

CHOSEN 101

Chapter 101

Chloe was clearly triggered, and thus Keira couldn't help but reveal a satisfied smirk.

But when she looked up at Lance, her face was still filled with sadness.

"Lance, my sister..."

She didn't finish her sentence, with her face full of helplessness and sorrow.

There was no need for any more words.

Lance's heart tightened, and he looked down at Keira's tearful face, gently wiping away her tears.

"Let's wait a bit longer, give her some time. I'll try my best to make it up to her..."

Keira bit her lip helplessly and nodded.

They were silent for a moment, and then Keira said,

"Lance. Let's go see her off..."

Lance glanced at her and nodded with a smile.

As they turned to chase after Chloe, they saw a neatly dressed driver carefully opening the car door under the shade of a nearby tree, inviting Chloe to get in.

Keira and Lance stopped in their tracks, looking puzzled at the car.

Lance had noticed the Bentley when he arrived.

He had thought it belonged to the Summers family, but apparently not.

“Wow, my sister really made a fortune over these years...”

Yesterday she smashed an expensive car, and today she drove a Bentley.

Plus, with the online incident yesterday, in just two days, Chloe had spent a lot of money.

How could the Olson Group possibly pay so much?

Even if you add the PR company she’s running, it’s still impossible to have that much money. Or is it her boyfriend’s money?

Lance’s expression darkened.

Where did Chloe get all that money?

Watching the Bentley gradually disappear from their sight, Keira bit her lip unwillingly.

A moment later, she let it go.

Whatever, it’s just a rich guy?

The city lacks everything but rich people.

If Chloe wants to fall, she’s more than happy to see it.

In the car, the driver looked at Chloe in the backseat through the rearview mirror.

She tilted her head slightly, looking out the window, with her face expressionless.

But even so, he could still feel the coldness and undeniable sadness radiating from her.

He hesitated for a moment, then asked

“Miss Chloe, should we go straight back to Pinewood Manor, or would you like to go somewhere else to clear your mind?”

Chloe’s eyes blinked slightly, pondering for a moment, then said softly

“Let’s go to the supermarket first, then to Angel’s Haven Orphanage.”

Her expression was a bit dazed; it was where her mother had grown up.

‘Alright.’

At noon, at the Harper Group.

Unable to contact Damon, young master Kane of the Yin family came to the company directly.

“Damon, I know you’re busy, but you need to know the importance of work–life balance. Tonight, just tonight, let’s have a gathering at Red Carpet Entertainment!”

.” Damon didn’t even lift his head.

Kane leaned comfortably on the sofa, with his legs swinging leisurely, his handsome face making him extremely attractive.

“You’ve been pushing back the welcome dinner I arranged for you for so many days, and now that I’ve come to you personally, you won’t refuse again, right? You need to give yourself some time to rest.”

Give himself some rest?

He thought of Chloe’s hurried departure last night and figured she might need some time to adjust.

She probably wouldn’t want to see him again so soon.

“Alright, let’s get together tonight then.”

Chapter 102

Chloe spent an afternoon at the orphanage.

She always came here whenever she had free time

Because only here could she find a trace of her mother

Chloe sat by the garden of the orphanage, covering her chest with her hand, and her cold eyes was filled with sadness.

She thought she had become cold hearted, never expecting that the Summers family could still hurt her.

Why were her relatives so indifferent to her?

Chloe gave a bitter smile, took a deep breath, and slowly stood up.

In the orphanage's cafeteria.

Chloe looked at a familiar corner where a teacher was accompanying a boy, feeding him bite by bite

"Hugo, you have to eat more every day so that Mom won't be heartbroken when she sees you. She's always wanted to see you, and she cried for a long time when she heard you weren't eating well

The skinny boy was eating big bites at this moment

He was only three years old, and although he had a childish face, it was clear that he would grow up to be handsome.

His eyes were large and bright but occasionally flickered, seeming a bit dim.

Yes, he was such a lovely child, sadly he was blind.

According to the old director, he was born to a woman in prison.

In the afternoon, Chloe played with the children for a while, as the spring weather was perfect for them to play with water.

