

## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 21**

With butterflies in her stomach, Dorothy hailed a cab right after work and headed straight to Bay Residence.

She was halfway through punching in the door code when she suddenly thought better of it. What if she walked in on something awkward? So, she quickly rang the doorbell instead.

In no time, the door was opened.

Everett had already changed out of his daytime suit. His usually immaculate hair was slightly disheveled. Dressed in white lounge wear, his tall figure no longer carried the aura of a business elite. Instead, he gave off a lazy, boyish vibe.

He looked like he had just finished playing basketball at the gym, like a student who was a little tired and ready to head back to his

dorm for a rest.

Fearing he might be in the company of his "true love," Dorothy didn't go in. She stood where she was, all business. "Mr. Lopez, about the SinoSuccess Enterprises project you mentioned..."

"Dorothy."

He cut her off, calling her by her first name with his brows furrowed in a frown. "I'm off work now

Dorothy was taken aback, not understanding what he meant. Wasn't it him who texted her to come over?

"So, should I leave?"

Before she could finish her sentence, Everett had already pulled her into the house. His towering figure pressed Dorothy against the wall and started kissing her.

"Mr. Lopez!"

What the heck was going on?

She could even feel a certain part of Everett stirring.

Wasn't she here to discuss the termination of their contract?

In a blink of an eye, she had been relocated from the foyer to the bed.

“Everett, you, uh.....”

Dorothy was cut off again. In her ear, his voice sounded strained. “Dorothy. I’ll try to be gentle.”

She didn’t know when she fell asleep. She only remembered his countless kisses and his reassurances of trying to be gentle, but he ended up being much rougher than the previous times.

When she woke up, it was already morning.

Dorothy instinctively reached out to the side. As expected, Everett didn’t have a habit of sleeping in.

Feeling somewhat regretful, she took a shower, got dressed, and walked out. A ready-made breakfast was on the dining table, along with his bold handwriting.

“The list of companies taking on third-party loans has been sent to your email. Add me back on WhatsApp when you wake up. It’s

inconvenient”

The signature was his usual one-word signature.

Dorothy really didn’t get what Everett meant. It seemed like he didn’t plan on terminating the contract.

Wasn’t he afraid of his “true love” finding out about her existence?

This question troubled her until the morning meeting ended at the company.

Karen came to Dorothy’s office to get some documents photocopied.

“Karen, can I ask you a question?”

“Shoot”

“I have a friend who... got into a contract marriage with a guy for money. But the guy has someone he deeply loves, who went back to her home country recently. But the guy doesn’t seem to want to divorce my friend. Why do you think that is?”

Karen thought for a moment, trying hard to analyze. “I guess maybe his true love already has a boyfriend. Or something else, anyway, they can’t be together for some

reason. But guys, you know, they have needs. If he divorces your friend and his true love is out of reach, then he'd be left high and dry."

Dorothy was taken aback. This reasoning, although crude, seemed to make sense.

After thinking of Everett's relentless demands in bed last night, she realized that it might be as Karen described.

"So do you think 'my friend' should take the initiative to bring up divorce?"

"That depends on whether your friend has feelings for him. If there's no emotional attachment, then both are getting what they need. They're physically compatible, and there's money to be made. So why divorce?" Suddenly, Karen raised her eyebrows suspiciously.

"Wait a minute, this 'friend' you're talking about isn't you, is it?"

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Dorothy immediately denied it. "No way!"

"Did your friend tell you whether this guy is any good in bed or not? If he's all bark and no bite, forget about it."

Dorothy instinctively replied, "Not really."

"Did your friend discuss this with you?" Karen's eyes widened; she loved these spicy topics. "Who's the friend? Don't beat around the bush."

"Ah...you don't know her. She's an old schoolmate of mine." Dorothy, afraid of letting something slip, quickly changed the topic. "By the way, I've arranged a meeting with the person in charge of the SinoSuccess Enterprises project today. Are you free?"

Karen hesitated, looking a bit troubled. "I can't today. The head office has transferred the supplementary funds for Harmony Ventures. I have to go there."

"That's okay. I'll go alone."

