

CHOSEN 1021

Chapter 1021

Stanley shot him a proud glance, "Don't say I didn't warn you!"

Damon squinted his eyes, "I'm looking forward to it."

"Hmph! Chloe, let's go. Show me where you work."

"Mm."

Chloe responded and they were about to leave when Damon stepped forward and grabbed Chloe's hand. Chloe's heart clenched. She knew that Damon, who had been silent all this while, was about to settle scores.

"Cough... Stanley was the one talking just now, and I was just playing along. I have something to ask him today, you know!"

She took the initiative to explain, so as to avoid Damon's temper landing on her.

Damon looked at her with a dark expression, asking in a low voice,

"Why did you sit with him in the back?"

Chloe blinked before slowly replying, "... Is there a problem? If he sat at the back alone, he wouldn't be comfortable, right? Besides, he's a guest. It's quite rude to leave him alone at the back..."

Damon stared at her, not saying anything for a good ten seconds.

Chloe felt her scalp tingle under his gaze. "What's wrong?"

Damon suddenly laughed, was about to say something, when Stanley's angry roar came from the front. "Hey! Chloe, hurry up... Good heavens, what are you two doing?! Hey, Mr. Harper, can you stay away from Chloe? It's broad daylight. People are around..."

Damon and Chloe both laughed at his odd way of speaking.

What a goof.

Stanley was still shouting loudly. Damon, feeling helpless, pulled Chloe towards him and pinned her against the car.

"Hurry up, give me a kiss."

Chloe glanced at Stanley, who was storming over, and quickly pecked Damon on the lips.

"See you tonight."

Damon raised an eyebrow. "See you at noon."

"Huh? But I'm with Stanley at noon..."

Damon just smiled; sensing Stanley's approach, he let go of Chloe. He didn't want to waste his precious morning time on a fool.

"Hey..."

Stanley's angry voice rang out. Damon turned around and gave him a smile. "Move along, guest."

Stanley frowned.

Guest? What guest?

Damon just smiled, a smile without warmth but with a touch of complacency and sarcasm, which irked Stanley.

Chloe just laughed.,She could only think, “Men can be so childish sometimes.”

Even the smallest things could inflate their egos.

Meanwhile, Damon was still basking in the glow of Chloe’s morning kiss and the fact that Stanley was a guest, while he was a regular.

Stanley was a guest. He was a regular.

Stanley was the third wheel.,Haha...

Ignoring Stanley, Damon opened the driver’s door and got in.,Starting up the car, the black Bentley slowly drove off.

Stanley was still confused about what Damon meant by “guest”. He looked at Chloe, his expression gloomy.

“Why did he call me a guest?”

Chloe suddenly paused. “Oh... Well... He might still be mad, because he just played your driver.”

Driver? Guest? Guest equals customer.

Hearing this, Stanley’s face lightened up a bit.

“His driving skills really aren’t very good.”

He snarked.

Chloe gave a sidelong glance at this feigned innocent man and headed straight for Starlight International.

“I have a lot of things to do once I get to the office, and there’s a meeting at ten. If you have nothing to do, you can go do your own stuff.”

Chloe said quickly as she walked. She was wearing a caramel-colored fitted trench coat, which made her look exceptionally chic and elegant. Her pace was brisk, while Stanley followed casually with his hands in his pockets.

Since they had been delayed downstairs, they arrived at the office a bit late and there were not as many employees in the lobby as during the morning rush hour. However, a few employees did run into Chloe and greeted her, but their eyes lingered on Stanley.

They all looked at him curiously.

“Ms. Summers, is he a new artist signed by our company?” One brave employee asked while they were waiting for the elevator. Hearing this, Chloe raised her eyebrows and gave Stanley a once over.

He was indeed a promising talent. But having him as a star would make him a sitting duck for enemies, right?

She shook her head regretfully. “No.”

“Oh. That’s a shame.”

Once they entered the private elevator, Chloe asked Stanley, “Who was that man with you last night?”

Stanley glanced at her. "Why, are you interested in him?"

Chloe watched as the elevator slowly ascended, speaking lightly, "Isn't it him who was interested in me?"

Stanley frowned. "I'll handle this. You don't need to worry."

"Is it someone I've offended in the past?"

Stanley snorted. "You've offended so many people, who knows who he is?"

Chloe had nothing to say to that.

"You really don't know why he's looking for me?"

"I think he's either here to take revenge on you, or he's interested in you."

Chloe rubbed her forehead. It seemed that Stanley really didn't know the reason.

"Find a way to let me meet him."

"We'll talk about it later."

For the whole morning, Stanley was like a mascot in Chloe's office.

He just sat there. Chloe had no time to pay attention to him, so he simply sat on the sofa. Her secretary kept coming in, refilling his water every ten minutes.

This man truly was an eyecatcher.

Where on earth did Ms. Summers find this hottie? If he really was an artist of the company, then Starlight International would truly

skyrocket.

International superstar Winston was already very impressive, as was the immensely popular Jeanette Randle. Even the stylist who recently arrived was top-tier.

Stanley was in a decent mood at first, but as the morning wore on, he became less friendly. Because today, Ned seemed like a bearer of bad news.

“Mr. Stanley, there ain’t no vacancies at the Emerald Valley Estates.”

“Mr. Stanley, all the BBQ joints around Ms. Chloe’s company are jam-packed.”

“Mr. Stanley, your favorite penny candy are all sold out.”

Stanley’s face turned super annoyed.

“What the hell, how can there be so many coincidences?!”

He didn’t need to think twice; he knew that damned Damon was behind it all! He stormed off, snagged Chloe’s phone, and demanded Damon’s number.

Chapter 1022

“Damon, seriously thinks he can step up to me?”

Almost the next second, Chloe's phone rang.

"Huh? What's up?"

"I booked a table near your company. Didn't you say you wanted barbecue? Come join me."

Chloe unconsciously looked at Stanley, "But Stanley, he..."

"Don't worry, he didn't get a reservation."

Without thinking twice, Chloe knew what Damon had done., She suddenly felt a little sorry for Stanley.

She took a deep breath, hoping the novelty of Stanley would wear off soon. Chloe looked at him. "Didn't manage to book a table for lunch, huh?"

"How'd you know?"

He turned his head, saw her just hanging up the phone, and instantly realized something. Looking at his unanswered phone, Stanley clenched his teeth.

"What a scheming guy! Chloe, stay away from him!"

