

CHOSEN 1051

Chapter 1051

Cicely paused for a moment, then quietly put her hand down.

“Manicures are such a pain.”

A sly smirk appeared on Seth’s lips.

He remembered the scar on the back of his hand where she’d scraped him with her nail.

Hearing that Seth and Cicely had gone to the bathroom together, Danielle felt a pit in her stomach.

But now, he and Cicely were obviously avoiding each other. They hadn’t spoken a word to each other since the beginning, not even a glance.

Maybe she was overthinking.

Seeing the man’s indifference lessen a bit, Danielle also relaxed a little.

However, her gaze stopped on his lapel.

She reached out and lightly patted his lapel, “Why is there a water stain on this?”

As soon as she said it, her expression froze. She looked up at this tall man.

A man as noble and tidy as him, even wearing a suit all day, would not have a speck of dirt or wrinkle.

Now there were two obvious water stains on his lapel, and it certainly wasn’t his doing.

Seth looked down at the two water stains on his suit, his eyes showing no surprise or disdain.

It must be from when Cicely had just grabbed him with her wet hands.

He smiled faintly. If he looked closely, he seemed to see the imprint of her fingers.

Danielle was shocked at his indifference.

He shouldn't be this way. If it was before, he would definitely change his clothes immediately.

Why was he so unusual today?

She turned her head to look at Cicely, suddenly remembering the napkin she had just thrown away, and Dewey passing her a napkin.

Her eyes widened.

She looked again at the two water stains on Seth's chest.

The elevator door opened, and Seth stepped in. Danielle stood still, watching him with a pale face.

Seth turned around, staring at her, and said coldly,

"Aren't you coming in?"

Danielle opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but didn't know how to start.

Seeing the elevator door about to close, Seth didn't even bother to hold it for her. Her eyes reddened slightly, feeling hurt.

"Seth..."

Cicely turned her head to look at her in surprise.

Was she finally getting angry?

A few seconds later, Cicely laughed sarcastically and followed Dewey into the elevator.

She reached out to close the elevator, staring at her now dry hands.

Danielle's reaction made Seth frown.

"What's up?"

"Did you secretly meet Cicely?"

Seth squinted his eyes, watching as the elevator doors began to slowly close.

Danielle clenched her lips, staring hard at Seth.

The elevator door closed, and he didn't hold it for her.

How cold could this man be?

She had been with him for so many years. Even if she was a dog he kept, he shouldn't have left her so heartlessly.

More importantly, he didn't give her an answer.

What did his silence mean?

Was it an acknowledgment?

Tears welled up in her eyes the moment the elevator door closed.

It was just two floors. When Cicely reached the wedding hall downstairs, she looked back at the elevator.

Then she turned around, her face expressionless.

In the hall, the luxurious wedding setup was still there. The lights were bright. The whole wedding venue was like a beautiful, elegant, and pure fairyland.

But a group of drunk guests broke the peace.

Kane and the others had intended to go downstairs to tease the bride and groom. However, Chloe told them that Rose had already gone into hiding with Morrison.

They were about to return in disappointment.

"Looks like we wasted our time." Cicely's tone was light, and there seemed to be a hint of laughter in her voice.

Dewey nodded, "Yeah, but it's a good thing. If they really start making a fuss, I don't know how Morrison would react."

Then, Dewey sighed lightly, "Morrison today...seems to be in a bad mood."

Cicely's expression darkened slightly, "He's getting married today, why isn't he happy? He's marrying the mother of his child, does he feel wronged?"

Her suddenly cold tone caught Dewey off guard.

Before he had a chance to say anything, Cicely turned her head, looking at him with a smile, "I've had a bit too much to drink, I should go back to my room and rest."

"...Okay."

The next day, around ten o'clock, the whole hotel began to liven up.

All of yesterday's guests had a fair bit to drink, so there were few early risers.

The hotel had already received instructions from the Witt family to prepare hangover-curing black tea for everyone. Now, it was being delivered to each room one after another.

Damon drank quite a bit last night, but his years of regular habits had him waking up early as usual.

Seeing that Chloe was still sleeping soundly, he didn't get up.

It wasn't until the phone rang that she slowly woke up.

It was a call from Rose.

Her sleepy eyes instantly widened as she sat up abruptly and answered the call.

"Rose, are you okay?"

Rose paused for a moment, then laughed softly, "I'm fine..."

"Oh." Chloe sighed in relief. She thought that Morrison had messed up with Rose again last night.

"But this time, it seems that someone else's situation is more serious."

Chloe paused, "More serious?"

She sensitively sensed something wrong in Rose's words, her eyebrows furrowing.

Did something unpleasant really happen between her and Morrison last night?

Rose said calmly, "Let's discuss the important matter first."

"What's the matter?"

Rose cleared her throat, "Last night, Kane hooked up with the darling daughter of the Bauer family..."

This news made Chloe's mind go blank.

She blinked, and it took her a moment to react.

"Kane and...Ollie..."

Rose took a deep breath, "Yes. Chloe, Ollie is the princess of the Bauer family, and the whole family is very protective of her. I think Kane is definitely in trouble this time..."

Chloe gasped. That was the price of getting drunk...

“Chloe, he came to attend my wedding after all. I feel a little bad.”

“So they now...”

“They got busted by their classmates when they opened the door. Now the Bauer family is in the loop. Rodrigo Bauer has already sent some guys to snatch Kane.”

Chapter 1052

“...snatched up...”

Chloe rubbed her forehead. Since getting to know these people, her life had become anything but ordinary.

What a mess!

“Yeah. I guess he might be on a plane by now.”

Was Rose expecting her to deal with this?

She didn’t seem to have a say in this.

On top of that, she didn’t even know what to do.

“Chloe, could you talk to Mr. Harper about this and see if he could help Kane?”

There was guilt in Rose’s voice.

“Has he lost his mind? Ollie is only twenty. How could he do it?” Rose’s voice was full of exhaustion. This sudden event left her feeling helpless.

"He was drunk. As for why he did it, you could ask Morrison why he was able to do it to you?"

"He was drunk at the time, asking him would be pointless."

"I'm puzzled. If it wasn't you that night, could Morrison really have done it to another woman? When men get drunk, do they really make such fundamental mistakes? I've been drunk, too, but I was so weak I couldn't stand up, let alone have the strength to do that."

Rose paused for a moment, "...maybe...that's the difference between men and women."

"But men can't stand steady when they're drunk, either."

"Maybe...they're just drunk enough to lose their reason, but not so much as to lose all their strength."

"Huh..." Chloe chuckled, "Why are you making so many excuses for men?"

Rose also smiled bitterly, "Do you think Morrison was sober at that time?"

"...I don't know."

