

The CEO's Hidden Love Midnight Temptations and Deep Desires - Chapter 9

She thought about what Everett had said to her..

He said he could cover her mom's medical bills and even find her the best doctor.

Now, this was her only option.

Dorothy started frantically searching for her middle school classmates' phone numbers like a madwoman. Thankfully, she found one and begged him to add her back to the WhatsApp group. But to her shock, after she left the group, so did Everett.

"Can anyone get in touch with Everett now?"

She quickly sent a message in the group, not caring about the gossip that might follow.

Soon, her classmate Mason replied, "Eh? Wasn't he in the group before? I saw him just a few days ago. Why did he leave?"

"Isn't it normal for him to leave? He's now the CEO of the Lopez Corporation. His life is way different than ours; he's got nothing to chat about with us common folks."

"Haha, listen to how sour you sound."

The group chat started to stray from the topic, and Dorothy's message was soon buried.

Just as she was racking her brains for another plan, someone in the group mentioned her.

"Dorothy, I have Everett's phone number. I haven't contacted him for years, though, so I'm not sure if he's changed his number. I saved it the last time he asked me to add him to the group."

The message was from their middle school class president. He quickly sent her the number in a private message.

Dorothy dialed the number like she had found a treasure.

But all she got was a cold, female voice. "Hello, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

This voice was like a bucket of cold water splashed on her face, waking her up instantly. She even left the WhatsApp group.

What was she doing?

Was she taking Everett seriously?

He had someone he loved. Maybe he proposed to her because he had a quarrel with his girlfriend. copy right hot novel pub

How could she forget the huge gap between them? Now she couldn't even see him, and she actually fantasized that after rejecting him, he would still agree to help her.

She put down the phone and went back to the ICU.

Her mother was so quiet that it scared her. She didn't know if she was asleep or unconscious.

Behind her, the doctor checked Bella's data and whispered to Dorothy, "Have you decided? Are we going to do the surgery?"

"Doctor, can I pay the money in installments to the hospital?"

Dorothy's voice was dry. Because she hadn't eaten or drunk anything all day, her lips were cracked and bleeding. She looked a little

messy.

"That's impossible." Dr. Oliver was helpless. "I really want to help, but considering your mother's condition and the fact that neither of you have any fixed assets, the hospital would not agree to perform the operation first. You have to understand."

This answer didn't surprise Dorothy.

She really had nothing.

"You should go eat something. I'll watch her here for a while. Your mother needs to stay in the ICU tonight. It's no good if you collapse first."

Dorothy nodded and thanked him.

But how could she eat? She only bought a bottle of mineral water. When she was paying with her phone, she got a reply from the number she called earlier.

It was Everett.

She immediately answered the call. "Mr. Lopez..."

"Hello, who is this?"