Chloe rarely had a comeback for Stanley's remarks. His thought process was just not normal!

That was her man, how could she stay away?

"Since there's no booking, I'm going to eat with Damon!"

Stanley didn't say anything, and just silently watched Chloe. Silence was golden at this point! His pitiful expression made Chloe feel a bit bad.

“Alright, you can come along when it’s time!”

Stanley finally smiled, but Chloe paused and said, “Since you’ve decided to come, be prepared for everything! And...don’t make a scene.” Stanley frowned. “I’ll be careful.”

By the time they arrived at the barbecue restaurant for lunch, Stanley was so angry he almost flipped the table.

Damon, what a jerk! Where was his gun?!

Chloe was getting a headache from these two men’s open and secret fights. In the beginning, Stanley argued with Damon. Damon either kept quiet or his words made Stanley furious. At first, Chloe tried to keep the peace, but then her face gradually cooled down and she stopped talking.

Realizing Chloe was in a bad mood, Damon and Stanley looked at each other and kept quiet.

After the meal, Chloe stood up first. “I’m full. I’ll go back to the company, and you guys take your time.”

The two men were left in the empty barbecue restaurant, not knowing what to do. The waitstaff watching the scene couldn’t help but start discussing.

“Sigh, in today’s society, it’s hard for us women!”

“Good men are all hanging out with other good men! Where do we fit in?”

“You see, initially, I envied that lady for being so lucky, having two handsome guys to have lunch with. But in the end... it was those two handsome guys who had the most fun!”

“I bet that lady was really pissed off.”

Two men together? Homosexuals?

The whispers of the staff reached Damon and Stanley's ears.

They were both very clear about the term homosexuality.

Damon was sensitive to the word due to previous rumors about him and Nate. Stanley had seen a lot of homosexuals, even some of his subordinates were gay.

And now, him and Damon?

They looked at each other and immediately felt a chill, quickly got up and left the restaurant with gloomy faces.

Chloe returned to Starlight International and ordered the receptionist to refuse all visitors. The receptionist didn't understand why but complied immediately.

Stanley was stopped, and Damon, anticipating that they would be shut out, didn't even show up.

Stanley returned seemingly gloomy, looking like a defeated rooster. Seeing him like this, Ned quickly asked, "What happened, Mr. Stanley? Were you rejected?"

Stanley gave a cold glance, then sighed heavily. "Might as well have been."

"What do you mean?"

"Everything was going well at first, but at lunch, she seemed really upset, and she completely ignored me this afternoon. Is she rejecting me?"

"Ughhh..." Ned felt awkward. "It shouldn't be. Did you do something to upset her?"

Thinking about it, Stanley gritted his teeth. "It's all Damon's fault. That bastard was playing dirty tricks..."

"So you three had lunch together?" Ned asked in surprise.

"Yes, we took her to work in the morning and had lunch with her..."

"Haha..."

Ned laughed awkwardly. Even though he hadn't been in a relationship, he felt awkward just thinking about the situation, let alone experiencing it firsthand!

How did the three of them sit together?

Fashion Week was just around the corner. Quite a few international brands were still extending an olive branch to Starlight International, but they were all rejected by Chloe.

Now close to the end of the workday, the secretary kept urging Chloe, saying that various brands were waiting for a reply.

Chloe was in a bad mood all afternoon, and now being constantly pressed by the secretary, her face was even colder. The secretary was a little scared, but she had no choice but to push on.

Until the end of the working day, she urged again, only to be coldly rejected by Chloe.

"That's enough. You can go home."

The secretary was also worried. It was the International Fashion Week. Jeanette and several artists who were participating still did not have clothes to wear, what should they do then?

She felt helpless!

Coming out of the office again, Jeanette and the other confirmed participants of the Fashion Week all looked at her anxiously. "What did Ms. Summers say?"

The secretary shook her head. "Just wait a little longer."

The unchanged response made everyone feel desperate.

"What on earth is Ms. Summers doing? We're going to Paris next week, and we still haven't sorted out our clothes! Are we supposed to go na ked?!"

"Right, I'm starting to envy Beverly. I heard RM's new collection is amazing! If we had our clothes sorted, we would have enough time to plan our looks..."

"Yeah, we got a bunch of top international brands on our plate, why's Ms. Summers gotta make us sweat bullets?"

Jeanette had been standing quietly on the side, and seeing that it was already knock off time, she couldn't help but whisper, "Ms. Summers must have her reasons, she's always got a good grip on things, and I believe it's no different this time. Us getting antsy here. won't do any good, we should... head home..."

When it came to Chloe's abilities, everyone wanted to chime in, but in the end, no words came out.

"Let's hope there's a pleasant surprise waiting for us."

Who knew if they would get a taste of Ms. Summers' tactics this time?

Looking at Jeanette going from a nobody to a bigshot, how could they not be green with envy? They envied Jeanette for being hand-picked by Ms. Summers, and they hoped they could get the same boost from her.

But for now, they just hoped their future wouldn't get screwed up by Chloe. This was a golden opportunity....

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Even so, they hesitated for a while before deciding to leave.

Jeanette glanced uneasily at the closed office.

The secretary, about to leave, couldn't help but chuckle at Jeanette's expression. "Busy convincing others, yet can't convince yourself, huh?"

Jeanette shook her head gently. "I trust Ms. Summers' ability. I'm just wondering... Ms. Summers seems really ticked off today."

The secretary pondered and nodded with a touch of confusion. "True, she's not one to smile often, but this level of anger is a first."

Jeanette's brow furrowed deeper, eager to know why, but she couldn't just barge in and ask.

Finally, the secretary clocked out and left. The autumn days were short, and it was pitch dark outside with neon lights aglow, but Chloe's office remained eerily silent. Jeanette waited by the door for Chloe, growing impatient to check on her.

At 7 PM, Chloe's expression had turned icy cold. The paperwork was long done, and she just sat in her office chair, Jeanette's latest single playing in the background.

Just as Jeanette couldn't help but raise her hand to knock on the door, there came a sudden flurry of footsteps in this otherwise desolate area. The footsteps grew nearer, and she turned her head to find a slender figure panting and running towards her.

Jeanette opened her mouth, staring at the girl who was running towards her, the prominent red birthmark on her forehead standing out.

Aware that this might have been something others were sensitive about, Jeanette quickly shifted her gaze from the birthmark to the flushed face. A rosy-cheeked, delicate face with cherry lips and a cute nose. Despite the birthmark, it was clear she was a beauty.