Some kids were playing with water in the yard under the pretext of washing their hands.

Chloe was watering the flowers with a few little girls when she accidentally sprayed water on them from the hose.

Chloe immediately shielded them.

Water poured down from above, soaking her completely.

She couldn't bear the cold water.

Having just left the hospital a few days ago, she caught a cold, and her head felt a bit dizzy that afternoon.

When she returned to Pinewood Manor, it was already past six o'clock.

"Miss Chloe, you're back?" As soon as she entered the door, the housekeeper, Marina, greeted her.

"Yeah."

Although she had already rested at the orphanage, Marina still noticed her discomfort.

Especially in her speech was a heavy nasal sound that made people worry.

She was in good spirits when she left in the morning, but now she was like this.

She heard that she had gone home.

What on earth did her family do to her to make her so miserable?

"Is dinner still at the same time as yesterday?" Marina asked with concern.

Chloe shook her head, "No need, I'll wait for him to come back and we will eat together."

Having said that, she sat down on the sofa.

Damon planned to go to a meeting after work.

However, his private phone suddenly rang.

“Hello.” It was Marina’s voice.

“What’s up? Is she back?” Damon’s voice sounded indifferent, but you could tell he actually cared a lot.

“She’s back, but... Why does Miss Chloe always come back home so exhausted... She doesn’t look in good spirits...”

Damon’s eyebrows furrowed slightly.

“I see.”

“Also, Ms. Summers is waiting for you to have dinner together.”

“Okay. I’ll be right back.”

Damon hung up the phone and immediately called the driver who was in charge of picking up Chloe today.

“What happened to Chloe at the Summers’ home today?”

The driver was a bit puzzled, “...I’m not really sure about the specifics, but I saw that Mr. Olson also went to the Summers’ home, and he seemed to get along very well with Chloe’s sister...”

Chapter 103

Inside a luxurious private room at Red Carpet Entertainment City

Kane, Seth, and some people who arrived early for the Friday banquet were all here.

“Kane, it’s already seven o’clock, where the hell is Damon?”

Kane was lounging on the sofa, looking super chill with a cigarette in his mouth, like a laid back rich kid.

“No worries, he’ll show up sooner or later. He promised me. Have you ever seen him break a promise

‘Well no

But just because he hasn’t broken a promise before doesn’t mean he won’t this time I heard he’s been super busy lately.”

Hearing this, Kane immediately stood up, looking pissed off.

Since were all just hanging around, how about we make a bet? We’ll bet on whether Damon will show up or not. If someone wins by betting he won’t come tonight, I’ll call him ‘daddy: What do you guys think?”

Hearing Kane’s words, nobody dared bet that Damon wouldn’t come today

Everyone knew that Damon and Kane had a great relationship.

So, everyone agreed to Kane’s proposal

However, Seth, who had been sitting quietly, smiled slightly, with his eyes revealing a playful look.

7 think he might not come today”

“Seth, are you doing this on purpose just to mess with me?”

Seth raised an eyebrow, and his face showed a faint smile

He sat back down on the sofa, the smoke from his cigarette shrouding his deep gaze.

At half past seven, Damon drove to Pinewood Manor, but his car suddenly stopped, making a harsh noise.

As soon as he entered the mansion, the butler greeted him, looking very worried.

7 had Miss Chloe go to her room to rest. She seems to have caught a cold and has already had some ginger tea.”

Chloe drank ginger tea and lay in bed. Soon, her nose began to sweat.

Damon stood by her bed, his face showing a cold expression.

He undid the cufflinks on his shirt and sat down on the edge of the bed.

As he sat, his strong breath invaded her nostrils.

Her eyes were heavy, but she slowly opened them.

Seeing the man beside her, her expression relaxed a bit.

“Damon...”

Her voice was very hoarse, and her breath was warm.

Damon smiled slightly.

“It’s me.”

His smile was somewhat cold.

“You’re very cautious.”

Chice smiled faintly, her vision somewhat was blurry. She blinked, and her view gradually became clearer.

