

Midnight 1331

Chapter 1331

Everett had been frozen in place for a while, and Dorothy was taken aback.

"What's the matter, don't you like the fact that Jeffrey has two daughters?"

"I love it. I really do." Everett walked over and gently stroked her hair. "He should have two daughters, get a taste of what it's like to worry all day long." "Uh?"

"Letting Jeffrey always charm other people's daughters without taking responsibility, now it's his turn to worry about his daughters being charmed away." Dorothy couldn't help but chuckle at his remark.

Just thinking about Jeffrey's face when his daughters start dating was enough to know it would be quite a show.

No! The show would start the moment he knows his daughters are in love!

"Should we go congratulate Jeffrey in person?"

"Sure, you wanna go?"

It was rare for Dorothy to suggest going out, so Everett naturally wouldn't refuse.

"I haven't seen Karen in a few days, but if you're busy, I can go alone!" She knew that because of her, Everett had been bringing work home, piling up a lot of tasks. Every night, after she fell asleep, he would quietly get up to work overtime.

Dorothy was unaware of this until one night, she woke up to find the bed empty beside her.

"I'll come with you." Everett wouldn't dare let her out of his sight. "I actually have some work with Jeffrey anyway."

"Really?"

"Really!" He was almost ready to swear on it.

Dorothy thought for a moment. "Let's take Abigail and Langston with us? I think Karen would love to see them too." "Okay."

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As soon as Everett's car pulled up to Jeffrey's mansion, they saw Karen waiting at the doorstep.

Who knows how long she had been standing there!

Dorothy, holding Langston's hand, stepped out of the car first, followed by Everett, carrying his daughter.

"Dorothy!" Karen hurried over.

Langston waved at her politely. "Aunt Karen."

"Sweetie! Look at Langston, getting handsomer by the day!"

Since Kenneth passed away, Karen cherished every moment with friends even more, as no one knows what tomorrow may bring. Dorothy felt the same.

Otherwise, with her personality, she rarely would've suggested visiting Karen.

As soon as Jeffrey saw Everett, he almost burst into tears. "You know, don't you? Did Dorothy tell you?"

"Yeah." Everett smiled, his tall silhouette standing behind Dorothy. "Congratulations, you're going to have two sons-in-law now."

"You're just here to tease me!"

Jeffrey pretended to clutch his heart in anguish. "One daughter was enough for me to worry about, and now, another surprise! It's my karma!"

Karen turned to glare at him. "What, not happy I didn't give you a son? Fine, then I don't want this baby!"

"Hey! Don't talk like that." Dorothy immediately cautioned, patting her hand.

Jeffrey instantly covered his mouth, almost wishing he could sew it shut!

"No, no, no, I'm satisfied! I'm a thousand times satisfied! Whatever my wife gives me, I'm happy with! It's just... I'm afraid my daughters will be taken away by someone!"

Having one was already enough to keep him up at night, and now another was on the way!

While the adults were chatting, Langston could understand some and not all of it.

He tilted his head, trying to make sense of it all, before finally

up, "Mr Turner is afraid his daughters will have boyfriends and stop loving him?"

"Yes!" Jeffrey immediately nodded. "Langston! Top-notch understanding!"

Chapter 1332

"Then just tell your sister to never get a boyfriend, and that's that!"

Karen chuckled and straightened little Langston's head, "But if your sister never gets a boyfriend, how will she ever get married?"

"Do you have to get married?"

That question hit Jeffrey right in the feels!

"Of course not! My daughter, I could take care of her for a lifetime, never letting her marry!"

Langston was still young, so his words were taken lightly, amusing everyone. But when Jeffrey said it, the laughter carried a different tune!

Karen couldn't be bothered with him and crouched down to hold Langston's hand, "Langston, tell Aunt Karen, would you want to be your sister's boyfriend?"

That was a bit of a deep question.

But after thinking it over, Langston still answered, "I'd rather not! Girls are so much trouble. The girls in my class cry over everything and always want someone to comfort them. I'm not good at that." He'd much rather spend that time playing video games.

Jeffrey slapped Langston on the shoulder, "That's the spirit, Mr. Turner loves that attitude!"

Karen rolled her eyes at him, "Oh, please."

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Jokes aside, Jeffrey still made sure to have a feast prepared to welcome everyone.