“Ms. Randle, is... is Ms. Summers still here?”

Her voice was trembling, her small face anxious as if she was about to burst into tears.

Jeanette quickly stepped aside and said, “She is still here.”

Relief flashed across the girl’s face, followed by a hint of timidity. She clutched the folder in her arms tightly.

Jeanette glanced at it, a little confused. She knew the girl spent most of her time with the new stylist, assuming she was his assistant, so she was unsure what she intended to do now.

“Ms. Randle... what if... what if you were asked to wear an unbranded, even obscure, gown at a significant public event... would you do it?”

As she spoke, she held the folder even tighter, biting her lip and looking at Jeanette with a mix of fear and anticipation.

Seeing where the conversation was heading, Jeanette’s gaze involuntarily shifted to the folder in the girl’s embrace, seemingly grasping something.

“I’m not sure about others, but as a woman, I believe we all like to wear beautiful, fitting clothes. As for the brand... I believe beauty is a brand. So, as long as it fits and looks good on me, I’d definitely wear it.”

A somewhat surprised Katie stared at her, evidently not expecting such a comment from a famous star like Jeanette.

Jeanette pointed towards Chloe's office. "Ms. Summers is waiting for you inside, go on in."

Katie nodded emphatically, took a deep breath, and knocked on the office door. Chloe, seated in her chair, turned her head with a stern expression.

Seeing it was Katie, she rested the pen in her hand on the table, closed the open folder, and spoke in a cool tone.

"What are you here for?"

Chloe's cold demeanor left Katie hesitating at the doorway, too scared to walk in.

Chloe gave her a sidelong glance, then slowly rose from her chair. She placed her phone in her purse. "If you have nothing to say, I should get going."

Seeing Chloe heading towards the coat rack, Katie quickly stepped forward. "Ms. Summers, I... I'd like to participate in Fashion Week."

Chloe paused, "You?"

Katie handed the tightly clutched items in her arms to Chloe. "These are the designs I've been working on around the clock. They're all based on the styles of Ms. Randle and the other artists in the company. I... can I..."

Before Katie could finish, Chloe took the design drafts from her. She scrutinized the drafts. Each artist's name was scribbled at the corner of their respective design. The strong sense of style was evident from the mere sketches.

Aside from Katie's unique design touches, the distinctive styles of Jeanette and the other artists were vividly portrayed. Even without any figures, Chloe could imagine them donning the gowns.

She raised her eyebrow slightly. "Didn't expect you to have such a keen eye for others' outfits given your usual laid-back manner."

"Because they're all so beautiful..."

A faint smile crossed Chloe's face as she handed the design drafts back to Katie.

"Have you thought of a name for your designs?"

"Huh?"

Chloe put on her coat and looked at her. "Don't you think it deserves a name?"

Katie's heart began to race.

"A name.."

"Yes. Its name, your future brand's name."

She clutched the design drafts tightly.

A brand...

"Can... can I have my own brand?"

Chloe buttoned her coat, expressionless. "Never thought about it?"

"I have!" Katie quickly responded, then seeing Chloe's amused look, her face flushed. "Just... I haven't thought that far ahead yet, so I don't have a name..."

"You can take your time to think about it."

Chloe picked up her bag, turned around, and pointed at the design drafts in Katie's embrace. "At least my waiting wasn't in vain." Katie was at a loss for words.

"I've turned down multiple brand collaborations already. If you didn't show up, or if your designs weren't up to par, do you know the repercussions I'd face?"

Katie suddenly got a knot in her stomach. "Did you really turn down all the brand dealers before?"

Chloe didn't give her a straight answer, "Just give it your all. I'm excited to see how far you guys can go

Just as Chloe was about to take off, Katie quickly reached out and grabbed her

"Chloe, I really can't thank you enough. Without you... all of this would just be a pipe dream. Thanks for giving me a shot."

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Katie paused for a moment, took a deep breath, and continued, "This is not just my brand, it's all happening because of you. Chloe, would you like to give the brand a name? Would you like to be the boss of this brand?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, and upon seeing this, Katie hurriedly added, "I'm only good at designing clothes. I don't know anything to do with business operations and other related matters... Chloe, would you be willing to help me? I promise I won't let you down."

Observing the confident look in Katie's eyes, Chloe took a few seconds to mull it over. She understood Katie's concerns.

Without operations, what was the point of good designs?

She glanced at the drafts in Katie's arms, then at the pink birthmark on her forehead. After a moment of contemplation, she said, "Let's call it 'Inherent'. It means innate."

"Inherent?" Katie echoed softly, then nodded with emotion. Inherent, innate was this a reference to her birthmark? The name, after all, stemmed from her and her alone.

"As for the brand logo... this birthmark would be perfect."

Chloe smiled, gently touching Katie's birthmark, her fingers carrying a faint warmth.

"This birthmark you were born with... it's not something to hide or be ashamed of..."

Lowering her eyelids, Chloe looked straight into Katie's eyes, which were filled with confidence and curiosity.

"If possible, it could become a legendary story."

Katie's heart was beating faster and faster – it was like a raging storm. She thought her dream was audacious, but Chloe's aim was legendary.

Perhaps this was the aura and breadth brought about by confidence and capability. This woman, in her heart, was already a legend.

"Certainly." Katie spoke confidently. With her, nothing was impossible.

Chloe smiled, pulling back her hand. "Let's go."

“Alright.”

The two of them walked out, one after the other, with Jeanette still outside..

“Why are you still here?”

Seeing Chloe’s unperturbed face, Jeanette felt somewhat relieved. “Nothing.”

Chloe glanced at her watch and casually asked, “Have you guys eaten yet?”

“No!”

“No!”

Jeanette and Katie answered almost simultaneously, very straightforwardly. Because their answers matched too closely, the two looked at each other and laughed awkwardly.

Chloe watched them, finding it a bit funny too. Why did it seem like they both really wanted to have dinner with her?

“Then let’s eat together.”

Jeanette and Katie looked at each other, their eyes flashing with surprise. They answered almost simultaneously,

“Sure!”

Chloe slightly raised her eyebrows, nodded, and then they headed for the elevator. As they were about to enter the elevator, Katie suddenly said, “Um... Miles is still at the company; can we invite him too...”

Chloe smiled slightly. "Of course."

Luckily, in this season, Jeanette, with her hat, scarf, and mask, wouldn't attract attention.

