

Midnight 931

Chapter 931

"It's not that bad yet! Don't jump to conclusions." Everett was skeptical, refusing to believe that a mere poisoning left them with no options. "Think hard about what you've eaten or used recently!"

Dorothy furrowed her brows, racking her brain.

"The only people I've been in close contact with are Karen, Jeffrey, you... and Dr. Quincy."

"Quincy? When did you meet her?"

"That day... Jeffrey took me to the hospital after I hurt you, and that's when I saw her." The words Quincy had spoken to her were still vivid in Dorothy's memory.

She had expressed her reluctance to marry Everett due to their families' unison. Yet, if she refused to drop her lawsuit, she'd be forced to agree. She had resigned herself to eventually marrying Everett.

"Did Quincy give you anything to eat or drink?"

"She handed me a bottle of water!"

Everett's brow furrowed instantly, "Did you drink it?"

Dorothy nodded, "Yeah, I was feeling a bit overwhelmed. I had just seen you in the hospital, and then I ran into her. She later took me to a lounge."

Everett didn't respond but stood up immediately.

Dorothy knew what he intended to do and quickly grabbed Everett's arm, "It couldn't have been Dr. Quincy! She's too pure and kind-hearted. If it weren't for her, you might not have survived that severe injury from Heather." She feared that confronting Quincy could hurt her feelings.

"If she's innocent, she won't take it the wrong way."

"It can't be her!"

Everett patted her hand gently. "I'll just ask, I promise to be subtle."

Dorothy sighed, resigned. "She has no motive to harm me! Dr. Quincy herself said she didn't want to marry you."

"Quincy's family recently needed a substantial amount of money to cover some debts, an amount they couldn't possibly gather on their own. But suddenly, my father volunteered to provide her family with the money! I suspect there was a deal between them."

Quincy might not be willing, but that didn't mean someone wasn't pushing her into it from behind.

Some situations were just beyond one's control.

Dorothy didn't reply.

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Everett stroked her hair and kissed her forehead. "No matter what, I won't let anything happen to you."

Eventually, he stayed in the bedroom until Dorothy fell into a deep sleep again before he left.

Everett tried calling Quincy, but the call wouldn't go through. He tried a different number, but to no avail.

"Kevin, check Quincy's whereabouts."

"Right away, Mr. Lopez."

A few minutes after hanging up, Kevin had an update.

"Mr. Lopez, Dr. Quincy is currently on a flight. She's landing at Eldorria City Airport in two hours."

Quincy was coming to Eldorria City?

Everett's eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke in a deep voice, "Go to the airport and make sure you intercept her. I need to see her."

"Understood!"

Although Kevin didn't know what was happening, he followed Mr. Lopez's orders without question.

Just before hanging up, Everett added, "Wait for her directly at the tarmac. Don't wait until she leaves the airport to intercept her. I want her controlled the moment she steps off the plane, and she's not to contact anyone."

After putting down the phone, his fingers clenched tightly into a fist.

No one was allowed to harm Dorothy!

Quincy's family better pray they had nothing to do with this.

Chapter 932

After instructing Kevin, Everett made his way back to the bedroom, only to discover several missed calls on Dorothy's phone.

They were from Karen. Instead of calling her back immediately, Everett decided to check in with Jeffrey first.

"What's Karen want with Dorothy?" he asked.

"It was nothing at first. Dorothy hadn't been in touch, so she was checking in. But when Dorothy didn't answer her calls, Karen started to worry." Jeffrey's voice was deliberately lowered, and was ought to avoid Karen overhearing, "What's up with Dorothy? Why isn't she answering her phone?"

"She's been poisoned."

"What?!" Jeffrey's voice involuntarily spiked, "Someone managed to poison her while she's with you?"

Everett rubbed his temples, "No one would dare touch her while she's by my side. I think it's something from before that's just kicked in now."

Jeffrey fell silent for a few seconds before quickly offering, "Is there anything I can do to help?"

"Not for now. I'll start by questioning Quincy. As a doctor, she's got a higher probability of poisoning Dorothy, and she knew more about poisons too."

"Quincy? The surgeon from Swevia Country who operated on you?" Jeffrey had met her; she seemed gentle, hardly the type to harm anyone.