She saw his eyebrows, deep eyes, tall nose, and thin lips.

His features were exquisite.

Cautious?

Whether it was or not, caution had become her instinct.

“Do you want some water?”

Damon stared at her lips and whispered, already picking up a glass of water from the cabinet nearby.

Chloe tried to struggle to sit up, but she was somewhat weak.

So...

“I don’t want to drink...”

She hadn’t finished speaking when she was interrupted.

Damon seemed to anticipate Chloe's reply. As soon as she was about to speak, he took a sip of water from the glass and leaned down to gently kiss her soft lips, just as she refused.

Chloe was stunned, she was utterly shocked.

Chapter 104

He stared at her, quietly waiting for her to respond.

Eventually, she slowly opened her lips, allowing the warm water to flow into her mouth.

Damon let her go, looking down at her still dazed expression.

Chloe's collarbone moved slightly, and she swallowed a bit more water.

A droplet of water slid down from the corner of her lips.

She instinctively raised her hand to wipe it, but her slender arm was suddenly grabbed by a large hand.

Damon flicked his tongue to lick the droplet into his mouth.

Not a single drop was wasted.

"You.."

Chloe's face showed shock that she couldn't hide, but her throat, moistened by the water, was obviously much better than before.

Damon's lips were still close to the corner of her lips. Hearing her voice, he suddenly pressed his lips down harder.

What had just been a gentle gesture was now forceful, with h

is tongue now pushing past her teeth, invading her mouth.

His hand held her wrist, pinning it above her head, entwining with her lips, and circling around her teeth.

Chloe was frightened by his actions, her hazy mind became incredibly clear.

She struggled to push Damon's shoulder with her other hand, but his kiss became even more intense.

"Let.... me.... go..."

Chloe's voice was soft and powerless.

"Damon!"

Chloe used all her strength to push the man away.

His eyes seemed like those of a lurking beast, filled with a faint and dangerous aura.

He watched her lying on the bed, breathing rapidly, trying to regain her lost strength.

But then he suddenly leaned closer to her again.

"Chloe, I'm afraid I can't wait any longer!"

His warm breath swirled between them as he spoke.

Chloe's heart trembled weakly, yet also throbbed intensely.

“Why are you doing this?”

She tried her best to keep her voice from shaking and averted her gaze.

Damon reached out with his long fingers to hold her chin, forcing her to face him.

Chloe pursed her lips, holding her breath as she looked at him.

“Are you sure you want to ask me that?”

His deep voice was full of enchanting power.

Chloe’s heart pounded hard, and she turned her head away again.

“I mean... why are you angry?”

A hint of surprise flickered across Damon’s face.

“You’re not angry?” Damon asked her softly.

“Why should I be angry?”

“I just kissed you.”

Chloe hesitated for a moment.

“..I am angry,” she added.

Damon chuckled softly, with his fingers caressing her smooth chin.

After a while, the smile on his face gradually faded.

“Tell me, are you still thinking about Lance?”

Chloe’s expression darkened.

“I know there’s no chance for us anymore, so why would I think about him?”

Damon looked at the fine fuzz on her ears, gently rubbing his nose against them.

Chapter 105

“So, after seeing Lance at the Summers’y home, you turned yourself into a hot mess, huh?”

Chloe responded nonchalantly, “I just got soaked in the rain...”

Damon spoke in a tone devoid of any emotion, “So you’re saying... you got abused when you went home?”

Chloe thought about everything that went down when she went home today. It might sound mundane, but upon reflection, it all felt incredibly ironic.

Perhaps it was the sickness that made her feel vulnerable, or maybe it was the rarity of someone caring for her like this, she stared at the deep moonlight outside, a sense of desolation

washing over her.

“I did some stupid things again when I went home today... I always thought that no matter how indifferent we are, we’re still family and tied by blood.”

“I’ve made up my mind countless times, but I always subconsciously accept that familial bond...”

Chloe’s face was filled with naked irony and sorrow. She said a lot but didn’t mention Lance.

He thought it was the affectionate interaction between Lance and Keira that stirred her, making her feel sad because she couldn’t let go of Lance.