A waiter welcomed them with a beaming smile, "Welcome, I'm sorry that all the regular seats and VIP rooms are full, only the supreme room on the third floor is available..."

"That's fine."

Chloe didn't hesitate. Jeanette always attracted attention when dining in public places, and at this time, other places were definitely full. It would cost some money, but wasn't that what she earned money for – to enjoy?

"Alright, is it for four people or there are others?" the waiter asked.

"Four."

The waiter led them to the third floor via the elevator. The environment here was obviously more high-end, luxurious and quiet.

The third floor had a rest area, mainly for customers to rest before or after meals. It had floor-to-ceiling windows, night vision telescopes, and a children's play area..

As they were passing by, they saw a few people chatting there.

"Oh, Miles?"

A familiar voice rang out, and they all looked over. It was truly a small world. Wendy, Jacob, Beverly, and a strange woman were sitting there. As Jacob called out, their eyes all fell on Chloe and her group.

When Wendy saw Chloe, she was a bit surprised at first, but then her expression turned stiff, cold, and then she laughed.

“What a coincidence, Ms. Summers.”

Chloe only smiled slightly, not saying anything.

At this moment, Jacob pulled Beverly up from the sofa and held her tightly in his arms, her body flat against his, her face flushed.

Jacob approached Miles, looked around the luxurious environment, and laughed, “I didn’t expect to meet you in a place like this. Are you doing well now?”

His smile seemed warm, but his words were full of sarcasm.

Coming to eat was one thing, but enjoying the supreme treatment on the third floor, really surprised him.

Miles kept his cool but said nothing. He just glanced at their closely entwined bodies, a slight frown forming between his brows.

Seeing this, Jacob slightly lifted his chin, looking smug.

Beverly felt a bit awkward at this moment. After all, she and Miles had been together once. If she hadn’t run into him in the bridal shop and heard what he said, she might have felt a bit more at ease.

But now, she always felt a bit guilty in front of him.

At this moment, Jacob took out an invitation from his pocket and handed it to Miles.

On the dreamy pink invitation, there was a heart-shaped knot woven with white ribbons, embellished with a sparkling heart-shaped crystal in the middle.

In the middle part were the golden names of two people, written in an elegant and beautiful font.

“This is Beverly and I’s wedding invitation. We hope you can make it. We really want your blessings, otherwise we would feel guilty.” Chloe threw a glance at Jacob, a subtle smile playing on her lips. Wendy, who had been observing Chloe, caught her subtle expression. Knowing Chloe’s tactics, she felt a sense of unease, observing Chloe with even more focus.

She was worried that Chloe would stir up trouble. However, Chloe didn’t do anything. Instead, it was Miles. After taking the invitation from Jacob, he stared at it for a few seconds. Then he sneered, tearing the invitation in half, and then into pieces...

Jacob and Beverly’s faces turned as ashen as the torn invitation in Miles’ hand.

When he couldn’t tear it anymore, Miles bent over and calmly scattered the pieces at Jacob and Beverly’s feet. His action made Beverly’s face turn pale instantly. She took two steps back, looking at Miles with a pale face.

But Miles lifted his head, looking straight at Jacob, “You pushed my teacher to death, stole my woman, and now you want my blessings? How dare you? If you feel guilty without my blessings, then live with that guilt for the rest of your lives. I welcome that.”

Chloe’s eyebrows twitched slightly, her smile even more obvious.

That was more like it. If they were confidently sticking out their faces, wouldn’t it be a waste not to slap them? Thankfully, Miles didn’t disappoint.

Miles’ action shocked Jacob and Beverly, while Chloe’s subtle smile further provoked Wendy.

Now, it was clear that Miles was on Chloe's side, and the ones he was humiliating were her people.

Chloe's triumph felt like a slap in her face. But with this kind of behind-the-scenes slap, she had no position to rebut. As she was grinding her teeth in anger, a woman next to her stood up, crossed her arms, and looked at Miles with a disdainful face.

"Who is this guy? So arrogant? Does he have any manners? He's such a disgrace!"

Wendy's gaze shifted. She slowly stood up, walked over, and said to Chloe with a smile.

"Lynn, don't you know her? She's the champion of the International Perfume Competition, she was excellent at this year's award ceremony, and she's also the CEO of Starlight International, Chloe."

Wendy's words changed the expressions of everyone, including Miles.

The woman just questioned who was ill-mannered, and Wendy immediately introduced Chloe, clearly trying to discredit Ms. Summers.

Who was the one getting embarrassed using such obvious tricks?

However, Chloe just gave a faint smile. "Ms. Alonso, as a member of a prominent family and now managing a company, can't you even understand simple human speech?"

If she wanted to play petty games, then Chloe would be noble and not stoop to her level, just doing whatever made her happier.

Since she openly provoked, why did she care about her dignity?

Wendy's face immediately changed. "What did you say?"

Chloe raised her eyebrows slightly. "Looks like you really can't understand human speech."

There was a burst of laughter from the side, and Wendy's face looked even worse.

Lynn looked at Chloe, her face somber. "Are you the CEO of Starlight International who refused our RM, causing our reputation to suffer?"

Chloe squinted her eyes. Listening to her words, realizing, was this woman from RM?

"May I know who you are?"

Hearing Chloe's question, Lynn lifted her chin arrogantly. "I'm the assistant designer to the chief designer of RM, Lynn."

Chloe laughed lightly. "Lynn, first of all, it's not Starlight International who refused you, but you breached the contract first. Secondly, it's not our fault that your reputation has suffered. You chose to breach the contract and cooperate with Infinity Media, so of course we chose to work with other brands.

"If you really wanted to say that we caused your reputation to suffer, then who was going to take responsibility for the negative impact your unilateral breach of contract had brought to Jeanette and Starlight International?

"Moreover, for the sake of peace and friendship, Starlight International even held a press conference to clarify this matter, not missing a single word of praise for RM. Now you're blaming us for your damaged reputation? Lynn, you need to make sense when you speak. If this gets out, it won't look good."

She thought that after introducing herself, Chloe would definitely try to please her when she heard that she was the assistant designer to the chief designer of RM. But she didn't expect Chloe to say all that, leaving her speechless.

"You... you sure have a sharp tongue."

Chloe said casually, "You flatter me. I'm just telling the truth."

"You..." Lynn was choked by Chloe's attitude. She looked behind Chloe and saw a familiar figure.

She frowned, took a step forward, and lifted the hat on Katie's head. When she saw the red birthmark on her forehead, her face changed instantly. Then she sneered and showed a contemptuous expression.

