

## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 14**

But she didn't forget about her duty. She thought for a moment and said, "Guess I'll be on breakfast duty tomorrow, eh?"

Since when did the sugar daddy serve himself?

Everett chuckled lightly. He was wearing a dark-colored robe, looking comfortably lazy. He walked over and pulled out a chair to sit down on at the dining table. "Don't be so formal, love. After we register today, you'll officially be my wife. At least in the eyes of the law" Since he was so upfront, Dorothy decided to stop beating around the bush. "So, Mr. Lopez, how long is this contract marriage gonna last? Maybe we should seal the deal in writing. What do you think?"

After all, it was all about business, and she needed to set a time limit for herself.

If Everett said their marriage needed to last a long time, she would need to think it over.

Men had a golden age that lasted for quite a while. When the time came and Everett needed a divorce, he would still be a hot bachelor. But for her, it would be a disaster. Who would want an old, divorced woman?

Everett, who was holding a fork and knife, paused for a moment, seemingly considering the question.

Eventually, he nodded. "Alright, I'll have my assistant draft a contract. Let's sign for a year first."

"Sounds good. copy right hot novel pub

" Dorothy finally relaxed a bit and tasted Everett's porridge..

Hmm, it was really tasty.

After breakfast, she and Everett went to register their marriage.

After signing and leaving her fingerprints, she was officially Mrs. Lopez. The whole process took less than half an hour.

"I'll have my assistant take you to the hospital to see your mother. After work, you can come straight to my place." Everett, already in his suit, was back to his aloof CEO demeanor. His tone left no room for argument.

Dorothy nodded and left with the assistant.

Not long after they left, another black Maybach slowly pulled up next to Everett.

The car window in the back seat rolled down, revealing Jeffrey's devil-may-care handsome face. "Sometimes I really don't get you, man. You're taking such a big risk by registering a marriage with her without even confessing your feelings. What's your game?"

Everett gave him a cold glance, opened the car door, and got in.

His voice was icy as he said, "She doesn't have any feelings for me yet."

"So?" Jeffrey's eyes widened. "You do realize what the consequences will be if your parents find out about this secret marriage, right? Is she worth it?"

"They won't know if you don't tell them.

"

In Jeffrey's eyes, if a woman was not to his liking, he would just hit it and quit it. If he was really into her, he might keep her around for a bit longer. He just couldn't understand why Everett would go to such lengths for a mere assistant.

"You're just burying your head in the sand." Jeffrey rolled his eyes in disbelief. "Honestly, I'm quite curious to see how this story ends. What if this little assistant never develops feelings for you? What will you do?"

Everett ignored him and opened his laptop to work.

He couldn't put these things off until the night. Tonight was their official wedding night, and he had no intention of playing the generous benefactor forever.

As the car started, Jeffrey suddenly remembered something and nudged Everett's shoulder. "Oh, by the way, Heather is coming back next week. We should all get together and catch up. Have you seen her on Twitter? She's absolutely stunning now."

Jeffrey was excited, but Everett didn't even look up. "We'll talk about it next week."

"Hey! She's coming back just to help you, man. You're being quite cold-hearted."