Karen felt a bit uncomfortable in her dress, so Dorothy followed her to the cloakroom for a change. "Is that a new dress?"

"Yeah! Cute, right? But it's a bit tight." Karen pouted, pinching the flesh on her arm, "Dorothy, I feel like the weight I gained during pregnancy just won't come off. My arms were never this chunky before."

"You look great, all proportional! Don't be so anxious." Dorothy helped unzip her dress at the back and chuckled, "Karen, you're blessed, having two daughters to keep you company!" Karen caressed her belly, content with just having a healthy and safe pregnancy. She wasn't thinking about anything else.

"Speaking of which, Dorothy," Karen

suddenly shifted the topic to

Dorothy, "you and Everett... just

planning on having Abigail and. Langston? Now that your health issue is resolved, don't you have any plans?"

That was Everett's regret.

Dorothy couldn't possibly forget.

But...

"Because of Quincy's health issue, Everett is really worried about my health! Actually, after getting discharged... I thought about having another baby to fulfill Everett's wish, but he's always taking precautions."

Dorothy blushed talking about such a topic.

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"Ah? He doesn't want to?"

"I... I've mentioned not taking precautions, but he still does." Dorothy's voice was soft, a mix of embarrassment and shyness, "Now, even the frequency has dropped."

Everett used to, whenever alone with Dorothy, only think about one thing!

But now, Everett even tries to avoid being alone with Dorothy in a bedroom.

It's only when he really can't resist that he approaches her, but even then, he's very gentle.

Karen's eyes widened, taking a few seconds before responding, "If he's not frequent, you could initiate! These things, aren't they about communication?"

"Me, initiate?" Dorothy's head shook like a rattle, "I can't... I'm too shy..."

"There's nothing to be shy about! I bet, the moment you bring it up, Everett will be on you like white on rice!" Karen winked at her, "Don't believe me, try it tonight when you go back."

Chapter 1333

Broaching the subject with Everett... to spice things up more often?

For Dorothy, this was a mountain too steep to climb.

How on earth was she supposed to bring it up?

"I should just drop it. What if Everett... Maybe he's just too worn out from work, and that's why he's not in the mood?"

Wouldn't she just be wounding his pride then?

Karen smacked her lips, freshly changed and walking out with Dorothy, chatting away.

"So, what you're saying is, Everett's not up for it in the bedroom anymore?!"

Just as Dorothy was about to respond, out of the corner of her eye, she spotted Jeffrey and Everett standing side by side not too far away.

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All four of them fell silent, the awkwardness thick enough to cut with a knife.

At that moment....

Dorothy wondered if Everett had caught that last part...

The air was stiff until Jeffrey suddenly burst into laughter, bending over in stitches, almost rolling on the floor.

"Everett, you've come to this? Your wife is here complaining to mine that you're not up to snuff!"

"....." Great, Dorothy's heart just sank.

Karen, ever the instigator, quickly sidled up to Jeffrey, her smile beaming as she teased Everett, "Yeah, Dorothy was just telling me how things have been... sparse. She's too shy to bring it up!" "Is that so?"

Everett finally spoke up, his gaze locked on Dorothy,

Frankly, at that moment, Dorothy wished she could just dig a hole and bury herself in it!

Discussing this topic with Karen was a mistake!

"I, I didn't mean... I just..."

Dorothy tried to recall how on earth their conversation had steered in this direction, but then she realized... she was indeed the one who had mentioned Everett's lack of O enthusiasm!

"What exactly?"

Everett stepped closer, wrapping an arm around her.

"Anyway, it's not what you think!"

Her face flushed with urgency, struggling to find the words.

Everett wasn't annoyed, just chuckled softly, tucking a stray hair behind her ear before whispering, "You know, you could've just told me directly. Venting to Karen doesn't help."

"I wasn't venting!"

Karen immediately raised her hands, "She did! Dorothy, don't blame me for spilling the beans. You did say his frequency was lacking! Forgot that? You even mentioned being too shy to talk to him about it!"

After they had their laugh, Dorothy knew she was in for a rough night.

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As night fell over the Bay Residence's master bedroom.

Since returning from Jeffrey's place, they hadn't left the room.

Under the sheets, Dorothy found herself overwhelmed, gasping for air from the intensity of their kisses.

"I can't... I really can't... Everett..."