Dorothy tidied up a bit, printed out the list of third-party companies that Everett had emailed her, compiled them into a folder, and then checked the time before heading out to the arranged meeting place.

The person in charge of SinoSuccess Enterprises was a middle-aged man. Although he was a bit old, he looked well-maintained and dressed stylishly. Plus, he spoke with a bit of an accent.

“We can’t shoulder all the risk for the third-party loans on behalf of the Prosperity Consortium, can we?” His tone was tough from the get-go.

Of course, he was well aware that their group needed this project.

Although the risk was high, the profit return was quite tempting.

“Mr. Robert, reaching the amount stated in your investment guarantee letter is the contractual responsibility of SinoSuccess Enterprises, isn’t it?” Dorothy handed over the photocopy of the guarantee letter with a smile. She carefully chose her words. “We at the Prosperity Consortium have certainly shown the greatest sincerity. We believe that SinoSuccess Enterprises would also want this project to be successful, which is why Mr. Percy has come up with this solution.”

“Hmph.” Mr. Robert didn’t give her any dignity. He looked Dorothy up and down and then said, “Since the final contract hasn’t been signed, you guys at the Prosperity Consortium are making fun of our guarantee amount. Perhaps I should just forget it. The Lopez Corporation is indeed very big, but SinoSuccess Enterprises doesn’t need to climb up this high tree.”

As he said this, he got up to leave.

Dorothy quickly stood up. “Mr. Robert, please wait!

He did stop, but intentionally took a few steps forward, cornering Dorothy in the corner of the restaurant booth.

“Hmm? Anything else?”

Dorothy frowned at his proximity; her alarm bells were ringing. She lowered her head and tried to find a gap to dodge him.

But Mr. Robert caught her wrist, his smile turning sleazy. “You told me not to leave, and now you’re avoiding me? What’s the deal?”

“Let go!” She tried to pull away but couldn’t match his strength.

“Still playing innocent? Fine, this place isn’t great for business talks. Let’s go somewhere else.”

As he said this, he tried to forcibly pull her away.

In a panic, Dorothy didn't think twice and kicked him hard in the groin.

Mr. Robert immediately grimaced in pain and then slapped her hard across the face.

"You bitch! I'll kill you!"

This slap was full of force. Caught off guard, Dorothy crashed into the wall, her vision starting to blur.

But she knew she wasn't safe, so she tried to make her way out of the booth based on memory.

Suddenly, she felt strong hands wrapping around her from the front.

Instinctively, Dorothy tried to struggle, until Everett's cool yet gentle voice came from beside her, like a soothing illusion in the midst of

chaos.

"Don't be scared; don't be scared. It's me; I'm here."

Dorothy's stubborn consciousness suddenly collapsed.

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## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 23**

Her body instinctively chose to trust Everett, and she fainted in his arms.

She didn't see the man's sharp face, but it was as tense as a bowstring. His usually stoic eyes now also held a layer of ice.

"Everett..." Mr. Robert was dumbstruck and trembling all over. He hadn't expected to meet such a big shot today.

"You'd better pray nothing happened to her." Everett's voice was flat, but it was chilling to hear.

After seeing him carry the woman away, Mr. Robert was so scared that he slumped onto the chair, unable to stand.

Dorothy felt like she had had a long dream.

The scenes started with her mother's suicide, where there was blood everywhere, then school classrooms, then Mr. Percy's angry face. They were flashing past like a slide show.

Suddenly, a wave of great pain woke her up.

She opened her eyes slowly. The white ceiling of the hospital made her feel uncomfortable, so she instinctively wanted to raise her hand to block it.

But when she moved her hand, she noticed someone was holding it.

Dorothy turned her head and saw Everett, wearing a wrinkled shirt, sleeping with one hand on the bed and the other tightly holding hers.

The lights in the ward were on, so it must have been the middle of the night. Had he been at the hospital with her the whole time? Otherwise, with his cleanliness, he would definitely have changed his clothes.

After looking at his worried face, Dorothy could clearly feel something was changing inside her.

So, this was what it felt like to have someone with you when you were vulnerable.