"Katie, so it's really you."

Katie frowned, her eyes fixed on Lynn. But her personality was always gentle and reserved. Even though she seemed angry, she didn't give off a strong deterrent. Instead, she looked more like an angry child.

Lynn gave Chloe another look, and suddenly let out a sarcastic laugh. "Katie, why the hell are you hanging out with her? What's so great about sticking with her? She's just good at making perfume, but does that mean she knows how to design clothes too? I've been with RM's head designer for years. I know a lot of famous designers, but how could I've never heard her name. If you're looking to make a name for yourself, you should be learning from someone in your field. What good does hanging out with her do? You might need a hundred years to break into this industry. Should I perhaps introduce you to some real teachers?"

Chapter 1026

Katie was glaring at her, quite pissed off. "Mind your own beeswax!"

Chloe heard that, a bit helpless, as Katie only said one harmless sentence with such fury.

Sweetie... She couldn't help but turn her head to look at her, yup... adorable as always.

But it was rare to see her this mad.

Lynn chuckled lightly. "We're classmates after all. I gave you this chance, but if you don't appreciate it, well... If you really want to follow Ms. Summers, I think you better head into showbiz... But the birthmark on your forehead could be a problem, why haven't you gone to a beauty salon to take care of

it? Don't worry, most celebrities have had some work done, so your situation won't cause a media frenzy..."

Katie's face turned purply-red. "Lynn, if I were you, I would keep away from myself! How could you be so shameless?!"

Lynn's face stiffened for a moment, turning a bit pale.

Chloe's eyes slid over the woman in front of her, slightly narrowing her eyes in an almost unnoticeable manner, then calmly moving her gaze elsewhere.

In the design field, the most common mistakes and shameless things designers did was easy to think of.

A bitter smirk appeared on Lynn's face as she took a step towards Katie and whispered, "Bringing up that old news again? Katie, aren't you tired? Is your life just about flaunting that over me? I'm now an

assistant designer for Albert. The connections I've made, the things I've learned, how can you compare?"

She intentionally lowered her voice. Wendy and the others behind her couldn't hear, but Chloe and the others could hear perfectly, especially towards the end, Lynn's boasting was gradually louder, and they couldn't ignore her even if they wanted to.

"I was involved in the design and production of several of RM's new dresses for this fashion week! For the spring collection, Albert even let me design a few pieces myself, and officially announced me as a full-fledged designer at his personal show. Katie, can you imagine how bright my future is? While you wallow in self-pity and frustration, I've been working hard!"

"I didn't!" Katie was so mad her eyes turned red.

Over the years, she didn't dare to go out because of her inferiority complex, but at home, she never let herself slack off. Fashion magazines, design news, new brand releases, fashion weeks, and various

fashion shows, she kept an eye on all of them. Over the years, she drew countless designs, always persisting, at least she had no guilt towards herself!

Lynn chuckled lightly. "So what, with your image, do you have the courage to show your face? With my current experience and connections, what makes you think you can compare to me?"

Katie looked up at her former friend, now all dolled up, looking glamorous, but that face, right now, was the ugliest in her eyes.

"Lynn, a good life stolen from others will never be yours."

Lynn's face darkened, her expression cold. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Chloe took a deep breath, and was about to turn around, when her gaze landed on a bracelet on a waitress' wrist. Then she lifted her wrist, asked, "How much for this bracelet?"

Everyone was puzzled by Chloe's action, not understanding what she was trying to do.

The waitress blushed. How could she dare to name a price for this bracelet she bought for just a few tens of dollars in front of such high society people...

Chloe understood her concerns, but suddenly leaned in to her ear and whispered, "If this bracelet doesn't hold any special meaning to you, I'll give you 200 dollars for it, would you sell it to me?"

The waitress' eyes sparkled. This was a chance to make a lot of money, so of course, she would.

She took off her bracelet and handed it to Chloe, who smiled at her. "You can go back to your work."

"Sure."

Once the waitress left, Chloe handed the bracelet to Miles and Katie. "Tell me what you think about this bracelet."

Miles looked at it, honestly saying, "This bracelet clearly took a lot of effort and time to make, but the quality of the bracelet itself is subpar. The color isn't good, and there's a very obvious defect here."

As he said that, Miles shook his head regretfully.

"If the color isn't great, it can still be used as a bracelet, but once there's a defect, it loses all its value."

"Really?"

Chloe smiled, took the bracelet from Miles and without any hesitation, threw it on the floor.

Everyone was startled, but then heard Chloe say, "What's the point of a flawed piece of work? Even if it's a high-quality bracelet, any little

defect can lead to this."

Her words and actions made Lynn slowly realize what she was implying, her face looking more and more unpleasant, while Chloe had already turned around and walked away.

One stain was enough to render all efforts futile. Was this a warning for her?!

Apart from the four of them, Wendy and the others all stood there with grim faces. After a while, Lynn burst into a fit of laughter out of

anger.

"Chloe really is a tough one. She doesn't take anyone seriously; it seems she dares to offend anyone."

Wendy crossed her arms, and took a few steps forward, looking at Chloe leading the other three into a private room, a glint of coldness in her eyes.

“Indeed, she’s walked all over me a few times.”

Lynn sneered, “I saw it too. She really doesn’t give a damn about you. You’re going to be the head of the Alonso family. How could she act so arrogant?”

Wendy glanced at Beverly, lightly pursed her lips, then whispered, “She probably thinks she’s all that.”

Lynn snorted.

Chapter 1027

Wendy’s mouth curved into a smile, she was waiting for this.

“Her? Compare her to the my two cousins? Nah, they shouldn’t have anything to do with Chloe. They’re too high and mighty to notice her, right?”

“But what about RM? RM’s reputation in the country has been tarnished by her. They noticed her a long time ago, or they wouldn’t have sent me back.” Wendy said, “This woman is really good at PR. When RM went to discuss cooperation with her that afternoon, she refused and immediately held a press conference to provide a formal excuse, which prevented RM from refuting. The conflict between RM and Starlight International was easily resolved”

“Conflict?” Lynn noticed the emphasis Wendy put on the word conflict, her eyes shifted, and a sneer formed on her lips.

“Such a simple thing.”

Wendy looked at Lynn’s gloomy face, her mouth curled slightly, and said nothing more.

In the box, everyone's mood was more or less affected by the people they had just met. Everyone talked less than usual. Jeanette was always a bit of a loner. She used to attend gatherings and hid in the corner, her conversations always short, and she was never the type to liven up the mood. Now... she seemed a bit at a loss.