"I can, I'm still up for it!"

The smile on Everett's face didn't hinder his movements in the slightest.

Dorothy, out of breath, whimpered like a kitten, "I won't bring it up again, please let me go..."

"Okay."

Hearing his agreement, Dorothy quickly tried to escape.

But before she could even get off the bed, she was pulled back in.

"I'll go two more rounds tonight, then I'll let you go."

".....Mmm! Mmmmm..."

To prevent her from running off again, Everett simply lifted her into his arms, forcing her to cling to his neck as if her life depended on it, leaving her voice shattered.

Chapter 1334

Dorothy finally got a real taste of the saying, "Open mouth, insert foot."

By the time she was completely drained, unable to even stand up for a shower, and had to be carried by Everett, she still hadn't figured it out... What exactly did she say wrong today?

They were just talking about kids.

Kids!

Right, having kids!

After Everett placed her back on the bed, Dorothy curled up in his arms and snuggled closer.

"You want to go again?"

"...No, no, no!" She shook her head like a bobblehead, "I just wanted to ask, how do you feel about Jeffrey having another daughter?"

Everett propped his arm under her as a pillow, pulling her close to his chest, the other hand gently stroking her hair.

"Feel?" He actually took a moment to think, "I feel like karma really does come around."

Jeffrey used to date so many women, never taking responsibility, and now karma has gifted him with two daughters, keeping him on his toes, worried day and night.

"..." Dorothy was speechless, frowning, "That's not the kind of feeling I was talking about!"

Everett smiled, lowering his gaze to her face, "I know what you mean. You want to make up for what I'm missing, right?"

"Yeah!"

"Dorothy, I've said it before, as long as I have you, Abigail, and Langston, I'm not missing out on anything."

Dorothy sat up abruptly, "You've said before that you wanted to be the first to see our child being born."

"More than that, I want to see you safe and sound." Everett grasped her hand gently, "Carrying a child for nine months is too draining for you! Don't you want to start your own business? If you get pregnant now, your plans will have to be put on hold indefinitely." After all, besides the nine months of pregnancy, he wouldn't allow her to start working right after giving birth anyway.

Moreover...

After the poisoning incident with Quincy, Everett was truly scared.

He used to think he was fearless, nothing could possibly scare him

But now, there were too many things he was worried and fearful of

They say the delivery room is a woman's walk through the shadow of death, and Everett didn't want Dorothy to go through that again.

She had already done enough for him.

"I can do some simple tasks during my pregnancy! I was working all the way through when I was pregnant with Abigail and Langston."

"Dorothy, Jeffrey has two kids, I also have two, that's enough for me, I don't want more."

This was the first time Everett really made his thoughts clear to Dorothy.

He had thought about saying it

before, but considering Det
feelings might not have fully
recovered, he didn't want to bring up such a serious topic.

"But... but..."

"Seems like you still have some energy left, how about... one more round?"

Dorothy quickly lay down, pulling the blanket over herself, "Going to sleep, goodnight."

Everett smiled, watching her close her eyes, and due to sheer exhaustion, she fell asleep almost immediately! He gently stroked her cheek.

What is regret?

Maybe he had some before, because the journey with Dorothy had been so full of hardships!

The more he wanted, the more he sought, it turned into an obsession.

But now, being able to fully have her, there were no regrets left.

Chapter 1335

Everett now just wanted their lives to continue this way forever, calm and tranquil. And if there must be any challenges, he wished they'd come his way alone, leaving Dorothy unscathed, not even a hair out of place. That was his biggest wish at the moment.

"Dorothy, stay by my side forever."

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That night, she truly slept deeply.

It wasn't until the next morning, when the aroma of freshly brewed coffee filled the air, that her rumbling stomach woke her up.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, Dorothy sat up in bed.

The man beside her had already gotten up.

After freshening up and still in her pajamas, she walked out to the living room, where Everett was peeling an orange for Abigail, with Langston beside him, seriously discussing some tech bug on his laptop. This scene... it was just so harmonious.

Dorothy really wanted to capture this moment on her phone, to keep it forever.

"You're up, let's have breakfast." Everett, seeing her, smiled and handed the peeled orange to Abigail and Langston, then strode over to her.

With Dorothy around, Everett always made it a point to be by her side immediately.

"Sure."

