

CHOSEN 1011

Chapter 1011

He kicked something off his shoe and the waiter immediately bent down to pick it up.

“What’s this?”

The waiter gathered the stuff back up onto his tray and stood up. He looked at Damon, picked a pack from the tray, and handed it to him.

“You could give it a try.”

Damon frowned, “Isn’t this for other customers?”

The waiter smiled, “No worries, it’s cheap. I’ll cover it. Hope you can forgive me.”

Damon frowned again, not interested in it at all.

The waiter smiled awkwardly, “Girls seem to like this...”

Just as he was about to put it on the plate, it was snatched away. The waiter was taken aback but seeing Damon take it, he breathed a sigh of relief. Looked like he wouldn’t get his pay docked today.

The moment Damon opened the door to the private room, the laughter suddenly stopped, turning into a bout of coughing.

Sitting down in front of Chloe, Damon handed her the stuff.

“Want some?”

Chloe looked at the thing in front of her, surprise in her eyes.

“Where... where did you find this?!”

Before Damion could answer, the stuff was snatched away by Chloe. He had never seen the sparkle in her eyes before. “Heavens...”

Rose gasped from the side, leaning in towards Chloe, eyeing the thing in her hand, swallowing hard.

“Chloe, I want some too!”

“Let me open it...”

“Okay.” Rose’s eyes were sparkling, swallowing hard again.

Ella and another girl in the room also gathered around. She had the same excited expression as Rose, staring at the thing in Chloe’s hand.

“Chloe... I want some too...”

The other girl looked curious, “Can I have some too?”

Damon and everyone was flabbergasted. There weren’t many women in the room, but they were all gathered together, arousing curiosity.

“Damon, what exactly did you bring?”

Did this thing have some special appeal? Weren’t all the men in this room the cream of the crop in this city? How could they not match up to this little thing in Chloe’s hand?

Chloe had already opened the packaging, giving one to Rose, then Ella and the unfamiliar girl. As soon as they put it in their mouths, there were excited murmurs.

“Ah, that’s the taste!”

“Mmm, this flavor is not bad!”

“What is this. It’s so delicious...”

Kane was really curious, and seeing what everyone had in their hands, he rolled his eyes helplessly.

“I thought it was something amazing, turns out it’s just penny candy!”

Damon looked up, frowning at him, “What is penny candy?”

Kane took the opportunity to sneak a piece when the girls weren’t looking and popped it into his mouth.

“It’s just cheap old-fashioned candy!...Hey, this flavor isn’t bad...”

As he spoke, he reached for another one, but Rose slapped his hand away. The girls looked up, staring at him seriously,

He grinned, rubbing his hand, watching them continue to eat with delight.

“It’s not that expensive, is it worth it?”

The girls ignored him, focused on the delicious candy in front of them. Who would care about its worth?

“By the way, Damon, didn’t you go out to teach Nathan a lesson? Where did you get the candy?”

Chloe was also curious, turning to look at Damon.

“Met a waiter on the way. He said girls like it.”

Kane raised an eyebrow, “No. 8 Mansion provides stuff like this? Really?”

Chloe was also doubtful, a high-end place like No. 8 Mansion, how could they possibly have penny candy?

It was almost impossible to believe it could be found here.

“Maybe a customer requested it.”

After thinking about it, Chloe figured it was the only possible explanation.

“Mmm, probably.” Damon nodded in agreement, but the smell in the private room made him frown, then he stood up,

“I’m going to the bathroom.”

Chloe looked up at him, nodding.

“Don’t eat too much.” Damon patted her head, and after getting Chloe’s nod of approval, he left the room.

In a little while, a bag of candy were finished. The four girls licked their lips, still wanting more.

“I feel like I haven’t had enough,” Rose said.

Ella suggested, "Should we ask the waiter to bring some more?"

Another girl also nodded, "It tastes so good, I'll go find the waiter!"

"Hold on, can you stop eating that junk food?"

Kane stopped her, placing a hand on her shoulder and guiding her back to the couch.

"I like junk food, so what?"

Kane didn't seem to want to argue, taking a seat on the couch. The girl looked unsatisfied but obediently stayed where she was, not moving. Rose still wanted to have some more, so she proposed,

"Let's continue playing our game! Whoever loses has to go to the room with the penny candy and get two packets to eat, how about that?"

Chloe sighed, "Rose, you can't eat anymore! Mr. Ziems is right, it's not very healthy."

Rose looked torn, "It should be fine, right? Just this once. Let me indulge myself."

"No. Remember, you're pregnant now!"

Rose lost her fighting spirit, slumping on the couch, clearly unhappy.

However, Ella and the other girl seemed expectant, "Chloe, we'd like to try it as well... let's think of it as a game, okay? And besides, we don't know how it'll turn out."

Seeing the expectant expressions on Ella and the other girl, she reluctantly nodded.

"Fine, let's play."

Everyone in the room joined in.

Just as Kane was about to draw lots, Rose suddenly said,

“Wait!”

Everyone looked at her, “What’s up?”

Rose smiled, “I just had a thought. When we go to the other room, what if the people there are difficult to deal with? How about we do this instead, ladies first, us four girls draw lots first, okay?”

Kane withdrew his hand, “Such a hassle, hurry up then.”

Rose then turned to look at Chloe. “You’ve been getting picked all night, this time let’s have you go first. The chances of drawing a long lot are so high, you can’t be that ‘lucky,’ can you? You can go first this time, okay?”

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Chloe thought for a moment and decided that it made sense.

She hadn’t had her first draw of the lot yet tonight. No matter how “lucky” she was, her luck should have run out by now, especially since this was her first time getting the first draw.

“You’re right! I’ll go first.”

“Go ahead, try to leave some chances for the gentlemen behind.”

Chloe pursed her lips lightly, reached out to pick a toothpick, hesitated mid-air for a moment, and finally picked one, closing her eyes before pulling it out.

Rose couldn't help but laugh, "You're so nervous. The odds are so small, you..."

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Her words hung in the air as she stared intently at the toothpick in Chloe's hand, her lips twitching involuntarily.

Everyone else leaned in for a closer look, and a hush fell over the room. Kane whistled, "Whoa, game over, and it hasn't even started yet."

Chloe's heart sank as she opened her eyes to see the toothpick in her hand, broken in half. She took a deep breath and tossed the half-toothpick aside.

Game over.

Quite fitting, indeed. If she could draw it on the first try, her "luck" that had lasted all night was more than enough.

"Chloe, with your luck, you should go buy a lottery ticket..."

Chloe lightly brushed her forehead and said reluctantly, "You're right, I think I should go buy a lottery ticket. If I win the jackpot, I'll treat everyone to tons of penny candy."

"Hahaha looking forward to it!" Rose clapped her hands, "...but for now, you need to go get some penny candy from next door."

