

CHOSEN 1061

Chapter 1061

Yulia's eyes dimmed, speaking softly, "Hello, I'm Yulia. This is my sister. Her name's Anya. Anya, say hi to Elizabeth."

"Hello, Elizabeth."

"Sister?"

Elizabeth was taken aback, still staring at Anya's face.

Sister? How could that be?

Such a beautiful kid, how could she not be her granddaughter? She was the spitting image of Nathan when he was a kid!

Yulia smiled and said, "Yes, she's my sister, but I've been taking care of her since she was born."

Elizabeth frowned a bit. She looked at Anya again.

Anya was fearless. Seeing Elizabeth looking at her, she was smiling, her big eyes sparkling. She reached out and touched Elizabeth's face, "Elizabeth, you're so beautiful."

Her soft hand felt warm, and her sweet voice made Elizabeth's eyes brighten.

Elizabeth immediately took Anya out of Yulia's arms. "Oh, my sweetie!"

Yulia's tense mood eased a bit. Then, she felt someone hug her waist and lead her forward a few steps.

Yulia trembled slightly. Others may not have noticed, but Nathan did. His eyes dimmed a bit, but he didn't say anything.

"Grandpa, Grandma, Royce, Elizabeth, Damon, Chloe..."

Yulia greeted everyone.

Yulia had already met Alyssa before, and Chloe was there, so she was relatively relaxed.

After chatting for a while, a servant came to inform everyone that dinner was ready. Everyone started moving towards the dining room. The table was crowded with nine people, making it very lively. Especially with a child present, everyone was happy.

Nathan opened a bottle of red wine first. "Congrats to my brother and Chloe on their official marriage today!"

Yulia was taken aback, turning to look at Chloe in surprise.

"You guys got married?"

Chloe blushed and nodded.

Yulia still couldn't believe it. After a while, she controlled her surprised expression and raised her glass with a smile.

"Congratulations!"

"Thanks."

Everyone else also raised their glasses in celebration.

The servants brought up many dishes.

Chloe picked a roast chicken leg and put it on Damon's plate. He smiled slightly, picked up Chloe's plate, and put a few meatballs in it, "Eat more, you need to put on some weight."

Watching their interaction, the happiest yet most regretful were Alyssa and Elizabeth. These two kids loved each other so much, yet it was a bit of a pity...

They then turned to look at the other couple.

Nathan was heartily gnawing on a chicken leg. Sensing the looks from several people, he swallowed the chicken in his mouth, then picked up a chicken wing and put it in Yulia's bowl.

"Tastes great. Try it."

His words and actions didn't seem particularly tender or considerate, but everyone present knew this was already quite rare.

Nathan had always been careless and didn't pay much attention to details. Now he actually took the initiative to serve food to his wife, and this was already a great improvement.

Elizabeth thought, "I hope Nathan can be more attentive in the future and understand how to treat women."

Women were emotionally delicate and could easily be hurt by careless actions. Yulia, such a knowledgeable, gentle, and elegant woman, was quite rare in today's society.

Elizabeth couldn't help but sigh. "Yulia, what were you thinking? How could a girl as excellent as you marry Nathan, who's good for nothing?"

Nathan had just taken a sip of soup when his mother's words made him choke. He looked up, his eyes wide open.

"How am I good for nothing?"

"How could you be worthy of Yulia?"

Elizabeth glared at him. What kind of woman could be happy with him?

Nathan was speechless.

Seeing Nathan's awkwardness, Yulia couldn't help but laugh. He turned his head and glared at her.

Yulia held back her laughter, cleared her throat, and then said, "Nathan is actually very sweet. He might appear a bit rude in public, but in private, he's very good to me and Anya. Anya likes him a lot, and he takes good care of her."

Anya swallowed the food in her mouth, her big eyes wide open, waving her arms and legs, "Yes, I like Nathan a lot."

Elizabeth touched her face and asked, "Really?"

Anya nodded, "Really! Nathan kisses me, hugs me, lifts me up. Nathan also kisses Yulipop."

Yulia's face turned red all at once. She said nervously, "Anya..."

