sarcasm.

Dorothy sighed in frustration. "I'm being serious here! Can't we just... let her be pregnant but not bring the child into this world?"

"It's Quincy's call to make! She's always been her own worst enemy. What can I do?" Everett pulled her close, their noses brushing. "My priority is your safety. If she hands over the antidote sooner, good for her. If not... there's nothing I can do."

Quincy could have used her leverage to save Everett's life twice and in return, ask for financial help. Though the Lopez family had paid her wages, Everett was always willing to help.

But she chose the crooked path, dragging Dorothy along with her.

And Dorothy was Everett's world!

His concern for Quincy's wellbeing was the least of his worries now.

"Have you thought about it? Quincy won't treat this child well if he's born."

It was a damned situation.

"You need to respect someone's destiny."

Dorothy opened her mouth to argue, but Everett silenced her with a kiss, fierce and claiming.

"This matter is settled. I've kept you in the loop as promised, and you agreed not to interfere."

"Alright, I get it."

Quincy was exhausted.

She slept

morning rough to the next

sore it

waking up with a up with a body so felt sliced by tiny blades.

The memory of the night before flooded back as she glanced at the empty space beside her in bed.

No Everett!

Panic set in for a moment until she checked her phone and found a message from him.

Got called into an emergency meeting. Will be back tomorrow morning.

Relieved, she realized he was just caught up at work. She had feared...

Feared that after one night, he wouldn't want her anymore.

Biting back pain, Quincy made her way to the bathroom. As a doctor she knew better than to clean herself too thoroughly. The longer Everett's traces stayed within her, the higher the chance of conception.

After her shower, there was a knock on the hotel room door. Expecting Everett, she found a hotel attendant instead.

"Good morning, Quincy. Mr. Lopez sent me to deliver your breakfast."

It was from Everett?

Her spirits lifted instantly, a shy smile playing on her lips.

"Thank you, that's very kind."

After the attendant left, Quincy pondered over her phone before texting Everett.

Got the breakfast, thanks! Are you done with work yet?"

His reply came quickly.

Not yet, swamped with work. Finish up and head home, I'll catch up later.

Disappointment lingered in Quincy's heart...

But it was okay!

Their relationship had crossed a threshold; seeing him sooner or later wouldn't change anything.

Chapter 1219

"Alright, then you're busy; I won't disturb you anymore."

Quincy tried her best to maintain a demeanor that was both ladylike and considerate for Everett to see.

It was only after she knew he wouldn't be coming back that she got dressed, sat down, and finished her breakfast.

It was right then that Ronin called her.

And he sounded even more anxious than Quincy felt!

"Hope I didn't interrupt anything between you two?" Ronin blurted out as soon as the call connected.

"No, he went off to work early this morning."

"Oh... So, you guys..."

Quincy coughed lightly and looked down, feeling a bit shy to say it out loud, "I'm his woman now."

"That's fantastic!" Ronin sounded relieved and much more cheerful, "I hope you give it your all, and soon there's a new member of the Lopez family on the way! With that, we won't have to walk on eggshells in the business world anymore!"

Linking up with Everett was like a dream come true for many!

"I hope to get pregnant soon, too."

On this matter, Quincy and her father were on the same page.

Having a child would solve many problems!

"By the way, I've been meaning to ask, now that you and Everett are trying for a baby, your condition won't affect it, right? Even though the Lopez family is wealthy, if the child has any issues, that... would be a worry."

Even though Ronin wasn't too fond of his daughter, she was still his child!

If she had a child that was in any way impaired, the Lopez family would definitely have their opinions.

Ronin was also unclear about the extent of his daughter's condition.

"Don't worry, I've thought about this! I plan to cure Everett of half the poison first, to weaken its effect. After I get pregnant, I'll make sure to have extra check-ups to ensure there's nothing wrong with baby."

"Can't you cure him completely now? I understood your concerns when Dorothy was around, but now that you two are... I don't see the need for the poison. If Everett finds out, it might even affect your relationship."

"I know what I'm doing; you don't need to worry."

Ronin sighed, "Alright, I'm just trying to look out for you, but if you insist! Let's drop it."