But that wasn’t the case.

It was all for that cold familial love.

From the company to here, the anger he had been accumulating along the way dissipated at this moment.

However, seeing the sadness that clouded her face, his heart tightened slightly.

He turned her face back towards him.

He could now see the stubbornness in her eyes more clearly.

In this world, not all familial bonds are pure, especially when faced with benefits, honor, and power, it’s like family ties have a price tag.”

Chloe bitterly smiled. That was true.

In the beginning, the Summers family abandoned her mother, who didn’t have power or influence and couldn’t bring any benefits to them, and let the prestigious Viviana take over. “Smart people wouldn’t want to be this sacrificial lamb.”

Damon finished and looked at her quietly.

Chloe shook her head, "Neither would I."

Damon chuckled lightly, leaning down to plant a kiss on her warm forehead..

"Neither would I... I wouldn't let you be sacrificed by anyone either."

Chloe's eyelashes fluttered as she turned her head to the side, "Stay away from me."

"Why have you been avoiding talking to me from the start?" Damon turned Chloe's face towards him again.

Chloe's hand pressed against his shoulder, the heat from their close proximity making her skin hot.

"I'm sick, I don't want to get you infected."

Damon's grip on her chin tightened.

"So, from the start, you've been rejecting me because you're worried about getting me sick?"

"No." Chloe's gaze shifted away.

"You're lying!"

Damon bent down and fiercely captured Chloe's lips in a kiss.

He pried her lips open and kissed her deeply.

Chloe's eyes widened.

She never thought that a man like Damon would kiss her in such a passionate and unrestrained way.

His kiss was so powerful that she couldn't resist. She struggled to push him away.

However, she was too weak, n

ot until Chloe was almost failing to breathe did Damon begrudgingly let her go.

"Even though I hate being sick, if it's an infection from you, I'd actually be quite pleased."

*..." Chloe's eyes were shining; her gaze was dazed.

"Will you be my woman?"

Chapter 106

"How about becoming my girl?"

Damon's nose gently touched hers, and his voice was low and sexy.

"Damon..."

"Hmm?"

"I'm hungry."

"You're avoiding the question."

Chloe nodded, "Yeah, I don't think I can just agree to it that quickly."

Hearing this, Damon laughed, "You're really good at torturing me. But... can I take this as your indirect consent?"

Chloe also laughed, her cheeks flushed.

"I didn't say I agreed, you can think whatever you want, but I'm feeling a bit dizzy right now. Maybe when I wake up tomorrow, I'll forget everything that happened tonight." Damon squinted his eyes, "Then what should I do to make you remember tonight more vividly? It's not the first time I've taken advantage of your weakness."

A hint of embarrassment flashed in Chloe's eyes, "No... I'm still not well!"

Nevertheless, Damon bent over, burying his face in her neck.

His warm lips touched her skin, causing Chloe to tremble slightly.

"Don't... Damon!"

Chloe suddenly cried out in panic.

A sharp pain came from her collarbone, followed by Damon leisurely letting go of her, staring at her face.

"This is evidence."

His tone was casual, and his voice was filled with joy.

"You can't deny it."

Chloe let out a sigh of relief, "But I didn't agree with you..."

Damon stood up, "Don't worry, I'm pretty good at reading signals. Based on your words, I think you've agreed."

"...Do you think you've pursued me for long enough? I haven't really experienced being pursued..."

"It's okay, I'll let you experience it every day from now on."

Chloe paused, then gave a slight smile, "Okay. But remember, things like holding hands, hugging, and kissing are not part of the pursuit."

Damon sneered, "Impossible!"

Chloe helplessly looked at him, and she was already a bit sleepy.

His recent teasing had drained her of all her energy.

Seeing her like this, Damon pulled her out of the covers and let her lean against the head of the bed.

"Hold on, don't sleep yet. Eat something first."

Chloe opened her eyes slightly to look at him and nodded gently.

"I'll go downstairs and get you something to eat."

Damon put aside his previous teasing, and his tone was gentle and serious.