"If he was sober, he wouldn't have touched me, he wouldn't have stirred up such a big trouble for himself."

Chloe's gaze softened, "Rose..."

"Alright, get Mr. Harper to help Kane. If Rodrigo breaks his legs, I'll be the real culprit. I don't want my first memory of my wedding to be Kane sleeping with the Bauer family's little princess and ending up crippled!"

Rose cut off Chloe. At this point, she was more willing to focus on other people's problems than her own.

After all, there were people in this world who were even more unfortunate than her.

"Yeah. I'll talk to him later."

After hanging up the phone, Chloe felt a tightness around her waist. She was embraced by Damon and fell back onto the bed.

Chloe was startled at first, but then she calmed down.

She rested her head on his arm, looked up at the man's chin, and said, "Did you hear that just now? Your good friend Kane slept with Ollie."

Damon buried his face in her neck and responded in a low voice, "Yeah."

"Ollie's grandfather had Kane taken away. Do you want to help? If not, and he really ends up crippled, it'll be a mess."

"I don't care."

"Why so heartless? Don't let him hold a grudge against you later."

"That's his own mistake. Why should he blame me? Besides, the Bauer family wouldn't really let their granddaughter's husband become disabled."

Chloe blinked, suddenly lifting her head, "Granddaughter's husband?"

"He took her virginity. Of course, he has to marry her."

Chloe felt like something was being hidden here, "Would the Bauer family agree?"

"Somebody has to take responsibility for their family's 'troublemaker'."

From this statement, it seemed like Kane was the real victim.

But with Damon's words, Chloe felt relieved.

"That's good then. If something really happens to him, Rose would blame herself."

"Huh..." Damon chuckled.

"What are you laughing at?"

"It's only natural for her to blame herself. After all, they grew up together."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Grew up together?"

"Yes, they're close friends who grew up together."

Hearing this, Chloe suddenly felt nervous.

She remembered that yesterday when Rose and Morrison came over to toast, Kane did seem to have a drink with Rose.

In that atmosphere, they didn't think much of it. After all, Kane was always a playboy, and they were friends, so it could be taken as a joke.

But thinking back now, maybe it wasn't a joke...

Maybe to demonstrate the Witt family's position as the number one rich family in R City, or as compensation for Morrison's actions towards Rose, or for other reasons, Rose and Morrison's wedding was the grandest and most luxurious wedding recently.

The guests were all there, and everybody was watching.

There was a buzz online, and everyone was talking about Rose's lavish wedding.

After this wedding, everyone's attention turned to Rose's friend Chloe.

She had already announced her engagement, and her engagement day was coming soon.

Everyone started guessing who Chloe's fiancé was.

"Isn't he a nouveau riche?"

"Or maybe he doesn't exist at all?"

"It was confirmed yesterday that he's just the boss of an obscure small company, currently in the development phase of his career. Yesterday, he didn't even attend his friend's wedding with Chloe due to work."

"Hold on, the boss of a small company? Where did that pricey wedding gift come from?"

"Did you see it with your own eyes? Eighteen boxes of cash, a small boss can afford that. As for the cheque inside, haha..."

"It could also be that Chloe wrote it to herself to hit back at the Summers family!"

Chloe was speechless when she saw these speculations.

These people really had a wild imagination.

When did she ever say that her fiancé was the boss of an obscure small company?

She turned her head to look at the man who had just come out of the bathroom.

The executive director of the Harper Group, who alone controlled the economic lifeline of not only P City but a larger area.

When she really thought about it, Chloe was still super excited. Was the guy she was marrying really that much of a catch?

Getting hitched to such an amazing dude, she was definitely feeling the heat.

It seemed like she needed to step up her game to match up to this wealthy and attractive man.

She smirked slightly, feeling a sudden wave of deep emotions.

She once foolishly trusted Lance, foolishly gave him her heart. After going through so much drama, she was actually getting married...

Chapter 1053

Cicely invited Chloe to hit the shops together. After taking a call from Nate, Damon's mood seemed sour, but he made no move to stop her from leaving.

After all, guys could never get the real kick out of shopping that girls did.

The Witt family owned a piece of almost everything in R City. If someone said the Witt family basically ran the whole R City, no one would argue.

The shopping mall they were hanging out in was owned by the Witt family.

Chloe wasn't exactly a head-turner. Most people knew her name but didn't really know her.

After all, everyone had their own battles to fight. To them, someone like Chloe seemed far removed from their everyday lives.

But there were those who were into her, who looked up to her.

Like some of the store clerks in the mall who recognized her.

The ground floor of the mall was lined with jewelry brands.

At this time, Chloe was hanging out with Ella and Cicely. One of the counter attendants recognized Chloe and was pretty pumped.

Chloe was used to this. She ignored the people around her, lost in the jewelry on display.

Ella scampered off to check out the popular colored gold section, leaving Cicely and Chloe together.

"Do you still stand by what you said before?" Cicely asked.

Chloe glanced at her, seeming deep in thought, before replying.

"Sure. But do you need it now?" she asked, eyeing Cicely's outfit. Her face gave nothing away.

"Absolutely. I can't let him know about Hugo."

Chloe's eyes landed on a pair of diamond rings in the display.

"What about your grandpa? You're not planning on telling him either?"

"Mhm."

Cicely didn't hesitate, as if the old man who used to dote on her was now completely irrelevant.

Chloe looked at her, her expression a bit strange.

Cicely chuckled, "He's got people taking care of him now. He's probably doing just fine. As for me, I've got my hands full."

"You should sort out the mess with Seth first."

"Right..."

Cicely responded softly. The two were dragged over to the colored gold counter by Ella.

After buying some clothes and shoes, Cicely split from Chloe and Ella at five in the afternoon. She had a dinner date with Dewey.

By the time Chloe got back to the hotel, it was half past five, and things were starting to get busy over in Paris.

She called Miles to check in on the situation and see how the artists were doing.

“We’re bustling around in the hotel now. So far everything’s running smoothly. The artists are all in good shape. Don’t worry, there shouldn’t be any big issues.”

Chloe frowned, “I need certainty, not possibility, and definitely not just ‘no big issues’. Everything should be foolproof right from the start. Don’t underestimate any opportunities around you.”

Miles nodded, “I understand.”

“...I hope you all make it.”

“Thanks, we will.”

After hanging up, Chloe tossed her phone aside.

She decided to stop worrying.

Just waiting quietly for the final result...

Damon seemed to be out, probably tied up with something.

The Harper family also had businesses in R City. It wasn’t unusual for him to take care of some things while he was here.

She was about to roll over and take a nap, waiting for dinner with Damon.

But just as the thought crossed her mind, there was a noise at the door.

Chloe immediately jumped up from the bed, quickly put on her shoes, and headed for the door.