Chloe calmly put the meat into the boiling pot. "Katie, what's the deal with that Lynn?"

Her voice was indifferent, with no expression; it seemed merely out of curiosity.

Katie looked at the steaming pot, her expression a bit gloomy. After a while, she finally spoke slowly,

"Lynn was my only friend from my college days. I didn't have many friends growing up because of my birthmark. She was the one who approached me first and never looked down on me. More importantly, she also loved fashion design. We often created together, sometimes showcasing our proudest works to each other, exchanging insights... We even agreed to create a top brand together. But she... she submitted a work we created together as her own for a fashion design competition and won... Since then, many opportunities have only come her way... And now, she was all high and mighty in front of me...

"Why didn't you expose her back then?"

Katie gave a bitter smile. "She copied the original, destroyed it, and all the traces of the creation process were erased by her. The handwriting was all hers, and I only had my words. Who would have believed me?"

Jeanette's mouth fell open, she murmured, "Your experience is so similar to mine."

Chloe gave a faint smile. "Ambitious people are more driven."

Everyone fell silent.

Yes, they had endured all the insults and contempt. They would definitely work hard until everyone regretted ever underestimating them. "You guys be careful these days. Those guys we just met certainly got a stumbling block from us, and they could do something."

"Gotcha."

Jeanette asked again, "Will there be serious problems?"

Chloe pursed her lips lightly, "Who knows?"

Just as they walked out of the restaurant, they were startled by the man standing at the door. The moment the man saw them, he straightened up immediately and strode towards them.

He brought with him a chilly wind, walking towards them with a gloomy face. His sharp, cold gaze made them all shrink to one side.

Chloe stopped in her tracks for two seconds, then turned around and prepared to leave in another direction. But the next second, her arm was grabbed, Chloe tried to struggle but was forcibly hoisted over the man's shoulder.

Her eyes widened, her legs flailing.

"You...put me down!"

Damon turned a deaf ear!

This was the first time in Chloe's life that she had been carried like this, and she felt both embarrassed and anxious.

"You, put me down now...Miles! Come help!"

Miles looked awkward. Maybe he shouldn't get involved in this?

"Katie!" Chloe called for Katie!

But Katie just looked up at the sky, pretending not to hear.

"Jeanette..." This name, if called, would have likely caused quite a stir.

Chloe stomped her foot in frustration! What good were they! They were no help when it really mattered! "Put me down!" When others failed, she struggled again, only to have the man squeeze her butt.

"Behave!"

Chloe bit her lip, her face all red from being almost upside down.

He was wearing a slim black coat, carrying a chill as he approached, and even his breath was cold.

"Damon, you...you're a bandit!"

Chloe was furious, hitting Damon's waist hard. But Damon was unmoved. He walked all the way to the car, and Nate hurriedly opened the back door.

Damon bent down, one hand supporting Chloe's waist, the other protecting her head, and shoved her into the car.

The car must have been running all this time, the heater on full blast. As soon as she got in, she was surrounded by warmth.

Chloe lay on the seat, quickly trying to sit up, only to have Damon's tall figure press down on her. His lean figure suddenly leaned in, carrying the cold air from outside, and a strong sense of oppression forced her into the corner of the car.

Her shoulder against the car window, her bright eyes staring at him.

"What are you doing?"

"Why is your phone off, huh?"

"... It ran out of battery."

"There are so many people around you. How come you didn't think to borrow their phone and let me know you're gonna be late?!"

Chloe bit her lip, propping herself up slightly. "...I'm mad at you. Why would I call you!"

Damon's expression changed slightly, then he sat up straight but lifted her onto his lap. He was silent for a long time, finally lightly kissing her on the lips.

"I'll try to avoid being around him to keep you from getting upset."

Chloe pouted. This man always had a way of getting to the point.

She didn't say anything. He was too smart, hit the nail on the head, didn't give her any chance to argue. She really couldn't be like other women, making a fuss for no reason.

Since he was already aware of the problem, if she continued to throw a tantrum, wouldn't that seem overly dramatic?

"Forgive me, will you?"

Damon looked at her, using his face that could easily fascinate people to confuse her thoughts.

Chapter 1028

Damon was just staring at her with that face that could easily make someone fall head over heels for him.

Chloe bit her lip, not saying a word. Was that the end of their argument? Did their fight just end so soon?

Outside the restaurant, a girl stormed out, wiping her tears as she ran.

Following closely behind was a guy trying to catch her but got shrugged off. He tried to grab her again, but she pushed him away. After several attempts, he finally managed to hold her tightly in his arms. He was whispering something while wiping her tears, his expression full of tenderness, as if comforting her. Eventually, he leaned in and kissed her, causing the girl to blush. The girl stood on her tiptoes, and wrapped her arms around his neck in response...

And just like that, they made up...

It was brief, but....

She...

Did she not know how to have a relationship? Not acting cute or playing hard to get, wasn't she too boring?

Chloe turned her gaze away from them and looked at Damon. She tried to mimic the girl's actions, pushing Damon away, but she ended up just lightly resting her hand on Damon's arm.

Then Damon spoke. "Save your energy. A kiss can solve a thousand problems. Come on, kiss me."

As he leaned in to kiss her, Chloe quickly stepped back, covering her mouth, and looking at him in surprise.

“Are you serious?! Damon, your ability to manage your emotions is just...low.”

Damon raised an eyebrow, recalling Stanley’s emotional intelligence, and a smirk spread across his face. That was not bad. A hundred times better than someone else at least.

Chloe couldn’t believe he was still laughing...

“Don’t be mad, okay? If one kiss isn’t enough, then...”

Chloe raised her hand. “Stop.” She rubbed her forehead and finally let out a sigh. Dating a man with a high IQ but low emotional intelligence was so exhausting.

As the car slowly drove away, Katie sighed.

“I used to think it was impossible for them to be together, but if they were not together, who else would they be with? It feels like there’s no one else in the world who’s more suited for each other than them, it’s strange.”

“That’s what it means to be compatible.”

Miles said in a neutral tone. Even though it was a simple statement, it felt so true.

The three of them went their separate ways, chasing their dreams.

The next day, as soon as Chloe arrived at the company, she was surrounded by several artists for the upcoming fashion week.

“Ms. Summers, have our gowns for the fashion week been confirmed?”

“What brand? Can we pick our clothes?”