Seeing her mommy, Abigail immediately ran over, hugging her legs, "Mommy! The teacher praised me today! She even gave me a sticker, I'll show it to you!"

She dashed back to her room, returning with a sticker to flaunt in front of her mom, adding a competitive note.

"I got one, but brother didn't!"

Langston, hearing this, couldn't help but react, "Little girl stuff, I wouldn't want it anyway."

"You'd want it, but the teacher didn't give you one! She only gave it to me!"

Langston just smirked and went back to his computer.

Everett bent down, scooping his daughter into his arms, "Abigail is the best."

"Dad! You are the best dad in the world!"

Watching this, Dorothy suddenly felt a lump in her throat, barely holding back tears.

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If Everett's words last night made Consider giving up on the idea of r child, this moment reignited desire.

A father as wonderful as Everett deserved to have more kids.

After breakfast, he naturally moved to the kitchen to wash the dishes and tidy up, a man with a preference for cleanliness and a dislike for others entering his space, taking matters into his own hands.

Lying on the couch, Dorothy idly scrolled through her phone, her gaze alternating between the busy figure in the kitchen and the scree hand.

"What? You guys did it four times last night, and you were careful every time???" Karen's message came through with several question marks, underlining her astonishment.

"Yeah... Everett really doesn't want to, he made it clear last night, worried about my health."

"Whether he wants to or not isn't the point. A man is just a means to an end! The question is, do you want to?"

Dorothy sighed, her fingertips lightly tapping on the screen.

"I do want to, but... you say he's just a means, but without him, it's a no-go!"

She couldn't do this alone!

It would definitely require Everett's cooperation.

"It's just about getting a little something from him, easy peasy! I have an idea!"

Reading this message, Dorothy's lips twitched.

Why did she have a bad feeling about this? Could she really trust Karen? "Dorothy! I've decided to help you! Let's call our plan- Operation Baby Sneak!"

She should have never told Karen.

Chapter 1336

"Okay, so you're calling it Plan A, but don't tell me you've got a Plan B too?"

Almost immediately, Karen shot back with a GIF of someone doubling over in laughter, followed by a text.

"Of course, I do! Not just B, but C through G as well! Guaranteed to get you pregnant with Everett's baby so we can rock this pregnancy journey together!" Well, then.

Dorothy finally got what was up!

Karen, realizing she might have spilled too much, quickly texted back, "Dorothy, as besties, we should totally experience pregnancy together! Am I right?" "...I really appreciate you."

Putting her phone down, Dorothy took a deep breath.

Everett walked in from the kitchen, saw her looking troubled, and assumed it was business-related.

"What's wrong? If you're in trouble, you can tell me. I'll help you out."

Dorothy looked up at him briefly before sighing again.

"This trouble isn't something you can help with."

"Is there anything I can't help with?"

"...Not really." After all, without him, this plan was a no-go!

Dorothy wanted to be upfront with Everett, but she knew he'd likely object.

He was pretty set in his ways on this topic!

So much so that he'd even cut down on their intimate moments to prevent any surprises.

If she were to bring it up directly and he disagreed, then she'd have alerted him for no reason.

After much thought, Dorothy decided to trust Karen this time.

Given her knack for coming up with wild ideas, maybe this one would actually work.

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Today, Everett had promised to take Abigail and Langston to the amusement park.

Dorothy was supposed to join, but an issue came up with her company's registration, requiring her physical presence as the legal representative. Luckily, Everett sent Kevin over to assist, and the issue was quickly resolved.

After a busy morning, as they walked out of the Bureau of Industry and Commerce, Kevin opened the car door for Dorothy, "Ms. Sanehez, should I take you to the amusement park to meet Mr. Lopez?"

Just as Dorothy was about to agree, Karen called.

"Dorothy, come over to my place, I've got something amazing for you!"

"What kind of thing, all mysterious?" At this point, Dorothy hadn't considered anything else.

Until Karen let out a mischievous laugh.

"What do you think? It's the essential tool for our sneaky Plan A!"

Dorothy was startled, quickly covering the phone's mouthpiece, worried Kevin might overhear this ludicrous plan name! That would be utterly embarrassing.

"Cough, cough-You've got it ready so soon!"

"No time to waste, sister!" Karen was more eager than Dorothy, "Come get it, so you and Everett can get started!"