Damon closed the door, turning to look her way.

He looked a bit surprised when he saw her.

“You’re back?”

Chloe nodded, “Have you eaten yet?”

Damon gave a small smile, walked over to her, and planted a light kiss on her forehead.

“Of course, I’m waiting to eat with you.”

Paris Fashion Week.

Yesterday, fashionistas from all around the world had arrived in Paris after long flights and rest. Today was the first day of Paris Fashion Week. They showed up at the venue looking fresh and flawless.

Being the youngest international best actor, Winston naturally drew a lot of attention.

Jeanette and two other artists’ cars followed behind Winston’s. They had just gotten in the car when Beverly Rogers and Jacob also emerged from the hotel.

“Is that Winston’s car up ahead?” Beverly asked excitedly. There were fans of Winston outside the hotel. She thought she heard someone shout Winston’s name.

Jacob glanced at the gleaming black car, helped her into their car, and replied, “It probably is.”

Once they were in the car, Jacob added, “Try to stick close to Winston’s car. That way, when we show up in front of the media with him, we’ll get more attention.”

Beverly chuckled, “Let’s just let things take their course.”

Jacob looked at her tenderly, “Sometimes, we need to fight for and seize our own fate. How else could I have married you so quickly?”

Beverly smiled lightly, her makeup perfect, her smile beautiful.

Seeing Beverly’s smile, Jacob gently stroked her cheek.

His face was full of confidence.

“You really don’t need Winston’s help, you’re the real star today... no, you might even outshine Winston!”

“You’re exaggerating.”

Jacob raised an eyebrow, “Just don’t steal all the limelight from our international best actor.”

Beverly also laughed confidently, her eyes sparkling with anticipation.

Winston’s car moved off first, followed closely by the cars carrying Jeanette and the other two artists.

Ms. Summers had specifically instructed Jeanette and the others to stick close to Winston. That way, they would easily draw media attention and also help them shake off some nerves.

But before Jeanette’s car even had a chance to get rolling, Jacob and Beverly just squeezed their way in, wedging themselves between them and Winston’s car.

“What in the world?”

“Who’s in that car?”

Jeanette's eyes were wide with fury.

They thought they were on a roll, getting looked after by Winston at their first Paris Fashion Week, even having the chance to boost their popularity.

But...

They were just bumped off like that!

"The people in that car are so disrespectful! Did they know Winston was in the car, is that why they snatched our spot?!"

"Totally! There's a swarm of Winston's fans outside the hotel, how could they not know?"

"Such sneaky snakes!"

Chapter 1054

They could only tail behind the car that barged ahead of them. They wanted to overtake, but it was clear that the car in front wasn't giving them any chance.

As expected, as soon as Winston's car pulled up outside the venue, it was swarmed by a horde of reporters, with cameras clicking non-stop.

The car door opened and Winston got out, his face expressionless. Dressed in a silver-grey suit, he exuded an aura of coldness and arrogance.

Just his expression alone was enough to make the surrounding reporters take a step back, daring not to provoke this icy man.

In less than a minute, the car door behind Winston's was opened too. Jacob got out first, then slowly helped Beverly out of the car. Beverly was wearing a black leather mini skirt, a light blue off-shoulder layered lace top, a sparkling diamond necklace around her neck, and her long hair was styled into a beautiful rose shape at the back.

Her makeup was exquisite, beautiful, and captivating. The fitted leather skirt accentuated her sexiness, and the off-the-shoulder design of the lace top revealed her delicate collarbone. Above her collarbone dimple, were three rows of elegant black letters.

The reporters were all excited because of Winston's arrival, but when they saw Beverly, a few of them immediately turned their cameras towards her.

The first thing they noticed was, this woman was truly beautiful. The weather was cold, yet she was dressed so lightly, truly professional.

Moreover, this woman had smooth skin, big eyes, a slim waist, and was sexy and captivating.

Lastly, what caught everyone's attention was the string of letters on her collarbone. Everyone was curious about what was written there. The cameras kept focusing on Beverly's collarbone. Although the reporters didn't know her or how popular she was, there were still many people on the roadside pointing at her, obviously recognizing her. So, these reporters certainly wouldn't miss any opportunities. Winston, who was originally waiting for Jeanette, became even colder when he saw that it was Beverly behind him.

Didn't those women say they were going to follow behind him?

He glanced at his watch. Beverly, arm in arm with Jacob, approached Winston.

"Mr. Winston, hello, I'm Beverly. I admire every piece of your work."

Beverly greeted Winston with a smile, Jacob following closely behind.

"Hello, I'm Jacob, Beverly's fiancé. Nice to meet you."

Winston gave them a cold glance and asked, “Did you intentionally overtake three cars?”

Jacob and Beverly’s faces stiffened instantly.

Winston, upon seeing this, let his eyes sweep over Beverly, his face turning colder.

“If you want to attract attention, do it with your real talent,” he said, looking at Jacob with cold eyes, “Aren’t you a world-renowned stylist? Don’t you have the confidence to catch the spotlight? Well-known stylist... seems like that’s all you are.”

Jacob squinted slightly, “Mr. Winston, I certainly have the confidence to make Beverly the focus of attention, but aren’t you a bit too arrogant? As an international movie star, don’t you have the virtues of humility and politeness? And us following behind your car was just a coincidence!”

The surrounding reporters and fans had been paying close attention. They could clearly feel the tension between Jacob and Winston.

“Do they have some kind of disagreement?”

“I seldom see Winston talk to people, but his tone seems very cold.”

“Is that woman Beverly? And her fiancé Jacob. I remember Beverly taking on a few projects for Starlight International.”

“What are they talking about?”

After hearing Jacob’s words, Winston sneered, “Dignity is also a virtue. Have you achieved it? Just a coincidence? Mr. Jacob, the three cars following mine were filled with my company’s newcomers. It’s their first time attending Paris Fashion Week. They were so nervous they didn’t know their left from their right. And you dare to tailgate? If it weren’t for you cutting in line, how could they be behind you?”

Jacob's face immediately turned awkward.

Winston grew up with Chloe. He could tolerate things, but his tolerance had its limits. Once his temper flared, his words would become sharp and biting, regardless of the occasion.

"I heard you two are getting married soon. It's so cold, yet Mr. Jacob is letting his fiancée dress so lightly. Aren't you worried she'll catch a cold? Women can love beauty, but it should be moderate. It's almost winter now. In this season, it's better not to expose too much...

As for Mr. Jacob saying he's confident in making his fiancée the center of attention, I'm wondering... did it work?"

As soon as Winston finished speaking, there was a round of gasps from the crowd, in both the native language and foreign languages. He lifted his head and looked at a distance, a mocking smile tugging

at the corners of his mouth.