Chloe let out a long sigh and stood up from the sofa, "I'll go, but don't get your hopes up."

As she stepped out of the room, Chloe instantly noticed Nathan, who was coming towards her, clutching his arm.

Nathan's handsome face was unscathed. Clearly, Damon had deliberately avoided leaving any marks on his face, only hitting his body. After all, they were in P City and it was a party tonight, a little dignity was necessary.

"Chloe, where are you going?" Nathan asked, looking pitiful, seemingly unfazed by the beating.

Chloe pinched the part of Nathan's arm he had been holding, causing him to wince in pain.

"Do you and Damon want to torture me?"

Chloe looked at him. "Do you really need to play drunk? You think your brother can't see through it?"

Nathan shrugged nonchalantly, "There's still a one in ten thousand chance, right?"

"Or maybe you think you really need a good beating, so you're looking for someone to do it?"

"...I must be out of my mind!"

Chloe smiled slightly, "Which private room did the waiter who just met Damon go into?"

"Why?"

"I need to borrow something."

Nathan pointed to the end of the corridor, "The last one."

“Okay.”

The soundproofing in the private room was great, knocking on the door was useless. So, the only way was to just open the door, just like in many romantic dramas, where the clumsy but adorable female lead accidentally entered someone else’s room, barging in unannounced. Then she discovered that she didn’t recognize anyone or anything in the room, her face turned pale, and she quickly apologized. Next, either she was bullied by a bunch of jerks, or she caught the eye of a handsome and possessive billionaire.

Then he said, “Girl, you’ve got my attention,” and the exciting interaction between the possessive billionaire and the female lead in the romantic drama began.

“Haha...”

Chloe couldn’t help laughing, then shivered involuntarily. Just thinking about it made her skin crawl.

Her luck was really out tonight, the chance of bumping into a billionaire or a handsome guy and getting scared pale was absolutely impossible.

Taking a deep breath, she pushed the heavy door open.

“Sorry to disturb you...”

And then...

At this moment, Chloe froze in the doorway, her face turning ashen.

Scared? A little.

She felt like she could imagine herself as the female lead in a romantic drama. And the opening was quite... exciting.

Who would have thought that a heroine in a romantic drama would accidentally enter someone else's room, only to find it filled with an assortment of penny candy, and what was more, two handsome men, each holding a black gun...

Chloe closed her eyes for two seconds. She had experienced everything in her life. She had been the female lead in a romantic show. She had barged into someone else's room, encountered handsome guys, got scared pale, but the scene she saw was something an ordinary female lead in a romantic drama wouldn't encounter-

Two men, pointing guns at each other's most vulnerable, sensitive... abdominal area.

The room was filled with men in black suits, all looking horrified and confused, their legs tightly squeezed together. As if whoever shot first would instantly roll around in pain.

Now that the door was open, everyone in the room, looked at the doorway. All eyes were on Chloe.

"Who... who are you?!"

Chloe glanced at the man who spoke, "I'm a guest here, I came to borrow two packs of penny candy from you..."

She finished, expressionless, her gaze on the man holding the gun, the corner of her mouth slightly raised, quietly moving a few steps backward. "It seems I came at a bad time. I don't need your help anymore, carry on..."

"Wait, isn't she that..."

"Bang!" A loud noise.

A gunshot was fired. At the sound, the men in the room instantly bent over, covering their crotches. Looking at the two men holding guns, they seemed unharmed.

A man next to them was holding the smoking gun, swallowing hard, "I'm sorry, it was an accidental discharge."

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief, followed by a dull "thud" as the door to the room was closed. The woman who had been standing at the door now gone..

Chapter 1013

Almost at once, another gunshot rang, and one of the armed men, his handsome face twitching, yelled in anger,

"Have you all gone mad?"

His people were stunned, "Huh?".

The man stomped his foot in frustration, "Go after her!!"

All his men rushed out.

"Ah! That's Chloe! Our Chloe!"

"Yes! Right! Exactly!"

Meanwhile, another armed man was in the booth, his cold face showing a touch of confusion. He looked calmly at the man stomping his foot in anger and asked, "Was that Chloe?"

Stanley, realizing there was still an enemy in the booth, raised his gun and pointed it at the man again.

"I warn you, she's my girl. If you have any ideas about her, I'll make you regret it!"

The man sitting on the sofa just chuckled, twirled his gun in his hand, and slowly pushed it against Stanley's sensitive area. Not aiming, but really pushing, it felt very real through the pants.

"Still standing there?"

The man's face had a faint smile. His deep voice was as cold as an echo in an ice cellar, which could send chills down one's spine.

Stanley's face instantly turned serious, with a "click" a bullet was loaded.

- "Are you underestimating me, or provoking me?"

The man laughed indifferently, one hand propping on the back of the sofa, one hand pulling out a cigarette from his pocket, and lit it with a lighter. Then he exhaled a puff of smoke, blurring his calm and domineering face.

His calm demeanor seemed to indicate that he didn't care about the potential loss of his manhood at any moment.

"Mr. Stanley, instead of worrying about a man like me who hasn't even seen Ms. Chloe's face, you might want to consider the man who lives under the same roof with her, sleeps in the same bed, and is about to get engaged to her, as being smarter."

Stanley's face became even more serious, "Don't try to change the subject. A rival in love must be dealt with from the root. You haven't even seen her face, what qualifications do you have to compete with me?"

Stanley was getting angrier and angrier; his last words had a bit of a teeth-grinding tone.

The man chuckled, "Aren't these qualifications given by you?"

When Damon came back, he found that Chloe wasn't in the booth. After asking, Rose dodged the question saying that she had lost the game and went to borrow some penny candy. His face darkened instantly. He turned around and was about to go find her, but just as he opened the door of the booth, a familiar figure flashed before his eyes.

As soon as she caught a glimpse of him, she quickly stepped back two steps, grabbed his hand, and started running.

"Let's get out of here!"

Damon looked at the crowd behind him that almost blocked the entire corridor, his eyebrows frowned tightly.

"Chloe, wait for us!"

"I am..."

The door was not closed, so the gunshot in the corridor was very clear. A few people thought they had heard wrong. A group of men in black suddenly rushed out of the corridor, scaring everyone.

When Kane and Rose, and the others heard the commotion and came out, a group of men in black had just run past them. Then another wave of men in black rushed out.

"Penny candy? Are they here to borrow penny.candy?"

"Yes, penny candy, come and eat penny candy!"

This kind of temptation obviously had no effect on Chloe, but it successfully attracted the attention of the group in front.

"Chloe, we have penny candy here! Lots of delicious penny candy!"

“All kinds of flavors, all kinds of brands, all kinds of shapes, everything you want!” Did they want to “fish” for people with spicy sticks?

A few people were scared by this scene, looking bewildered.

