

CEOs Passion 1

Chapter 1

When Natalie Smith opened her eyes, it was already 3 a.m.

A man was lying beside her with his face away from her, appearing to be deeply asleep.

Looking at his bare back, she recalled what happened a few hours ago. Just the thought of how he had taken her five times last night had her cheeks blushing a bright red in embarrassment. How does this guy have so much stamina? Ugh... great, now even walking will hurt.

She moved silently away from the bed while struggling to endure the pain shooting through her. Gritting her teeth, she put her clothes back on and slowly made her way out of the presidential suite, taking all her belongings with her. Just as she exited the room, a figure stepped in front of her and stopped her in her tracks.

"So how did it go? Is the deed done?"

It was her paternal half-sister - Jasmine Smith.

"Yup," Natalie replied with a nod.

"Are you sure he didn't see your face?" Jasmine pressed urgently.

After all, the man inside the room was supposed to be the chief judge of the Fashion Contest - Sid Luft, a man in his fifties.

Earlier, he promised Jasmine that she would be the winner of the contest, but on one condition - that she had to sleep with him for one night.

Thus, she made a deal with Jasmine - that she would take her place in return

question. All she could think about now was her brother, who was still waiting at the hospital for her.

bank card from her bag. Handing it to Natalie,

barely glancing at it as she kept it. Not wanting to waste any more breath on the other woman, she turned

she weren't so desperate for money to pay her brother's medical bills, she would never have considered selling her

into the dark room. She took off her clothes and crawled into bed, carefully settling down beside the

at the man beside her. Seeing that he was still asleep, she gave the man a

voice. His brain was still a little fuzzy from all the alcohol he had imbibed last night. Despite that, he vaguely remembered pinning a woman beneath him. That woman smelled wonderful - almost intoxicating and her skin was

for what

out in the silent room, sounding particularly pleasing. Wait a second... that

bolted upright in bed and hurriedly turned

turned over to look at the man beside her. To her surprise, the sight that greeted her

as she was utterly stunned at the revelation,

- J City's most influential and

saving me, I'll give you anything you want." While Jasmine was still processing the identity of the man before her, Shane had already climbed out of bed. He then headed straight into the

his appearance was meticulously tidy and clean. He walked towards Jasmine as she continued to gawk at this Greek God of a man. Reaching into his jacket, he took out a glossy name card and handed it to her. "My contact number and address

well-defined face. His sharp nose and thick brows complemented his eyes even more, with a gaze that was seemingly capable of drawing a person's soul