Jacob frowned and followed the sounds. Fans and reporters were crowded around the person who just got out of the car behind them. The sound of camera shutters continued to ring out, completely different from the situation before.

"She's so beautiful!"

"Oh my god, I finally understand what they mean by 'a sight for sore eyes'."

"I know her. 'Red Carpet' is her latest song!"

"Is it her? Oh my god, she's really beautiful! I'm totally her fan now."

"Who are the other two? They're pretty too!"

“The clothes they’re wearing are really unique.”

Aside from Jeanette, who was already famous abroad, the other two artists also successfully caught everyone’s attention.

Jeanette was wearing a long white fitted dress, the hem of which was surrounded by a layer of thin gauze, giving it a floaty and graceful feel. What drew attention was a teal velvet shawl draped over her shoulders.

The shawl looked more like a cape, the back hem reaching her ankles, and it swayed lightly as she walked.

She was all natural and elegant with her makeup, her red hair pinned up into a neat bun, secured at the back of her head with a hairpin. Light on her feet, her expression relaxed, a mix of warrior-like spirit and softness, perfectly showcasing her independent, strong, yet elegant and gentle personality.

Seeing Jeanette like this, fans would intuitively think of her songs of varied styles.

That’s just how she was, capable of rocking out passionately, but also capable of being tender and emotional.

Among the other two female artists, one was dressed in a black feathered dress. The colorful threads on the hem of the dress showed a beautiful red and blue under natural light, with feathers floating in the air. Around her slender neck, she wore a white swan pendant, like a proud black swan.

The other woman was in a royal blue dress, embroidered with cloud patterns, high collars, and three-quarter sleeves, making her look especially tall and slender. A pair of tassel earrings were the icing on the cake, both elegant and generous.

Three different styles of outfits and makeup, showcasing the distinct personalities of the three, were clear at a glance and left a deep impression.

However, it seemed that the scene had intimidated the three of them. The road in front of them was blocked, and there were others who needed to get out of the car behind them.

Chapter 1055

Upon seeing this, Winston simply turned back and headed straight to them. His icy face and indifferent voice magically cleared a path through the crowd of reporters and fans.

The sight of Winston was a breath of fresh air for the three women.

Leading them inside, Winston left Jacob and Beverly, whose faces had turned sour.

Seeing the three women, each with a distinct style, walking side by side was quite a sight for the eyes.

Without a pause, they headed into the venue, fans, and reporters hot on their heels, snapping pictures and screaming.

Jacob and Beverly were totally ignored, even pushed to the edge of the entrance while following Winston and the women.

Even as they entered the venue, the crowd couldn't help but gasp.

"Their outfits are so pretty. I want one too. Jeanette's look is especially stunning."

"I prefer the dress with the black feathers!"

"I love the one with blue cloud pattern!"

"What brand is it? Let's check out their website!"

"I don't know..."

“Never mind, we have pictures, we can figure it out later. Even if I can’t afford the original, I’ll get a knock-off...”

“Oh my god, I think it’s a new brand. I’ve been covering Paris Fashion Week for six years, and I’ve never seen anything like this.”

“I wonder who the designer is? They’re a freaking genius.”

Meanwhile, Beverly, the sensual vixen, was gritting her teeth. Whether from the cold, anger, or sheer humiliation, her face was pale and she was shaking all over.

Jacob was feeling utterly humiliated.

First, he was cut down to size by Winston’s sharp words, and now reality had slapped him in the face. How could he not have been upset?

Some fans spotted the two at the entrance, sneered, and whispered to their friends,

“I heard Winston talking to them.”

“What? What did they say? I’ve never heard Winston talk so much!”

“The women are first-timers at Paris Fashion Week. Winston was supposed to escort them in, but those two tried to ride on Winston’s coattails and drove right up. Didn’t you see the three women came together? They all looked nervous until Winston came back to lead them away.”

“What? They tried to steal Winston’s thunder? And they won’t even admit it? Shameless!”

“Beverly is a top actress at home, how could she do something so disappointing?”

“Did she become a top actress by riding on others’ coattails?”

“Hey, let’s drop it. It’d be embarrassing if they heard us.”

Fans quickly posted photos of the three women online, while also discussing Beverly riding on Winston’s fame. This stirred up quite a storm on social media back home.

With everyone following Paris Fashion Week, and Beverly and Jeanette’s previous incident leaving a deep impression, many were looking forward to Jeanette’s debut. What would the yet-to-be-released brand she was wearing look like?

Initially, most people didn’t hold out much hope for Jeanette’s choice, they even worried for her. But now, they were completely relieved.

“Her outfit is amazing! Congrats to Jeanette on her successful debut!”

“Inherent is beyond awesome!”

“Can’t wait for Inherent to launch!*

“Beverly riding on someone else’s fame? What happened to her in Paris? Why is there no news about RM? What is she wearing? Where are the photos?”

“Ah, found it! Isn’t that Beverly in this photo? Hm... She looks decent, but there’s nothing new. Her styles seem to suit her, but they all seem the same after a while...”

“Isn’t it cold in Paris? Jeanette and the others look warm, but why is Beverly still wearing a miniskirt?”

“Are there no full-length photos of Beverly? Where’s the street snap?”

“Didn’t she ride on Winston’s fame? Why can’t I find any news about her?”

When Chloe saw these comments, she couldn’t help but smile. This outcome was more than satisfactory.

A woman who felt inferior due to her “flaw” often dreamt of becoming a goddess.

So naturally, the clothes she designed would be a perfect embodiment of her dream.

Having spent a lot of time with Katie, Miles had a good understanding of their personalities. Whether it was from an emotional or professional perspective, he should have no problem capturing the image Katie had in mind.

Success wasn’t about one person fighting alone, but about teaming up with like-minded partners.

And indeed, pairing them together proved to be the right choice.

Chloe smiled smugly. It seemed she needed to hurry up with the launch of Inherent.

In stark contrast to Chloe’s delight, Wendy was fuming.

Her office was a mess. She sat alone, propping her head with her hands, gritting her teeth in anger.

Whether it was a direct confrontation or using others, she just couldn’t beat Chloe.

A brand that didn’t even exist in the market could shine at Paris Fashion Week.

What was her strategy?

Why again and again...

She was so furious she wanted to tear Chloe apart. Just then, her phone, which she had thrown on the floor, rang.

The ringtone was unique. She was sure it was a call from Y country.

Her eyes flickered as she stood up and picked up the phone.

“Hello?”

“What on earth are you doing? Where’s the news about RM? Why is there nothing at all? What’s the deal with that Jeanette...?!”

The voice coming from the microphone was icy and arrogant, full of dissatisfaction and anger.

