

# The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 1

"Ever done it with a guy?"

Dorothy Sanchez, away on a business trip and a little tipsy, should have been fast asleep. But the moment she closed her eyes, Karen Miller's words started playing in her mind like a record on repeat.

"It's more than just awesome; you've gotta grab a hottie while you're young and try it. If you can't find one, teach yourself a thing or two. Don't be shy, I've got all the materials you need to open the door to a new sex world."

What was her response at that time?

She couldn't remember.

She lay on the hotel bed in a daze. Her delicate face was flushed from the alcohol, and her thick, long hair was spread out all over.

In a month, she'd be 26. She'd be a full-grown woman who had never had a boyfriend. She still hadn't had her first kiss yet, let alone the other stuff.

That wasn't the first time Karen brought it up. She cracked dirty jokes every day. But today, it unexpectedly stirred up a desire in her, and the alcohol just made it worse.

Dorothy turned over. Feeling like something was about to burst out, she abruptly sat up.

While licking her dry lips, she reached for her phone. Having taken out her contacts and being somewhat drunk, the screen was a bit blurry. After seeing the name "Lopez" in her WhatsApp contacts, she clicked on it.

"Send me some clips. I want to watch."

The reply was quick. He just sent a question mark.

Dorothy's eyebrows furrowed, her drunken boldness made her more playful. "Don't play dumb! Send me a guy or some clips. I'm in room 1501."

She ended the message with a lipstick kiss emoji.

After sending the message, she waited for a while with no reply. copy right hot novel pub

Just as she propped herself up to go get a drink of water, the doorbell

rang.

Without much thought, she walked over to open the door.

Surely Karen wouldn't actually send a guy over in the middle of the night, would she?

But when the door opened, Dorothy instantly sobered up.

"Lopez... Mr. Lopez?"

He seemed to have just taken a shower. His hair was still dripping wet, and he was wearing a dark silk robe loosely tied around him. His collarbones, adorned with a few dark numbers, were clearly visible. His well-defined muscles trailed down his abdomen, disappearing at his V-line.

His tall, lean body almost blocked the entire doorway. His handsome face was half-hidden in the darkness; his eyes were no longer cold and distant but more like a beast's in hiding, focused on its prey.

"You came to... Uhm..."

Before she could finish her sentence, she found her head held in place by a pair of strong hands. All the sound was stolen from her.

She tasted the alcohol on his breath. It was different from hers, but they blended together.

After a moment of dizziness, she found herself pinned to the bed, her white nightgown mingling with his dark robe, stirring up fantasies and filling the room with a sensual atmosphere.

Everett Lopez was clearly drunk. How else would the CEO of the Prosperity Consortium end up in her room?

She struggled a bit, then stopped. After all, giving her first time to such a handsome, rich, and powerful man wouldn't be a loss.

He wouldn't remember who she was. Just like he didn't remember that they were classmates in junior high. He even forgot that they sat next to each other for nearly a year.

A one-night stand, that was all it was.

As a low-level assistant, she rarely got to see her boss at the office. And with her status, no one would believe her if she said she slept with Everett.

After a few seconds of thought, under the moonlight streaming through the window, she gathered her courage and reached up to pull

him closer.