She had forgotten how long it had been since she had someone by her side when she was sick.

Since her mother's suicide attempt and her hospitalization, Dorothy had been working tirelessly to make money for over ten years. She had gritted her teeth through minor illnesses, and when she had to go to the hospital, she was always alone.

Even though she had Karen, her best friend, she tried not to bother her as much as possible because she felt that favors needed to be returned and she had nothing to offer.

Perhaps sensing her movement, Everett also woke up from his nap. Without speaking, he instinctively raised his hand to touch her forehead.

Once he confirmed her temperature was normal, his tense face relaxed a bit.

"Still hurt?"

Dorothy shook her head. "Thank you for your concern, Mr. Lopez. I'm sorry for the trouble."

As soon as she said this, Everett's relaxed eyebrows furrowed again.

He hated it when Dorothy addressed him so formally.

"The person in charge of SinoSuccess Enterprises has been handed over to the police."

"Oh, that's good." Her respectful yet distant gaze was irritating.

"How many years have you been working at the Prosperity Consortium?" Everett suddenly raised his voice. He was both stern and unhappy.

Dorothy, if not for her weak body, would have stood up to answer him.

"A year and a half."

"Didn't anyone tell you the rule at the Lopez Corporation that female staff are not allowed to meet with business partners alone?"

His reprimand was loud and clear, but it made Dorothy feel cherished.

"There won't be a next time."

"Never again."

Dorothy stared at his serious and old-fashioned expression and couldn't help but laugh. Because last time, he also scolded Mr. Percy in

the same way.

"Still laughing?"

"Not at you! Not at you!" She quickly propped herself up, then looked at her phone. It was already four o'clock in the morning. "Mr. Lopez, it's very late. Why don't you go home and rest? I can..."

"Stop being stubborn." He cut her off, gathered all the lab reports and bills from the table, and then said gently, "Let's go home together."

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## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 24**

Dorothy knew she should remind Everett that Bay Residence was his own home, and her coming along didn't mean she was moving in.

But when she opened her mouth, no sound came out.

Just once, she wanted to indulge herself and savor a moment of tenderness that belonged to another woman..

“Okay, let's go home.”

Perhaps because he was so tired the day before, for once, Everett didn't wake up at six.

When Dorothy opened her eyes, the man beside her was still asleep.

His hand was lightly draped over her waist, and his body was slightly tilted.

The occasional movement of the curtain allowed sunlight to spill onto his deep-set features, a sight so beautiful that she couldn't take her eyes off.

If only she was the one he cared about....

That would be wonderful.

This thought suddenly sprouted out of nowhere. It startled Dorothy, so she quickly got out of bed.

She didn't know how she could have such thoughts.

Indeed, once people tasted sweetness, they would become greedy.

After washing her face with cold water, Dorothy discarded these thoughts and went to the kitchen to make breakfast for Everett.

In both emotion and reason, she should thank him.

Just as the porridge started to boil, Everett woke up.

Still in his black silk robe, his messy hair made him less intimidating and more approachable.

She relaxed a bit and smiled at him. “Breakfast will be ready soon. How would you like your eggs?”

“Medium.” Everett didn't sit down like a boss. Instead, he helped her bring the toast out of the toaster.



When a sudden burst of steam scalded Dorothy, she let out a hiss and quickly held it back.

She didn't want to give Everett the impression that she couldn't do even a small thing like this right.

When the porridge was ready, Dorothy brought out two bowls, only to find that Everett was gone.

"Mr. Lopez?"

"Don't you think that's too formal for home?" Everett appeared from somewhere, with a first-aid box in his hand.

Dorothy was taken aback, and then she smiled. "It's fine."

In truth, she didn't know what else to call him besides Mr. Lopez.

"You can call me Everett at home." He strode over to Dorothy. "Show me your hand."

After he examined her hand, Dorothy realized that the spot she scalded earlier had already blistered.

"It might sting a little when I apply the ointment. Bear with it."

Dorothy quickly shook her head, trying to pull her hand back. "It's okay! It's just a minor burn.

"

Back when she was working at a barbecue restaurant, she got burns like this all the time. She never cared, even when they were worse.