Kane, “Wow! Wherever she goes, she causes a big commotion! Borrowing a couple bags of penny candy can cause such a stir!”

Rose, “Is Chloe okay? Who are they? She’s just there to borrow penny candy, aren’t they? Isn’t this a bit over the top?”

Hans, “Tomorrow’s headline, Starlight International CEO, internationally renowned perfumer, chased for borrowing two bags of penny candy!” Noah, “I’ll write this exclusive news.”

What a bunch of troublemakers!

The elevator was out of the question, so Chloe grabbed Damon and rushed straight into the emergency passage,

Just as they were about to rush down the stairs, Chloe, who had been pulling Damon, suddenly had her force taken back by him, and instead was pulled by him to step onto the stairs going up.

She immediately reacted. Just as she and Damon ran up the slow platform upstairs, a sound of running started. A group of people almost ran down without stopping.

Chloe leaned against the wall, her hand clutching Damon’s shirt tightly, panting heavily.

“What happened?” Damon’s hand rested on the wall next to Chloe, looking down at her in his arms.

Chloe closed her eyes; she had to admit, it was quite annoying. For the past few days, Stanley hadn’t given her any news, nor had he looked for her. She thought he had forgotten her like before and gone

somewhere else: But she didn't expect him to still be in the city. He didn't look for her, but today she ran into him unintentionally.

Looking up, Chloe looked at Damon with a complicated expression, "It's the man I told you about before. The one I saved."

There wasn't much surprise on Damon's face; it seemed like he had predicted this answer.

"So, what about those people who are also chasing you?"

He had heard very clearly, that those people using penny candy as bait were obviously not the same group as those who had started chasing him.

Chloe frowned, "I don't know them."

Damon narrowed his eyes, remembering the information Nate had conveyed to him earlier.

There were two forces in P City that had been looking for Chloe's whereabouts, so were these people who showed up tonight them? How did they both happen to show up tonight?

He clenched his lips, Damon's eyebrows furrowed, a cold light flickering in the depths of his eyes.

They didn't stay in the stairwell for long before Damon quickly brought Chloe back to the booth.

Chapter 1014

The two didn't linger in the staircase for long before Damon escorted Chloe back to their private room.

All eyes in the room were on them, following their every move.

Kane's face darkened, "Damon, what happened? Did Chloe get herself into some trouble?"

Damon didn't respond, but the deep aura he emitted sent chills down everyone's spine.

Chloe also looked embarrassed/All because of her cravings, they had ended up in that tense situation.

Talk about biting off more than she could chew.

"Let's not overthink. It's a big day for Rose; let's keep the party going!" Kane tried to shift everyone's focus. The atmosphere in the room instantly livened up.

Some were drinking, and others playing games; they completely brushed off the incident.

Talk about being nonchalant!

Damon, however, was exuding a cold aura, but he didn't let it dampen everyone's fun. When he saw Chloe look at him, he even poured her a glass of milk and handed it to her.

Chloe, "..."

So... were they good?

However, she didn't really feel scared or nervous. She smiled at Damon, her eyes no longer tense.

After a while, Chloe glanced at her watch and turned to Rose.

"Rose, isn't it getting late? Is Morrison picking you up?"

Rose's face changed. "He... is not in P City."

Chloe said nothing and silently watched her, "You are about to be married, and you are pregnant...

"Chloe." Rose suddenly called out, "I'm the one who's pregnant, not him. If the guys are busy with work, we can't always disturb them, right?"

Chloe wanted to say something, but she held back.

Not every man was like Damon. At this point, saying more would only make Rose more upset.

Busy with work... She was about to get married. It's such an important event, and he was still preoccupied with work?

If Rose could brush it off like that, what else could she have said?

Chloe felt a pang in her heart, reached out, and held Rose's hand. "You can't go home too late. Let's call it a night and go get some rest."

Chloe timely suggested, ending the gathering.

Before the party ended, everyone gave Rose a hug.

"If you need anything, let us know. We're here for you!"

Kane patted Rose's shoulder lightly, his laid-back demeanor unchanged, but with a hint of seriousness.

"Wishing you all the happiness, Rose!"

Ella's voice was a bit husky. Girls her age had a beautiful idea of love and were easily moved. Marrying someone you love was a good thing.

In the end, Chloe and Rose hugged tightly; neither said anything, but both were in tears. Chloe seldom cried, but the impact and significance of Rose in her life was something not even Damon could surpass or replace.

Rose was getting married, and she was going to watch her get married. She understood what Rose had to face in her upcoming marriage, and the difficulties that lay ahead.

She was always good at foreseeing and preparing, but she couldn't interfere with other people's feelings. Rose loved Morrison, so she gambled with her life, hoping Morrison would fall in love with her.

The road was long. She didn't know if she could make it to the end, or when she will find the right path... Of course, she didn't want it to be a lost path.

Ella cried and childishly wiped her tears, while another girl also had red eyes, silently shedding tears.

After a while, the two separated, Chloe's face returned to its calm smile.

'R City isn't far from here, I'll visit you often.'

Rose's eyes flickered. "You're the best."

Going to a far-off place to get married, facing an unfamiliar environment, how could she not be scared? What she needed the most was the company of a close friend.

Chloe smiled lightly. "Alright, let's get going."

One by one, they put on their coats and left the room.

They took the elevator down to the lobby, only to find that the usually bustling place was now only occupied by a few staff members from No. 8

Mansion.

Not far from their booth, a group of people stood. Tall figures, all dressed in black. And in the corner of the booth they were surrounding, one could vaguely see the man sitting there. His silhouette was only visible in the dim light.

Strong facial features, a high nose, a dashing side profile, the holding of a large glass in his hand, the glass and the alcohol within reflecting a brilliant light under the dim light, and slightly upturned corners of his mouth.

His features were like a painting, unique and captivating. At the same time, the darkness he was in held a strange sense of fear that made people feel uneasy.

Chloe's steps became slower and slower, finally stopping in the middle of the lobby.

Damon glanced at her, followed her gaze to the man sitting in the corner, his eyes slightly narrowed.

'Let's go.'

Damon looked away, holding Chloe's hand, heading for the door.

Except for the slight fear on the faces of the three women, the men were all indifferent, as usual. The surrounding staff all looked at them in confusion. But they walked firmly towards the door, not distracted by anything.

"Chloe."

A deep and slightly threatening voice sounded, and Damon distinctly felt the woman in his arms stop walking. He held her tighter, using a bit of force to keep her moving.

However, a number of footsteps sounded, their way was blocked by a group of men in matching black suits. No one knew where they came from. The man taking the lead had a stern face, looking somewhat helpless at Chloe's expression.

Chloe looked cold. "Ned."

"I'm sorry."

He said with an apologetic look, his gaze instantly fell towards the booth.