Chapter 1056

“Becky I didn’t expect an unlisted fashion brand to have such a big impact. And the timing of RM’s clothing designs feels off this time. Their autumn/winter collection is too thin”

There was silence on the other end, then a not-so-friendly voice came over

Who cares about seasons when it comes to a female star’s fashion? The dress she’s wearing was designed by Lynn and me.”

Wendy narrowed her eyes. The one interrupting was her second cousin, Beatrix. It seemed that the one who got Beverly to wear that dress today was her or Lynn I was puzzling Was Beatrix here to help, or to stir up trouble?

Becky knew her sister’s character well With things turning out like this, her sister must have been involved. She said, ‘Forget it! Let’s leave it at that for today, but in the next few days, try not to let me see any negative news about RM. We’re all busy preparing for the state banquet coming up, and we don’t have time to deal with these minor issues

A state banquet in Y Country?

Wendy paused for a moment, a smile tugging at the corner of her mouth.

“Alright. I’ll handle everything well for the upcoming days. We’ll meet again at the state banquet.”

“Mm.”

The next day, when they were preparing to return to P City, they chartered a private plane again, but this time, Ollie and Kane were missing, and there was

one more person.

Claud Watson

When he saw Chloe, he gave her a fright. He was also her classmate. Why hadn’t she seen him at the wedding?

Damon’s face changed instantly when he saw Claud, a guarded look in his eyes just like when he was facing Stanley.

“Are you going to P City?” Chloe asked.

Claud was dressed in a neat suit, his features handsome, not stern, or cold, but exuding a certain soft and gentle aura.

Chloe had met his parents in B City. Eldon and Susana were a loving couple in the eyes of others. From their looks and demeanor, one could tell what kind of person their son was.

Perhaps because there were too many handsome men around Damon, and all those handsome men were... quirky, Chloe subconsciously thought Claud was also a weirdo when she saw him. He was a super clean freak, clearly not interested in her, but always acting like he was.

This kind of character was definitely problematic.

“The thing you promised me last time, might have to be done sooner,” Claud said casually.

Suddenly, Damon grabbed Chloe’s waist. His deep voice was full of warning. “What thing?”

Chloe shook her head, looking at Claud, “What did I promise you?”

Claud frowned, “Chloe, you’re making it easy for people to misunderstand you.”

“...I can’t remember what I promised you.”

Claud’s eyes suddenly became cold, giving off a chilling vibe. The feeling of being ignored like this really wasn’t pleasant.

Chloe noticed the change in his aura but wasn’t afraid, just a bit guilty. It seemed she really did promise him something.

Damon held her a bit tighter. They were both looking at Claud like they were in the middle of a silent and intense fight..

Chloe tried to remember what she promised Claud. The last time she saw Claud was at... a restaurant?

“Ah... i remember now, I promised to help you manage the newly opened Pearl Plaza temporarily, right?”

Only then did Claud turn his gaze to Chloe. “Thank you for remembering.”

Chloe gave an awkward laugh, "It's been a while... But has the hotel opened early? I remember the movie Winston booked won't start shooting until the beginning of next year."

Claud frowned, his eyes colder, "Not that one, it's The Watson Hotel in P City. The person in charge has resigned, so we need you to step in temporarily."

"Resigned? Who would give up a job with the Watson family?"

Chloe spoke lightly The Watson family was a coveted workplace for many, but the person in charge chose to resign, which was admirable.

Damon smirked at her remark, his gloat evident.

Claud glanced at him, "Can't you wipe that smirk off your face?"

"I can't Damon's smile broadened slightly

Claud didn't get angry He also lightly lifted the corner of his mouth and said nonchalantly, "You just keep laughing. When your engagement party is ruined, you won't be laughing"

Damon's face darkened, "If I see you making a scene there, you won't even have a chance to cry

Claud smiled lightly. "That's something to look forward to. As far as I know, I'm not the only one who wants to ruin the engagement party. I hope you can handle that "

Chloe was speechless. Although he was talking about her, why didn't she feel proud at all?

Perhaps sensing Chloe's silence, Claud turned to look at her and said softly, "Of course, the reason I want to ruin the engagement party is because I like

you

Chloe didn't feel happy at all. She felt the atmosphere had become more terrifying than a plane crash.

*I appreciate your affection, but I hope my engagement party goes smoothly"

Claud smiled slightly. "I hope you can return to P City immediately to take over the hotel management. I hope Ms. Summers can keep her promise." Now he was calling her Ms. Summers again?

Damon glanced at Chloe. Seeing that she didn't refuse, his face looked even worse.

Two hours later, the plane landed in P City. It had only been two days, but Chloe felt as if she had been away for a long time.

While they were in R City, Elizabeth had called to say that they should come home for dinner as soon as they arrived in P City. When they arrived at the old Harper family home, it was just in time for lunch.

Elizabeth had spent so much time with Alyssa, and hearing her always talk about Chloe, caused her to start to like Chloe even more.

When Damon came back with Chloe, she immediately yanked Chloe out of Damon's arms. "Get over here! My daughter-in-law spill the beans, how was your best friend's wedding?"

"Very good."

"My granddaughter-in-law! Come over here..."

Watching the woman in his arms now being swarmed by others, Damon's already unhappy face turned even more gloomy.

One after another! All trying to steal his girl!

Chapter 1057

It was the same story outside and at home!

The servants greeted him as he returned home, but he wore a frown and didn't utter a word. He just headed straight up the stairs.

Seeing him like this, Elizabeth glanced at her mother-in-law. "What's up with Damon?"

Alyssa just shook her head and turned to Chloe, "Did you two have a fight?"

"...No."

"Then what happened?"

Chloe thought for a while, then guessed that Claud might have ticked him off.

"We bumped into Claud on the plane. He joked about crashing our engagement party..."

"What?!"

"What?!"

Elizabeth and Alyssa exclaimed in unison.

Chloe was taken aback, "I think he was just joking..."

"What nerve!" Alyssa exclaimed angrily, "He dares to snatch my future granddaughter-in-law!"

Elizabeth sat on the sofa, her face angry but also thoughtful.

At that moment, the cook came to call them for lunch. Elizabeth got up to help Alyssa.

“Let’s eat first.”

“Mmm... call Damon down for lunch.”

The servant turned to leave, but Chloe stood up, “I’ll go get him.”

Saying this, she headed upstairs.

In his room, Damon was standing alone on the balcony. His tall and upright figure exuded a sense of dignity and dominance, but Chloe could see that he was somewhat at a loss. She found it somewhat amusing. This man looked so adorable when he was jealous.

“Damon?” She called out.

He didn’t move a muscle.

“Lunch is ready.”

He still ignored her.

She walked up to him, poked his waist, and asked, “What are you doing here all by yourself?”

Damon’s body jerked as she poked him. He then grabbed her hand. “Stop poking. I’m angry.”