"Dorothy, can you behave?"

After saying this, he began treating her wound.

But Dorothy seemed to hear a hint of indulgence and helplessness in his voice.

No, no! She must have heard it wrong! Or maybe Everett was treating her as a substitute again. This gentleness didn't belong to her.

This was the first time they had breakfast together.

Dorothy seemed a bit absent-minded because her mind was filled with thoughts on how to handle the SinoSuccess Enterprises project

Although the person in charge had been taken to the police station, and she was the victim, this also made the cooperation between the two companies more difficult. SinoSuccess Enterprises would certainly give her a hard time in the future.

After finishing his meal, Everett wiped his lips elegantly while she was still frowning over the matter. There was more than half of the porridge left in her bowl.

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“So, you really want to take on the SinoSuccess Enterprises project?”

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## **The CEO’s Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 25**

“Yes.” Dorothy didn’t hide her eagerness. “Our team 3 suffered a blow with the Harmony Ventures incident this year. It hit our year-end bonuses hard, but I see it as an opportunity, and I want to grab it.”

If she could secure the SinoSuccess Enterprises project at this time, rescuing her team from disaster, Mr. Percy would certainly be happier and appreciate her more than ever.

Everett looked at her, his lips twitching slightly after a while. “Headquarters is planning to pull a few people from the Prosperity Consortium for financial training.”

“Can I go?” Dorothy almost immediately asked.

“Hmm, if you behave, I’ll consider it.”

“Mr. Lopez, I will definitely listen to whatever you say!”

Was this even a question? Even without this issue, she, as an assistant, had to listen to the boss.

“I remember telling you not to call me Mr. Lopez at home.”

She froze.

He raised his eyebrows.

After a long time, Dorothy very awkwardly squeezed her leg, whispering, “Everett...”

Everett seemed pleased. His eyes looked relaxed as he stood up. "Go get ready: I'll have my secretary inform Mr. Percy. After the training, you'll know how to handle the SinoSuccess Enterprises issue."

With that, he walked back to the master bedroom to change for work.

Dorothy watched his tall figure, contemplating what was going on.

Just calling him "Everett" made him this happy?

The issue with the person in charge at SinoSuccess Enterprises didn't blow up, so no one in the company knew.

This gave Dorothy a sigh of relief.

She didn't want to recall this experience, nor did she want to repeat it to anyone, then have to force a smile to accept their possibly well-intentioned comfort.

After the morning meeting, Karen rushed to her office. "How did it go? Did the talk with SinoSuccess Enterprises go smoothly?" "The person in charge had some issues, so it's on hold for now.

"

"You've been so unlucky lately." Karen patted her shoulder. "How about we go to a nearby church this weekend?"

Dorothy thought for a moment, then nodded. "Okay."

Although she didn't believe in God, her mother's surgery was approaching, and she thought praying wouldn't hurt. It could at least provide some psychological comfort.

While they were talking, Mr. Percy walked in with a weird expression. "Dorothy, when did you sign up for the training at headquarters?! saw it was posted on the website at seven something in the morning, and I received your acceptance news at eight-thirty."

"I saw it while having breakfast and just applied." Dorothy didn't expect Everett to move this fast.

Couldn't he wait a day or two to accept her? Wasn't this suspicious?

"I don't know what the selection process at headquarters is, but since they chose you, get ready to go." Mr. Percy didn't want to say another word to Dorothy. He left as soon as he finished his sentence.

Karen made a face at his retreating figure, then shook her head smugly. “Look, we haven’t even prayed yet, and the God has already shown his power.”

Dorothy suddenly wanted to laugh.

This wasn’t the God showing his power; it was Everett showing his power.

At the same time, in the CEO office.

Everett, who had just finished a meeting, sat in his chair, rubbing his temples.

There was a pile of data reports in front of him; each one needed his personal review. At this time, Jeffrey came knocking on his door.

“Mr. Lopez, if you want to bring that little assistant over, isn’t it as easy as snapping your fingers? Why did you need to go to the Lopez Corporation official website and create this financial training scheme?”

He nearly laughed his ass off when he saw this post on the computer.