Stanley slowly stood up from the couch, the sound of His high-end leather shoes tapping on the floor getting closer and closer, until he finally stood in front of her.

Chapter 1015

His handsome yet ruthless face appeared in her sight.

This was a dangerous man!

If you were to ask who was the most emotionally volatile, this guy would be the textbook definition. No one could predict what this man's mood would be because he was laughing so heartily one second and then wasn't. Like right now, he was looking at her, laughing in such an innocent and pitiful manner.

"Chloe, not going home is one thing, but not even saying hi when we meet, Isn't that a bit too much?"

Chloe clamped her mouth shut. Truth be told, she was kind of in the wrong here.

"..."

But before she could even speak, the man's face suddenly darkened, his brows knitted tightly. The words that came out seemed to be squeezed out between his teeth.

"If you dare say you forgot me..."

He paused, a cruel smile appearing on his face.

He drew out a black handgun from his coat with a speed that was barely visible to the naked eye.

The muzzle was aimed directly at Chloe's forehead. But almost at the same time, before anyone could react, Stanley's gun suddenly flipped upward, his elbow bent, the butt of the gun resting on the top of his head.

With a "bang" A gunshot rang out and the waitstaff in the room screamed while crouching with their heads covered.

Stanley's eyes slowly moved, finally landing on Damon, who had already put his hand down, took out a handkerchief from his pocket, and leisurely wiped his fingers.

His eyes were filled with a bloodthirsty light. Damon, however, slowly looked up. His hand-wiping action didn't stop.

don't like my woman being pointed at with a gun."

His voice was flat and indifferent, without any fluctuations.

"It's dangerous."

Stanley squinted his eyes, staring at Damon's calm and elegant face. After a long while, he snorted with a cold laugh.

He looked around, his men now surrounded by another group of people. He raised his eyebrows, his face not as gloomy and terrifying as before, as he played with the gun with his fingers, and finally held it in his palm.

“Not bad. Like this, you are qualified to be my romantic rival!”

Meanwhile, at Damon’s side, Nate strode up, followed by Nathan, who had disappeared at some point, leisurely walking in from the door with his hands in his pockets.

He walked up to Damon, took a look at Stanley, and then laughed softly. “Wow, Damon, your romantic rival this time is pretty decent!”

Damon’s calm face twitched slightly at this moment. His icy gaze casually fell on Nathan, filled with a strong murderous intent.

Nathan immediately shut his mouth.

Damon handed the handkerchief to Nate beside him and looked at Stanley again. “Am I your romantic rival or you are mine?”

Stanley twitched the corner of his mouth and turned his head to look at Nathan with a dumbfounded expression.

Nathan snorted. “Why are you looking at me like you are seeing a fool?!”

“He’s your brother. So you guys are the same, right?” Stanley was implying that both Nathan and Damon were fools.

Nathan’s eyes were red, and it seemed like he was about to burst into flames.

“Where’s my gun!”

He didn’t dare to piss off his brother, so he decided to fight fire with fire! He turned around to pull out the gun from Nate, but was hugged by Nate, who whispered, “Nathan, cool down!”

In the midst of the chaos, Ella walked to Damon's side and whispered, "Damon, you're his romantic rival, and he's yours. You're each other's romantic rivals."

She looked at Stanley as she spoke, her eyes inevitably glistening. "But Nathan's right, your romantic rival is indeed powerful."

Stanley turned his gaze and smiled at Ella in a friendly manner. "It's nice to see someone reasonable. Thanks for the compliment!"

Ella's face turned red at his attractive smile; she decided just from his smile that he wasn't a bad guy.

"I'm just telling the truth!"

Chloe, who had been pulled behind Damon from the beginning, blinked. Looking at the spectacle in front of her, she seemed to understand the indifferent attitude of these people in the room.

They knew someone would come to rescue them all along. These guys...

"He's my romantic rival?" Damon's deep voice was void of any emotion, "He's not worthy."

The smile on Stanley's face quickly disappeared, his eyebrows lifted slightly, and his facial muscles twitched fiercely.

Chloe felt a headache coming on, and she tugged at Damon's clothes, "You have a short temper. Don't provoke him."

Damon tugged at the corner of his mouth, "Am I temperamental?"

Everyone nodded their heads. "Yes!"

Chloe, "No..."

Damon's lips curled slightly, he turned his head and looked at her with an indulgent expression, whispering,

"I'm only good to you."

Chloe's face flushed. But the next second, she saw Damon conceal his expression and looked again at Stanley, who was gritting his teeth and seemed about to erupt in a violent confrontation.

His expression didn't change at all, but what Damon uttered had almost everyone present shocked.

"He's the homewrecker."

He was so serious, and it was quite a sight.

The expression Stanley had been holding back completely distorted at this moment, and Ned by his side looked even more miserable.

"Ned, go find me a nuke! I'm going to blow this man to smithereens!"

Ned shivered. "Mr. Stanley, please reconsider."

Stanley's teeth gritted loudly, and he pulled out the gun he had put away.

"Damnit! I want to kill him now!"

Seeing Stanley pull out his gun, Nate also raised his gun at the first moment, aiming at Stanley.

At the same time, several of Stanley's men also prepared to draw their guns. They were all watching Nate's subtle movements warily.

Considering that this was a city area, they had received instructions earlier to avoid escalating the situation and tried to avoid showing their guns: Clearly, Nathan's bodyguards received the same instructions.

The atmosphere became tense for a moment. Stanley squinted his eyes. He didn't impulsively shoot at Damon, instead, he turned to Chloe and asked coldly,

"Do you want to go back with me or not?"

Chloe frowned. "So you're giving me the choice?"

Stanley looked at her, a cunning smile suddenly appeared on his face. "No, you can only choose to go back with me."

"Stanley, all the things my mother left me are here. I can't go back."

"Just for that reason?" Stanley squinted at her.

Damon also turned to look at her.

Chapter 1016

Chloe looked at Damon, and hesitated for a moment, "I..."

"Chloe, you gotta know, if it wasn't for you today, my bullets would've been out long ago."

Stanley sternly cut off Chloe's words, without any signs of frivolity or nonchalance. No arrogance, no anger, just deep and cold.

Everyone got a taste of what it truly meant to be temperamental.

Chloe bit her lip. She knew Stanley too well. He despised this kind of standoff, and if he decided to take action, he wouldn't care about the consequences.

He had a short fuse and was more into bloodshed. Once he lost control, no one could stop him. On a normal day, the bullets in his hand would've been all over the other side's body.

In the silence, Damon suddenly held her hand tightly.

"Hesitating about what? Are you really not willing to go back with him just because of the company? Huh?"

Chloe looked up at him discontentedly and then sighed helplessly.

This man... If she didn't say it today, there would be more trouble when they got home.

"Of course there are more important reasons, I want to be with Damon. He's important to me... Stanley, if you dare to shoot, I'll really erase you from my memory!"