"You better pay more attention to Simeon! After I marry Everett, I can't always be cleaning up his messes! Everett is already swamped with work, and as his wife, I can't keep adding to his troubles."

"You're not even married yet, and you're talking like this?"

Quincy glanced at the love bites on her arm from the night before, a smirk playing on her lips.

"Marrying him is just a matter of

time, isn't it?m not like Dorothy, always unacknowledged by the Lopez family! Jonathan has wanted me to marry his son for the longest time and now that Everett and I are together, no one can stand in our way."

"That would be for the best! I do hope you marry Everett."

"Then do as I say, and help me maintain a good image! Which prestigious family doesn't like a match of equals, especially a sensible one? The Lopez family is no exception."

After a few more exchanges with her father, Quincy hung up.

She got up, intending to leave the hotel and head back to her place to wait for Everett's call.

But as she was about to walk out the door, something caught her eye!

It was...

Everett's jacket from the previous night.

Quincy hurried over to pick it up.

Burying her nose in it, she could almost feel as though Everett was right there with her..

Chapter 1220

At that moment, Quincy couldn't shake off a feeling of surrealness.

She had thought it impossible to drive a wedge between Everett and Dorothy, not even the slightest chance.

But who would have thought?

Where there's a will, there's a way.

Quincy snapped a photo of the jacket in her hand and sent it straight to Dorothy.

"This jacket belongs to Mr. Lopez. We spent all of last night together. If you know what's good for you, you'll give up on him! This is your last warning."

Satisfied after seeing the message sent, she left the hotel with the jacket in hand.

...

Meanwhile, Dorothy hadn't even glanced at her phone.

Once the design was set, the construction team got to work.

It was all thanks to Everett for sending Kevin over to help. Initially, Dorothy wanted to handle everything on her own without Everett's aid but... sometimes, you've got to swallow your pride.

"I've gotten in touch with the office supplies manufacturer that Lopez Corporation always works with. We can check out the samples this afternoon, everything from desks and chairs to stationery." Kevin sent Dorothy a contact number, thoughtfully including the prices as well.

With such dedication, what employer wouldn't love to have him?

"How's the dating scene going for you? If you need to go out on dates, just let Everett know. It's a once-in-a-lifetime matter, can't be put on hold."

Dorothy was genuinely concerned that Kevin might end up alone.

All because he's been too busy working for Everett to find a girlfriend! That would be a heavy burden to bear.

"Met someone, it was okay," Kevin chuckled. "I'm just an ordinary guy, not as handsome or wealthy as Mr. Lopez, so it's good if someone takes an interest in me."

"How can you say that? Anyone would be lucky to have someone as attentive as you."

Kevin might not have been striking, but his clean, business-like appearance was certainly appealing.

Yet...

Perhaps standing in Everett's shadow had left him feeling somewhat inferior.

But then again, who wouldn't feel overshadowed next to Everett?

There aren't many like him in the world.

Dorothy was almost done with her work and could return to Bay Residence to wrap up the rest.

After washing her hands, she checked her phone, ready to head downstairs and drive back.

That's when she saw Quincy's message.

Dorothy opened the photo, examining it closely...

Honestly.

If Quincy hadn't specifically

mentioned it was Everett's, Dorothy wouldn't have recognized the jacket.

She didn't recall seeing it in his wardrobe.

"We... were together all of last night..."

Dorothy furrowed her brows, unintentionally reading the message out loud.

Then she screenshot the message and sent it to Everett.

"Were you with Quincy all of last night?"

Who was the man who had kept her busy for hours, from the bedroom to the bathroom?

"Innocent! Where are you? I'll explain in person." Everett replied quickly.

One would think he was holding his phone all this time, just waiting for her message!

Dorothy got into her car, started the engine, and didn't look at her phone again.

But a minute later, the phone on the passenger seat began to ring off the hook!

Wondering what could have possibly happened, she found a place to pull over
checked her p

It was Everett.

"What's going on?"

"Dorothy, I didn't do anything with Quincy, I swear! I didn't touch her at all. That jacket was bought
ovelfe

separately and I only wore it once. It was intentionally left there!"