Chloe’s expression was indifferent, “Don’t worry, the gowns have been arranged, and there’s no need for you to pick, they’re all custom-made to fit you.”

“Custom-made?!”

The artists cheered for a while, knowing how expensive designer gowns were. Usually, they only borrowed gowns from brands for events. If they were custom-made, did it mean they were exclusive to them?

After getting satisfactory answers, they finally left in peace.

Chloe looked better than yesterday morning, and the atmosphere in the company seemed a lot more relaxed. But by noon, all the employees of Starlight International seemed quite heavy-hearted. The cafeteria was filled with anger and dissatisfaction.

“Who the hell is this shameless?! This matter was already over, why bring it up again?”

“Isn’t it obvious? It must be RM; they’re trying to create a buzz before the fashion week!”

“But we already held a press conference about this: Why would such a big brand like RM be so petty?”

“Could it be Infinity Media, trying to hype up Beverly? After all, she’s the representative of Infinity Media and RM at the fashion week. It’s not an impossible assumption to make that they want to be the center of attention!”

“That’s very likely.”

These discussions were all triggered by a post on the internet.

The headline read “Starlight International’s Hypocrisy. Playing the Good Guy in Public but the Villain Behind the Scenes!

The post basically accused Starlight International of seeking revenge on RM for their unilateral breach of contract. They held a press conference playing the victim, but in reality, they were the ones with the vengeful hearts,

Hey, wasn’t this over? Why bring it up again?)

Il mean, isn’t this how it should be? We all know what’s going on. Why are you making a fuss?]

The original poster replied—Heh.

(Forget about the entertainment industry, this kind of two-faced behavior is common everywhere else too. OP, are you just trying to stir the pot?]

The OP replied—Pretty much.

[Has anyone considered the source of this post? If it’s from Infinity Media, that would be hilarious!]

The OP replied—They’re all the same!

[Where’s the hypocrisy? The OP’s intentions are too shady. If Starlight International didn’t hold a press conference, didn’t give RM respect, and even had a public conflict, you’d be satisfied?]

[Even if it is intentional revenge, so what? RM is allowed to breach the contract unilaterally, but can’t Starlight International fight back? Looking at the OP’s replies, it’s not Infinity Media. It must be someone from RM, specifically here to cause trouble for Starlight International?]

[Why isn't the OP replying? Is it really someone from RM? If so, that would be hilarious, RM is the one who breached the contract, also the one who regretted and wanted to resume the contract, but when

Starlight International refused, they're now causing a ruckus here?]

[RM is so powerful. Anything they say goes. We can't afford to offend them!]

[This foreign brand is trying to bully us in our own country? If they don't know their place, they can take their brand and leave our country, do they really think we're pushovers?]

Sitting in front of her computer, Lynn felt very uneasy after reading the post. She initially posted this hoping to stir up some beef between Starlight International and RM. The bigger the drama, the more likely Chloe would notice, and it'd fuel the fire between them. But she didn't expect the reactions to the post to have taken such a turn?

Once the topic touched on the dignity of the nation and got hyped up, RM would surely face the wrath of the public.

[How is this any different from forced trading! I stand with Starlight International in rejecting them! Can't believe these rotten apples are running wild in our country!]

[RM, get out of our country.]

[Let's all boycott RM.]

Chapter 1029

Seeing Damon's nearly furious face, Nathan couldn't help but shudder.

Then he saw Damon sitting in front of his computer, his hands flying across the keyboard.

Nathan checked the comments only to find all the comments calling Chloe "wife," had been deleted except for Damon's

Soon, people started commenting, “Where’s my comment? My account is banned!”

“Mine too, my account is also banned!”

“Me too!”

“Same here...”

A bunch of alt accounts were clamoring for the administrator to explain what was happening. Then, an alt account popped up crying.

“I am the admin, and my account is also banned.”

“Who the hell did this?”

“Check the comments. Now there was only one person with the title ‘Ms. Summers’ husband’! I bet the person who deleted our comments is that guy.”

“That’s too much. I’m going to trace his IP!”

“My account has been banned again!”

Nathan checked the comments and in no time, there were thousands of replies, all from alt accounts.

Seeing Damon’s stern face, Nathan quickly posted in the thread.

“Everybody, rally up! This thread is going down!”

“RM, get out of our country.”

The thread finally returned to normal, and Nathan breathed a sigh of relief. If this continued, Damon would just hack the entire website. What was the point of the thread then?

Seeing the thread spiraling out of her control, Lynn started to panic.

If the slogan ‘RM, get out of our country’ gained traction, the consequences could be dire. Thankfully, she was smart enough not to post the thread on her account. Otherwise, if the headquarters investigated, she’d definitely be held accountable.

However, the thread quickly drew attention due to the sudden increase in comments and accounts getting banned. Some media outlets even reposted it on Twitter.

Soon, it gained massive attention. Mostly from people boycotting RM. Of course, there were some supporters.

“At the initial press conference, Starlight International couldn’t stop praising RM, even humbly stating that RM was a top international brand and that Jeanette, being a newcomer, may not be suitable for such a mature top brand. I’m really curious, which brand she will be wearing for the fashion week?”

Once this side topic was brought up, the focus of the entire incident suddenly shifted..

“Uh, this is awkward. Does this mean, whatever brand Jeanette wears at the fashion week, would make people assume that the brand was inferior to RM?”

“This... is a bit tricky! Did the agent speak without thinking?”

“Ah, these words... they’ve blocked their own way. Looks like Ms. Summers was sabotaged by her own people this time.”

“What about the fashion week? Now, I guess no clothing brand would want to collaborate with them, right? They probably won’t even lend clothes to them. Who would want to have their brand seen as inferior to RM?”

“I think RM is deliberately provoking and steering public opinion. It’s a cunning move to prevent other brands from collaborating with Starlight International. Do you think other brands will fall for this?”

“Right! If other brands pull out, they must be blind. After all, Jeanette is so popular, even overseas. Giving up on Jeanette would be their biggest loss.”

Watching the development of the situation, Wendy’s face was plastered with a large smile. She had only hinted to Lynn to escalate the conflict yesterday. She didn’t expect Lynn to react so quickly and in such a manner

Looked like all her years of experience weren’t wasted. This was a piece of cake for her.

Of course, the slogan RM, get out of our country’ was also all over Twitter. But the bigger the fuss, the more attention it would draw from the other brands. When the time came, she wouldn’t need to step in. Someone else would solve the problem for her.

