

## Midnight 1221

Chapter 1221

Everett's voice was laced with urgency, his explanations jumping from one topic to another without much logic. It was clear he was panicking.

Dorothy almost thought it was some kind of emergency!

"I get it, you know."

"You're not upset?"

She sighed, "Of course not. I just thought Quincy showing up to taunt was funny, so I sent you the picture."

"Oh... I thought you were jealous."

"Not at all, really." After Dorothy said this, she found it somewhat amusing and chuckled, "My not being jealous is because I trust you, not because I don't care about you!"

Everett was on edge, terrified of detecting even the slightest hint that Dorothy didn't love him enough.

Dorothy had no choice but to tread lightly.

"Well, that's more like it." Everett sounded relieved, as if a huge weight had been lifted off his shoulders.

Dorothy casually asked, "So, you're done with work?"

He had the time to check his phone so quickly!

"No, still in a meeting."

"A meeting?!"

"Yeah, today we had some folks from the environmental council over. They had some concerns about the new project's process, especially regarding environmental issues, so we're discussing that." Dorothy was momentarily speechless.

"And you're still...?"

"I thought you were mad at me since you hadn't replied to my messages."

"I wasn't, and I won't make such jokes anymore! You better get back to work. I'm heading back to Bay Residence. We'll talk when you're off."

"Alright."

Dorothy quickly ended the call, not wanting to distract him any further.

As she drove up to the entrance of Bay Residence, she spotted a familiar figure.

Just can't shake him off...

Dorothy took a deep breath and braced herself for drama.

After parking the car, she walked up and confronted him, "Quincy, what are you doing here?!"

"How come you're at Bay Residence!"

Upon seeing her, Quincy instantly furrowed his brows, dropping any pretense of civility.

"This place, Everett gave it to me ages ago. Where else should I be?"

"Mr. Lopez gave this to you?"

"Of course! Didn't he tell you? If you don't believe me, feel free to ask around!"

Quincy obviously wouldn't go asking.

She just assumed Dorothy had moved out and that Everett was living here alone.

"Bay Residence is quite a catch, Ms. Sanchez. You should be content."

Quincy was still holding onto a suit jacket, probably hoping to use it as an excuse to chat up Everett to him. Content below

"Why should I be content? This is what I deserve!" Dorothy deliberately glanced at the suit jacket, frowning, "That jacket! Isn't that Everett's? Were you two together last night?!" en.swhovels.net

Quincy couldn't hide her pride.

Even stood a little taller.

"Why would I lie to you?"

"So, Everett... slept with you?"

"We're all adults here. What else

would we do under the covers, chat?" Quincy rolled up her sleeve. show Dorothy the marks on her body, "See? These are all from Mr.

Lopez! He was so intense, kept me up all night..."

Dorothy remembered her own night with Everett at Bay Residence's bedroom.

She couldn't help but cough lightly.

"Indeed... Everett does like to keep things... interesting all night."

"What did you say?"

Dorothy waved it off, "Nothing, nothing! Just musing about how fleeting a man's heart can be."

Chapter 1222

"You had a chance, Mr. Lopez was head over heels for you! But you just had to push it until things got ugly, didn't you? Until Mr. Lopez lost his mother before you decided enough was enough!" In Quincy's eyes, this was the direct cause of their relationship's downfall.

Dorothy naturally followed her lead, "But I regret it, and he still won't forgive me!"

"Opportunities come once in a lifetime, and Mr. Lopez, such a catch, do you think he'd wait forever?"

"So what, you came here to rub it in my face?"

Dorothy was worried that if Everett suddenly came back and Quincy saw him, it would be super awkward!

She had to get rid of her, and fast.

"Rub it in? You wish! I had no need for that!" Quincy scoffed, "I thought Mr. Lopez might be staying here, that's the only reason I came! Now, I've got no interest in seeing you."

Quincy was practically saying she didn't deem Dorothy worthy of her presence!

"Then please leave, don't let the door hit you on the way out."

Dorothy's tone turned icy as she walked past her into Bay Residence.

Peeking from the foyer, she watched Quincy stand at the door for a moment before turning to leave. Only then did Dorothy breathe a sigh of relief.

The plan was already in motion, and Dorothy didn't want to throw Everett off course.

She had considered pleading Quincy's case, but it seemed unnecessary now.

Let her keep dreaming.

...

