

## Midnight 1071

### Chapter 1071

Standing at the threshold of the CEO's office, every second felt like an eternity for Dorothy. Just moments ago, she had so much to say to Everett, but now... she found herself at a loss for words. The brief wait at his door was already unbearable for her. And Everett? He had waited for her for over a decade, aimlessly, without any promise or hope of her return. Now, the roles were reversed. How could she, who could barely stand to wait a few days or even a few minutes, question him about changing his password?

As Everett had pointed out, every time she decided to leave him behind, she did so with conviction, leaving wounds with her words. And now, why couldn't she accept it when the tables were turned?

Finally, the office door swung open. Dorothy's gaze immediately snapped to him—Everett had lost weight, and his stoic demeanor seemed even more pronounced. She couldn't help but wonder, was it because of her?

"Didn't you want to see me?" His voice was hoarse, likely from back-to-back meetings and a lack of rest.

"Yeah." Dorothy nodded.

"Come in." Everett turned and walked back into his office, leaving the door ajar. Dorothy took a deep breath and followed him inside. The office was a place she knew all too well, yet it felt like it had been ages since her last visit. After an unpleasant encounter the last time she was here, she hadn't come back.

"What do you need?" Everett settled back into his chair, leaning slightly backward. He rubbed his temples unconsciously, a sign of his fatigue.

Dorothy didn't take a seat but moved closer, "Headache? Let me help."

"No need." Everett dodged her offer.

"I "

An awkward silence ensued, making both of them uneasy. Everett broke the silence with a firm tone, "If you have something to say, say it. Then you should get going, it's time to clock out."

"I... I tried to enter your conference room earlier," Dorothy hesitated, then slowly continued, "and I noticed you changed the password."

"Am I not allowed to?" Everett countered.

"Of course you are." Dorothy nodded, biting her lip slightly, "I just couldn't wrap my head around it at first, so I came to you. But after thinking it

over outside, I realized that it's your right to have no place to interfere! It's just.. you used to do it, and now that you've changed it, I felt a bit upset, that's all." en.s.net

This side of Dorothy, so conciliatory, was new to Everett. It pained him. He would have preferred Dorothy storming in, lashing out at him, or even resorting to violence, anything but this subdued version of her. Dorothy with her head hung low was not the sight he wanted to see.

"You" Everett suddenly clenched his fist, fighting his emotions, "Is that all you wanted to talk about?"

"Yeah."

"Then why haven't you left after figuring it out?"

Dorothy smiled, "Because I wanted to see you! Since Kevin already told you I was waiting and you agreed to see me, I wouldn't just leave. I wanted to see you." Even under such grim circumstances, she wanted to see Everett.

"You said you needed time to think  
about our

your den So, what's

Dorothy asked with a

smile. Because in her heart, she believed that if she faced Everett  
with a smile, he couldn't possibly bear to let her down.

But reality struck her hard.

"I've made up my mind."

"Okay, tell me. I'm listening."

"Let's break up."

Everett repeated, "Dorothy, let's break up."

Chapter 1072

At that moment, Dorothy almost wanted to laugh.

A few years back, she was the one who had said, "Let's get a divorce."

And now, years later, it was he who uttered the words "let's break up."

Indeed.

It was a breakup, not a divorce.

She hadn't remarried Everett, nor had he taken her back. Between Everett and Dorothy, there was no marital bond.

Even with Abigail and Langston in the picture, they weren't husband and wife.

After what felt like an eternity of silence, Dorothy finally spoke with a hoarse voice, "Is it just because of your mother?"

"What else could it be?"

"Is there... any other reason?"

Like, Quincy's involvement.

Everett frowned, "Just say what you want to say."

"Quincy." Dorothy didn't want to beat around the bush anymore, especially since hearing Everett say they were breaking up had already left her heart ice cold.

He wouldn't just say those words lightly.

Everett reflexively asked, "What does she have to do with anything?"

"So, after we break up, are you going to marry her?"

"...That's none of your business."

Dorothy cracked a smile, "Everett, don't you find life interesting? Initially, your parents wanted you to marry her, and you refused. You made me believe in you, to be with you. Now that your mother has passed away, you suddenly want to listen to your parents."

She wasn't hysterical, contrary to what she had anticipated.