When Chloe returned to her office after lunch, she saw the employees waiting for the elevator looking at her with strange expressions.

She touched her face, looking at them puzzled. “Do I have food on my face? Why are you all looking at me like that?”

“Ms. Summers, be careful these days. There’s a super fan of yours online who wants to control you. He’s banned all the IDs that call you ‘wife!’”

Super fan...

The employee saw Chloe’s puzzled look and showed her his phone.

“Look, it was ‘Aamon’ who did it. He’s the only one in the entire thread who could call you ‘wife! The rest were all banned by him. And they couldn’t trace his IP, he must be a computer whiz. So, be careful.”

Aamon... Was this name really just a coincidence, or was someone trying to frame him?

Computer whiz? Was it Damon or Stanley?

And Ms. Summers, what brand will Jeanette be wearing for the fashion week? RM is using our press conference to...

The employee showed Chloe the latest hot news. Chloe just gave a faint smile and didn’t take it to heart.

“Don’t worry about it and let them make noise. There are only a few days left until the fashion week, and they won’t have much time left to stir things up.”

Seeing Chloe’s calm and indifferent attitude, the employees felt relaxed.

It seemed Ms. Summers already had a strategy? But they were really curious, which brand would Ms. Summers choose.

If she wore it at the fashion week, it would be as if she was admitting that the brand she was wearing was not as good as RM. Either way, it was a bit hard to take.

*RM really knows how to exploit situations. We can’t escape this time!” An employee grumbled in anger.

Chloe just gave a light smile. “It’s just a marketing strategy, nothing to be angry about. It’s quite common.”

Chloe didn’t head back to her own office, but instead she strutted into an office that had previously been kept just for Katie.

Chapter 1030

Walking in, it was a total mess. There was this giant flat table, as big as a ping pong table, in the middle of the room and a sewing machine in the corner. All sorts of fabric were piled on the rack, with some already torn into pieces. There were also some small storage boxes, but she had no clue what was inside.

Katie was there, dressed in a blue knitted sweater and a pair of grey jeans, looking simple, casual yet beautiful. Her hair was loosely tied two pencils stuck in it. At the moment, she was bent over the table, fully focused on stitching something.

Miles was on the side, trying his best to help out.

“Ms. Summers, Miles was the first to spot her, greeting her softly.

Hearing the words, Katie looked up, her focused expression still intact when she saw Chloe. “Chloe... you’re here.”

WE

up with

Chloe nodded, taking a glance at the piece of clothing in Katie’s hand, a delicate blue striped sweater with an irregular slit on the right side. Looking ordinary.

But, it wasn’t the final product. She had seen the finished design.

“How’s it going?” Chloe asked nonchalantly.

“We’ve finished five sets, still working on the rest. But... I heard Jeanette and the rest are leaving for Paris tomorrow, might not catch the deadline for the final dress... I can send it over once it’s done

though, should make it in time for the final banquet.” Katie hastily replied, looking at Chloe with anticipation.

As expected, Chloe nodded. “As long as it’s in time.”

Fashion week lasts for nine days, including the opening and closing ceremonies; most of the time is spent watching international brands’ shows, and it’s not possible to wear gowns all the time.

It’s only during the final day’s closing ceremony, when a collective appearance on the red carpet event will take place. That’s the most attention-grabbing moment, where formal attire is a must.

Nine days, plenty of time for her to finish those three gowns.

Looking closer, Chloe noticed that the rest of the clothing preparations were mostly done. Including the marking, cutting, and embroidery, they were all at the final stages.

No wonder she had finished five sets in less than a day after their conversation yesterday.

She looked at Katie, gently saying, “Remember to rest.”

Katie shook her head, “I’m not tired.”

This was her dream, her pursuit, and the biggest opportunity was right in front of her, she was far from tired, she was excited.

“Well, you keep it up.”

Chloe didn’t say anything more. Opportunities didn’t come all the time, and once it was here, you had to grab it with both hands.

Though she didn't agree with ignoring one's health, at times like this, if you were not giving it your all, when would you?

To succeed, comfort was no longer an option. With only a few more days of perseverance, her life could take a huge turn.

Katie gave her a grateful look before continuing her work. Miles followed Chloe out of the room.

"She's a really hardworking girl, I believe she will succeed."

Chloe smiled. "Did she prepare everything before looking for me?"

Miles froze for a moment, then laughed, "Yes, she put all her money into this. The day she arrived at P City, she bought a lot of fabric."

Chloe glanced at the closed door, casually remarking, "She was so sure I would agree?"

Miles shook his head, "She said it doesn't matter if you agree or not, as long as she's prepared and someone is willing to wear her clothes, it's all

good."

"She's really smart." Chloe chuckled, then left.

Wasn't this the type of employee every boss loved? Always fully prepared, so there were no screw-ups at critical moments.

Katie's cautious attitude was not bad at all.

Back in the office, Chloe turned on her computer, checking out the latest hot news.

The hottest news. “Two Hackers Competing for Ms. Chloe of Starlight International!”

Chloe was surprised, what’s going on?

Clicking on the news, “Aamon VS StanTheMan” these two accounts were causing a stir online!

They hacked into a social platform’s backend, and broke the internet restriction system, causing a ruckus.

The two were at a stalemate. Chloe watched the drama unfold, helplessly covering her face with her hands, sighing deeply.

At this moment, her phone suddenly rang. It was Rose Davis; the teaser had arrived.

“Woah Chloe, you’re quite something, even hackers are attracted to you now?”

Just as expected....

“But with such powerful skills, these two must be pretty smart. Why are they acting so childish?”

Chloe felt like she was about to rub a hole in her forehead. Childish couldn’t even begin to describe these two’s actions.

“Do you need something?” She asked, sounding quite deflated.

“Oh, I’m leaving for R City tomorrow.”

Chloe’s hand, which was on her forehead, paused, she lifted her head. “Did they send someone to pick you up?”

“Yes, Morrison will be flying directly from M Country here tomorrow morning. We’ll meet at the airport and leave together.”

Rose positioned a comfortable chair next to the office bed and sat down in it, lying back and looking out at the horizon with her palm casually resting on her still flat stomach. Her mouth twitched slightly, but she showed no signs of happiness.

“M Country...” Chloe murmured, “Is he really working in M Country? Or...?”

At this, Rose’s eyes finally flickered, a slight smile on her lips, but it seemed a bit cold.

“He will come back after we get married, Chloe...”