Today, Everett returned to Bay Residence a bit later than usual.

Dorothy figured he must have gone to deal with Quincy first! After her visit this afternoon, he probably felt the need to "smooth things over" a bit.

But she wasn't worried about him coming back too late.

Every night, tucking Abigail and Langston into bed was his sacred duty.

Several times Dorothy offered to take over so he could rest, but he refused.

Everett felt the need to make up for the time he owed his kids, to catch up on as much lost time as possible while they were still young. "Are the kids asleep?"

Everett hung up his suit and turned to ask Dorothy.

She was looking over a list and

61kith

towards the kids' roomy

her

"Nope, they insisted on

waiting for you."

"Then I'll go put them to bed before I join you."

"...I don't need your company."

That didn't sound promising!

Everett flashed a thin smile, couldn't resist giving Dorothy a peck before heading to the kids' room.

Upon entering, Abigail was busy with  
her stickers, and Langston, as usual,  
was tinkering with his laptop

Seeing their dad, Abigail immediately got up, "Daddy, hug!"

Everett bent down to scoop his daughter into his arms, softly asking, "Did you eat less sugar today?"

"Yep! Only two pieces!"

"Don't make your mom mad, okay?"

"Okay!" Abigail nodded vigorously.

Langston, holding his laptop,

I've

remembered something et

gup, "Dad, there's something decided to tell you first!"

His eyebrows raised, "What's up?"

It didn't sound like good news.

Langston chuckled, "My mentor wants mom's phone number, can I give it to him?"

"Absolutely not!" Everett instantly refused.

But then, he quickly rattled off a string of numbers.

"Tell Byte 7 this is your mom's number, WhatsApp too."

Langston was surprised, "Huh? But this isn't mom's..."

"Just give him this one."

Chapter 1223

"Oh." Once Dad spoke up, Langston naturally had to comply.

He wouldn't dare cross the man who was fiercely protective of his wife!

Easy to find himself kicked out of the house before even turning eighteen.

After putting Abigail and Langston to bed, Everett tiptoed back to the master bedroom.

Dorothy had just come out of the shower, steam rising off her, her fair face flushed pink...

His gaze was glued to her and wouldn't budge.

Dorothy quickly sensed something was off and immediately covered her chest with a towel, eyeing him warily, "What do you think you're doing?" "Just looking at my wife."

"Reminder! I'm not your wife right now, I'm your ex-wife, your girlfriend, but not your spouse."

Everett arched an eyebrow, "That's easy to fix, you can be tomorrow."

"Then we can go register tomorrow?" Dorothy asked immediately.

Everett didn't answer that question.

She approached him, "You don't want to marry me?" Property © 2024 N0(v)elDrama.Org.

"Dorothy, we rushed into marriage last time. I didn't give you anything, no proposal, no wedding, how can that be considered a proper marriage?"

He didn't want Dorothy to feel shortchanged all her life.

Women, don't they all dream of looking stunning on their big day, a memory to cherish forever?

"I just want to be with you, nothing else matters."

In Dorothy's eyes, she never really cared for ceremonials.

Maybe it was her parents' relationship growing up, she never had any days worth commemorating, so she overlooked these things.

"But I want to give you the best."

This had become a fixation for Everett.

"Alright! I'll listen to you." Dorothy squeezed his hand, smiling, "Married or not, I'm yours."

"I need everyone to know that you're mine."

By then, they would have to invite Kenneth over.

Maybe Byte 7 too.

The next morning, Everett received a friend request.

The WhatsApp name was blank, the profile picture a plain white image, all mysterious.

No need to guess, this had to be Byte 7.

He was curious to see what this guy wanted.

Expecting Byte 7 to speak first,

noon, yet there was no messet

s meeting dragged on

from the other side.

"Playing it cool."

Everett wouldn't reach out first, knowing Dorothy's nature, she wouldn't make the first move either.

Probably Byte 7 was testing the waters!

Sure enough, in the afternoon, an emoji was sent over.

/Smile

Everett raised an eyebrow, leaning back, his long legs crossed his fingers tapping on the lightly.

After a moment, he replied.

Who's this?

Byte 7.0

Quick response, huh!

Oh, what's up?

desk

Suturally,

Kinda, got a moment? I'd like to meet in person, to talk.

A meeting?

Everett glanced at his schedule on the desk, then replied, "Sure, where? Send me the location.

Byte 7 didn't text back but sent an address instead.