Dorothy had imagined if the endgame with Everett was parting ways, she'd be devastated.

But when it actually came down to it, she wasn't.

Instead, she felt calm, almost amused.

"Dorothy, you've got the answer you wanted. I don't think I need to explain much else to you."

Everett turned away, refusing to face her.

"Are you serious?"

Dorothy didn't leave; she stood her ground.

"I'm

she reyou, are you serious?"

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she repeated, "After thinking it

with

Everett remained silent, not uttering a word.

Dorothy clenched her fists, trying to stay calm, not wanting to confront him aggressively.

"You really plan to marry Quincy?"

He stayed silent still.

"Everett, you once told me you'd only marry me, that you'd never lie to me." That's why Dorothy stayed, continuing to question him.

If he had decided on breaking up, if today was meant to tear away all pretenses, then she might as well get some clear answers.

After a long pause, Everett finally

spoke,

Dorothy, even though I

you, I'll ensure you

what a wife is entitled to."

"Do I look like I need your money? Do you think I need your money?"

"That's all I can offer you now."

"Then let me ask you, Everett, after we break up, we're both free to marry whoever we want, right?"

Everett's fingertips twitched.

"You won't interfere in my life anymore, correct?"

After calming down, Dorothy thought back to the tactic she had previously used to force Everett to show up.

If he truly was letting go, if they were truly parting ways, then he wouldn't care who she ended up with, who she became.

"Dorothy, do you find it amusing to

test me like this?" Everett didn't answer immediately. He stood up and slowly said, "Of course, I'll still interfere in your life, because Abigail and Langston are my children. Even if we're breaking up, they're still mine! I won't allow you to just pick any man to be their stepfather."

Chapter 1073

"Alright, so if Abigail and Langston are tagging along with you, does that mean I'm free to look for someone else?"

That one sentence nearly had Everett choking on his own breath.

When he spoke again, his tone was edged with frustration, "Are you that desperate?"

"Yes! I am that desperate," Dorothy admitted boldly, her gaze fixed on him. "Since you can talk about breaking up and leaving us to marry whoever we want in the future, then I'm going to find a new boyfriend, right here, right now! Any guy will do! I'll make sure to get married to someone else before you tie the knot with Quincy!"

"Don't forget, Kenneth is still single."

II

"Everett, I'm not joking with you. As soon as you marry Quincy, I'll definitely marry—"

"Enough."

Everett cut her off.

His temples were throbbing by now.

"Suit yourself. If Kenneth is willing to marry you, then by all means, go ahead. There's no need to tell me all this."

"Are we done here? You can leave now."

He turned his back to her, refusing to look at Dorothy any longer.

After a long while, he finally heard her footsteps as she left, and the door closed behind her.

Once he was sure she was gone, Everett immediately took out his phone to call Jeffrey.

"Is Kenneth still in the hospital?"

"Yeah!"

"Find a doctor and tell them Kenneth needs to go abroad for surgery and recovery. Then pick a far-off country and have him stay there for a few months."

...

Dorothy didn't return to Bay Residence.

Instead, she went to the apartment Karen used to live in.

Throughout the journey, Dorothy

thought about having a good cryet frustrations, and then to think ve

once she arrived, to vent all her

swnsel.net

over.

things

But when she finally got there, her eyes were dry and she couldn't muster the emotion to cry.

It was almost laughable.

She couldn't even cry.

Sitting alone on the small couch, curled up, she stared blankly, not really seeing anything.

In truth, Dorothy's mind was a mess, and she couldn't focus on anything.

After what seemed like ages, the repeated ring of her phone snapped her back to reality.

Checking it, she saw several missed calls from Karen and also from Quincy.

Why is Quincy calling me now? To gloat?

Dorothy managed a wry smile and called Karen back.

"Dorothy! I've got some great news. The hospital told my brother that if he goes abroad for surgery and takes some time to recover, there's a good chance his legs could go back to how they were before!"

"That's indeed great news." Dorothy tried to sound as normal as possible.

"I was so happy when I heard, I had to call you right away! Why didn't you pick up before?"

"I was tied up with some work stuff, didn't see it."

"Oh!" Karen laughed a bit, "By the way, have things cooled down between you and Everett?"