“Let me guess, you must still be in the honeymoon phase of this relationship. You’re still on a high, so you want to have some adult fun with the little assistant on your huge office desk, huh?”

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## **The CEO’s Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 26**

Jeffrey used to think Everett was a block of stone. He seemed like he was as hard as nails, resembling a monk who detached himself from worldly desires. He thought he was uninterested in any kind of woman, be it a mature beauty, a cute girl, or a model.

But now Jeffrey realized that he was not that stubborn. It just depended on the person.

Even he had his own ways of picking up women.

He even insisted on tagging along when Dorothy was going to meet a manager. The big shot CEO of the Lopez Corporation actually insisted on escorting her?! He said if anyone found out, they could just say that they happened to be discussing work in this cafe.

What a joke!

“Do you have anything important to do?” Everett never responded to such banter. He was always focused on work.

Jeffrey huffed a few times and deliberately went over to disturb him. “Yes. I came to ask you why you suppressed the workplace harassment issue with the manager of SinoSuccess Enterprises. This scandal could have been used as leverage to make the CEO of SinoSuccess Enterprises obediently sign the contract.”

Everett’s pen paused in his hand, and he frowned.

“Then Dorothy would be drowned in spit.”

This was about a girl’s reputation. Although he hadn’t lived at the bottom, with a little thought, he could foresee that if this matter got out, the employees of the Prosperity Consortium and SinoSuccess Enterprises would definitely gossip about it: The so-called truth would be distorted, and the focus would inevitably fall on Dorothy being harassed.

Could Dorothy clarify this issue herself?

Jeffrey obviously hadn’t thought of this before and couldn’t help but secretly admire Everett’s thorough thinking.

“But why didn’t you tell her about this? She won’t know if you silently do all this.”

“I don’t need her to know.”

“Then when will she ever fall for you?”

Everett curled his lips and placed his hands, which were on his forehead, down onto his desk.

“You don’t understand her.”

Dealing with Dorothy was akin to boiling a frog in warm water.

If his expression of love was too intense, it wouldn’t move her, it would only make her want to escape. She had been through a lot in her past and became too defensive. It was not easy to get into her heart.

But anyway, the marriage license was already in his hands.

The night he received her mistaken WhatsApp message and knocked on her door, he had already decided not to let her go.

In the evening, Dorothy handed over her work to another assistant and left the company.

Because it was late, she missed the last bus to the hospital.

Gritting her teeth, she raised her hand to hail a taxi, but Everett's car drove straight to her side and slowly stopped.

"Get in."

The car window was lowered, revealing Everett's exquisite side profile.

Dorothy quickly waved her hand. "I can't go with you now. I have to go to the hospital to see my mom today."

Noticing that she seemed in a hurry to dismiss him, Everett sighed helplessly. "I'll take you to the hospital."

Dorothy fell silent.

"Are you hesitating because you want the whole company to notice us?"

Hearing this, Dorothy hurriedly opened the car door and got in.

Everett didn't bring his assistant today; he was driving himself. In such a confined space, Dorothy felt a bit uncomfortable with just the two of them alone.

She glanced at the flowers and gifts in the back seat and blurted out an awkward topic that made both of them feel more awkward. "Mr Lopez... are you going on a date?"

"With who?"

"With your true love, of course." She thought to herself but was afraid to say it.

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"Also, didn't I tell you not to call me Mr. Lopez in private?"

Dorothy shrank her neck to hide her emotions. "It's just to show my respect to you"

"Call me Everett He reminded her again.

Just as Dorothy was about to speak, she suddenly remembered that his true love, Heather, also called him Everett

No wonder he insisted on changing the way she spoke to him.

Did Everett love Heather that much?

So much so that even if he knew he was using a substitute, he still treated her gently.

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## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 27**

Somehow, Dorothy just couldn't bear to call him this name, so she pretended not to hear him this time.

They arrived at the hospital. She grabbed her purse, ready to bid Everett goodbye and get out of the car.

But he suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Wait. I'll go with you."

Everett was going to meet her mother?

Dorothy quickly waved her hands. "You don't have to waste your time. My mom is much better now."