But Jeffrey knew well enough that looks could be deceiving.

"Yeah." Everett replied.

"So, what's your plan?" After a brief pause, Jeffrey lowered his voice again, "We can't let Karen know about this! Later, take Dorothy's phone and text her back on WhatsApp. If Karen finds out, it might cause her to go into premature labor."

It had been a struggle to keep the baby to this point! He didn't want anything going wrong at the last minute.

"Dorothy will wake up soon. I'll have her video call Karen to put her mind at ease."

"That's great! Karen was about to dress up and search for Dorothy herself when she didn't get a response. I had to physically stop her from leaving. But I can't hold her off for long. If she insists on seeing Dorothy, and I keep stopping her, she'll get more suspicious."

Jeffrey was also aware that something serious must have happened on Everett and Dorothy's end. He had assumed it was another lawsuit, not expecting Dorothy to have been poisoned.

If Karen found out, it would be disastrous.

"Let's try to keep it under wraps for now. Once Dorothy's awake, I'll have her get in touch with Karen." Everett understood Jeffrey's concerns. Besides, with everything already in chaos, if Karen were to complicate matters, it would only add fuel to the fire.

After hanging up, Everett couldn't shake off his suspicions about Quincy. She had both motive and means.

...

"Dorothy still hasn't answered!" Holding her belly with one hand and her phone with the other, Karen rushed to Jeffrey's side once more.

"Maybe she's sleeping and didn't see the calls. Just give it some more time."

"Dorothy's a light sleeper. There's no way she'd sleep through her ringtone."

"Recently, Dorothy's taken a liking to drinking. Maybe she's just passed out drunk." Jeffrey walked over to support Karen, "Don't worry about her right now. Aren't you aware of your own condition? The doctor said your pregnancy is precarious!"

Karen's brows furrowed. She was about to retort when she suddenly felt a sharp pain in her lower abdomen. Her face paled instantly.

"It hurts... Jeffrey, my belly hurts..."

Seeing Karen in pain scared Jeffrey out of his wits, "Don't move! I'm calling the doctor!"

Chapter 933

Luckily, Jeffrey had always been concerned about Karen's well-being, so they had resident obstetrician on call at home.

With a single command, several doctors rushed over in a flurry.

"Don't worry! There's still fetal movement. We'll get the fetal monitor on right away!"

Karen grimaced through the pain, her face pale, "Jeffrey, the baby... please, make sure nothing happens to the baby..."

"Relax, this is my daughter we're talking about. I'll make sure she's born safe and sound!" Jeffrey squeezed her hand tightly. Inside, he was more anxious than anyone, but he couldn't let that show in front of Karen. That would only make her more anxious.

"It hurts..." Karen moaned.

Jeffrey stroked her hand over and over, wishing he could take the pain upon himself, "Just hang in there! For our baby!"

After calming Karen, he quickly pulled one of the doctors aside and spoke in a low voice, "Don't say anything alarming in front of my wife! She's already in a fragile state and can't handle any upsetting news. I have only one request: keep my wife safe!"

"Understood! Rest assured, the baby's mature, so even in the worst-case scenario, there's a good chance for its survival if she delivers now."

Hearing this, Jeffrey finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Although Karen was his priority between the baby and her, he naturally hoped for the baby's safety too. This was the child they had fought so hard to bring into this world. The sacrifices and hardships

Karen had endured for this baby were immense.

"I leave it in your hands then. A safe delivery for mother and daughter, and there will be a reward for everyone!" With those words, Jeffrey hurried back to Karen's side.

Looking at the monitor's fluctuating waves, he frowned, "Is that the fetal heartbeat? How's my daughter doing?"

"The fetal movement and heart rate seem normal for now, but there are already signs of bleeding. We recommend transferring to a hospital for better-equipped facilities."

"Yeah! Do it now!"

For Jeffrey, nothing mattered more than the safety of Karen and their daughter.

...

In the flight, Quincy was engrossed in medical textbooks, not resting for a moment.

She truly loved the medical profession and had a particular fondness for the lab. The satisfaction of developing new medications was unparalleled for her.