There was a warm feeling in Chloe's heart as she watched his upright figure gradually leave the room.

She slowly closed her eyes to rest.

Just now, she had made a bet with herself.

It didn't take long for Damon to return with a tray.

She ate her meal, took the medicine he brought up, and then slowly lay down.

"You can sleep now."

Chloe, struggling to keep her eyes open, silently watched him.

"Don't worry, once you fall asleep, I'll leave."

Unable to consider Damon's feelings at the moment, upon hearing his assurance, she finally closed her eyes in relief.

In her drowsy state, she faintly felt a cool and soft touch on her forehead, and that familiar scent, lingering around her nose and enveloping her.

It was a sense of security she had never felt before.

Only after confirming that she had fallen asleep did Damon leave the room.

Standing at the door, his phone, which he had hung up countless times before, vibrated again.

Upon answering, Kane's anxious and angry voice came from the other end.

“Hello! Damon, where the hell are you?! We’ve been waiting for you at Red Carpet Entertainment all night!”

Chapter 107

Kane was pacing around the bathroom with his phone in his hand.

He was really on pins and needles, Seth was being so stubborn, insisting on him calling him “daddy”

“Damon, hurry up, everyone’s waiting for you, it’s okay if you’re a bit late...”

Only then did Damon remember that he had promised Kane to be there tonight

Damon glanced at his watch and said, “Hmm, I’m not going tonight. You guys have fun, foot the bil

This casual tone left Kane stunned for a while.

No no, Damon! You can’t do this to me!

If you dont show up, do I really have to call Seth “daddy“?

I can’t lose face like that.”

Damon had no idea what he was talking about and was about to hang up, but then he paused.

“The day after tomorrow, let Seth lend me his company’s makeup artist”

Even after hanging up, Kane was still preoccupied with this.

He was going to have to call Seth “daddy”

Kane slowly put away his phone and ran his hand through his hair in annoyance.

Thinking of the people in the private room who would be gloating over his embarrassment, Kane felt a headache coming on.

Alright then

If he can't mess with them, he can at least avoid them, right?

He gritted his teeth and walked out of the bathroom, turning right..

“You’re going the wrong way.”

Kane’s steps suddenly halted.

Seth was leaning against the bathroom door.

He was holding a cigarette, surrounded by smoke.

Kane frowned, “Hey! Seth, aren’t you going too far? It was just a joke, a bet! Do you really have to corner me like this?!”

Seth glanced at him out of the corner of his eye, “Having another son about my age, of course, I need to keep a close eye on him.”

“Hmph-“Kane looked up and swore, nearly rolling his eyes out of their sockets.

Seth took a drag of his cigarette and stood up from the wall.

“Did Damon leave any messages for you just now?”

Kane thought for a moment, then remembered what Damon had said to him last.

“He wants you to lend him your company’s makeup artist the day after tomorrow.”

Seth didn’t say anything.

Silence.

Being with Seth was really boring.

“If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving!”

“You haven’t called me ‘daddy’ yet.”

He thought Seth didn’t seem to care about this.

Who knew, he was actually still on about it.

In the end, having no other choice, Kane closed his eyes, looked up at the sky, and reluctantly said, “Daddy!”

Seth chuckled softly, “Hmm.”

At least he didn’t give him a hard time.

But Kane was seething inside.

He would surely get his revenge.

The reason he easily conceded to Seth was that he didn't want to keep arguing with him.

Their brotherhood over the years wasn't built in vain.

He knew that Seth was cunning, ruthless, and cold enough to chill you to the bone.

Once he decided to do something, he would never easily give in.

Resistance was futile, it only wasted time and wore out his patience, and the price to pay would be even heavier.

This was true for both men and women.

He would send those he didn't favor straight to hell

like that arrogant woman three years ago.

Similarly, he could be very doting towards those he liked.

Kane looked up at the woman behind Seth.

A woman was now walking towards them.

Chapter 108

"Seth."

A bright voice echoed from not so far away

Seth slightly tilted his head, and the corridor light traced a curve in his pupils.