At first, no one knew who Anya's "Yulipop" was, but seeing Yulia's reaction, everyone understood.

A hint of embarrassment also flashed across Nathan's face. He raised his glass, trying to change the topic.

“Here’s to my brother and Chloe, wishing them a long and happy marriage and a baby soon.”

Yulia also raised her glass. She thought this topic would be popular. The baby issue would definitely grab everyone’s attention. However, after hearing this, the atmosphere at the table, which was pretty good, suddenly became very quiet.

Nathan frowned, his gaze sweeping over several people.

“Did... Did I say something wrong?”

Elizabeth snorted, looking somewhat sad.

Royce elegantly finished the last bite of food on his plate, wiped his mouth with a napkin, then signaled the butler behind him.

“Bring out the gifts I brought back today and give them to Damon and Chloe.”

“Alright.”

A moment later, the butler and several servants came over, holding a pile of beautifully wrapped boxes that obviously were worth a lot. Damon frowned. What was up with him today? Was his dad actually giving him gifts?

Chapter 1062

Nathan sprung up from his seat, snatching a box from the servant’s hand. He then turned towards Royce, pretending to be upset, “Dad, you’re playing favorites! Why do you just bring gifts for my older brother? I’m your son too!”

Royce, with a glass in his hand, took a casual sip of water, “If you need something, you can take a few boxes too.”

Chloe took the box handed over by the servant, and under the watchful eyes of everyone, opened the box.

“Uh oh...” Alyssa let out a gasp, but it was too late to stop Chloe.

Upon opening the red box, a golden silk cloth was revealed, with an unknown object quietly resting on top. It was a yellow, root-like object, about palm-sized, curved like a banana, rough on the outside but hard on the inside, with a slight elasticity to its surface. The object also had some brown spots in the middle, making it look rather unattractive overall.

Chloe reached out and took hold of the spot-filled area, shaking it a little. She fumbled around with it for a bit but couldn't figure out what it was. Damon glanced at the object in her hand, his nonchalant face suddenly turned gloomy.

Chloe asked with a puzzled look, “What is this?”

Royce glanced at her, his voice flat as he spoke.

“Maca. It's a traditional herb. It's used to make soup for men to drink, it can enhance a man's sexual

Besides the composed Royce, everyone stared at the object in Chloe's hand, flabbergasted.

“Enhance... sexual prowess?”

Chloe, in a daze, stared at the object in her hand. Upon realization, her hand quivered and she promptly threw the object back in the box. She placed the box back on the dining table, suddenly feeling a burning sensation in her hand.

Sexual prowess...

Nathan, too, came to his senses, immediately putting his box back on the table.

"I'll let my brother keep this. I don't need such a thing!"

Elizabeth turned her head and glanced at her husband. Hmm... well handled. Indeed, her husband was the most reliable.

"Hmm... Damon, this would be good for you. I'll make you a pot of soup tomorrow..."

She swallowed, cautiously watching her son's increasingly angry face. She was afraid that he would flip the dining table in his anger.

He didn't need medicinal help to enhance sexual prowess! Damon's facial muscles were twitching.

The dining room was quiet, an odd atmosphere slowly spreading.

"Pfft... Haha... Hahaha..."

After a while, suppressed laughter suddenly echoed from the side. Nathan couldn't hold it in any longer. He was banging the table, laughing so hard he was on the verge of tears.

"Damon, Dad rarely shows such care. Accept it. Don't waste his kindness... You just got married, you could use some toning up... Hahaha..."

Yulia sat awkwardly on the side, not knowing what to say.

How did this happen?

Seeing Damon's face getting darker across the table, Yulia tugged at Nathan's arm.

"Nathan, stop laughing..."

Who wouldn't care about their own dignity!

"I don't want to laugh either, but Dad is just too hilarious. Dad, you look so serious. Who knew you had such a sense of humor?!"

Elizabeth glared at her son who was making fun of her husband, "Tomorrow, you and your brother will drink the soup together!"

The laughter suddenly stopped, "I don't need it!"

"So, give me a grandchild soon! You've been married for so long, where's my grandchild?! Both of you need to tone up!"