As the plane prepared to land, Quincy packed away her books and took out her phone, planning to make a call once they landed.

But as soon as the plane steadied on the runway and the cabin doors opened, several people burst in.

Quincy was startled. At first, she thought it was a hijacking.

"Dr. Quincy, sorry to disturb you, but could you come with us, please?" Kevin approached Quincy personally, his tone polite but his demeanor leaving no room for refusal.

Quincy didn't recognize him, and naturally, she was not about to comply easily.

"And who might you be? Why should I go with you?" she asked.

"Who I am is not important. Would you prefer to come willingly or be compelled, Dr. Quincy?"

"What do you think you're doing in broad daylight?!" she snapped.

Kevin smiled, "Our boss wants to meet you."

Quincy frowned, "And who is your boss?"

"You'll find out soon enough." Kevin didn't speculate on Mr. Lopez's intentions; his job was simply to carry out his orders.

Chapter 934

"I'm not going!" Quincy could tell that the man was a trouble. There was no way she was going anywhere with him. She tried to grab her phone to call for help, but Kevin caught her attempt in a heartbeat. He chuckled lowly, and then, with a smile plastered on his face, forcefully snatched her phone away.

"You two, get Miss Quincy into the car." He ordered.

"I already told you I'm not going anywhere! This is straight-up kidnapping!"

"Well, sorry about that. If that's what you think, then so be it."

Quincy tried to make a run for it, but with only Kevin in front of her and the flight attendants nowhere in sight, she didn't even have a chance to cry for help.

"Let me go! Don't touch me! Help!" Her shouts went unheeded as two men dragged her out of the plane's cabin.

In desperation, Quincy played her trump card, "Do you know who I am? I'm Everett, the CEO of the Lopez Corporation's fiancée! Lay a finger on me, and you'll pay!"

At that, the men restraining her hesitated.

Thinking the mention of Everett would help, she immediately said, "Call him now if you don't believe me!"

At this, Kevin just smiled, "Don't worry, Miss Quincy. I'll relay your message to Mr. Lopez."

"Aren't you afraid of crossing the Lopez family?"

"Of course. Miss Quincy, please." Kevin's smile never wavered as he watched Quincy being led away. Only then did he pull out his phone to report back to Mr. Lopez.

"Mr. Lopez, I've got her under control."

"Alright, I'll head over once I'm done here." Everett said.

...

Dorothy opened her eyes to find Everett by her bedside. She tried to move her hand and noticed an IV drip attached to it.

"You're awake. Do you feel discomfort anywhere?" he asked.

Dorothy shook her head with a smile, "I'm fine! Just needed a bit of sleep and I feel much better now."

"Then you should call Karen back. She's been trying to reach you, and Jeffrey said she's worried."

"Okay." Dorothy picked up her phone, seeing the missed calls warmed her heart.

There were still a lot of people in this world who cared about her. It wasn't just Everett who cared; Abigail, Langston, and Karen were there too.

But when she called back, no one picked up at first.

Finally, Jeffrey answered.

"Karen might be having the baby early. We've rushed her to the hospital, and her phone's with me."

Hearing this, Dorothy immediately responded, "I'm coming right now!"

She put away the phone and looked at Everett, "Karen's in the hospital. Jeffrey said she might be having the baby early. I need to be there!"

"What?" Everett's heart sank, but considering Dorothy's condition, which could cause her to faint at any moment, he hesitated to let her go, "Stay at the Bay Residence for now. I'll check on her."

"No, take me with you! I'll be worried sick if I stay. If I'm with you, I can know what's happening as soon as possible!"

Dorothy considered Karen a sister. How could she just wait at the Bay Residence knowing her friend was in trouble?

"What about your health?" he asked.

"I promise I'll be fine! Just let me go with you. Whatever treatment I need afterward, I'll follow your instructions to the letter, okay?" Dorothy was so anxious; she wished she could teleport to the hospital.

Chapter 935

Seeing Everett still hesitant, Dorothy did something she rarely did; she grabbed his arm and gently shook it, her voice laced with a playful whine, "I won't leave your sight, and is that not enough? How can I not be there for Karen in such a critical time?"

If Dorothy were in perfect health, Everett would have no qualms about letting her go!