A woman naturally hooked her arm through Seth's, giving Kane a polite greeting

"Mr. Ziems."

Kane nodded.

Danielle, Seth's darling, was so pampered by Seth that the entire P City knew about it.

He spoiled her into a haughty princess of the entertainment industry.

But he really didn't get it

Seth spoiled Danielle into such a lofty woman, what's the difference between her and that woman three years ago?

Kane looked Danielle up and down, and his gaze was deep and meaningful

"Done with work?"

Seth's laid-back voice was low, with no ups and downs, but those who knew him knew that it was gentle enough

"Yep, big productions are different, next up is setting up the scene, the opening ceremony probably won't be until next year!

Seth's eyes slightly squinted.

Next year...

'Let's go.'

"Mmm."

Danielle said goodbye to Kane, hooked on Seth's arm, and slowly walked away.

Kane touched his nose, "He's actually waiting for a woman!"

The next morning

Chloe opened her eyes, feeling a bit disoriented after waking up in an unfamiliar room.

Her head was still a bit heavy, so she lay in bed for a while.

She remembered all the things she should and shouldn't forget.

The day was already bright outside, Chloe got out of bed and went into the bathroom.

She didn't shower when she got back last night, she felt a bit better today, so she turned on the shower and took a bath.

As she came out of the bathroom to dry her hair, she passed by the sink and unconsciously glanced at the mirror, which clearly reflected her figure.

She stopped in her tracks, looking at herself in the mirror, the fiery mark on her collarbone was too conspicuous.

Everything from last night flashed clearly through her mind like a high-definition movie.

She pulled up the collar of her nightgown, didn't even dry her hair, and left the room with a blushing face.

Downstairs, the servants were silently busy with their own tasks.

On seeing Chloe come downstairs, Marina walked over.

"Miss Chloe, is your cold better?"

Chloe subconsciously sniffed, feeling a bit runny.

"Much better."

"Well, Miss Chloe, why don't you have breakfast first?"

"Okay. Thanks, Marina"

She sat down in the dining room for a simple Western breakfast.

Marina carried a tray out of the kitchen.

Chloe glanced at her casually, and said lightly, "Marina, you can eat here."

Marina paused, noticing Chloe's gaze sweeping over the tray in her hand, it took her two seconds to react.

"This is Mr. Harper's breakfast and his medicine"

Chloe's chewing paused; she looked up in surprise.

"Didn't he go to work today? Is he... sick?"

When she said the last sentence, Chloe paused, and a hint of embarrassment flashed across her face.

But Marina didn't seem to notice, sounding a bit disappointed.

"Yeah, he was fine when he came back yesterday... this illness really came out of the blue."

Chloe picked up her bowl of porridge, hiding her unnatural expression.

"Oh, it really is quite sudden."

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Marina sighed softly, "Miss Chloe, you eat first. I'm going to check on the master."

Chloe took a couple of sips of her porridge, watching Marina's figure. She picked up a napkin and wiped her mouth, lost in thought.

"Marina..."

Chloe got up, calling out to Marina.

"Miss Chloe?"

Chloe walked over to Marina, pointing to the tray in her hands.

“Let me help you take it up.”

Marina looked at Chloe, noticing a slightly smile on her face

“That would be great, Miss Chloe.”

Chloe took the tray from her.

It carried a bowl of plain white porridge and two bottles of medicine.

Such a simple breakfast.

Could a big guy like him really survive on so little food at each meal?

She knocked on Damon’s bedroom door, and a deep male voice responded from inside.

She pushed the door open and entered. Damon wasn’t lying in bed.

Instead, he was dressed in casual clothes, a contrast to his usual suits.

At that moment, he was sitting on a balcony chair and reviewing documents.

Damon didn’t look up. He assumed it was one of the servants, but after a couple of seconds, he lifted his head.

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat, her hands tightened on the tray, and her feet felt glued to the floor. He closed the document, looked up, and met her gaze.

Chloe breathed a sigh of relief, walking slowly towards him.

“I heard you’re sick.”

She put the tray on the table next to him.