He stood up, grabbing his car keys as he walked out of the office.

Kevin, coming over with some documents, caught him, "Mr. Lopez? You heading out?"

"Yeah." Everett buttoned up the top of his shirt, "Should be back soon, call me if anything." "Sure! Need me to drive you?"

"No need."

Just a Byte 7, he was curious to see what the man wanted with his wife!

Turned

WhatsApp number back then was a

Vetrokol on buying that driver's

of luck, never thought its g

come in handy now.

Chapter 1224

Everett didn't give Dorothy a heads-up before he dashed off to the meeting.

He pulled up in front of the agreed-upon diner, lifting his gaze to the signboard.

Gotta admit, it looked pretty cozy and romantic.

Clearly, someone had put thought into choosing this spot.

Everett swung open the car door and stepped out, unbuttoning the top button of his shirt and leaving his tie behind in the car.

His dark suit hugged his broad shoulders and narrow waist, complemented by that handsome face of his.

Just the short walk from his car to the diner had already turned a few heads.

Upon entering, Everett immediately spotted Byte 7 sitting in a corner.

Still in his hoodie and jeans, as loose and careless as ever, but instead of his usual black, white, or gray, today it was a Klein blue that made his already pale skin look almost translucent. The epitome of teenage disillusionment.

Hearing footsteps, Byte 7 finally dragged his gaze away from his phone screen.

Seeing Everett, his brows knitted together. "Why is it you?"

Everett pulled out the chair opposite him and sat down. "Who were you expecting?"

"Byte 7, trying to steal my son was one thing, but aiming for my wife too? You really think I'm out of the picture, huh?" There was no anger in his voice, just a casual lean back.

The atmosphere felt like a stern, reliable older brother schooling his reckless younger sibling.

Byte 7 scoffed, slouching in his seat, "You're not even back together. What, am I not allowed to pursue her?"

"You don't stand a chance."

"How do you know that? If you were so sure, why pretend to be Dorothy on WhatsApp? Scared she'll run off with me?"

Everett chuckled, the corners of his lips curving slightly.

"It looks like you still don't care about your server."

"I've moved it."

Everett shrugged. "Have you now? Well, let's see where you've moved it to."

He took out his phone, fingers seemingly busy tapping.

Byte 7 couldn't deny his fear.

After the last time his server got hit

hard by Everett, he'd spent

days and nights fixing it up! C belongs to

"Everett, don't push it!"

"You're eyeing my treasure; I've got to keep an eye on yours."

"Touch my server again, and it's war!" Byte 7 slammed the table, ready to stand up-

But a mere glance from Everett froze him in his seat.

"Why set your sights on Dorothy of all people?"

"Leave my server alone first!"

Everett raised an eyebrow, then showed his phone to Byte 7. "S

was just replying to a

work."

"Byte 7, considering you were my son's mentor, I don't want to make this personal."

Byte 7 was visibly irked.

"Dorothy has her freedom! We should compete fairly. What gives you the right to deny me a chance?"

"I think you're wasting her time."

"How do you know she's not interested?" Byte 7 huffed, starting to lean back.

Everett suddenly said, "Sit up straight when you're talking to me."

"..." Instantly, Byte 7 straightened up.

Then it hit him why was he listening to Everett?!

"Why should I listen to you?!"

"Lopez Enterprises is looking for a  
curity consultant.

'Everett was done  
circular conversation.

Chapter 1225

That was his ultimate reason for coming today.

"You want me to work for you?! I'm your rival in love!"

Everett tapped his fingers lightly on the table, chuckling softly, "There are many who fancy Dorothy, but none can truly claim to be my rival." Byte 7's eyes widened, "Why?"

"Because in Dorothy's heart, there's only ever been room for me."

"...Aren't you just the cheesiest?" Even Byte 7 couldn't stand it anymore, "No wonder Langston said he's had enough."

Just sitting here for a while, and he's already fed up!

"But it's the truth."

"I'll head over to Lopez Corp, aren't you worried I'll be all over Dorothy?"

Everett spread his hands, "She's left Lopez Corp."

"That explains your generosity! And here I was thinking you were being kind-hearted." Byte 7 leaned back as he spoke.

Given that he's a gaming addict, he's rarely sitting up straight - it's either leaning or slouching for him.

But facing Everett, there's this inexplicable feeling of being in a business negotiation, and that he has to listen!