But now, with Dorothy's unpredictable fainting spells...

"You really have to go?"

"Yes! I must."

Everett let out a soft sigh, knowing he would eventually give in to her, "Alright, but you have to listen to me at the hospital. If you feel unwell, you must tell me immediately, no hiding."

Dorothy nodded quickly, "I will!"

...

The hospital was the last place Dorothy wanted to be. She was nearly developing a reflexive aversion to the pervasive smell of disinfectant.

Following Everett to the maternity ward, they found Jeffrey, who was visibly anxious and pacing back and forth.

"Why are you guys coming here?" Jeffrey wasn't surprised to see Everett, but Dorothy's presence surprised him.

"How could I not come with Karen in this condition?" Dorothy's gaze shifted towards the closed doors of the operating room, "Did the doctors say anything else? Is she... going to have the baby ahead of the time today?"

"The doctor told me to prepare myself. If they can't control her bleeding or if there's any issue with the baby's heartbeat, they'll have to perform a cesarean section immediately."

Just the thought of Karen alone in the ICU made Jeffrey's heart clench. He couldn't shake the image of her pale, pained face from his mind. He had never seen Karen in such agony before!

Everett walked over and clapped him on the shoulder, "It'll be okay. I've already called in the best OB-GYNs in Eldorria City to come here."

Jeffrey looked up at Everett and nodded, "Thanks, man."

"No need to thank me."

Jeffrey let out a sigh, "You know, after seeing Abigail and Langston, I thought how great and joyful it would be to have a child of our own. So I insisted Karen get pregnant, never thinking about the risks. But seeing her like that today, I swear, this will be the only child I'll put her through. As soon as mother and daughter are safe, I'm getting a vasectomy."

Standing outside the ICU, the tough man felt tears threatening to spill. He knew childbirth was a critical ordeal for women, but facing it firsthand showed him just how powerless he was. He could do nothing but let Karen face it all alone!

Everett pressed his lips together, saying nothing. His gaze shifted to Dorothy, who was peering anxiously through the door.

He couldn't imagine how this frail woman was once gathering evidence and working at the same time with two babies in her belly. Karen, with all the care and attention from Jeffrey, was struggling so much. The thought of Dorothy enduring even half of that.

Everett didn't dare to continue that thought.

Dorothy was oblivious to their conversation, her mind entirely on the room behind the door.

Just as she was contemplating whether to knock and ask if she could accompany Karen, she felt a pull on her hand.

Dorothy looked up and met Everett's intense gaze.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

"Nothing, I just really wanted to hold your hand."

Chapter 936

Although she couldn't quite put her finger on why, the warmth from Everett's palm seemed to infuse her with endless energy, bringing her a sense of peace and comfort.

"She'll be alright."

Dorothy nodded, instinctively leaning closer to him, "Karen is always so upbeat; she's bound to turn things around."

Everett gently stroked her hair, his voice deep with concern, "Did you have to go through something similar?"

Dorothy paused before she could grasp his meaning.

"No, Abigail and Langston were always so considerate, they never put me through any trouble." She said.

"Don't lie to me. Karen already told me about your difficult delivery." Everett could also imagine that she must have endured more pain and hardship than most since she was pregnant with twins.

Dorothy stiffened, her grip on his hand tightening, "There's no need for guilt over the past! Not telling you was my decision, and I'm prepared to face the consequences."

She never held any resentment towards Everett.

He was unaware of her pregnancy, so it was unfair to blame him for any subsequent risks.

"Dorothy, you still don't understand." Everett wasn't sure how to explain. She always had a clear line dividing responsibilities - yours were yours, and mine were mine.

But Everett felt differently. He didn't want their relationship to be so transactional; that wasn't love. He wished to protect Dorothy at all costs.

"Then teach me slowly." She acknowledged her shortcomings, and knew she didn't understand love or what to do once in love. But she was now willing to learn.

For Everett.

"Alright." Everett finally smiled, showing a hint of happiness for the first time in days.

...

Quincy was escorted to a private residence. She was blindfolded during the journey and unaware of their route.

"What do you guys want?" she asked.

"Miss Quincy, please be patient. You'll soon understand why we've brought you here."