Stanley's facial muscles twitched. "Are you threatening me?"

Chloe's face also showed coldness, "If you think it's a threat, I'll be very happy..."

Stanley didn't speak, but Ned, standing next to him, looked at her with a complex expression.

Stanley kept silent for a while, and only after a while, he asked her again, "He is very important to you, what about me?"

Chloe didn't hesitate at all, "Of course you're also very important."

Ned immediately breathed a sigh of relief. Thank God.

Stanley's cold face instantly turned into a spring breeze, and his eyes also sparkled, like a child who got candy. He threw the gun behind him and spread his arms to hug Chloe.

However, halfway there, he had to stop. Turning his eyes, he saw that the gun in Nate's hand was now in Damon's hand, pointing at Stanley's temple, his body radiating coldness, his eyes full of chill.

"You have the guts to touch her?"

Everyone present couldn't help but shiver.

Stanley glanced at him with one eye, without a hint of tension, but with a full smile on his face. "I've touched her many times before, didn't you hear? I'm her most important person."

Damon's gloomy face revealed a frightening grimness.

"You're not."

"I am!"

"You're not."

"I am!"

"You're not."

"I am!"

“You’re the other man.”

“I am!”

“Right, you are.”

Stanley frowned, blinked, felt something was wrong, turned to Ned behind him, and asked, “What did he call me?”

Ned hooked the corner of his mouth, “Mr. Stanley, he called you... the other man.”

What? That sly fox.

“You’re the other man!”

Damon kept his face emotionless, with a slight upward curl of his lips, unconcerned. He held Chloe’s hand and put away the gun. “Considering your previous care for her, I won’t hold it against you today.”

Having said that, he was about to take Chloe away.

“You can’t take her away!”

Damon looked at him coldly. “Do you think you can stop me?”

The atmosphere immediately became tense. Chloe took a deep breath. These two stubborn men, when would they ever stop?

“Stanley, I want to go home and rest.”

“You can rest at my place too.”

Chloe closed her eyes. “Can you stop, for the sake of your life I once saved?”

Stanley’s mouth twitched. “You really have the nerve to bring that up?!”

“I saved your life and I can’t mention it? Even though you took a bullet for me in the end, I put myself in such danger, and it was all just to save you! Stanley, have you forgotten that I was your lifesaver?”

Stanley gnashed his teeth and glared at Chloe.

“Haha...Ned, where’s my gun, I need to teach this insolent woman a lesson!”

Again?

Chloe rubbed her forehead. Every time she mentioned this, he reacted like a cat that had its tail stepped-on, furious!

“Either you kill me today, or I’ll find a way to completely forget you, or you let me go home today!”

After Chloe said the first sentence, Stanley put away his gun.

After Chloe said the second sentence, Stanley’s face immediately changed.

After Chloe said the third sentence, Stanley pointed directly to the door and shouted, “Get out!”

Chloe choked, looking at Stanley’s hard side face, and suddenly fell silent. She felt guilty towards him. He had threatened to kill her, at least eight hundred times, but she was still alive and well.

Every time she mentioned forgetting him, his face would immediately darken. Was he really afraid of her forgetting him?

But why? During the years she was with him, although they lived in the dark, life was not colorless. She was still like an ordinary person, learning what she wanted to learn, doing what she wanted to do. Even after returning to him, her days of wandering abroad and going hungry were over. Although there was some extraordinary training, it was relatively stable and comfortable life.

Stanley gave her all of this. He appeared in Chloe's life when she was still young. At that time, Chloe was physically and mentally damaged. Her mother left her, and she was abandoned by the Summers family. However, at that time, her pillar of strength was Lance.

Later, she was still searching for her mother, was still despised by the Summers family, and even betrayed by Lance in the end. Thankfully, the one who appeared by her side was Damon. As for Stanley... Chloe only had gratitude and an apology for him now.

If we really had to talk about feelings, then Stanley was only like family to her.

"Stanley..."

Chloe softly muttered, looking at Stanley with his neck stiff, his face expressionless. She pursed her lips, slowly moved closer, and gently hugged Stanley.

"I'm sorry. Thank you," Chloe whispered.

When Chloe touched Stanley, his body tensed up a bit.

A cold wind seemed to appear out of nowhere in the entire hall, whistling past.

Chapter 1017

Everyone looked at Damon, whose gaze was fixed on a couple not too far away. He was eerily calm. But they all knew that icy chill was radiating from him.

Nathan shielded his eyes with his hand. The scene was too shocking.

Stanley was still in his previous pose, frozen for a few seconds before he turned his head to look at Damon. That smug expression was provocative no matter how you looked at it.

Damon's face was tense, his eyes sharp with an intention to be piercing Stanley.

Thankfully, Chloe didn't cling to him for too long. She straightened up after a few seconds and looked up at him.

"I'm going home now."

Stanley was in high spirits, nodding without hesitation. "Alright, go ahead. See you tomorrow."

Chloe's forehead twitched slightly at his almost jumping-for-joy expression, and she nodded reluctantly.

"Okay."

She turned to look at the crowd. "Don't cause such a scene again, this isn't the U Country."

"Okay, got it."

The satisfaction was palpable as Stanley waved goodbye to the two of them.

"Ned, tell everyone to disperse."

Ned let out a breath of relief, nodding at Chloe. Everyone started to leave, but a few people surrounded her.

“Chloe, do you remember me?”

“Chloe, do you remember me?”

“Chloe...”

Chloe stopped them. “Of course I remember you all. But for now, goodnight.”

Everyone laughed, nodding and making way for her. The look in their eyes as they watched Chloe leave was full of admiration.

Stanley stood still, hands in his pockets, watching Chloe and her group leave with delight. At some point, Ella ran up to him, her eyes bright as she looked at him.

“Hey, can I add you on social media?”

Stanley readily agreed.

Ella quickly took out her phone, typing carefully, searching for his account.

“Don’t forget to share photos on your feed!”

“Sure! You’ll see all kinds of pics!”

Ella was practically drooling over Stanley’s beaming face, when she felt a sudden pain in her arm. Someone was pulling her away.

“What the hell, that hurts!”

Ella shook off the hand, not even sparing a glance at the person.

“Do you have a death wish? How dare you mess with anyone?”

Ella put away her phone, looking defiantly at Noah. “I think I’ve lived long enough. What’s it to you?”

Noah’s face was tense, his handsome face darkened.

“Ella, stop playing these childish games in front of me!”

Ella stared at him, her eyes full of sadness and resentment, like shards of crystal-clear glass. Another girl came over, hugging Ella so tight her face was distorted.

“Ollie, I think you’re going to squeeze me to death!”

Ollie looked down at her, her tear-streaked face, and said sternly, “Pull yourself together, and stop crying!”