Damn it.

That instantly puts him at a disadvantage.



"You might want to think it over, then get back to me."

"I won't do it! Who would work for a love rival? Wouldn't that be humiliating?" Byte 7 was quicker to refuse than anyone, not even giving it a second thought.

Everett didn't insist, only saying lightly, "No need to come into the office, an annual salary of over thirty million, just providing technical guidance online, with occasional requests to attend meetings at the company." "...Don't try to tempt me with money, I'm not short of it."

"Then consider it unsaid, Julian."

He stood up and walked away.

Behind him, Byte 7 blinked rapidly, hurrying after him, "Everett! How did you know my real name?! Impossible, I've erased all traces, did you guess?!"

He smiled, "Yes, guessed."

Seeing Everett about to leave, Byte 7 quickly stopped him.

"Tell me how you knew my name, and I'll consider whether to take the job at Lopez Corp!"

"Lopez Corp has been secretly developing a network system that can trace anyone's digital footprint, capturing them as long as they've appeared online."

"Really?"

"Fake."

Byte 7 was speechless

"Anything else? I'm quite busy."

Everett had already reached out to open his car door.

Byte 7 reluctantly let go of his pride,

"I'll"

take the job at Lopez Corp, and I don't need the salary, but I want in on this tracing project!"

"Fine, report to HR at eight tomorrow morning."

Watching Everett's car drive away, Byte 7 felt something was amiss.

What did he come here for today?

Dorothy had nearly finished ordering office supplies.

With Kevin overseeing, she really didn't need to worry too much.

After transferring the funds, Karen called.

"Dorothy! Where are you? I want to come see you!"

"You should just stay put, you little mom-to-be." Dorothy laughed, "How are you feeling? Still dealing with morning sickness?"

"Not at all, I hardly feel anything this time!"

"That's good." Dorothy was relieved.

But then Karen wailed, "You have no idea how bored I am. Jeffrey won't let me go out! I'm going stir crazy! I was hoping to chat with you."

"I'm at a construction site, the

company's being renovated, and I'm

supervising the work." Dorothy had

stepped outside to take the call, "How about this, I'll check with Everett if he's free, and we can both come visit you."

She was in a delicate condition, and Dorothy wouldn't want anything to happen to her!

Chapter 1226

"Can Abigail and Langston come too?" Karen's voice lit up with excitement, "I've missed them like crazy!"

"That might disrupt your rest, though."

"Oh, screw rest! I'm about to grow cobwebs over here!"

Dorothy totally got where Karen was coming from.

Given her spirited nature, being cooped up all day would indeed drive her up the wall.

But Dorothy could also understand Jeffrey's concern.

Their second child was nothing short of a miracle, an absolute blessing, and he was understandably worried about even the slightest thing going wrong.

She figured if she were pregnant again, Everett would probably be just as protective...

"I'll talk to Everett about it and see. He's been swamped dealing with Quincy lately."

"Dorothy, aren't you worried that Everett might actually...you know, with Quincy?" Karen hesitated but felt it was necessary to voice her concern. "What if Quincy insists, and Everett goes behind your back? You'd be none the wiser." "I trust him, really, it's not a concern."

Thinking of Everett, Dorothy couldn't help but smile. "Unless he gets over his germophobia, even with a gun to his head... I doubt he'd say yes."

Everett was notoriously hard to deal with, after all!

Karen thought it over and had to agree.

"Ah, Everett's really one of the good ones! If it were Jeffrey pulling these kinds of stunts, I'd be worried about wearing green!"

"Jeffrey wouldn't. You've got to stop overthinking things just because you're pregnant! He's changed so much since you two got married."

"He promised me he would. And he better keep his word, or I won't settle for less."

That was Karen's principle in life.

Dorothy patiently continued their chat until the foreman called for her, prompting her to quickly end the call.

Turning towards the office, she hadn't even taken a full step when a sudden dizziness struck her!

Instinctively, Dorothy reached out to steady herself against the wall.

"Ms. Sanchez? Are you alright?" The foreman noticed her distress and rushed over to help.

Dorothy's consciousness was fading, but she managed to dial Everett's number with sheer willpower. "Everett, I..."

Before she could finish, darkness swallowed her whole.

On the other end of the line, Everett kept calling out, "Dorothy? Dorothy!"

...

Being back at the hospital felt entirely different from any previous visit.