Quincy eyed the two men beside her and could actually detect their intentions.

She was puzzled, having not revealed any weaknesses to Everett or openly confronted Dorothy; they shouldn't know anything yet!

"Did... Everett send you to bring me here?" Quincy asked tentatively, trying not to show any fear to avoid suspicion.

"We have nothing to say. Don't bother asking." Kevin, wanting to avoid any complications, decided to wait for her personally.

Having worked closely with Mr. Lopez for years, he knew when given a direct order to escort someone personally, the matter was significant. If Quincy escaped or encountered any trouble, he would be the one to stir troubles.

"The society run by laws. Kidnapping me without telling me the reason is a crime! I'm giving you a chance here."

Kevin simply smiled and was unfazed by her threats.

This only increased Quincy's unease!

In Eldorria City, only Everett's people could afford to be so bold and reckless, right?

Chapter 937

"Did Everett send you to bring me here?" After Quincy spoke, she watched Kevin closely. And as she expected, she noticed the subtle shift in his expression.

She knew she had guessed right.

"Why would he do that?" she asked.

"Miss Quincy, even if you ask, I can't say. You might as well save your energy."

Quincy frowned, "I need to speak with him!"

"You'll have to wait."

After all, without instructions, Kevin wouldn't take the initiative to connect Quincy with Mr. Lopez.

Quincy had a hunch about Everett's sudden movements. But then she thought...

Shouldn't she be the one in control? So, what was she afraid of?

"Fine! I'll just wait for Mr. Lopez then."

...

Time ticked by slowly in the hospital.

Jeffrey was practically glued to the operating room's door.

If it weren't for the doctor saying his presence might stress out the mother-to-be and potentially lead to complications, he would've barged in there by now.

"The backup doctors have arrived; everything will be fine." Everett saw his state and forcefully pulled Jeffrey back to his seat.

"But I can't see Karen, and it's like something's constantly stirring in my chest, making it impossible to calm down!" Jeffrey gripped Everett's hand, his palm sweaty. "You can't understand how I feel!" he exclaimed.

"I can empathize." Everett said. He tried to feel Jeffrey's heart. If Dorothy were in that delivery room, his reaction would likely be even more intense than Jeffrey's.

"Can we ask the doctor? If Jeffrey can't go in, how about me?" Dorothy was also anxious. She knew Karen, usually chatty and seemingly fearless, was actually quite timid. And in such situations, anyone would be scared.

"You can't either." Everett didn't even ask; he just gave her the answer.

Dorothy frowned, "I just want to check on her!"

"Right now, we do what the doctor says. Not causing trouble is the best help for Karen." Everett claimed.

"But..."

"You promised you'd listen to me before we came."

Dorothy bit her lips. She was suddenly at a loss for words.

Luckily, Jeffrey managed to keep his mind clear at the crucial moment. He calmed himself down and said to Dorothy, "You don't have to worry, Dorothy. Everett has brought in the best doctors. Karen will be fine."

"Should we inform Karen's parents now?" Dorothy felt it wasn't right to keep Karen's parents in the dark about such matters. Good or bad, they deserved to know the result.

"I've already called them. Her parents should be here soon." Jeffrey wasn't scared; he just felt guilty. He had promised Derek and Serena that he'd take good care of her, and yet, during the pregnancy, there had still been complications.

"That's good." Dorothy glanced at Everett unintentionally after finishing saying.

He was also looking at her with a deepened gaze, "Feeling unwell?"

She shook her head, "I'm fine, really! Can I please stay?"

"As long as you promise not to overdo it and tell me immediately if you feel unwell, then you can stay."

Even though Karen's situation was urgent, Dorothy's well-being was his top priority.

"I'm not being stubborn, I really—"

Dorothy couldn't finish her sentence as a sudden intense pain shot through her head!

Chapter 938

Everett immediately steadied her with both hands. He sensed Dorothy's discomfort with sharp intuition. Her delicate face paled instantly, yet she tried to muster a facade of being fine.

"Does it hurt a lot?" he asked.

Dorothy shook her head, "No..."

Everett knew why she was lying, thus feeling a mix of helplessness and frustration. Without further ado, he whipped out his phone to call a doctor for Dorothy.