Hearing that name still made Dorothy's heart skip a beat.

"I guess you could say that, we're fine now, don't worry about us."

"That's good to hear! Honestly, after we hung up the other day, I gave it some thought. I really shouldn't worry too much about you and

Everett. He went through so much trouble to win you over, he wouldn't let you be mistreated! The loss of his mother hit him hard, which is only natural. As your friend, I only saw his mom as the villain, which is why I said what I did. But for Everett, that woman was his mother, the woman who raised him. It's natural for him to feel upset and hurt."

"Yeah." Dorothy lowered her lashes, murmuring in response.

"Things will get better, he'll come around!"

Chapter 1074

Dorothy let out a deep sigh before suddenly asking, "Do you think Everett and I are completely done for?"

Karen, caught off guard, stuttered, "Huh?"

"I mean, from your perspective, do you see Everett and me splitting up for good? Not in a 'never speak again till we're old and gray' kind of way, but... just not in a romantic or marital relationship anymore." "Would he let that happen?" Karen instinctively countered. "Do you think Everett could stand that? I don't think so."

"You think so too, don't you?"

"Yeah." Karen paused for a moment before asking with a hint of confusion, "What's going on, exactly? Everett didn't break up with you, did he?"

Dorothy smirked, "No, he said he needed to think things over. I'm just wondering... if his final decision might be to end things for good."

"No way! He definitely won't do that."

Even Karen was certain of that.

Dorothy frowned, her thoughts a tangled mess.

"Stop overthinking it. I get it, everyone goes a little crazy when they're upset. Happens to me and Jeffrey all the time! But try to stay calm, and don't dwell on it too much! Everett will come around eventually, he always does, right?"

Dorothy remained silent.

"Look, even if, and that's a big if, you and Everett did break up for good, it's not the end of the world! My brother's still waiting in the wings for you."

Hearing this, Dorothy quickly said, "Please don't tell your brother anything about my troubles with Everett. Not a word!"

The confrontation she had with Everett was a deliberate test.

That didn't mean she was ready to drag Kenneth back into her drama.

After holding him back for so long, Dorothy couldn't bear the thought of involving Kenneth again.

"Don't worry, I won't mention it."

"Thanks."

"Poor, lovesick brother of mine,"

Karen sighed. "Really, he's got it bad for you. Maybe in another life, you'll give him a chance, eh? He just met you too late, that's all... His feelings for you aren't any less than.

Everett's."

Dorothy felt helpless.

She wasn't in the mood to contemplate another lifetime.

"I just wish you'd stop bringing me up around Kenneth. Let him move on and live a normal life."

"I wish! But if he doesn't want to move on, what can we do?"

After chatting away with Karen, Dorothy felt even less inclined to cry.

She couldn't describe how she felt at that moment.

Honestly, if it weren't for the pinch she gave herself feeling real pain, Dorothy might believe she was dreaming.

How could Everett break up with her?

It was absurd!

Her phone rang again, this time it was Quincy.

During her conversation with Karen, she had missed another call from her.

It seemed Quincy wouldn't stop until Dorothy answered.

Wanting to end the incessant ringing, Dorothy picked up. "What's up?"

"Well, there's a bit of a situation,"

Quincy was nonchalant, "Did 3 voice was nonchalant. about Jonathan wand  
o marry Mr. Lopez agai

Dorothy frowned.

She never had a high opinion of Jonathan, and his attempts to marry Quincy off to Everett were nothing new. "Why would I know about that?"

"So, you haven't heard then?" Quincy paused for a few seconds before continuing, "You're quite sure then, that Mr. Lopez won't marry me, aren't you? Did he tell you himself?"

Chapter 1075

"

"Quincy," Dorothy's voice sharpened with a warning, "If Everett is willing to marry you, then that's your business! But don't come flaunting it to me." Flaunting.

The word struck Quincy like a blow.

"Seems like you and Mr. Lopez aren't exactly on the best of terms, huh? Thinking I'm calling just to show off."

"You know exactly why you called! Since we're laying it all out today, let me be clear! Everett is an adult; what he wants to do, what he decides to do, I can't control, nor do I have the right to. Whether he marries you or not, that's between you two! But, if you think of mistreating my kids, laying a finger on Abigail and Langston, I won't let it slide!"