Ella clenched her teeth, fighting back tears, and managed a weak smile. “Who cares, he’s always losing his temper with me, I’m used to

it.”

Ollie looked at her soft, rosy face, and couldn’t help but pinch her cheek. “Your face is so squishy...”

“Wollie...” Ella’s face was distorted from the pinch, making her speech unclear.

“You’re not going home tonight. Come to my place. My brother’s back, and I’ll introduce you!”

“Huh?” Ella didn’t expect Ollie to suddenly suggest setting her up with a boyfriend.

Ollie leaned close to her, whispering, “My brother’s a soldier, really handsome. Don’t you want to meet him?”

Ella’s eyes sparkled. “Can I see him in his uniform?”

“Of course.”

Ella glanced at Noah, who had already left, sadness flickering in her eyes. Finally, she nodded, “Okay, I don’t want to go home tonight. I’ll stay at your place.”

“Great, let’s go!”

Ollie dragged Ella into the car Kane drove. When Noah came by in his car, he found that Ella, who was always waiting for him, wasn’t there. He frowned, taking out his phone to call Ella.

“Hello...”

“Where are you?”

“I’m not going home tonight; I’m staying at Ollie’s.”

Noah was silent for a few seconds, “....Are you mad at me?”

Ella bit her lip. “No, I just want to...”

“Whatever.”

He cut her off coldly before hanging up. Ella's eyes became red again. She clutched her phone and lowered her head, not saying a word. Ollie sighed, patting her shoulder sympathetically. "Don't be sad, there are plenty of good men out there! Or maybe find something meaningful to do!"

Kane, who was driving, laughed. "You're always getting into fights, skipping classes, and hanging out with a bunch of losers. You want her to learn from you? Do you think she's too comfortable in the Tretton family?"

"Kane, can you focus on driving?"

"I'm not driving with my mouth."

Ollie glared at him, but Kane caught her in the act. "Well, I just want to say, your dad at this age had a daughter like you, so he must be hoping for you to have a good marriage. Can't you be a little gentler? Who would want to marry you like this?"

"None of your business!"

Kane shrugged. "Well, it's not like it has anything to do with me."

Nate drove in silence, his mouth shut tight. Chloe and Damon sat in the back; the whole ride was silent.

Slowly, Chloe moved closer to Damon, resting her chin on his shoulder. "Why aren't you talking?"

Damon pursed his lips, not saying a word.

Chloe's chin wobbled on his shoulder, she watched his tense profile with amusement. "Are you jealous?"

Chloe saw Damon's eyelashes twitch ever so slightly.

"You really are jealous," Chloe concluded.

"...No."

"Then why aren't you talking?"

"I'm not jealous."

"Stanley..."

The mere mention of that name caused Damon's expression to involuntarily change.

"He's been really good to me over the years, he's a big deal in my life. But I know my heart, so you have nothing to worry about."

"I'm not jealous." Damon kept a straight face as he continued to deny.

"Really?"

Damon turned to look at her, and seeing the twinkle in her eyes that were brimming with amusement, he squinted his eyes, pinched her chin, and planted a fierce kiss on her.

"I lied!"

Chapter 1018

Chloe's cheeks were kissed till they turned red. She took a quick glance ahead; the car partition was up.

But didn't that make it more obvious?

Regardless, seeing Damon's slightly unpleasant expression, she mustered up her courage and affectionately rubbed her cheek against his chin.

"You aren't jealous, are you?"

Damon looked down at her, her face full of pleasing intentions. His eyes slightly squinted, his finger gently stroking her cheek, his deep voice filled with a hint of affection and huskiness.

"You said it like that. If I still get jealous, wouldn't that make me a bit unreasonable?"

"Um... That would make things more complicated."

Damon gazed at her for a while, seeing her still maintaining that pleasing and helpless expression, it somewhat irritated him.

"Little vixen, why are you so attractive?"

Chloe was startled by his deep and sensual voice, but then she lifted the corners of her mouth in pride. "I told you before, I'm amazing, of course I would have many suitors."

"Still showing off?" He pinched her chin a bit harder.

Chloe's eyes curved into crescents.

"I'm praising your good taste. Even when I was notorious back then, you discovered me. See how amazing you are?"

Damon smirked, "Are you praising me or praising yourself?"

“Both.”

Damon chuckled. “I guess I don’t speak highly of you enough; you’ve started praising yourself.”

Chloe just smiled.

After a few seconds of silence, Damon spoke again,

“Tell me, how did you meet him?”

Chloe’s face changed a bit, but she couldn’t help touching her forehead.

“Rose, Ella, Ollie, maybe me as well, we still want some candy, so we decided to draw straws to see who should go ask for packets of penny candy.”

Damon immediately knew, the ending must have been her being the “lucky one”.

“I opened their booth door, and saw Stanley and another man holding guns, in a standoff... There were many bodyguards in the booth. But Stanley’s face was too unforgettable, I ran as soon as I noticed him.”

Stanley’s unforgettable face?

Damon frowned, greatly displeased. Why displeased? Because he couldn’t deny it. That face was a favorite among women. Especially those stunning eyes, when he smiled, it was really...

He closed his lips tight, and his face turned grim.

Damon sneaked a peek at Chloe.

...What’s wrong?” Chloe suddenly turned and smiled at him.

“That face, is a bit more handsome than Lance, weren’t you a bit fascinated by him during those years?”

Chloe’s face stiffened; she glanced at him, then shifted her gaze.

Damon squinted his eyes. “Looks like you were indeed mesmerized.”

“Uh... You might not believe it, but I’m telling the truth. Who doesn’t like beautiful things? At that time overseas, we would occasionally make public appearances, he was well dressed, very attractive indeed. But that was it, my heart was occupied by Lance, there was a boundary, and I never considered having a deeper relationship with him.”

“So, if there was no Lance, if you didn’t have that boundary, you might have really been with him?”

“... Who knows?”

Damon’s face darkened a bit. It seemed that to some extent, he had to thank Lance.

He changed his thoughts; he didn’t want to dwell on the past right now.

“So you chatted with Stanley for so long, did you find out who the man in the same booth was?”

Chloe ruffled her hair, her habit of not being nosy really needed some adjustment. He was pointing a gun at Stanley, clearly a life and death situation, and she didn’t even ask an extra question.

“...No...I thought... it had nothing to do with me, so I didn’t ask...”

Damon gave a bitter smile; he really didn’t know whether to be happy or not.

Did she really think Stanley's life and death had nothing to do with her, or did she trust Stanley too much, knowing he wouldn't get into trouble?

He sighed, then said, "The group chased after you, even tried to 'tempt' you with food. They were clearly targeting you."

Chloe's face changed.

Damon leaned closer to her, his face wore a smile, but it was somewhat cold.

"Chloe, you're quite smart, so you must've realized this simple fact long ago. So why didn't you ask? Huh?"