Everett now had a grim association with the emergency room.

He hesitated at the door, unable to bear the sight of that flashing red light...

Fortunately, Dorothy regained consciousness quickly, sparing him from an agonizing wait.

"Currently, the patient's kidneys have started to show signs of damage along with her central nervous system. The poison will cause irreversible harm," the doctor handed Everett the grim diagnosis.

He accepted the report, feeling its weight heavier than anything he'd ever held. "And her?"

"She's awake now, Mr. Lopez. Don't

worry,

she'll be able to move her out

the doctor assured before

leaving.

Sw

Everett waited, anxiety gnawing at him until Dorothy was wheeled out.

He strode over, wishing he could

benion

close the gap in a single step.

"Dorothy! You broke your

again, overexerting yourself

Despite her weakness, Dorothy managed a faint smile. "I'm fine, really."

Chapter 1227

"What do you mean 'nothing's wrong'? You just passed out again!"

Dorothy was terrified that he would ask her to quit her job, so she quickly said, "I won't stay up late anymore...I swear..."

"I can't trust you anymore, you little fibber. From tomorrow, Kevin will take over everything until you're completely detoxed. Then you can go back to dealing with the company's stuff."

She wanted to argue, to say that without Kevin by his side, things would be really inconvenient for Everett.

But seeing his slightly bloodshot eyes, Dorothy couldn't bring herself to protest. She just nodded in agreement.

"Okay."

After observing her for a while in the hospital and ensuring she could walk on her own, Everett finally took her back to Bay Residence.

As soon as they got out of the car, Everett made a point of walking around to her side and offering his hand.

"Hold on to me."

Dorothy protested, "I'm fine, really. I was walking normally in the hospital, wasn't I? Don't worry!"

When she refused, Everett simply swept her into his arms in a bold move.

"Ah!"

The sensation of being lifted off the ground made her a bit uncomfortable, so she quickly wrapped her arms around Everett's neck.

Looking at his profile, which was growing more brooding by the second, Dorothy said softly, "I'm really okay. You've already come so far with your plan, please don't act impulsively and go after Quincy now." She could tell by the tightness of Everett's expression that he was barely concealing his murderous intent towards Quincy.

"I know."

Hearing the doctor say that Dorothy's health was beginning to suffer irreversible damage made him want to tear Quincy apart, to rip out her kidneys, her organs!

"It'll all be over soon, Everett. Don't rush." Now it was Dorothy's turn to comfort him.

Apart from her, no one else could really get through to Everett.

"I was thinking, if Quincy doesn't get pregnant this month, there's always next month. But given the current situation, she has to get pregnant this month! We can't delay the plan any longer, not even a day.

"Everett, do your best. I know you're even more anxious than I am."

He looked at Dorothy, swallowing the words he wanted to say.

Everett was as worried as he was regretful for having drunk the water Dorothy had handed him!

It was supposed to be the antidote.

Dorothy should have been healthy by now!

He wanted to call her a fool, but looking at Dorothy's smiling face, how could he possibly utter those words?

...

When Quincy received Everett's text, saying they were meeting at the hotel again tonight, she took a long while to calm her fluttering heart.

His frequent invitations made it clear; he really wanted to have this child with her.

She changed into a new outfit in her dressing room, applied a delicate makeup look, and then, as if remembering something important, she hurriedly took a taxi to the lab. Belongs to © n0velDrama.Org.

There she took out a small vial.

Although she was fairly certain the toxin wouldn't affect Everett's ability to father a child, there hadn't been any clinical trials to confirm this. So, Quincy decided to weaken the toxin's effect on Everett.

After getting pregnant, if she really wanted to control him, she could always find another opportunity to administer it!

Besides, given Everett's current attitude, it seemed she might not need this after all.

Clutching the small vial in her hand, Quincy took a taxi to the hotel.

As soon as she got out, she saw Everett leaning against his car, seemingly on a call.

Just the sight of his deep profile made her instinctively take out her phone and snap a picture...

This man, he would be hers soon.

It felt like a dream!

Chapter 1228

Quincy didn't dare to interrupt him, merely edged a bit closer in silence.

Everett, standing there alone, was already quite the sight. Add to that the presence of a softly appealing young woman by his side, and passersby couldn't help turning their heads, wondering if they'd stumbled onto a TV show set, though no cameras were in sight. As Quincy drew nearer, she eventually made out that Everett seemed to be on the phone with his father, discussing something about marriage.