Before she finished speaking, Everett was already standing in front of her with flowers and gifts from the back seat.

"Let's go."

Dorothy was helpless.

With no other choice, Dorothy had to take Everett into the hospital, all the while thinking about how she was going to explain Everett's identity to her mother.

Now at the door of the ward, Dorothy hoped her mother was asleep, so the problem would be solved easily. Unfortunately, as soon as the door opened, her mother was chatting with the nurse quite spiritedly, in fact.

"Dorothy." Bella was naturally happy to see her daughter, but when her gaze fell on the tall man behind her, her eyes became a bit heavy

Knowing her mother's temper, Dorothy was afraid that if Bella gave Everett a hard time, it would cause a disaster. So she quickly tried to smooth things over. "Mom, this is..."

"Is this your boyfriend?"

Bella interrupted her directly. Her tone was not friendly.

Dorothy instinctively denied it, fearing that her mother would say something shocking.

“Of course not! He... he is my boss. He heard you were sick and came to visit.”

Upon hearing her daughter’s explanation, Bella immediately changed her face and said to Everett very politely, “Please sit down. I’m sorry, I can’t get out of bed. Dorothy, wash some fruit for your boss.”

“It’s okay. I just came to see you.

” There was no expression on Everett’s handsome face. He just put the things in his hand on the table. “Did you schedule the surgery?”

“Yes, my daughter’s boyfriend even found a specialist for me.”

“Mom! You should stop chatting about irrelevant things.”

“Go wash the fruit, Dorothy!”

As soon as Dorothy left, Bella hurriedly said, “My daughter has suffered a lot with me. She often causes trouble at work because of me, so please take good care of her.”

Everett nodded with a smile. “Don’t worry. Dorothy is doing a great job at work.”

Bella started to talk more about her daughter.

“She’s always been diligent and smart, and she works hard no matter what she does. If it weren’t for me holding her back, she wouldn’t have ended up at a regular undergraduate school.” “She had the grades to get into Havenbrook High School, but because Lakeview High School offered her 50,000 dollars, she chose not to go. If she had gone to Havenbrook High School, now...”

“Mom! What are you talking to my boss about?” Dorothy saw her mother speaking passionately and quickly interrupted her.

“Mr. Lopez, didn’t you say you had something else to do? If you’re busy, go ahead. Don’t let us hold you up.”

Knowing what she meant, Everett didn’t make it hard for her and agreed.

“Then I’ll head out. I’ll come to see you another day.”

“Alright. Dorothy, go see your boss off.”



Dorothy finally breathed a sigh of relief and quickly left the ward with Everett.

As soon as they stepped out, she felt a hint of displeasure from the man standing in front of her.

“Dorothy, I found the top doctor for your mother, but you gave the credit to your boyfriend?”

Dorothy clearly hadn't expected Everett to take issue with this.

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## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 28**

She laughed awkwardly. “Mr. Lopez, you don't know my mom. She's old-fashioned and can't accept the contract between us. I was afraid she'd get mad if she found out, so I didn't tell her the truth.”

“So, you plan to make up with your boyfriend once the one-year contract is over?”

His question was too sharp, and his gaze was too penetrating, leaving Dorothy at a loss for words.

She wished she hadn't made up this out-of-the-blue boyfriend. Now she was shooting herself in the foot.

“Um... I haven't thought about that.”

She couldn't say that she definitely wouldn't get back together with him, fearing that he would suspect that she was clinging to him.. “You've thought about it.” Everett said coldly, “Otherwise, why wouldn't you tell your mother that you guys have already broken up?” Dorothy, who wasn't good at making up stories, was now at a loss for words. “Um.....”

“Think about the contract again.” Everett stood at the end of the hospital corridor. His tall figure was half-immersed in the darkness, and his tone was cold and distant.

“Dorothy, I have cleanliness obsession. It's serious.”

Huh?

She had no idea how Everett had ended up talking about his cleanliness obsession. By the time she wanted to speak, he had already disappeared.

“Everett’s train of thought jumps too fast.

