

A Taste of Temptation: The Chaste CEO's Midnight Knock

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Chapter 1: A Man or A Blue Movie

"Have you ever had sex with a man?"

As night fell, Suzy Chase, who was on a business trip and had indulged in a little alcohol, should have retired to her slumber. Nevertheless, the moment she shut her eyes, her friend Wendy Park's words started echoing in her mind.

"Trust me, it's amazing. Seriously, go find yourself a hot guy while you're still young! If you can't find one, don't be shy about DIY. Plus, I've got a stash of adult movies, if you need a little inspiration, call me."

She couldn't remember what response she gave to Wendy back then.

Suzy lay on the hotel bed, her delicate face blushing from the alcohol, her thick, flowing hair scattered around her like seaweed.

In just one month, she would turn twenty-six, already an adult woman, but she had never had a boyfriend, her first kiss remained untouched, and other intimate encounters seemed like distant dreams.

In fact, Wendy had brought it up before, often discussing explicit topics on a daily basis. However, today, it unexpectedly stirred a desire within her, rendering sleep impossible, all while under the influence of alcohol!

Suzy turned over, still feeling like something was about to burst out of her, so she decided to sit up.

Unconsciously licking her slightly dry lips, she grabbed her phone. Since she had removed her contact lenses and had indulged in a few too many drinks, the screen appeared blurry to her eyes. Spotting a contact named "Park," she went ahead and tapped on it.

"Hey, send me some of those adult films. I want to watch them."

The other person replied quickly with a question mark.

Suzy raised an eyebrow, her jesting tone amplified by the influence of alcohol, "Quit pretending you don't know! Between a man and some adult films, you choose one and deliver it to me at room 1501."

Lastly, she added a red lips emoji.

After sending the message, Suzy waited for a response, but there was no reply from the other side. Just as she was about to get up from the bed to grab some water, the doorbell rang.

Without much thought, she walked over. After all, Wendy couldn't possibly send her a man in the middle of the night, could she?

Upon opening the door, Suzy's alcohol-induced haziness began to dissipate halfway.

"Mr. Park?"

It appeared as though he had recently showered, his short hair still damp and water droplets glistening. Draped in a loosely fastened dark silk robe, it exposed a series of ink-black numbers etched onto his collarbone.

Moving further down, it faintly unveiled the abs vanishing into the Adonis belt.

Because of his towering and lean physique, he almost blocked the doorway. His deep, handsome face, which had always been cold and distant, had transformed into something different, resembling a long-hidden beast, staring intensely at its prey.

"Did you... umm!"

She couldn't even complete her sentence before sensing the back of her head firmly gripped by a pair of large hands, and all her remaining words vanished.

Suzy also tasted the alcohol from his mouth, different from her own, but it merged together...

Following a disorienting moment, she discovered herself pushed onto the bed, her white nightgown merging with that touch of ink-black. Visually, it ignited boundless fantasies and suffused the room with a captivating ambiance.

Liam Park was clearly quite drunk at the time. Otherwise, how could the illustrious CEO of FortuneWave Holdings end up in his employee's room?

For a brief moment, Suzy hesitated, but then she let it go. Feeling the effects of the alcohol and her desire, she thought it wouldn't be so bad to have her first time with Liam, considering he was good-looking, rich, and powerful.

She believed he wouldn't remember her, just as he didn't recall that they had been middle school classmates and even used to sitting side by side for nearly a year.

It was just a one-night stand, and even at work, her boss didn't get a chance to meet her more than a few times. Furthermore, her job position was so low on the hierarchy that no one would believe her if she claimed she had spent the night with Liam.

After a few seconds of contemplation, under the moonlight filtering through the window, she mustered the courage to reach up and hook her hand around his neck...