She tried to stop him, but before she could utter a word, darkness enveloped her vision, and she passed out cold.

Thankfully, Everett was there to catch her, preventing her from hitting the ground.

Jeffrey was shocked at her condition, "What's happened to her?"

"Dorothy's been like this off and on these past few days. I need to take her now, Jeffrey. Call me if you need anything."

"Alright! Take care of Dorothy first!"

After all, her condition seemed more serious than Karen's.

...

Quincy felt a strange calm knowing that it was Everett who had her confined here. At least she was sure these people wouldn't harm her, not immediately posing any threat to her life.

Due to the long flight without rest, Quincy fell asleep on the couch soon after sitting down.

When she came to, she heard footsteps and barely opened her eyes to see Everett walking in.

Dressed in a suit, his handsome face stern and his gaze intimidating. It seemed... he knew everything.

"Hand me the antidote!" he requested.

Quincy gave him a look and smiled, "Mr. Lopez, could you please bring me my suitcase?"

Everett frowned, "Don't play games with me!"

"It's not a game. The antidote is in my suitcase; I need it to give it to you."

Her readiness to hand over the antidote made Everett doubt its authenticity even more.

"Quincy, you better be aware of what you're doing."

"I am." She might not like being involved in the high-stakes business world, but she somehow knew about it, as well as Everett's capabilities and influence. Yet..."But I know even more how important Ms. Sanchez is to you."

"Are you doing this just for your father's money?" Everett's face was grim, "If so, hand over the antidote, and I'll pay."

Quincy shook her head, "I just don't want to be controlled anymore! Before this, I begged the Lopez family and Ms. Sanchez, but no one listened, and no one tried to see it from my perspective! So, I had to find my own way."

Everett had no patience for her story. He grabbed her by the throat, his voice thunderous, "The antidote!"

But as his grip tightened, Quincy only showed signs of discomfort without a hint of pleading. It was as if she was certain he wouldn't really kill her.

Suddenly, Everett released her, allowing Quincy to gasp for numerous air and cough violently.

"Give me the antidote. This has nothing to do with Dorothy!" he yelled.

"Ugh... I told you, the suitcase, it's in the suitcase...!"

He frowned, then signaled Kevin with a look.

As Kevin left the room, Quincy caught her breath, "Mr. Lopez, don't worry, I won't let Ms. Sanchez die! Because I know, if she dies, my time would be up too."

Chapter 939

"Spill it, what do you want in exchange for the antidote?"

Everett was certain that the grand gesture Quincy made against Dorothy wasn't going to end with the antidote being easily handed over, especially not after she had been forcibly brought here by his people.

The antidote in that suitcase was either a fake, or... it wasn't the whole thing.

"I want you to agree to marry me." Quincy's voice was soft when she said it, but her determination was crystal clear without a hint of hesitation.

She used to feel like a small boat adrift at sea, unnoticed and uncared for in terms of her thoughts and well-being. But now, things were different.

Controlling Dorothy meant having Everett at her mercy! Everything was within her grasp.

"That's impossible." Everett's response was just as firm, "If this is about your family's need for funding for that acquisition project, I can provide the funds, and I promise you won't have to go through my father in the future."

He didn't want to burn bridges with Quincy. Getting the antidote for Dorothy was his priority!

Of course, that was only if Quincy was willing to negotiate.

"If I just needed money to save my family, Mr. Lopez, I wouldn't bother involving your precious Dorothy." Quincy maintained her innocent and gentle facade, smiling, "Becoming Mrs. Lopez gives me a title that frees me from being manipulated."

Especially by her own parents! Otherwise, if they failed to let her marry Everett, they would force her to marry into other families. They wouldn't stop morally blackmailing her as long as they saw value in her.

"Quincy, I'm giving you a chance to negotiate, but don't mistake it for patience." His words were a naked threat.

But Quincy just shrugged, her tone calm, "Right now, Ms. Sanchez's life and mine are tied together. Unless you no longer care for her, Mr. Lopez, your threats... mean nothing to me. Because if anything happens to me, then no one in this world will be able to save Ms. Sanchez. She must suffer with me."

