

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 11

It seemed that things had escalated quickly. But for now, his word was law. Who was she to object?

Clad in Everett's clothes, she could faintly smell the scent of his tobacco. It was strangely comforting.

Maybe it was because the tension from earlier had eased, but her stomach started to growl at the most inopportune moment. She was so embarrassed that she couldn't even lift her head.

"You haven't eaten?"

"I have." She was too embarrassed and didn't want to continue the conversation.

Everett didn't press further. He just glanced at his watch and said, "I've arranged for your mother to be in a VIP room. There's a nurse with her. The doctor will notify you when she wakes up. For now, come with me."

Dorothy was taken aback. "Where are we going?"

"To eat."

"I really did eat."

He smirked. His usually aloof and handsome face softened a bit. "Just keep me company."

Dorothy didn't dare object. She nodded. "Okay"

She watched as Everett turned and walked ahead. copy right hot novel pub

She hesitated for a moment before following him.

Did this mean that she had found a sugar daddy? So that was what it felt like to have a backer.

As Everett got into his car, Dorothy kept her head down, staring at her shoes, until she heard the steady breaths of the man next to her. She then cautiously turned her gaze to him.

He seemed exhausted. He leaned back in his seat and fell asleep.

The occasional light from outside the car made his thick lashes and sharp jawline stand out. Even in sleep, he seemed intimidating. This wasn't the first time Dorothy had seen him asleep.

She remembered that back in middle school, she was always late for classes because she was working. A sympathetic teacher would give her free tutoring after evening self-study.

During that time, her deskmate, Everett, also stayed behind after self-study, for reasons unknown. But unlike her, he just slept, waiting for his ride home.

Dorothy could vaguely recall Everett from back then. He was always wearing his basketball uniform under his school uniform. He was a handsome lad with a youthful vibe. Not only was he good-looking and tall, but he was also the top student in the school.

He received countless love letters; some were even mistakenly sent to her.

Who would have thought that after so many twists and turns, she would be the one to end up connected to Everett? They were even planning to register their marriage the next day.

Of course, Dorothy knew this marriage had nothing to do with love. She was just a shield, or something like that, to him.

They drove through the busiest street in Eldorria City and finally stopped in front of a modest-looking restaurant.

Everett slowly opened his eyes, causing Dorothy to quickly avert her gaze.

He got out of the car first, and his phone started ringing. It was probably work-related.

Dorothy was unsure whether to follow him out of the car. She looked up and met the eyes of Everett's personal assistant.

"Ms. Sanchez, I was the one who returned your call earlier."

She forced a smile. "Ah... Thank you so much.

"That's my job. Mr. Lopez was in a meeting when I told him. He tried to call back but got no answer, so he rushed to the hospital right away."

Dorothy could see a hint of flattery in the assistant's eyes.

He must have misunderstood her relationship with Everett. He probably thought she was very important to him.

Not knowing how to respond, after a long pause, Dorothy awkwardly said, "Yeah, Mr. Lopez is a good guy."