After hanging up, Dorothy smiled at Kevin.

"I won't be joining Everett just yet. Take me to Jeffrey's place instead." "Sure."

Kevin, not suspecting a thing, was essentially Dorothy's personal driver at this point. In fact, he was almost like a semi-employee of Dorothy's company, frequently dispatched on errands.

Upon arrival, Karen was so anxious she practically waited at the door!

Her excitement was palpable.

"Here, take these! All ten boxes are for you!"

Dorothy was handed an armful, and upon closer inspection-

"What in the world..."

Ribbed, with massage points!

"Dorothy, you have no idea how

much effort I put into making these undetectable! I spent hours on the couch, working on each one by hand!"

Chapter 1337

"Dorothy wasn't at a loss for words, she just didn't know what to say!

"Don't worry, I've got your back! It's do or die!"

Karen's pep talk sounded like they were heading into battle, leaving Dorothy with no choice but to stand there, awkwardly holding ten boxes, forcing a smile.

"Actually... I'm not that desperate to get pregnant again."

It didn't need to be such a formal affair.

"That's not an option! You have to get pregnant! I'm looking forward to our prenatal appointments together." Karen, showcasing her hand to Dorothy, said, "Look at this, I still got the marks from the shots! Even wearing disposable gloves don't prevent it. This brand, Everett, is bound to do the trick!"

What else could Dorothy say but thank you?

Her bag was stuffed with these ten boxes! Had she not brought a sizable tote bag that day, it would've been impossible to fit everything.

Back in the car, Dorothy kept her hand over her bag, terrified that Kevin might discover something.

She still had some pride left.

As they arrived at the amusement park, thanks to their height, they could spot Everett from afar, buying ice cream for his daughter.

As if by some telepathic connection, Everett looked their way at the same moment.

Their eyes met, and with a thin smile, he walked over to Dorothy.

"Where's Langston?"

Dorothy only noticed him and his daughter.

"He said it was too hot, went back to the car to play on his laptop." Everett casually stood by her side, shielding her from the park's bustling crowd.

Ever since an incident, he had become overly protective in crowded places.

He was always worried someone might harbor ill intentions towards her!

"All excuses because it's hot! I worry about his eyes, always glued to the computer." Dorothy was at her wit's end with her son.

Too strict, and she feared stifling his talents.

Too lenient, and he'd spend all day on the computer, tinkering away.

"Don't worry, I'm keeping an eye on him."

"That's exactly why I'm worried!" Dorothy had figured it out by

Everett was the type of dynowet

spoiled his kids rotten!

His children could probably ask for the stars, and he'd find a way to fetch them! Count on Everett to discipline the kids?

He's more likely to end up supplying Langston with even more software.

After spending some more time at the amusement park, until Abigail was utterly exhausted, they finally headed back to Bay Residence.

Once

Everett took care of the

Changing them into their home

clothes and tucking Abigail into bed before rejoining Dorothy.

In the living room, Dorothy was unpacking the boxes from her bag.

Caught off guard, Everett saw everything!

"What's this?"

He quickly closed the distance with his long strides.

Dorothy, scrambling for a plausible excuse, said, "It's from Karen... she said it works wonders... told me to give it a try!" Everett didn't dwell on her explanation, his gaze scanning the label before smiling.

"Alright, let's give it a shot tonight."

His casual remark left Dorothy anxious for the next few hours!

After an intense evening the night before, it seemed tonight would be no less vigorous.

Luckily, a work emergency called Everett away to his study for a few hours, and by the time he returned, it was past nine. Fresh from the shower, Dorothy lay in bed, a bundle of nerves.

Everett glanced at her, then at the items beside the bed, raising an eyebrow, "Seems like you're looking forward to it."

Chapter 1338

Dorothy's cheeks were a fierce shade of red, and it wasn't just the warm glow of the bedroom lights that was to blame. She felt like her skin was about to combust from embarrassment! At this moment, she almost wished she could back out.

Maybe it was better to let go of this child, and stop scheming against Everett.

"Can you... turn off the lights?"

The moment Everett reached to untie his bathrobe, Dorothy blurted out her request.

She wasn't sure if he'd notice her discomfort, but maybe it would be less awkward in the dark...

"Getting bold tonight, and now suddenly shy?"

Even though Everett teased her, he got up to turn off the lights.

