

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 13

Not just Dorothy, but even the assistant was taken aback.

Having worked with Mr. Lopez for so many years, no woman had ever been involved in his life. Now, he was asking his assistant to buy that kind of stuff? Everyone knew what was up.

“Alright, Mr. Lopez.”

Dorothy's face went hot with embarrassment upon hearing this conversation. But in front of Everett, she couldn't act all shy and reserved. So she pretended to be calm and looked out the window.

She had thought it through, and she had agreed to Everett's proposal willingly. If she acted all coy, it would only turn him off. Besides, what was the point of playing hard-to-get when faced with absolute wealth and power?

To put it bluntly, it was a mutual agreement. He was paying, and he was putting in the effort.

The most important thing now was to keep Everett happy. This way, at least she wouldn't have to worry about her mother's medical bills. for a while, and she could learn a lot about work from Everett.

However, as open-minded as she was, when she actually got into bed after taking a shower and changing into a nightgown, she couldn't help but feel nervous.

When Everett finished his international video conference and returned to the bedroom, this was the scene he saw.

She was lying neatly on one side of the bed, dressed in his nightgown. Since it was so big, the loose fabric barely covered her fair skin and her long, straight legs. copy right hot novel pub

He would be lying if he said he had no dirty thoughts. But he chose not to indulge himself. At least not tonight.

“Dorothy.”

“Yes.”

“I've circled all the problematic parts of the SinoSuccess Enterprises project. Ask me if you don't understand tomorrow. Go to sleep for

now.”

Dorothy blinked. “Aren’t you going to…”

“Not tonight.”

He got into bed from the other side and put his arm around her slender waist. “I’m tired. Turn off the light.”

Dorothy thought she would have insomnia that night with him, but surprisingly, she slept until seven o’clock the next morning.

After she opened her sleepy eyes and looked at the unfamiliar ceiling, she quickly sat up. She glanced at the side instinctively, where only a dent in the pillow proved that someone had indeed slept there last night.

Dorothy quickly freshened up and went out of the bedroom. Only then did she take a closer look at Everett’s home.

The house was located in one of the most luxurious neighborhoods in Eldorria City, with floor-to-ceiling windows on three sides, offering an incredible view from any angle.

She thought she would see a top luxury house like in the TV shows that was all gold and full of luxury.

But surprisingly, the house was minimalist. It was clad in black, white, and gray, with a vast living room that gave a sense of cold solitude.

Well, after thinking about it, wasn’t that just like the cold and aloof Everett?

The dining room was filled with a faint aroma. Dorothy thought it was the servants making breakfast, but when she went over, she found Everett in the kitchen.

He was cooking?!

Hearing her footsteps, Everett glanced at her. “The porridge is ready. You can serve it.”

Dorothy nodded in surprise. She still hadn’t recovered from the shock.

Everett guessed what she was thinking. “I don’t like others in my house, including servants.”

She laughed awkwardly. “I didn’t expect you to cook.”

Dorothy was pleasantly surprised.

Mr. Lopez was not as hard to approach as she thought. Well, in private, at least.

Chapter