"...I really didn't think about that."

"Hmm." Damon nodded. "You think even if that person's worst intention was to hurt you, Stanley would have handled it for you, right?"

The car light was dim, and the various lights flashing outside occasionally lit up their profiles, flickering on and off.

"You trust him subconsciously, even rely on him, Chloe."

Chloe was a bit puzzled. Her and Stanley were partners for many years, how could there be no trust?

Seeing her puzzled expression, Damon sighed lightly, and gently kissed her cheek.

"Rely on me more, okay? For example, when he asked why you stayed, you could have said without hesitation that it was because of me. I, won't become your weakness."

It seemed like their roles had completely reversed. It should've been his right and duty to protect her for life, but now she was the one taking up all the responsibilities. Instead, he became her burden, and she was always helping him, protecting him.

He was such a failed boyfriend.

Chloe blinked in a daze, for a moment, it seemed like she understood something.

A man's pride.

She only wanted to not cause him trouble, only wanted to prove she deserved to stand by his side. And he was always by her side, being completely compliant.

"Sitting by and watching things happen is my biggest support and respect for you. I like to see you full of confidence and spirited. But sometimes, don't force yourself too much. You should learn to take advantage of me."

Damon sat quietly in his seat, staring straight ahead. Facing the colorful neon lights, his face was expressionless.

But the words he said made Chloe's heart sting. They were filled with inferiority and helplessness.

In order to make her rely on him, he actually described himself as someone who could be used. How on earth could she consider him a

resource?

She sidled up to him, slung her arm around his neck, and pressed herself tight against him.

Chapter 1019

Chloe suddenly pounced on Damon, who was totally caught off guard. As he was just about to look down at her, his chin was suddenly

kissed.

The collision sound from his jawbone transmitted directly to his brain through the underlying jaw. He thought the woman who suddenly kissed him would stop. But no, the continuous kisses carried a warm tone, finally stopping at the corner of his lips, pinning his lips

down

She mimicked his dominance and kissed him hard. Her tongue clumsily prying open his lips, entangled with his.

Damon's expression gradually darkened, his dark eyes were like a massive vortex, seemingly drawing people straight into his innermost heart.

The move drained a huge amount of impulse and courage from Chloe. This aggressive kiss didn't last long before it ended.

Her cheeks flushed from such intense action, which consumed a lot of energy.

"You can't find me annoying. You are gonna have much more trouble, you know."

Damon savored her passionate kiss, and hearing her words, turned to look at her, nodding lightly.

"I won't find you annoying."

Suddenly, his expression changed as if he had an epiphany, wrapping his arm around Chloe's waist, pulling her a bit closer. His expression was unusually serious.

"You can't get any closer to Stanley!"

Chloe shook her head. "You know that's not possible."

Stanley wasn't someone you could just avoid. If he wanted, he could find her anywhere, how could she agree to something that she had no control over?

Moreover, she didn't want to. Her feelings for Stanley were different.

"Chloe." Damon frowned, clearly very angry now.

Chloe chuckled and lightly patted his shoulder. "Now's your chance to prove your charm."

"Are you provoking me for his sake?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow and said with a smile, "Don't you have any confidence, Mr. Harper?"

Damon sneered and bit her lip. "I am your future husband, and he's just an outsider."

Chloe smiled and stayed silent.

Just...

Her future husband? Calling him husband?

Um... That was kind of hard.

Stanley was in a great mood tonight!

He opened a bag of penny candy as soon as he got in the car..

Ned, standing outside the car, frowned. Ever since Mr. Stanley fell in love with penny candy, he had been the most miserable. Almost anywhere Mr. Stanley appeared, there would be penny candy of various brands.

Fortunately, Mr. Stanley still had a bottom line, his bedroom was penny candy-free. At least he didn't have to sleep smelling candy every

night.

Taking a deep breath, Ned silently took out a mask intending to wear it.

"Why are you putting on a mask? Are you disgusted by my candy?"

Ned's hand trembled slightly as he removed the mask, "Of course not, Mr. Stanley. It's because your penny candy smell so good that I, a non-sweets eater, can't help but drool."

Stanley raised an eyebrow, took out a piece of candy, and scoffed. "A grown man who doesn't candy? This isn't that sweet, here, take some!"

Ned swallowed hard. "... No need, Mr. Stanley."

"Open your mouth"

Ned turned his head to see Stanley actually holding the penny candy up to his mouth. He hesitated for a moment, swallowed, then

opened his mouth, bent over, and took a bite. He chewed with his eyes closed, his movements getting slower and slower, until his eyes opened

Stanley stuffed another mouthful in, watching Ned's reaction, and couldn't help but burst out laughing.

"How are they? Not bad, right?"

Ned nodded, the taste was indeed good.

No wonder. It was said that girls really liked this stuff. Girls, in his eyes, were like princesses! Now thinking about it, such attractive girls liked to eat them. Penny candy certainly had a unique appeal. Indeed, princesses' taste was trustworthy.

Oh, and their esteemed Mr. Stanley Um and also...

"Ms. Chloe also seems to like this stuff a lot"

He had tried it himself and had gotten used to the smell in the car.

Didn't Ms. Chloe say she came to ask for some penny candy when she entered the booth?"

Stanley thought for a moment and smiled. "See the 'penny candy' connection between me and Chloe? Obviously Chloe and I have the best rapport."

Ned chuckled. "Your rapport with Ms. Chloe is indeed impeccable."

While speaking, he heaved a sigh of regret. "Everyone hoped Ms. Chloe would come back, but she is going to marry Mr. Harper in the

end..."

Stanley's expression immediately cooled down while he was happily eating his penny candy. "Who said they're getting married?"

Ned inwardly cursed, “Mr. Stanley, they are already discussing marriage, and Ms. Chloe has even accepted Mr. Harper’s engagement gift...

Stanley gritted his teeth. “I’ll send her a gift tomorrow too!”

Ned thought, Mr. Stanley’s way of thinking was really unique. “Mr. Stanley, this definitely won’t work. It’s too sudden, and it’ll scare Ms.

Chloe.”

Stanley sneered at him, “How many things in this world do you think can scare her?”

Um... At the moment, he really didn’t know.

“But Mr. Stanley, you haven’t even pursued Ms. Chloe, she won’t accept it if it’s so sudden.”

“Hmm...”

Stanley rubbed his chin, frowned slightly in thought, then slowly nodded.

“According to Chloe’s character, this is indeed a problem...”

After thinking for a while, Stanley nodded again. “Alright! It’s decided, I’ll officially start pursuing her from tomorrow!”

Ned felt he might have really caused trouble for Ms. Chloe tonight. “I’m sorry, Ms. Chloe.”