” Dorothy furrowed her brows, finding it difficult to figure her sugar daddy out. Not only did she have to handle his insatiable stamina in bed, but she also had to learn to read this man’s mind.

Back in the ward, the doctor was monitoring Bella’s heart.

Upon seeing her daughter walk in with a pained expression, she quickly asked, “What happened? Did your boss criticize you?”

“No.” Dorothy pulled up a chair to sit down and began peeling an apple for her mother.

“I didn’t say anything. I just asked him to take care of you a little more. Bella thought back and pouted. “He’s tall and handsome, but why is he so petty? I didn’t even say anything, and he got mād.

Dorothy sighed. “Can you stop guessing? It has nothing to do with him. I’m just upset about work.”

“Take it slow. If you’re having difficulties, don’t push yourself. Go home early today, get a good night’s sleep, and everything might be solved tomorrow.”

“Okay.” She handed the apple to her mother and glanced at the time. “I really have to go early today.”

Although she was going to be trained at the headquarters, she couldn’t ignore her duties at the Prosperity Consortium. Everything needed to be in order.

After chatting with her mother for a while, Dorothy left the hospital when it was completely dark.

Since she didn’t have to go to Bay Residence today, she went straight back to her previous residence.

Just as she had taken a shower and changed into her pajamas, her phone on the table rang.

It was Everett’s number.

Hesitant, Dorothy picked up. “Hello, Mr. Lopez!”

“Ms. Sanchez, it’s me.” It was Everett’s assistant. “Mr. Lopez is drunk. We’re at the Crimson International Club; can you come pick him up?”

“What? Just send him back to Bay Residence.” She didn’t have a car or the strength to support him, so how could she pick him up?

“No can do! I... I... I’ve been drinking too!”

Dorothy frowned. She wanted to suggest the assistant call Everett’s true love, but she swallowed her words.

She wasn’t sure what kind of misunderstandings or grudges they had between them. If he hadn’t called her, it must have been

inconvenient.

“Alright, wait for me. I’ll be there in half an hour.”

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## **The CEO’s Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 29**

To save time, Dorothy just tossed some clothes over her pajamas and bounced.

She figured she’d drop Everett off at Bay Residence and then head back.

She took a cab to Crimson International Club, and the minute she hopped out, she spotted Everett’s black Maybach.

“Ms. Sanchez, here are the car keys.” The assistant rushed over the moment he saw her.

Dorothy didn’t smell any booze on him, but as soon as she got in the car, she smelled the dude in the passenger seat. He smelled like a damn distillery.

\*Please take Mr. Lopez home. Be careful on the road.” The assistant stood by the roadside, waving.

She was baffled. “Aren’t you coming? Then who would help Everett in when we got there?”

“I’ve got something else to handle.

Dorothy was speechless and resigned herself to the driver’s seat.

She snuck a peek at Everett next to her. His suit and shirt were still immaculate. His handsome face was tense, and his lips were tightly pressed. He looked like he was screaming keep out.”

Well, at least he had his eyes closed, so she figured he was asleep.

When they got to Bay Residence, Dorothy gently called out to him after opening the passenger door.

“Mr. Lopez?”

No response.

She had no choice but to start moving the nearly 6-foot-tall man. She used all the strength she had.

Finally, she managed to get Everett onto the bed. Dorothy breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to leave, a pair of hands found her waist.

With a slight pull, she tumbled onto the bed with him.

“Mr. Lopez!” Dorothy shrieked after she found herself pinned under him. His hands weren’t behaving...

“Mr. Lopez, you’re drunk! Let me... Let me get you some water.”

She tried to get up, but his strong arm wasn’t budging.

“Made up your mind yet?” His voice was a lot huskier than usual.

“I don’t understand what you are implying.” She was serious. “If you regret our marriage, we can get a divorce, but my mother’s medical expenses for now...”

“Dorothy” He frowned at her. “You heartless wench.”

There was a hint of resentment in his voice.

Everett was definitely plastered.

“I know you saved my mother, and I should pay you back immediately regarding the contract termination, but I really don’t have the money right now.

” She was truly desperate. For now, all she could do was make promises.

After a long while, he sighed.