Everett's mistake was showing his love too openly and making it clear to anyone who came close!

Having a loved one was his Achilles' heel. If there was anyone to blame, it was Dorothy for being too trusting and becoming Everett's weakness, thus allowing others to exploit him.

At that moment, Kevin returned with Quincy's suitcase and handed it to Mr. Lopez.

"Mr. Lopez, there's a small box inside."

He handed it over to Everett.

Upon seeing it, Quincy spoke slowly, "That's Ms. Sanchez's antidote. Seeing you in such a rush, Mr. Lopez, it seems the poison has started to take effect. Giving her this antidote will allow her to live normally for at least a month with no adverse effects on her health."

He had guessed right - this antidote wasn't everything.

Everett, holding the box, his handsome face darkened, "And after that month?"

"Then, it'll depend on whether you are willing to secure the antidote for the next month, Mr. Lopez."

This was the only ace up her sleeve after all these years with her family. When she developed this drug, she thought if her parents forced her into marrying some old geezer, she'd use it on her father.

Now, fate had twisted her plan. Using it on Dorothy was more beneficial than on her father, giving her leverage over someone as powerful as Everett. With him as her pawn and shield, who would dare to look down on her again?

Chapter 940

"You're trying to blackmail me with this." He said.

"Mr. Lopez, I think you'd better hurry up and get that antidote to Ms. Sanchez, don't you think?" Quincy pointed at the box, "Otherwise, once Ms. Sanchez falls into a deep coma, it might be too late to bring her back."

Everett's hands were clenched into fists. Despite all his calculations, he hadn't considered this hidden threat by Dorothy's side.

Especially since Dorothy had assured him that Quincy was the last person she'd suspect! That showed how much trust Dorothy placed in Quincy. And gaining Dorothy's trust had been his desire for the longest time.

Everett didn't say anything more. After pausing for a few seconds, he took the antidote and left.

On the way back to the hospital, Kevin hesitated before cautiously speaking up, "Mr. Lopez, should we get this antidote tested? Just in case..."

"She wouldn't dare put Dorothy in danger." Everett said.

Now, Quincy had bound herself and Dorothy together. If he wanted to rid himself of her, he would inevitably have to give up on Dorothy as well.

Quincy was betting on the fact that he couldn't possibly abandon Dorothy.

...

After taking the antidote, it wasn't long before Dorothy woke up.

Further blood tests showed she was almost back to normal. All previous anomalies had vanished, leaving the doctors bewildered and asking what kind of medicine she had taken.

"How's Karen doing?" The moment Dorothy woke up, she immediately asked about Karen.

"She's fine. Jeffrey's by her side, so nothing will happen," Everett said as he gently patted her back, "Worry about yourself first."

"Me?"

Everett was about to tell her that Quincy was the one who had poisoned her, but he held himself back at the last moment.

Dorothy was already dealing with depression. Knowing that someone she trusted was the one who had poisoned her, and that Quincy was using this to blackmail Everett, might just crush her with guilt.

He couldn't do that! Reflecting on the situation, Everett felt nothing but regret.

Why hadn't he kept Dorothy by his side at all times? Why had he actually left when she asked him to, even in anger?

After badgering her for all these years, why couldn't he have just do it a bit longer?

"Okay. You need to focus on getting better, okay?" he required.

"But I've already woken up. I don't feel the slightest bit unwell," Dorothy said, smiling at him and shaking his hand. "Can you... take me to see Karen?"

She was always worried.

"Kenneth and her parents are there, and so is Jeffrey. She'll be fine."

"Just one look," Dorothy blinked and playfully reached out her hand to his, "And I promise I'll just greet Kenneth and won't talk to him much, okay?"

Everett found himself both helpless and amused. She still thought he didn't want her to go because of Kenneth.

"I just can't say no to you." Holding her hand, Everett bent down and picked her up in his arms.

Dorothy let out a small cry, then found herself securely in his embrace, "Everett! You're not planning to carry me there, are you?"

"If you're worried about me getting jealous, isn't this the perfect way to show there's nothing to worry about?"

"But, what about Karen's parents? They're there too!"

Upon hearing this, Dorothy caught the smile tugging at Everett's lips. He was doing this on purpose.