"Don't underestimate a mother's power."

After her words, there was a long silence from Quincy's end. It lasted so long Dorothy thought she had hung up, but then she finally spoke.

"You two really had a fallout?"

"Quincy, stop playing dumb! This fallout, isn't it what you wanted? You must be thrilled."

Truth be told, Quincy wasn't keen on seeing this.

Her leverage over Everett relied on his ongoing concern for Dorothy. This was also why Quincy couldn't quite figure out what she truly wanted, whether she genuinely liked Everett.

Because she thought, if she truly fell for Everett, she'd want him all to herself with a possessive passion! That's what love is supposed to be, right?

Yet, in reality, she hoped Everett would keep Dorothy in his heart, prioritizing her. At least until Everett fell for her, Quincy hoped his affection for Dorothy remained unwavering. Now, seeing them at odds, potentially breaking up, Quincy panicked, afraid. All thoughts of love and romance flew out the window.

Her words had been probing the current state of Dorothy and Everett's relationship! And now, it seemed there were indeed troubles.

If it were all an act, Everett wouldn't be so calmly out of touch; he would have hinted something to her!

The more indifferent Everett seemed, the more unsettling it felt to Quincy.

The fear grew within her.

If Everett started not to care about Dorothy, wouldn't her threats become ineffective?

That couldn't happen.

Absolutely not.

With no time to waste, Quincy pulled out her phone and dialed Everett's number.

But no one answered.

She wanted to stay calm, but how could she with stakes so high?

Unable to reach Everett, she had no choice but to call Jonathan.

"Jonathan, it's Quincy."

"Oh! Quincy, what's up?"

voice

grievously weary, likely s



the loss of his

"Well, Jonathan, I heard from my father... you suddenly want Mr. Lopez again?" net

"Yes, that's the case."

Quincy coughed lightly, probing, "And Mr. Lopez... he agreed?"

"He? Of course not! But, I have a feeling that this time, he might listen to me." "Why's that?"

"I think since Everett's mother passed, it hit him hard. He stopped bringing gp marrying Dorothy. Oh, by the way, Quincy, you know Dorothy, right? Do you have any idea what happened between them? Did they have a fight?"

Jonathan's question sent a colder chill through Quincy's heart.

## Chapter 1076

The news from the hospital didn't just fill Karen with joy; Sienna was over the moon as well. In contrast, Kenneth remained remarkably composed.

After his mother was discharged from the hospital, he called Karen for a private chat.

"Could you find some time to have Dorothy swing by the hospital?"

"Bro," Karen wasn't unwilling to comply, but after so much time had passed, she genuinely wished her cousin could move on, "Can you please stop dwelling on Dorothy? Even if you decide moving forward without Eleanor is what you want, I support you. But you need to start a new chapter, not keep looking back."

"I'm about to head overseas, I just want to see her, that's all."

Kenneth's sincerity was hard to ignore. Karen knew her brother seldom asked for favors, and now that he had, it was difficult for her to say no. "Okay, I'll reach out to Dorothy! If she's up for it—"

"If it's about asking, I can do that myself." Kenneth cut her off gently, "I want to give her a reason to come without leaving room for rejection."

If Dorothy was asked, she'd likely come up with all sorts of excuses about being tied up with something and unable to make it.

She was avoiding him, Kenneth knew it.

"Bro, why put yourself through this?"

"I just want to see her, please, for me?"

"Karen, do me this solid." After saying this, Kenneth added, "And don't let Jeffrey get wind of this."

He was aware that Jeffrey was in Everett's camp.

Karen hesitated, then nodded, "Alright."

She turned to leave and make the call, knowing if she promised Kenneth something, she'd see it through.

True to form, Dorothy arrived at the hospital in a rush an hour later.

Upon entering, she was greeted by Karen's awkward smile.

"Dorothy..."

Dorothy froze, glancing between Kenneth and her best friend, "Didn't you say Kenneth was... throwing a hunger strike or something?"

That didn't seem to be the case at all.

Kenneth caught on and chuckled, "Yeah, I was 'on a hunger strike.'""

Karen forced a smile and took a few steps back, "Look, Dorothy, maybe you can talk some sense into my brother. My daughter needs me, so I'll head out."