Her cheeks flushed a shade of pink, a hint of shyness in her demeanor.

"Is it Jonathan on the phone?"

"Yeah." Everett gave her a fleeting glance, his expression unreadable, "Asking about the progress."

"Progress on the marriage?"

He started walking towards the hotel, his voice as calm as ever, "What else?"

Quincy paused for a moment before hurrying to keep up with his stride.

Once in the room, Everett casually took a seat on the couch, elegantly crossing his legs, and fiddled with his tie before looking up at her. "Aren't you familiar with the drill? Blindfold yourself."

Following his gaze, Quincy noticed the cloth on the table meant for covering her eyes.

She had thought that Everett preferred the blindfold only the first time for some novelty, but it seemed the initial step was still to be blindfolded?

"Mr. Lopez, I... I'm a bit scared of the dark, can we skip it this time?" she attempted to negotiate.

Because Quincy wanted to witness the look of utter abandon on Everett's face as he lost himself in the moment with her.

She didn't want to spend all their intimate moments in darkness, missing the connection.

"Sure," Everett agreed promptly.

But before Quincy could even revel in his consent, she saw him stand up, intending to leave the room.

"Mr. Lopez?"

"You're not in the mood today?"

She was taken aback, "No, that's not

it. I

didn't want to be b

It's not that I don't

you..."

"I don't like to see the eyes of the woman I'm with."

What Everett implied was clear: if there's no blindfold, there will be no intimacy. Quincy was, admittedly, somewhat perplexed.

After all... this kind of preference could be understandable for the first time, given they were strangers! It added an element of excitement and novelty, helping to ease the O strangeness between them.

But the second time around, still insisting on a blindfold?

"Mr. Lopez, may I ask why it has to be this way?"

"That's a rather forward question, one I prefer not to answer." Saying this, Everett made to open the door.

Quincy quickly blocked his path!

In that moment, Everett instinctively wanted to step back.

But logic told him he needed to control his compulsions! Otherwise, Quincy would realize he never really got close to her.

"Mr. Lopez, please don't go! I was just asking."

"I told you, I'd rather not discuss this."

Everett remained firm.

Just as Quincy was about to give up, he suddenly broached the subject himself.

"I have a unique psychological condition. If my partner isn't blindfolded, I feel... nothing."

Quincy never expected it to be a situation like this!

Recalling what Dorothy had mentioned before, and considering some of Everett's peculiar habits, this reason seemed somewhat acceptable, Reasonable, even.

"Don't go, I'll wear the blindfold." She bit her lower lip, "I'll try to accommodate you as best as I can. If there's anything you're unhappy with, Mr. Lopez, please speak up! Moving forward... we're going to be family. There's no need to kide anything."

Chapter 1229

"If it's a mental disorder, it's not the end of the world.

I can be there to help him find the best doctor for treatment!

But right now, the most important thing is to get pregnant as soon as possible. Once there's a new member of the Lopez family on the way, who would dare to challenge my position as Mrs. Lopez?"

"Right."

Everett nodded, his gaze shifting back to the blindfold.

Quincy quickly walked over to pick it up.

Just as she was about to tie it on, she suddenly remembered something and looked at Everett, "Oh, Mr. Lopez, I remembered something! I've recently developed a new supplement that's particularly beneficial for men trying to conceive. Make sure you take it when you get home."

She handed him a small bottle.

It was an antidote, Everett knew.

But he also knew it wasn't the ultimate cure. Getting Quincy to hand over the real deal wouldn't be that easy.

"Got it."

Everett took the bottle, allowing Quincy to blindfold herself and lie obediently on the bed, just like the last time, her limbs tied.

However, this time, Quincy wasn't as frightened about what was to come.

Having been through it once, she felt somewhat prepared.

Assured that she couldn't escape, Everett couldn't bear to stay in the room any longer.

Just as he was about to leave, Quincy suddenly called out to him!

"Mr. Lopez!"

"...What is it?"

Hearing Everett's voice seemed to calm her a bit, "Sorry, I know you don't like me talking at times like these, but... could we possibly make it a bit shorter this time? It's just a bit much for me." She would only dare to say this with her eyes covered.

Considering how far things had gone between her and Everett, making a small request didn't seem so inappropriate.

"No, we need to make sure you get pregnant as soon as possible. You'll just have to endure."