The fresh scent from her shower gradually filled the air. Damon squinted; his gaze dropped to her neckline.

The mark he left last night was still there.

He looked up at her with a faint smile in his eyes, just as Chloe rose.

Her long hair brushed against the back of his hand.

Damon put the documents on the table and grabbed Chloe’s wrist.

Chloe was startled, but found herself being pulled into his arms.

His familiar scent enveloped her.

She had to look up at him due to their height difference, and her gaze reaching his chin when he placed his palm on top of her head.

“Did you shower?”

Chloe’s heart trembled slightly.

“Yeah.”

“Feeling better?”

“...Much.”

Damon didn't say anything else, leading her to the bed.

He pushed her gently onto it.

“Sit down.”

Chloe didn't move, watching him walk away.

The grey duvet on the bed gave off an air of elegance and class, matching the minimalist design of the room and its understated charm.

It was a man's room, just like his personality, creating an instinctive sense of distance.

Before long, Damon was back by her side, bending down to plug in a hairdryer.

Chloe quickly rose to her feet, reaching out to take it.

“I can do it myself.”

“You've lost that privilege.”

Damon avoided her outstretched hand, sitting on the edge of the bed and wrapping his arm around her waist.

With a tug, he pulled Chloe into his arms.

Chapter 110

He pulled Chloe towards him with force, drawing her into his arms.

Chloe leaned against his shoulder, looking at him, feeling quite flustered.

“Stop squirming.”

Damon’s voice was always deep, and now that he was so close, she could even hear the raspiness in his voice.

She stopped moving.

The hairdryer was turned on, the sound was not too loud. Damon tested the temperature at the air vent, looking down tenderly at the woman in his arms. His fingers gently touched her scalp and he could feel her body slightly trembling.

He gently stroked her soft hair, letting the warm air pass through her hair and between his fingers.

Time seemed to pass very slowly, yet Damon was enjoying stroking her hair immensely.

Her hair had become soft and fluffy, so Damon turned off the hairdryer, and the room was silent

The scent of shampoo and body wash mixed together, surrounding them

In the quiet room, the scent seemed to be even stronger, quietly spreading around the room.

Damon’s hand was still combing through her hair.

“You’re still sick, and you’ve been wandering around with wet hair.”

“...forgot.”

How could Chloe tell him that she ran away in such a panic because she saw the traces he left on her body last night in the mirror?

“Forgot? Then you’re not feeling bad enough.”

Chloe bit her lip, trying to break free from Damon’s arms.

But at that moment, Damon deliberately tightened his knees, and Chloe almost slid off his knee onto the floor.

She instinctively reached out to grab his shoulders to steady herself.

Damon chuckled, with his arm around her waist, his voice full of temptation at the moment.

“You’re so eager to get into my arms so early, do you know how dangerous that is?”

Chloe was stunned, then realized what he meant, her face turned red.

“It’s you...”

“Don’t worry,

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I’m sick now, I won’t do anything to you.”

Chloe looked at him quietly for a while, then hurriedly slid off his lap.

“Even if you’re not sick, you can’t do anything to me... go to eat and take your medicine.”

Chloe turned and walked towards the door. Wearing white nightgown, her slender legs were eye-catching.

Damon stood up from the bed.

The door Chloe just opened was blocked by him from behind.

The sound of the door closing echoed and before Chloe could react, she was pressed against his warm chest.

“Stay here with me.”

Chloe’s heart suddenly sped up.

His lips were close to her ear, and his deep voice seemed to go directly into her ears through her skin.

His breath sprayed on the back of her ear, and her neck slightly contracted.

“I... haven’t taken any medicine yet.”

Damon had already tightly held her wrist, turned around, and taken her back to the room, making her sit on the sofa.

“I have medicine here, we can take it together.”

After a brief pause, the smile in his eyes grew thicker.

“Without a doubt, we are both suffering from the same disease.”

Chloe looked away.

“How should I accompany you? I think, after breakfast and medicine, you should rest.”

“Then

you can rest with me.”

Chloe turned her head and looked at him seriously

Damon smiled and gently ruffled her hair.