“I won’t let you terminate the contract.” Everett rolled off her and lay next to her. “Turn off the lights and go to sleep.”

“But Mr. Lopez...”

“If you don’t want to sleep, you can stay awake till tomorrow.”

Stay awake till tomorrow?

Dorothy remembered the night they registered their marriage and how he had drained her till she had to lean on the wall the next day, so she quickly shut up.

She survived the night, but in the morning, she was awakened by a kiss.

After seeing Everett’s magnified handsome face, Dorothy instinctively wanted to dodge, only to find her clothes missing.

“Mr. Lopez!”

He ignored her and continued with his business.

It wasn’t until she was out of breath from calling out his name that Everett let her go and get up to shower.

While listening to the sound of water in the bathroom, Dorothy felt like she was the one who got drunk last night How did she end up at

”

Bay Residence again?

“I had someone bring your clothes.” Everett walked out in a bathrobe and glanced at the woman on the bed. “Take the day off, cancel your rental contract, pack your stuff, and bring it here.”

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## **The CEO’s Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 30**

Dorothy propped herself up, asking, “I’m moving in here?”

“Got a problem?”

Hell yeah, she had a problem.

Moving in would mean they were practically living together, right? Then every time she got off work, they'd be in each other's faces.

Facing this moody iceberg all day long would probably take ten years off her life.!

And what about his true love? She would find out sooner or later, right?

If they got back together after she had given up her apartment, what was she supposed to do then? Stick around and watch them be all lovey-dovey?

"Mr. Lopez, I think it's better if I don't live here. It's not convenient. Don't worry, during the contract period, I'll be right here any time you

need me."

"Dorothy, are you really playing the role of the victim here?" Everett frowned. His tone gave her no room for refusal; his command was succinct and clear. "I said move in."

"Okay, Mr. Lopez."

How spineless was she?

After breakfast, Everett left.

Dorothy had no choice but to follow orders and pack up her stuff at the rental. At around lunchtime, Karen called.

"Why aren't you at work today? Mr. Percy said you got permission from the head office. Way to go, Dorothy; it looks like you're moving up in the world. You're getting transferred to the Lopez Corporation's head office."

"I'm supposed to be doing some training, so I need to prepare in advance."

"You sound so listless, like you spent the night with a man. Karen's accusations were not for the faint-hearted.

Dorothy was taken aback. She couldn't help but cough as she yelled, "Stop it!"

Karen, on the other end, burst into laughter, but she didn't suspect anything. "By the way, do you remember that woman I told you about? The one Mr. Lopez is smitten with. The chief lawyer, Heather"

"Uh..."

“She’s back! Someone just saw her walking into the company with Mr. Lopez They looked pretty cozy.

Everyone in the office is talking  
about it.”

Karen’s voice was so animated. It was like she was painting a picture. “Anyway, the key point is that I took a closer look at Heather’s photo. I noticed you look a bit like her.”

Dorothy really didn’t want to hear that.

She couldn’t identify the exact reason; she just didn’t want to hear it.

“Don’t flatter me; she’s a rich girl.”

“But you’re very pretty too! Remember Mr. Steven from the marketing department? His eyes nearly popped out of his head when he saw you. If you just say yes, he’d be over the moon.”

“Alright Karen. I’ve got some stuff to do, so I’ll talk to you later.

Dorothy quickly ended the call, sat on the couch, and, for some unknown reason, opened the employee group chat of the Lopez Corporation.

This was the first time she’d looked at the content since Karen added her in this group.

Soon, a photo of Everett and Heather entering the company together appeared on the screen.

Everett still had the same cold and serious expression, but Heather, next to him, was all smiles as she looked up at him and talked with eyes full of admiration.

The group chat was abuzz with chatter. They were all praising them for being a perfect match.

As Dorothy was scrolling, she suddenly cleared the entire chat.

Before she could put down her phone, a message notification popped up.

“Add me back on WhatsApp”

Everett?

She paused, then added him on WhatsApp.

At the same time, his account also sent a message in the Lopez Corporation employee group.

“Who is the admin? Disband this group immediately.”

This was definitely sent by Everett himself. Not a word was superfluous.

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