With that, she darted away, leaving the room to the two of them.

After all, if she was going to bend the truth for him, this was the last time.

Once she was gone, Dorothy had pretty much pieced together what was happening.

She sighed, "Kenneth, if you wanted to see me, you could've just told me. There was no need to have Karen deceive me." Hearing Karen's urgent tone earlier, Dorothy almost thought she was rushing to the hospital to see Kenneth one last time! "If I had told you directly that I wanted to see you, would you have come?" Kenneth's voice remained gentle.

Over the years, his demeanor towards Dorothy never changed.

Truth be told, Dorothy couldn't argue with that.

Had Kenneth reached out himself, she might not have come.

At such a critical juncture, Dorothy didn't  
into

Want Kenneth to get dragged  
mess again! She had e  
already influenced his life.too much.

"Don't worry, we're just talking," Kenneth

his

gestured to the chair beside "Did you know about  
my

plans to go abroad for treatment?"

Dorothy nodded, "Yes, I heard."

"They say the doctors overseas are incredible, capable of curing even cases like mine."

Kenneth's gaze settled on her.

Observing her slender, weary face.

Chapter 1077

"That's great, Kenneth, I'm genuinely happy for you."

Of course, Dorothy didn't want to see Kenneth hobbling around for the rest of his life. He was such a proud man, accomplished too. Who would want to see him disabled?

"Looks like you haven't been eating well lately, lost your appetite?"

"Maybe, work's been hectic."

"No matter how busy work gets, you can't skip meals! If you lose any more weight, you're going to start looking gaunt."

Dorothy chuckled, "Well, gaunt it is then."

Did she even care about her looks anymore?

Kenneth's gaze lingered on Dorothy, and after a long moment, he sighed.

"Dorothy, you're still trying to act tough."

Startled, Dorothy didn't respond.

"Fighting with Everett? Or is he... not treating you right?"

"No, we're good," she quickly replied, fearing Kenneth might probe further.

But Dorothy underestimated how well Kenneth knew her.

After all, how could she hide anything from the man who had his heart set on her?

"Don't lie to me. The more you do, the more I worry. Just be honest with me." Kenneth's voice grew heavier, and his eyes fell, "In fact, when Jeffrey deliberately mentioned you in front of me, I knew something was off because he usually wouldn't bring you up."

"He thinks he's being sly, but not only me, Karen can see through him too! Still, we're clueless about what exactly happened between you two."

Dorothy quickly said, "It's nothing, really. Just a little argument, and it's all good now."

"You're definitely not okay."

"If you were still together, Everett would know you're here visiting me in the hospital! This would be the time he'd be frantically figuring out how to call you away from here, not letting me spend time alone with

you."

That's why Kenneth insisted Karen invite Dorothy over alone.

He wanted to test it.

To see if Everett was still as attentive as before.

Clearly, he wasn't.

Dorothy hadn't received a single call since she arrived.

"I... Everett's just swamped with work today, that's why he didn't..."

"Then call him right now, tell him you're here with me."

The atmosphere tensed, silence falling between them.

As seconds ticked by, Dorothy sighed, "Kenneth, just focus on getting your leg treated! My issues, you really don't need to worry."

"After all the effort Everett put into winning you over, why isn't he cherishing you?"

Kenneth's tone was one of firm conviction.

He had already drawn his conclusions.

"What happens between us, it's our business."

"Dorothy, stop pretending. I know

what's on your mind; you're

distancing yourself from me

vel.net

because you think you're holding me

back, right?"

"See, I've tried too. Got myself a girlfriend, tried to move on and forget you. But I couldn't. I miss you more than ever! All I ended up doing was wasting Eleanor's time.

Dorothy pressed her lips together, "But I can never return your feelings, even if Everett and I break up, I won't be with you."

"But at least! During this time you're arguing with him, I don't want you to be alone in Eldorria City. I want to be there for you."

Chapter 1078

Dorothy sprang up from the edge of her bed.

"Stop fussing over me, I'm fine! Whatever happens between me and Everett, I won't let you get dragged into this mess. Go abroad for your surgery!" "You really think that out of the blue, a doctor contacted me, claiming they could fix my leg overseas?"

"...What do you mean?"

How could Dorothy not understand?