Inside the apartment at Emerald Valley Estates, the temperature was just right, and warm air flowed in the bathroom. Chloe, who had just taken a bath, suddenly shivered.

The next morning, as Chloe just left the apartment, she saw....

Oh, a cab was parked at the foot of the apartment building, with Stanley standing by the door, decked out in a spanking new silver-grey suit, really eye-catching. He was holding a bunch of beautifully wrapped flowers in his hand..

—

His devilishly handsome face was sporting an irresistible smile. Just looking at those mischievous eyes of his he was like the male incarnation of a sly fox

Damon, who was somewhat mellow this early morning thanks to Chloe, suddenly sharpened up at the sight of Stanley. He was as cold as a knife's edge, biting like a bitter wind.

"Stanley, what are you doing here?"

Chloe was taken aback. This apartment complex shouldn't have had let him in, right?

Chapter 1020

"I'm here to pick you up for work. The security guards in this community are really tough nuts to crack. I had no choice but to call a cab

in."

He raised his hand and lightly patted the top of the taxi. "Today, I'm driving a Pagani. Just pretend this taxi is a Pagani, okay?"

A smirk crept onto Damon's face as he glanced at the Volkswagen in front of him.

Treating a Volkswagen like a Pagani... Calling him a fool would be a compliment!

It wasn't long before Stanley strode forward, handing Chloe the bouquet in his hands.

"Here, this is for you!"

The temperature around them seemed to drop suddenly, carrying a hint of warning. Chloe chuckled and shook her head. "I don't want flowers..."

As she spoke, she subconsciously glanced at the bouquet, her voice gradually trailing off.

Seeing her reaction, Stanley's eyebrows shot up. "What do you think? Like it, huh?"

Chloe pursed her lips, slowly reaching out to accept the bouquet. "Um... thank you."

Damon's face turned icy cold. Chloe turned her head and gave him an awkward smile. "I don't usually accept flowers, but this should be okay, right?"

Damon frowned at the bouquet Chloe was holding. His handsome face twitched unwillingly. He looked up at Stanley, who was grinning like a fool.

He thought bringing flowers that might be rejected, so he choosed something that Chloe might not refuse.

Alright, he needed to reevaluate this man's emotional quotient. Who would've thought to wrap penny candy in a bouquet? What a manipulative...

Frowning, he pulled out his phone and texted Nate-

[What's the word for a woman who's manipulative?]

Nate, who was enjoying a leisurely breakfast because he didn't have to pick up Damon and Chloe, spat out his milk when he saw the

text.

Who was Damon talking about?

Could it be Ms. Chloe? No way, right?

Was it Wendy? Or was it Keira who was still in the hospital? It certainly couldn't be Ms. Chloe... right?

He replied nervously-

[A scheming bitch?]

[Hmm.]

Nate wiped his mouth and looked-up at the sky, perplexed.

What would the weather be like today?

Damon wasn't the Damon he used to be...

Damon looked at his phone, then at Stanley, a smug smile on his face. Scheming bitch!

Chloe checked the time, then walked to his car, parked nearby. The cars were parked side by side, both Damon and Stanley watched Chloe anxiously. It seemed as if they would skin her alive if she made the wrong choice.

Chloe rubbed her forehead, looking up at Stanley. "Do you have any plans today?"

"I was planning to go to your company."

Chloe closed her mouth and headed towards the taxi.

Stanley beamed, tossing his hair triumphantly at Damon. You fool!

Damon gripped the steering wheel tightly, his knuckles turning white at Chloe and Stanley's actions. Just as he was about to honk. angrily, he noticed Chloe hadn't gotten into the taxi. She leaned into the passenger seat, then stepped out.

She then pulled Stanley's sleeve and walked towards Damon's car. They both climbed into the back seat of Damon's Bentley.

"He's going my way anyway; you might as well join."

Stanley looked reluctant. "Why should I ride in his car? His driving isn't that great!"

"Are you in or out? If you're out, I'm going alone."

"Alright, alright. Having a free chauffeur isn't so bad."

Damon's face took on an icy expression, but he couldn't afford to upset Chloe.

Stanley got into the car and quipped at Damon,

"Drive slowly. How's your driving? Do you know how to read traffic lights? You're not colorblind, are you?"

Damon's voice was frosty as he started the car. It was more than just indifference.

"If you say one more useless thing. I'll throw you out of the car."

Stanley chuckled, then turned to Chloe. "See, I told you his driving isn't great. He could even throw someone off in the car."

Chloe glanced at Damon's grim face in the rearview mirror, then pinched Stanley's arm hard, "Can you just shut up?"

Stanley glanced at his arm in Chloe's grip, then rolled his eyes.

"Where are you staying now?" Chloe tried to change the subject.

"It's a bit far from where you live. I think your neighborhood is nice. I'll have Ned buy a place there later."

Chloe sighed inwardly.

He really was a piece of work.

Just as the car came to a stop at a red light, Damon took out his phone and texted Nate.

[Buy all the vacant houses in Emerald Valley Estates immediately!]

Nate, who was washing dishes, wiped his hands and checked the message. He couldn't help but twitch his lips.

What had gotten into his boss today? So many

orders?

[Alright, Mr. Harper!]

Damon smirked as he received the reply.

The light turned green, and the car started moving.

“I’ll have lunch with you today, then I’ll go back. What do you want to eat?”

Chloe glanced at Damon in front. “Let’s have some barbecue.”

Stanley’s eyes lit up. “Great, barbecue it is.”

The car came to another stop at a green light. Damon took out his phone again.

[Book all the barbecue restaurants around Starlight International!]

Nate, who was about to go out and was tying his shoe, heard a familiar sound. He took a deep breath, pulled out his phone from his pocket, and replied with a blank face,

[“Got it! Anything else you need me to do?”]

He needed to plan my route and improve his work efficiency.

[To be decided.]

Nate pocketed his phone, tied his shoelaces, and finally stepped out the door.

Finally, in front of the grand entrance of Starlight International building, they got out of the car. Stanley stretched out his arms. "Man, that ride was a real head-spinner. The driver's skills are a total mess, more tiring than horse riding! Hey, Chloe, let's go horseback riding. It's been a while, right? Still remember how to ride? If not, I can teach you."

He had to show off his skills in front of Chloe.

Chloe seemed somewhat interested when he changed the topic to horse riding. "Horse riding? Haven't done that in years! Damon, how about joining us this weekend?"

Just as Damon was taking out his phone, he heard Chloe's question and glanced at Stanley nonchalantly. Stanley, with one hand in his pocket, squinted his eyes and gave a charming smile..

"Chloe, look at his high and mighty young master act. Does he look like someone who can ride a horse? Just don't take a fall and become a cripple, or you'll have to take responsibility!"

Hearing this, Chloe looked at Damon, her eyes filled with inquiry.

Damon barely cracked a smile, and casually said, "I'll choose the location."