He pulled her close, looking down at her. His gaze was serious and stern, as if to convey, “I’m really mad, come and sweet talk me.”

She thought this man was just getting cuter and cuter.

“Who ticked you off?”

“What do you think?”

Chloe thought for a moment and shook her head, “I don’t know.”

Damon caressed her face, “You’re too beautiful, you attract too much trouble.”

Chloe laughed a little, “Are you praising me or criticizing me?”

“I’m praising you.”

“Thank you for the compliment.”

Seeing him drop his hand and turn his head to sulk, Chloe hugged his waist, stood on her tiptoes, and pecked his jaw.

“Sweetheart, stop being mad.”

She took the initiative to get closer to him. Damon’s body tensed up, but he looked down at Chloe.

“Do you think I’m a child?”

Chloe frowned, “No more sweet talk then.”

Saying this, she loosened her grip, but the next second, he held her waist tightly. “Don’t you dare.”

Chloe took a deep breath, gritted her teeth, and pushed Damon back into the room. Then, with one final push, she shoved him onto the bed.

Damon sat on the edge of the bed. Chloe kneeled on the bed, straddled him, and pressed down on his shoulders.

Damon looked surprised. As he fell back onto the bed, Chloe leaned over and passionately kissed his lips. Her actions were a bit too bold and took Damon by surprise.

Was she being too reckless?

Her movements were forceful, but somewhat lacking in technique. Their teeth clashed, making a clinking sound, but soon, they got the hang of each

other's rhythms. Then, their intimacy became more passionate and lingering.

At some point, Damon had taken over. When Chloe tried to push him away, his strong hands held her tight.

Chloe tried to push him off, but she couldn't resist his strength. After a heated make-out session, she was completely out of breath. Now, Damon was not only kissing her but also gently teasing her. She soon succumbed to his gentleness, completely powerless.

"We...need to...go eat...lunch. Stop fooling around..." She said this weakly as Damon was kissing her neck.

Damon flipped her over onto the bed, "I think your method of comforting me is pretty good."

Chloe put her hands on his chest, trying to stop him from pressing down on her, "Let's go have lunch now."

“I’m still angry.”

“We can’t stay here for too long. I came up here to call you for lunch in front of everyone. If you don’t go eat, it means my method didn’t work and I won’t use it next time.”

Damon frowned, grabbed her hand, and pushed her down onto the bed. “Kiss me once more, then we’re good.”

Chloe stared at him for two seconds, then kissed him again. Finally, she found herself under Damon, being gently kissed before he finally let her go. By the time they came downstairs, ten minutes had passed.

Despite Chloe’s attempt to tidy herself up, her flushed face gave everything away. Alyssa looked worriedly at her grandson, then sighed. Damon’s face darkened when he saw her expression. Elizabeth sat there in deep thought. She ate faster and faster until she abruptly stood up and left the dining

room.

“You guys keep eating!” She announced as she exited the dining room.

Her actions left everyone confused. Presley was particularly unhappy, “She’s an adult and still so arrogant and domineering!”

Alyssa glanced at him, “You better not let her hear that, or she might whisk your son away again, hmm...”

Presley was livid. Damon, however, seemed completely unfazed by the situation. He continued eating gracefully.

Five minutes later, Elizabeth reappeared in the kitchen. She was now dressed in a red gown and clutching a beaded clutch bag, looking at Damon and Chloe.

“Kids, let’s go!”

She looked like she was ready to brawl.

Chloe slowly put down her cutlery and looked at Elizabeth, puzzled.

“Go... where?”

Elizabeth broke into a smug grin, “Didn’t he say he’s gonna crash your engagement party? Well, we’re gonna give him a surprise of his own today!”

Chapter 1058

Elizabeth chuckled in triumph, “Didn’t he say he was going to ruin your engagement party? Let’s give him a surprise today!”

Damon turned to look at her, “What surprise?”

Let’s go to the city hall and get married!”

Both old folks and Chloe were dumbstruck!

They seemed completely taken aback. Only Damon put down his fork on the dining table, wiped his mouth with a napkin, and stood up from his seat.

“Let’s go.”

All eyes were on him.

Go... Where? City Hall?

Huh? What was happening?

“Isn’t this... too fast?”

Chloe was genuinely confused.

Just yesterday, she was sighing because she was about to get married, but she didn’t expect this “about to” to happen in less than twenty-four hours.

Their engagement ceremony hadn’t even happened yet. There was a big difference between being engaged and being married, right?

Getting married? She... was about to become Damon’s wife?

There was no time for her to think more. Damon pulled out the chair, walked over to her, bent down and lifted her from her seat, then turned around and strode toward the door.

“What... are you doing?”

“Getting married.”

Elizabeth quickly followed, leading the way out to the car. Then she personally opened the car door and gestured for Damon to hop in.

“Quick! Get in!”

“Careful, don’t bump into her!”

“Okay, shut the door!”

“Drive faster! No! Safety first!”

Chloe was dazed throughout the whole process. This... She felt like she was being kidnapped by a bandit.

It wasn't until the car smoothly arrived at the city hall that she was lifted out of the car by Damon.

Because Elizabeth had previously informed the city hall, someone was already waiting at the entrance to escort them directly into the VIP room.

When the staff saw that the couple getting married today was Damon and Chloe, they were almost stunned! What... what was happening?

They already knew that Ms. Chloe from Starlight International had announced her engagement. Could her fiancé be Damon?

That was unbelievable, just unbelievable.

Chloe sat on the leather couch. When the manager handed her the paperwork with trembling hands, she said somewhat awkwardly, “I didn't bring my ID...”

The manager quickly waved his hands, “No problem. We'll take care of it.”

Chloe looked at the document in front of her and suddenly felt like she was in a dream.

She was getting married... Was she about to become Damon's lawful wife?

That was unbelievable.

When she lifted her hand to fill in the blank space on the document, she realized that she was still holding the fork she was using for dinner. She paused, looked up, and saw Elizabeth covering her mouth with a chuckle.

The manager at the city hall carefully handed her a pen. She gave an awkward smile, put the fork aside, and took the pen. She stared at the document for a long time before she filled in her name, nationality, and date of birth.

When she wrote down her date of birth, a sense of bitterness surged in her heart.

Mom... I'm twenty-six, and I... am getting married. I'm marrying the man I love deeply. A very outstanding, very outstanding man. A man worthy of my trust, a man you can rest assured to entrust me to.

In less than ten minutes, she was still holding the marriage certificate in her hand, sitting there, seemingly lost in confusion.

They were really married.

Damon chuckled and picked up Chloe, striding out of the city hall once more. Elizabeth, beaming, followed them out.

