

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 17

“Alright.”

She couldn't tell if he was drunk or not. If he was, he still managed to pick her up and carry her to the bedroom. If he wasn't, his hasty actions were so unlike the usually composed and almost cold Everett.

Dorothy felt like she was the one who had been drinking. Her head began spinning. Time seemed to stretch out, and even the ceiling light seemed to sway with her.

Eventually, she couldn't take it anymore, and her gaze landed on the tattoo on his collarbone. She bit down hard.

Feeling the pain, Everett finally stopped.

“I'm sorry, I...”

“Mr. Lopez... can this be the last time for today?” Her voice was husky, and her tone was almost pleading.

Everett didn't respond, but after they finished, he got up to head to the bathroom.

Dorothy thought she had found Everett's pause button. She had bitten his tattoo in desperation, trying to remind him of his loved one.

And it worked.

He let her off the hook.

While Everett was in the shower, Dorothy quickly got dressed and grabbed her laptop.

As soon as he emerged in a black robe, she immediately asked, “I'm going to do some due diligence on the SinoSuccess Enterprises project. copy right hot novel pub

I'll talk to their head tomorrow. I've already rewritten the contract, emphasizing the breach clauses. Can you take a look?”

With her formal tone, she sounded like a secretary who had followed her boss home.

Everett raised an eyebrow as his hand absently rubbed his still-damp hair. “Weren't you saying you were tired?”

Dorothy caught his meaning and blushed. “IL

“Dinner will be delivered soon.”

“What?”

“Eat while we talk.”

Dorothy was puzzled as she watched his retreating figure.

He had just gone out for a social event, so why was he having dinner delivered?

But it worked out well. She hadn't eaten dinner yet.

In the dining room, the assistant had brought seafood and other delicacies. Just from the display, Dorothy knew it was out of her price

range

“Go ahead. There's no garlic.” Everett gestured for her to start eating while he began to peel a crab.

She hadn't noticed before, but his hands were quite handsome, and all his fingers were elegantly slender.

This guy seemed to have no flaws.

“Mr. Lopez, you don't eat garlic either?”

Everett's attention was on the crab in his hand. It took him a few seconds to hum in response.

Dorothy was really hungry, and since he had offered the food, it would be awkward to refuse.

After eating for a while, she realized that all the crab meat Everett had peeled ended up in her bowl.

“Mr. Lopez?”

“Just eat.” Everett clearly didn't plan on answering her question. His voice was soft and warm. “In situations like this, you can't rely solely on the contract. If you want to cover the promised investment with actual cash, there are many other solutions. You could negotiate with a third party to make up the difference, or you could apply to the parent company for a loan. This way, the project could potentially restart.”

Dorothy's eyes lit up. She immediately put down her cutlery to write the application.

But her wrist was caught by Everett. After looking up, she met his narrow, clear eyes. The intensity in his gaze was growing, making it almost too hot to hold his gaze.

“You still have this much energy?”

Dorothy opened her mouth in surprise. “I said that was the last time for today.”

“I didn’t agree