

## **The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 6**

"Karen, it's urgent. Super urgent! Can you somehow get Mr. Lopez's phone number?"

Dorothy had deleted Everett's contact. She even left the online group they shared, so the only person she could turn to now was Karen.

The voice on the other side was clearly still groggy from sleep. "Who?!"

"Everett."

"If you're sleepwalking, go back to sleep."

"I don't have time to explain. It's really urgent!"

The project partner's supervisor had signed the contract and left the country. She couldn't possibly ask him to return just to sign another contract with her.

Karen sensed her seriousness, sat up in bed, and said, "I can't get his number, but you can go find him in his room, right?"

Right!

Dorothy quickly hung up the phone, threw on a random piece of clothing, and ran towards the hotel's presidential suite.

However, when she got to that floor, she was stopped right out of the elevator by the CEO's secretary.

"Hello, I need to see Mr. Lopez"

The secretary looked her up and down and asked sternly, "Do you have an appointment?"

"No."

The secretary was straightforward. "Then please leave."

"Can't you bend the rules a bit? Just pass a message for me. Tell him Dorothy urgently needs to see him; he'll definitely want to see me." But the secretary completely ignored her plea. copy right hot novel pub

Just as Dorothy was feeling defeated, a deep voice came from the suite.

“Let her in.”

Upon hearing Everett’s order, the secretary finally let her in.

Dorothy cautiously opened the suite door and saw Everett still in his dark silk robe, standing by the window with a cup of black coffee, sipping it from time to time.

When his gaze fell on her, Dorothy awkwardly tugged at her lips. “Mr. Lopez, did you find a contract the other day?”

“Which day?” Everett raised an eyebrow and walked towards her. “Which day are you referring to?”

The pressure he radiated was intense, causing Dorothy to instinctively step back.

She knew Everett was doing this on purpose. Changing the subject wouldn’t help, so she just laid it all out.

“Mr. Lopez, I sent a text to the wrong person that night. I don’t remember anything after that. I’m really just here to get the contract today.”

“Dorothy, I need a wife.” He suddenly interrupted her, so Dorothy didn’t catch on at first.

“What?”

“I said marry me.” Everett moved closer as his eyes locked onto her stunned face. “Think about it.”

He said it casually, as if he were talking about the weather, but to Dorothy’s ears, it was like she was hallucinating.

It took her a while to respond. “Mr. Lopez, you don’t need to test me.”

Dorothy wasn’t stupid. If Everett needed a wife, there would be a line of women willing to do it. It certainly shouldn’t be her.

So this had to be a test to see if she had ambitious intentions of wanting to climb the social ladder.

Everett ignored her and went on. “Your mother is in the hospital, right? I can help her find the best doctor, including covering all her expenses. If you agree, we can go register tomorrow.”

He was very serious, and, from the expression on his handsome face, he didn’t seem like he was joking.

“Why?”

“I told you, I need a wife. As for why it’s you...” Everett paused. “I think you’re the most suitable.”

“Mr. Lopez.”