

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 20

Ha! Who else could it be? Obviously, he was talking about her.

Clearly, he was trying to explain the marriage certificate issue to his real love.

Dorothy felt like a clown right now. She was intruding on the perfect couple's life.

She was puzzled before as to why Everett chose her, but now it all made sense.

No wonder he once said she was the perfect fit. After all, without blood ties, it was really hard to find a face similar to his sweetheart. She was basically born to be a "Heather-stand-in."

Dorothy didn't know whether to despise or be grateful for this coincidence. Without the title of substitute, her mother wouldn't have had the money for her surgery.

After seeing Dorothy's conflicted expression, Heather knew she must not recognize her and probably misunderstood something.

But she liked this misunderstanding.

After a brief pause, she put down her wine glass, gestured for her to sit down with a gentle look, then walked to the lounge door, softly saying to the people inside. "I'm back now, and I plan to stay for a while, so we can face this together with you."

"That's best."

Dorothy couldn't take it anymore. A surge of emotion overwhelmed her, driving her to take two steps back and lower her voice. "It seems like Mr. Lopez is occupied. I'll come back later."

Without waiting for a reply, she just left.

Heather watched the closing door as she lifted her red lips slightly. copy right hot novel pub

Her tone returned to normal. "Everett, you can rest assured and fire that legal department substitute. With me here, no one can slander the Lopez Corporation."

The lounge door finally opened, and Everett came out with a solemn face while buttoning up his shirt with his slender fingers.

"Thanks for your hard work."

Heather wanted to lend a hand but was consciously avoided by Everett,

He was always like this, never giving her any opportunity to get close.

Her fingertips stiffened briefly, but Heather covered it up with a smile. “Your obsessive cleanliness is still so severe. We’re old friends, and you can’t even touch me. What will you do when you get married?”

Everett didn’t answer. He took a look at the office door and then frowned. “Was there... someone here just now?”

“Nope.” Heather replied calmly. “Who was supposed to come?”

“Hmm, someone you don’t know.” He sat back in his chair with his long legs crossed. “Go find Jeffrey first. Text me when you’ve decided where to meet.”

With this clear hint to leave, what else could Heather say?

“Alright, I won’t disturb your work then.”

After she left, Everett picked up the office phone to call Dorothy again. But he hesitated and then sent a text from his cell phone.

“Come straight to Bay Residence after work.”

Bay Residence was the name of his place.

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It took a while for her to reply

“I can’t. I have to be with my mom tonight. Also, it’s work hours, so do you need anything, Mr. Lopez?”

She really did throw his words back at him.

Everett couldn’t help but laugh.

Dorothy had always been like this since middle school. Despite seeming like she could endure and was easy to get along with, she was actually sensitive, sharp, and had low self-esteem, always ready with her claws to fend off anyone who tried to get close.

He knew that behind her tough exterior were countless grievances and heartaches that led to this.

“Yeah, about the SinoSuccess Enterprises project.”

“I’ll work two hours overtime, so I should be there around eight.”

In the office, Dorothy looked at the text message on her phone again, somewhat puzzled.

Everett’s real love was back, so why did he want her to go to Bay Residence? Surely he didn’t want her to watch them.

Could it be that he wanted to talk about terminating the contract?

After thinking about this, Dorothy started to feel agitated.

It wasn’t that she couldn’t let go of Everett, but mainly because her mother’s surgery was imminent. Without Everett’s insistence, she was afraid the doctors wouldn’t be as conscientious.

But the rightful person was back. She couldn’t keep occupying someone else’s nest.