The car drove back to the Harper family mansion. Alyssa and Presley were waiting at the entrance. Upon seeing Chloe in Damon's arms and the marriage certificate in her hand, their eyes lit up.

"You got married!"

"Mhm!"

Damon nodded quite satisfactorily. Chloe looked at the two old folks and called out, "Grandpa, Grandma."

Alyssa answered very loudly. Noticing that Presley didn't respond, she deliberately cleared her throat. Presley's face changed, and then he awkwardly responded as well.

Damon raised an eyebrow and carried Chloe straight upstairs. Presley turned to look at the sight of Damon carrying Chloe upstairs, and his eyes widened.

“Regardless of day or night, he’s so blatant... shameless...”

“Does our grandson have a problem in some aspect?” Alyssa suddenly spoke, successfully choking Presley’s words in his throat.

“Which aspect?”

Alyssa glared at him, “Don’t pretend you don’t understand.”

Presley’s face turned red, “What are you talking about?!”

“You’re asking which aspect? Of course I’m talking about sex! Don’t you think your grandson finishes too quickly?!”

Before Presley could recover from his shock, Elizabeth, who had just walked in through the door, slipped and almost sat down on the floor. Luckily, she managed to support herself on the door frame and avoided an accident.

“What... What are you talking about?!”

Damon... he...

Alyssa sighed deeply. “When I asked Chloe to take a nap in Damon’s room, it was only a few minutes after Damon entered the room that they finished! Even just now, Chloe called him down for dinner... they dilly-dallied for less than ten minutes before coming down...”

Elizabeth straightened her body, “They... they probably didn’t do anything, right?”

Alyssa glanced at her, “You don’t even care about your own son! Didn’t you see that Chloe’s face was off when she came down from upstairs? Her mouth was kissed. Clearly something happened...”

Elizabeth was speechless. Honestly, she wasn’t sure what exactly happened between the two of them.

They’ve been together for so long. They should have had a child by now...”

Alyssa’s expression became even more serious, and Elizabeth’s heart pounded. Thinking about it, it seemed so.

“What nonsense are you talking about?! Damon is a man of the Harper family, how could they possibly have a problem conceiving?!”

Presley’s face was as red as an apple. He felt that chatting with these two women at the door about these things was truly embarrassing.

Alyssa ignored him and continued, “True or not, let’s get some stuff to beef up Damon. It’s always a good idea to keep the body in check.”

Elizabeth was nodding her head like a bobblehead toy, looking like she was about to burst into tears any second. Next thing she knew, she had sneaked off to a corner, whipped out her phone, and started whining to her hubby.

“Darling, when are you coming home? Our Damon...”

Chapter 1059

Damon was completely clueless that he had turned into an impotent man in the eyes of his family.

At this moment, he opened the door to his bedroom and laid Chloe on the bed. Chloe had a marriage certificate in her arms and was holding a fork in her other hand that she had carried along earlier.

Damon crouched down in front of her and looked up at her. His eyes were deep and gentle. "Congrats on becoming my wife today, Mrs. Harper."

Chloe was looking down with her eyes sparkling with some excitement. The title of Mrs. Harper brought about some indescribable feelings in her heart. This identity would be attached to her for the rest of her life, till death do them part.

"Congrats on marrying me today, Mr. Harper."

Her voice was choked up, her eyes shone with tears as she kept staring at the man in front of her. The man who was always high above, noble and domineering, was now half-kneeling in front of her, looking up at her with a gentle gaze.

"Even though I always knew I would end up marrying you, I thought I was prepared, but now, I still find it hard to believe. Damon, I really...I'm married now, and to you, it's so surreal..."

In the past twenty-five years, she had never been certain that she would end up being Mrs. Harper.

Damon reached out to touch her cheek, "Now, no one can take you away."

Chloe couldn't help but chuckle. He was always worried about this. "Nobody could have taken me away in the first place."

"Really?" Thinking of those people, Damon's gaze darkened.

"Do I look like someone who would change her mind easily?"

"The problem isn't you, it's that those people are thick-skinned."

Despite knowing she was his, they still tried to snatch her away.

He stood up, gently kissing Chloe's lips. Chloe tilted her head slightly to return his gentle kiss, one hand lightly resting on his shoulder, reciprocating his kiss. The kiss between the two was devoid of any lust. This tenderness was proof that they regarded each other as the most precious treasure in the world.

With his forehead against hers, his warm breath sprayed on her cheeks, "Mrs. Harper."

"Mmm."

"I'm very happy now, what should I do?"

Chloe hesitated for a moment, placed her hand on his shoulder, and looked up at him, "You should feast tonight."

Damon paused for a moment, then kissed her again, this long kiss carried a hint of punishment. Not until he had her lips swollen from the kiss, did he let her go.

"I have to go downstairs to help with dinner."

Damon buried his face in her neck, leisurely kissing it, inhaling the scent that came from her collar, holding her waist tightly and unwilling to let go of her.

"Let the servants downstairs do it."

"Why would I do that? I'll go down and check."

Pushing Damon away, Chloe put the marriage certificate in the drawer of the bedside table, along with the fork. No matter what, that fork was a witness to the start of her marriage.

She and Damon went downstairs together and saw Elizabeth sitting on the sofa, wiping her tears. Alyssa was sitting in a wheelchair, gently patting her shoulder. Elizabeth sighed continuously.

“Elizabeth, what’s wrong?”

Elizabeth looked up, her eyes teary and blurred, looking at Chloe who seemed worried.

Her lips... red and swollen as if she had just been kissed. Her neck... there were obviously two red marks on her neck.

How long had they been gone?

Elizabeth glanced at the clock on the wall. It hadn’t even been ten minutes.

“Wow...” Elizabeth suddenly burst into tears, and the tears flowed like a spring.

Chloe quickly sat next to her, her hand on her shoulder, her eyes full of anxiety. “What...what happened?”

She looked at Alyssa, feeling completely confused. Alyssa also sighed.

Elizabeth turned and threw herself into Chloe’s arms, sobbing. “Oh Chloe, my poor Chloe. I’m the one who got you into this. I’m sorry, I’m sorry...”

Chloe wasn’t narcissistic. She thought her IQ was okay, but she had no idea what was going on. It was Elizabeth who had just forcefully decided that Chloe and Damon should get married, and now she was crying like a child. And Chloe didn’t even know why.

She could only pat Elizabeth’s shoulder soothingly, “It’s okay, I don’t feel like you owe me anything.”

Elizabeth cried in Chloe’s arms for a while, then sat up straight and touched Chloe’s face.

“Honey, don’t worry, I will make sure you are happy”

She thought, with the advancement of medical technology, this disease could definitely be cured.

Chloe nodded in confusion.

D

“Let’s go, let’s prepare dinner together in the kitchen. By the way, your dad will be back tonight.”