Everett couldn't possibly agree.

If she wasn't exhausted enough to fall asleep, would he really leave Dorothy alone at the Bay Residence in the middle of the night to come here and pretend?

He neither had the time nor the inclination.

"Oh..."

Quincy felt a slight disappointment.

Not because of anything else but because Everett's voice sounded so cold, as if he had no affection for her at all.

Their current relationship was purely for the sake of having a child and then getting married.

But then she thought, being at this stage wasn't easy, and things would improve over time. Everett would eventually fall in love with her.

After her visit to the hospital, Dorothy was completely stripped of her work duties!

Even though Kevin was there, and she need to worry about

, Dorothy wanted to

Idle time made her feel useless.

But with Dorothy out of work, Karen was thrilled.

Jeffrey dropped her off early in the morning.

So early that Everett hadn't even left for work!

Opening the door to see Jeffrey's face nearly made Everett think he was still dreaming. "What are you doing here?"

"Heh, I hope I'm not interrupting your... marital bliss?" Jeffrey grinned, showing his teeth, "Bro, I had no choice! My wife was going stir crazy, wanted to hang out with her bestie, and as her husband, I've got to support her fully!"

Everett's gaze swept past Jeffrey to Karen standing behind him, and then he tightened the collar of his dark robe, "Come on in."

Chapter 1230

"Dorothy still not up?"

After changing her shoes, Karen realized the living room was deserted!

Given the racket they made coming in, Dorothy should've been up and about.



A flicker of embarrassment crossed Everett's handsome face, then he spoke up, "She... stayed up late last night, I'll go wake her."

"Stayed up late?" Karen's eyes widened, curiosity piqued.

She'd been pregnant lately, and Jeffrey, scared out of his wits, hadn't touched her in days, naturally making her extra curious about such topics!

Jeffrey quickly tugged at his wife, whispering, "Don't go gossiping with Everett, okay? You know how he is, he might just kick us out!"

"Come on, we're all adults here, what's there to be scared of? Afraid of a little curiosity now?"

Karen rolled her eyes, "Well, think about it, I'm practically their matchmaker! If it wasn't for me getting Dorothy all hot and bothered that day, Everett wouldn't have had his chance!"

If not for her little push, who knows how long it would've taken for Everett and Dorothy's story to unfold!

Really, when you think about it, she's practically Everett's fairy godmother.

Seeing her roll her eyes, Jeffrey did the same.

"Kinda makes sense when you put it like that!"

Luckily, Dorothy was a quick riser. As soon as Everett went to wake her, she hurried to get ready and joined them. Otherwise, Karen might've analyzed the situation to death, expecting Everett to bow down in gratitude on the spot! "Dorothy! How about we hit the mall today? I want to pick up some clothes for my daughter."

"Sure." Dorothy was all for it.

She'd been jobless and cooped up in Bay Residence anyway.

Just as Jeffrey was about to join, Everett cut him off.

time

"Kevin's been tied up helping Dorothy out and can't get back to Lopez Corporation. It's about time you clock in some regular hours there."

"...What? Rather than making me punch the clock, you might as well kill me!"

The thought of not being able to cuddle his daughter whenever he wished turned Jeffrey's handsome face sour.

Seeing him look to Karen for rescue, Everett decisively cut off his exit.

"Dorothy and Jeffrey, you can only pick one to accompany you, Karen. Who'll it be?"

Was that even a question?

Karen immediately linked arms with Dorothy, "I pick Dorothy!"

"Ah." Jeffrey losing to Dorothy didn't surprise him one bit.

He should've just dropped off Karen and headed back. Had he not come in, he wouldn't have been ordered to overtime.

Still...

Seeing

Co mood lift, and a couldn't help but play the suppl.net for their sisterhood. Coortive smile grace Dorothy's face, he

rola

Although Jeffrey and Karen were around, Everett didn't skimp on appearances, whipping up breakfast himself. Karen had already eaten, but the spread on the table had her second-guessing how full she really was!

In the end, Everett's breakfast was

nearly

evoured, with even Jeffree

not holding back, enjoying a

porridge and a couple of fowl of

After breakfast, Everett escorted Jeffrey to work.

Dorothy, now dressed, and Karen were in high spirits, ready for their shopping spree.

But as they stepped out of the car in front of the mall, they bumped into a familiar face... Paige.

With a little girl by her side.