Kenneth sighed heavily, "Never mind, forget I said anything."

When he found out the doctor was recommended by Jeffrey, he started to doubt it.

But just then, he reconsidered, not wanting to share his suspicions with Dorothy! If she understood, she would surely guess that Everett was behind it all.

This meant Everett still cared for Dorothy, enough to send him away.

Kenneth... didn't want to be the catalyst for their relationship.

Let him be selfish then.

For three consecutive days, there was no word from Everett.

Quincy was getting more anxious by the minute.

With no other choice, she decided to confront him at his office directly.

"Hi, I'd like to see Mr. Lopez."

"Do you have an appointment?" The receptionist, taken aback by the request to see the CEO, gave her a curious look.

"...No."

The receptionist smiled apologetically, "I'm sorry, but you need an appointment to see Mr. Lopez."

After all, it's not every day that just anyone could meet with the CEO of a company.

Just as Quincy was about to pull out her contacts, ready to use her influence to get to Everett at any cost, she spotted Kevin walking through the lobby while on a phone call.

What luck!

She hurried over to him, "Kevin! Wait up."

Hearing her, Kevin glanced at Quincy and continued his conversation. After a few more words, he hung up.

"Quincy, what's up?"

"I need to see Mr. Lopez." Asking Kevin seemed easier than dealing with the receptionist.

At least Kevin could directly communicate with Everett.

Kevin frowned, "Mr. Lopez is really busy; he probably won't have time for you."

"It's really important! It's about Dorothy's antidote."

"Antidote?" Kevin looked puzzled but saw the seriousness on her face. After a moment of hesitation, he nodded, "Alright, stay here. Mr. Lopez is currently in a meeting, it might take a while before I can inform him. If you can't wait, you're free to leave, and Mr. Lopez will get in touch."

"I've got nothing else, I'll wait here."

Kevin nodded and then resumed his work, pulling out his phone and making calls as he walked away.

He seemed very busy.

If Kevin was this swamped, Everett must be even busier.

Quincy tried to calm herself down, hoping things weren't as bad as she thought. Maybe... just maybe, it was all an act by Everett?

He had risked his life to protect Dorothy before; he couldn't have just stopped loving her so quickly.

With that thought, Quincy comforted herself, although her fists remained clenched tightly.

Kevin took the elevator straight to the CEO's office and knocked on the door.

Hearing a response, he pushed open the door, "Mr. Lopez!"

Everett

sand in the middle of a  
saying sternly, "Let's call it a del.net  
meeting and glanced at Kevin,  
for  
now. We'll continue tomorrow."

He shut down his computer, only to hear Kevin excitedly say, "Mr. Lopez, you were right on the money! The moment I stepped off the elevator, she came rushing over to find me! I did as you instructed, played it cool, and her desperation only grew!"

## Chapter 1079

Back in the day, merely whispering "Dorothy" was enough to get Everett and Kevin to jump. They'd treat Quincy's words like gospel, bending over backwards to cater to her whims.

But times have changed. Now, dropping Dorothy's name doesn't even get them to bat an eyelid. Is it any wonder Quincy's on edge?

"Let her wait," Everett declared, his voice dripping with strategy. This was a psychological game, a battle of wits. He intended to shake Quincy's confidence, to make her believe she was the one in control, not him. Given Quincy's tendency to second-guess everything, she'd definitely smell a rat otherwise.

From the moment Everett decided to bring Dorothy into the picture, he'd been plotting. And this was just the beginning.

"Understood! Just let me know if there's anything you need," Kevin responded, though hesitation tinged his voice. He wanted to ask for the full story, curious about the real reason behind all this.

Kevin was in the dark, knowing only slightly more than Dorothy. It seemed... Mr. Lopez was staging a play, pretending to have lost interest in Ms. Sanchez, all for Quincy's benefit.

The Lopez Corporation's headquarters dominated the skyline, a towering testament to the company's might.

The lobby was a hub of activity, reserved for those with appointments. Employees would come out to greet visitors, guiding them in with strict protocol.

Quincy, sitting on a plush sofa in the lobby, waited impatiently. Neither Everett nor Kevin came down to give her an update.