Dad?

She turned to look at Damon, asking him with her eyes, “Is this ‘dad’ the ‘dad’ I’m thinking of?”

Damon raised an eyebrow, “This early?”

There were still a few days before their engagement banquet.

Elizabeth sobbed a few times, “I miss him.”

Damon’s mouth twitched a little. He sat down on the sofa, “You guys go and prepare dinner.”

He was really fed up with these two! They were so far apart, but they still managed to show off their affection!

“Try to get Nathan to come back.”

“Okay.”

With that, Elizabeth pulled Chloe into the kitchen.

Damon picked up his phone and dialed Nathan Harper's number. The call was quickly answered.

"My dear brother! Where are you? Has your plane landed yet...come back quickly! I can't handle this alone..."

Damon gently massaged his temples, calmly saying, "Come home for dinner tonight. Dad's coming home tonight."

"What?" There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone.

"Didn't you hear clearly?"

After a moment of silence, Nathan suddenly yelled, "Are you at home right now?! Why aren't you at the office?! Do you know how busy the company has been these past few days?! There are too many issues in the company! And you just left to go home?!"

"You will take over the company's work sooner or later. You need to learn more." Damon explained patiently.

"Why though? I ain't your son! I don't need to take over your family business!"

Damon chuckled slightly, "Aren't you scared I'm gonna boot you out of the company?"

Chapter 1060

Damon gave a subtle smile, "Aren't you worried I'll kick you out of the company?" "My dear brother" This actually meant, would my own brother let me starve?

"You still have two uncles"

Nathan fell silent for a while, "...then you can't just go home"

“I just got officially hitched to Chloe”

Holy cow!!!”

“Come home for dinner tonight”

“You must stop our parents for me, or else, if they nag me to death, I’ll haunt you as a ghost!”

“If you don’t come back tonight, I’ll help them give you a good lesson.”

Around four in the afternoon, the sound of a car engine could be heard from the entrance.

A servant ran into the kitchen, grinning, “Mr. Harper is back!”

Elizabeth’s eyes sparkled. She put down the dough in her hands and rushed out.

From the foyer, Chloe could see a tall figure stepping out of the car. He was in a well-fitted ash-gray suit, which highlighted his stable and indifferent temperament. His face bore a striking resemblance to Damon’s. Chloe always thought that Darnor’s dignity and stability had reached the limit.

Seeing his father now, she realized, there was always someone better. Just stepping out from the kitchen, seeing that silhouette from afar, she could easily feel the depth radiating from the man. He was

like a lush towering mountain and a deep, ancient river.

“Hubby...”

With a sweet shout, Elizabeth had already thrown herself into the man’s arms.

Chloe saw a helpless yet indulgent smile appear on the face of the man who radiated a deep and cool temperament. He caught his wife, who had jumped straight at him from the foyer steps, held onto her waist, and slowly put her down.

“Be careful. His voice was deep and appealing.

Chloe was startled by Elizabeth’s action. If the man hadn’t caught her, wouldn’t she have fallen hard?

But then she thought, how could that be? The reason she could jump without hesitation was that she trusted her man would catch her. And the man would never let his beloved wife get hurt in front of him.

A gentle smile twinkled in Chloe’s eyes. She liked their love. But she didn’t envy them, because she felt she was the happiest woman in the world, just as much as they were.

At this point, Chloe had been pulled into Damon’s arms. He took her out and stood in the foyer.

“Dad.”

Chloe also spoke, “Mr. Harper, I’m Chloe.”

Royce glanced at her and then nodded.

“I know. Thank you for looking after Damon.”

“He’s been the one taking care of me.”

“That’s good.” Royce responded concisely, then turned to his wife in his arms, gently patting her shoulder. The somewhat cold expression he had towards. Chloe softened once again.

“Shall we go inside?”

“Sure.”

Elizabeth’s adorable wife’s act completely shattered Chloe’s initial impression of her as decisive and competent.

They all went inside, and Royce greeted Presley Harper and Alyssa.

“You’re always busy.” Presley grunted, but his gaze lingered on him for a few more seconds.

“Royce, have you finished everything outside? Are you going away again?”

Compared to Presley’s aloofness, Alyssa seemed much more sincere.

“Depends.”

Alyssa sighed lightly, “Your father and I are not getting any younger. If you’re not around, what if...”

“Mom.”

Royce interrupted her sternly, disapproving of her words.

“Do whatever you want.” Alyssa seemed a little angry and turned her head away.

Elizabeth also chimed in, “Don’t leave again! I’m waiting to see my grandkids! I’m aiming for twins. Damon...”

Just as she said this, she turned to look at Damon, remembered something, and started crying again.

“Hubby, I want grandchildren, both boys and girls! I want a pair of twins!”

Royce gently patted his wife in his arms, frowned, and glared at Damon, obviously dissatisfied because his wife had been made to cry.

Damon was also confused. What had he done? Why was he treated like this for no reason?

Elizabeth sniffled, got out of Royce’s arms, and pulled Chloe out of Damon’s arms.

“Come on, Chloe, let’s go back to the kitchen.”

Royce and Damon, looking at their empty arms, fell silent. They watched the two women go into the kitchen together.

After a moment of silence, the sound of a car engine was heard again at the entrance, followed by the sound of a car door opening and closing. Several people looked towards the entrance and saw a head poking in through the door. He noticed everyone staring at him. An awkward expression appeared on his handsome face. He gave a small laugh, and then walked in.

“Dad, you’re back! I... I missed you.”

Royce glanced at him expressionlessly, “I heard you got married?”

Nathan’s smile froze, “...yes.”

Royce narrowed his eyes, his voice a bit chilly, “Then why did you come back alone?”

“Go bring her over!”

“She...she’s busy.”

“Too busy to even have dinner, too busy to come home?”

Nathan took a deep breath and turned around with a gloomy face.

“I’ll go get them.”

“We’ll wait for you to come back before we start dinner!”

An hour later, Nathan had brought Yulia and Anya over.

Yulia got out of the car holding Anya. Seeing Anya’s curious, big sparkling eyes darting around, Yulia pursed her lips, a hint of melancholy in her eyes.

“Anya, you should call me sister, not mom. Understand?”

Anya nodded, “Understood.”

They entered the house to find Elizabeth and Chloe had already prepared dinner.

The folks in the room looked at Nathan as he walked in with a young woman cradling a child. Elizabeth hopped off the couch, all fired up.

Yulia furrowed her brows, looking a bit worried.

Nathan shoved his hands in his pockets and casually pointed at Yulia, “This is my...my wife and...”

“You’re Yulia, right? Hi, I’m Nathan’s mom. This kid...”

Elizabeth had already made her way over to Yulia, eyes glued to the child in her arms, her emotions running high.