He knew all too well how easily flustered Dorothy was.

With the bedroom lights off, only slivers of moonlight sneaked in from outside, casting everything else into darkness.

The less you see, the more you hear.

Dorothy could even hear him tearing open a wrapper...

After fumbling for almost a minute, Everett suddenly inhaled sharply, "Ouch."

"Hmm? What's wrong?"

Dorothy, feeling guilty, immediately responded, worried he might have noticed something.

But in the next second, she was pinned down beneath him.

"Nothing, it's just a bit tight."

"Do you know why I don't buy these?"

Dorothy felt his fingers tracing her cheek, "Why?"

"Because they don't come in extra-large."

Everett's kiss descended, initiating his conquest.

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Another night of relentless pursuit.

Dorothy wished she could just lay in bed the next day, her back so sore she couldn't possibly get up! But she knew Karen would be the first to disagree.

Her phone's WhatsApp notification had been going off for a while! If it weren't for important business matters, Dorothy would have loved to mute her phone and continue lying down all day!

Yawning, she reached for her phone.

Dorothy, how did it go last night?

Dorothy Dorothy! Why aren't you replying?

Don't tell me Everett has kept you busy till now! Do I need to come rescue you?!

Reading the string of messages,

Dorothy suddenly felt that being et

pregnant might be a bit boring? Only Karen would be so enthusiastic about her "plan".

There was no helping it; she had to reply.

Just woke up.

Soon, Karen's call came through.

"I and Jeffrey are already at Bay Residence! Let us in!"

"What?"

Dorothy jumped out of bed in shock and quickly changed her clothes.

Everett had already taken the kids to school and headed to his office. In the kitchen, he had left behind a prepared breakfast and a small note.

"Dorothy! Did it work? Everett didn't notice, did he?"

As soon as she entered, Karen got straight to the point.

Dorothy awkwardly smiled, considering Jeffrey was also present, and she was too embarrassed to speak openly...

"It's okay, just pretend Jeffrey isn't here! So, what did Everett say?"

Karen was so eager, Dorothy had no choice but to recall the event, speaking softly, "He said..."

"What did he say?! Was it effective?"

"Um... he said... he said it was a bit tight."

Karen tilted her head, smacking her lips, "Tight? That can't be right. I bought the largest size available, the same one Jeffrey uses!"

"

As soon as she said that, all three of them fell silent! Karen and Dorothy's gazes involuntarily drifted towards the only male present,

After a long pause, Jeffrey's mouth

twitched, and his voice suddenly

rose, "Hey! I'm not exactly small okay? Who can compare to Everett, anyway!"

Chapter 1339

Jeffrey had once caught a glimpse of it, something so rare it left even him in awe.

Karen, with a mix of curiosity and disbelief, shifted her gaze from Jeffrey to Dorothy. "It's already in XL, and still tight? Wow, just how big are we talking?"

She even swallowed hard after saying that, causing Jeffrey's face to darken like a thundercloud.

"Karen! Are you saying I'm not... well-equipped?"

"Enough, enough, I was just curious, that's all!" Karen realized she might have bruised his ego and quickly waved her hands in dismissal. "I always said Mr. Lopez must be packing a serious punch. Just look at the guy, he's built like a linebacker." Dorothy's cheeks flamed with embarrassment, wishing to be anywhere but this conversation.

But Karen wasn't done, patting her on the shoulder, "Girl, you're one lucky lady!"

"Dorothy, I just remembered I've got something urgent at home. Karen and I will head out first!" Jeffrey said, practically dragging his wife away before his pride could take another hit. If he stayed any longer, he might just have to drop his pants to prove a point-that not one of his exes had ever complained about his performance!

After sending off those two whirlwinds, Dorothy, cheeks still burning, hurried to the bedroom to tie up and dispose of last night's trash.

She pondered a moment before securing the rest of those...items. If she kept up with Karen's plans, she wasn't sure about the success rate, but exhaustion was a definite outcome.

With her tasks completed, Dorothy finally sat down for breakfast. Everett's note was still on the table, his handwriting exceptionally neat at the signature.

She carefully stored the note away before starting on her breakfast.

As she ate and browsed the day's news, she read about a company in Eldorria City whose stock had plummeted following a scandal.

[Saw the news?]