As closing time approached, she grew restless. Pulling out her phone, she attempted to call Everett again. After several rings, there was still no answer. Was he ignoring her calls on purpose? Rising to her feet, she approached the reception desk, where the staff were preparing to leave.

"Hello."

"Hi! I was told Mr. Lopez's secretary would inform him of my request to see him. I believe he should have been notified by now. Can I go up to see him?"

The receptionist offered a polite  
smile.

Well, you could try calling  
him. If Mr. Lopez agrees to  
he'll send someone  
you."

That was as good as saying nothing at all.

Quincy frowned, frustration evident. She decided to play her trump card.

Poet

"I'm Mr. Lopez's fiancée. You can verify this with the chairman of the Lopez Corporation. I can call him front of you if necessary."

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set

The title of Mr. Lopez's fiancée certainly carried weight, causing the receptionists to exchange uncertain glances. They hadn't heard about M Lopez having a fiancée.

"If you are Mr. Lopez's fiancée, then please, try to contact him directly!"

"I've been trying, but he won't answer!" Quincy showed them her call log in frustration. "I just want to check on him."

"We're really sorry, but we can't let you through."

"I really am Everett's fiancée!"

The receptionists could only offer a polite smile in response.

Just as Quincy was about to argue further, a figure caught her eye.

"Dorothy! Ms. Sanchez!"

Quincy's shout echoed through the lobby, drawing everyone's attention, including Dorothy's.

Dorothy had seen Quincy, and of course, she heard her claim to be Everett's fiancée...

Chapter 1080

But really, what did their drama have to do with her? Dorothy had bigger fish to fry. If Quincy hadn't called out her name, she would've happily played the part of the oblivious passerby. "What's up?"

Approaching, Dorothy maintained a cool distance, about thirty feet between them. She was inside the company building, leaving Quincy no choice but to stand outside.

"I need to see Everett, it's urgent."

"Then call him. Why drag me into this?" Dorothy frowned, ready to walk away.

"Ms. Sanchez, you'll regret it if you don't help me!" Quincy blurted out in desperation.

At that, Dorothy paused mid-step.

Before she could respond, Kevin appeared from the elevator.

He glanced at Dorothy with a smile, then turned to Quincy. "Mr. Lopez has sent me to escort you up."

"Great!"

Dorothy stood rooted to the spot as Kevin took Quincy upstairs, her heart aching in a way she couldn't describe.

Karen was right.

She had been too naive.

Everett's initial dislike for Quincy didn't mean it would last forever. Once there was room in his heart, things were bound to change.

So...

Had the space that once belonged to her now been given to Quincy?

Was it hers now?

Dorothy slowly lifted a hand to her chest.

All her conjectures had been uncomfortable, but seeing Kevin personally escort Quincy, that hit differently!

Just earlier, Quincy had claimed to be Everett's fiancée at Lopez Corporation.

And soon after, Kevin, the president's right-hand man, came down personally to fetch her. That sent a clear message, didn't it?

As official as any announcement.

Dorothy forced a smile.

She was a fool to think Everett's

coldness was just due to losing his mother, that the scent of Quincy's perfume on him was because he sought her out for her sake.

"I'm truly an idiot, huh."

Today's plan had gone off without a hitch, except for one thing Everett hadn't anticipated-Dorothy catching sight of Kevin escorting Quincy upstairs.

Given the circumstances, Kevin couldn't just go up and inform Mr. Lopez about this "unexpected development" and had to proceed as planned.

Once in the president's office, Quincy caught sight of Everett working.

Kevin smiled. "Quincy, I'll leave you two. I'll be outside."

"Okay."

With Kevin gone, Quincy took a seat on the sofa, perfectly positioned to view Everett's profile.

To this day, Quincy marveled at how the world could produce such a flawless man.

His background, work ethic, even his approach to relationships were impeccable.



His only flaw?

He wasn't hers.

But... it seemed he wasn't Dorothy's anymore either.

Quincy had heard about the whole Heather saga. She never understood why Heather threw caution to the wind, even losing her senses over him, but now, she was beginning to get it.

After nearly half an hour, Everett finally closed his laptop.

He adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses and leaned back.

"Speak your mind."

"The antidote for Dorothy's condition is due soon, and you haven't asked me for it."

Quincy's opening words were a clear probe.