

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 3

Karen sure had a big mouth. She would just blurt out something and all eyes would be on her in an instant, and this time so were Everett's.

Luckily, he just shot her a glance and then walked out of the hotel without saying anything.-

After everyone left, Karen, with her gossip-loving face, approached.

"Huh? Why did Mr. Lopez ask that?" She was confused. She thought there would be some big news, but it turned out to be nothing. Dorothy, on the other hand, seemed to breathe a sigh of relief. It was as if she had been granted a stay of execution. When she opened her mouth to speak, her voice was hoarse. "...My room has a good view. He might want to switch."

"That's all?"

"He's the CEO."

Karen pouted. She also felt that there wouldn't be any connection between them. Their gap was too big.

"Do you think a cool guy like Mr. Lopez would be passionate in bed? With his height, I bet his little friend is definitely big."

Did she have no shame?

Passionate was a bit of an exaggeration, and as for the latter... his little friend should be considered big, although she had no idea what was considered big or small. But it did take almost an hour for him to get to the point last night.

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What was she thinking?!

Indeed, you become what you are near

Being near Karen made she naughty.

Soon, Mr. Percy arrived at the lobby. He was a man with a receding hairline, so even when he was dressed in business attire, he didn't look that good. He took the documents from Dorothy's hands and flipped through them, his voice tinged with displeasure. "The IOP has tightened up these past two years. It was hard to get this

project going, and now this happened. If the fund for covering the positions is too much, forget about your bonuses!"

Dorothy didn't say anything, but Karen shot him a disdainful look.

Wasn't it Mr. Percy who messed up in the first place? He had the guts to agree to the position covering just for the project?!

Suddenly, he looked at Dorothy as if he were calculating something. His voice softened quite a bit.

"Dorothy, I remember... you're from Havenbrook, right?"

"Yes. Havenbrook in Shenwood City"

"Mr. Lopez is also from Havenbrook. I'll try to invite him for dinner tonight. Can you use the pretext of being from the same hometown to probe his intentions?"

He said this as if he were seeking her opinion, but where was there room for Dorothy to refuse?

But the thought of meeting Everett sent shivers down her spine.

Dorothy tactfully said, "Mr. Percy, I'm afraid my status is not high enough to converse with Mr. Lopez."

"When you're at the same table having a drink, it's normal to chat a bit, right?"

"But__"

"That's settled then. Dress up nicely tonight. Don't embarrass me!"

With that, Mr.

Percy walked out of the hotel. Karen rolled her eyes behind him and then dragged Dorothy to follow him.

In the evening, after the first round of negotiations with the person in charge of Harmony Ventures, Dorothy was urged by Mr. Percy to go back to the hotel to get ready.

He must have done something underhanded because Everett really did show up in the hotel's private room.

As soon as Dorothy walked in, she saw him sitting in the chair at the head of the table.

Everett had taken off his suit and draped it over the armrest. He had unbuttoned a few buttons at the top of his white shirt, his pale skin contrasting with his gold-rimmed glasses that were perched on his nose. He looked very abstinent.

There were four people in the room in total. Herself, Mr. Percy, Everett, and his personal secretary.

Seeing that Dorothy was still just standing there, Mr. Percy went over and pulled out the chair closest to Everett for her. "Come on, Dorothy You sit here."

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Mr. Percy really wasn't giving her any room to breathe, huh?

She hesitated for a moment, but then walked over stiffly.

But before she could sit down, she heard Everett's cold voice.

"Isn't Dorothy an assistant? Did she switch to PR?"