Dorothy knew this had Everett's fingerprints all over it. In the cutthroat world of business, any moment of negligence could lead to downfall. [Why go after them now? With the Lopez Corporation's influence, they're hardly worth the effort.]

She had her doubts but...

It was just that the company didn't seem significant enough.

[I found out they've been funding Lane.]

That explained it. Dorothy knew Everett always had his reasons.

After breakfast, Kevin's car pulled up to the Bay Residence.

"Ms. Sanchez," he greeted with a smile, then corrected himself, "Actually, I should start calling you Mrs. Sanchez now! Look at me, always forgetting." She was no longer the rookie who had followed him around at the Lopez Corporation, eager to learn.

"Let's stick with the old title. It

reminds me to never forget where

started Dorothy replied with

smile. I plan to mentor more people, to pass on what I've learned

"That's the spirit! Most companies wouldn't take newbies straight to the field to see potential deals, let alone cover all project-related expenses. You're a true leader."

"I learned from the best at the Lopez Corporation," Dorothy said, her voice softening at the mention of Everett. "He always said it was the fastest way to boost the team's practical experience."

Kevin nodded in agreement, "If only all bosses were as insightful as you and Mr. Lopez!"

Chapter 1340

Most people worry about the effort they put into training newbies only for them to jump ship. It feels like a total waste of time.

But Everett, he's got a different philosophy. He believes in building up his company, making it strong so that he doesn't have to worry about keeping his staff.

After all, as long as there are plenty of projects, opportunities, and the company treats its people well, who in their right mind would want to leave the Lopez Corporation? Everyone dreams of climbing up the ladder here.

Dorothy, one of his protégés, naturally soaked up his ethos just by being around him.

"You're like Everett's number one fan," she teased.

Kevin nodded without hesitation, "Absolutely! Working under Mr. Lopez for years, I've always felt it's the best decision I've ever made!"

He didn't even need to worry about the future; Mr. Lopez had it all covered.

Who wouldn't admire a CEO like that?

Dorothy thought about it, and she had to agree. Everett was unparalleled as a CEO. Even when she was at the Prosperity Consortium, she was thrilled to join a branch of the Lopez Corporation. And Kevin, he was lucky to have been at the headquarters all along.

As they neared the company, Dorothy's phone rang.

Glancing down, a smile instantly lit up her face.

Picking up, she heard Everett's voice, "Have you had breakfast?"

"Of course, Mr. Lopez. How could I waste the breakfast made by you?"

Everett chuckled, "When have I not made it?"

"That's why I never miss it!"

"Now I can't argue with you. You win."

Losing to his lady wasn't a loss at all.

Dorothy laughed softly, "Have you finished your meeting?"

He was always like this. Whenever he had a moment to spare at the office, he'd call her - after meetings, after work, and especially after any social engagements.

As if he was afraid she'd disappear!

"Yeah, I've moved the noon meeting to the afternoon. How about we have lunch together?"

Dorothy pretended to hesitate before agreeing, "Hmm... okay, I'll give Mr. Lopez this honor."

"Thank you, Ms. Sanchez."

After a bit more sweet talk, they hung up, and Dorothy suddenly remembered Kevin was still in the car.

Noticing her discomfort, Kevin quickly waved it off.

"No worries! Pretend I'm not here. Seeing you and Mr. Lopez finally together, happily, is all I could ask for. Please, keep flaunting your love."

As an outsider, Kevin found their journey tumultuous and couldn't imagine how hard it must have been for them.

Initially, it seemed like Everett was

the only one head over heels, which was tough enough. But when they both reciprocated yet couldn't be together due to various reasons, that was heart-wrenching.

"Everett, he's been really clingy lately."

Kevin sighed, "Ah, Mr. Lopez is too shy to say it, but he's always been afraid of losing you. Ms. Sanchez, don't you think Mr. Lopez had to maintain a strong mindset to keep going? If it were someone else, they might have given up long ago. After all giving up is the easiest path."

Even Dorothy had given up on Everett numerous times.

"Right... it was all him holding on." Her guilt deepened.

"I'm saying all this not to make you feel indebted to Mr. Lopez! In any relationship, there are ups and downs. As long as you know who truly cares for you, that's what matters."

Dorothy nodded, then with a playful curiosity asked, "How come you, who's never been married, speak with such depth?"