Damon coldly placed his fork heavily on the table, suddenly standing up.

Chloe's face turned red. What on earth had they been discussing that prompted her father-in-law to bring such a gift upon his return? But she didn't have time to ponder, as she was suddenly held by Damon.

I don't need that stuff. You can have it."

Royce stared straight at him, "We're all family. You don't need to feel embarrassed."

Was it really a matter of embarrassment? This was a direct blow to a man's pride! How could he possibly need such a thing?

Chloe stood by, extremely embarrassed, but she couldn't let the current atmosphere continue.

"Damon... he really... doesn't... need... these..." Chloe felt like this was the most inarticulate she'd ever been in her life.

How could Damon possibly need such a thing? His stamina was already great, always leaving her exhausted. If it were to be enhanced, she wouldn't be able to handle it.

"Not needed?"

Elizabeth furrowed her brows, "Chloe if there's anything you're not satisfied with, tell me. Don't bottle up your feelings. I owe you an apology for not telling you in advance about your marriage to Damon..."

Chloe's expression froze. Was it possible that the reason she was so upset earlier today was because she mistakenly thought Damon had a problem in

that area?

Seemed like they couldn't stay here any longer today. Otherwise, Damon might just lose it and set the place on fire.

"It's getting late. Damon and I should get going. We have work tomorrow."

"Chloe!" Elizabeth walked over to her, pulled her aside, and asked in a low voice, "You mean... Damon doesn't have any issues... in that area?"

Chloe gave a small smile, "... He's fine."

"Really?"

"Really."

"Then have you taken any measures?"

"...No."

“Then why aren’t you pregnant yet?”

“We... haven’t been together for very long.”

“Hmm...” Elizabeth pondered for a moment, then nodded, “Damon, Chloe says she wants to stay over tonight.”

When did she say that?!

Chapter 1063

Damon seemed to be in a bit of a funk tonight. His male pride had taken a hit tonight, and boy, did it sting!

Chloe turned to Damon and gave him a little wink. To anyone else, her expression might have seemed innocent, but in Damon’s eyes, it screamed ‘guilty as charged’

She was trying to make it seem as if this whole misunderstanding was their own doing and had nothing to do with her.

Innocent, eh? Damon gave a sarcastic half-smile.

“Guess we’re bunking here tonight.”

A feeling of dread suddenly washed over Chloe. But Damon had already turned away, his entire body radiating an aura of ‘I’m pissed’.

He glanced at Elizabeth, who let out a helpless sigh. Thanks to this misunderstanding, she had to play peacemaker once again.

However, hearing that Damon was not impotent, Elizabeth was naturally over the moon. She turned to Nathan and Yulia and said, "You two aren't allowed to leave tonight either!"

Upon hearing this, Nathan and Yulia's faces instantly changed colors. "Mum! When you asked me to come home, you didn't mention I'd be staying here!" Elizabeth shot him a look, "I didn't say you couldn't either!"

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Nathan was about to say something, but Elizabeth had already turned her attention to Anya.

"Anya, would you like to sleep with Grandma tonight?"

Nathan was speechless. Wasn't he supposed to have a say in this?

Elizabeth wanted Anya to call her 'grandma'? This unsettled Yulia more than the idea of staying over, "Elizabeth..."

Elizabeth simply smiled, "I really like Anya. Calling me 'grandma' makes me feel closer to her. It's just a title, don't worry about it."

Chloe subtly raised an eyebrow at Yulia. She tightened her lips, watching Elizabeth and Anya getting chummy, forcing a smile. She didn't understand why Elizabeth suddenly wanted to change her title, but since Elizabeth had already said it, it would seem too deliberate if she disagreed.

"Anya is still young. I'm afraid she might disturb your sleep."

"No worries. I have raised Damon and Nathan since they were little. I'm used to kids' antics. Besides, Anya is such a sweetheart, aren't you, Anya?"

Anya nodded her head fervently, "Let Nathan and Yulia sleep together!"

Good girl! That was definitely her granddaughter! Elizabeth planted a kiss on Anya's cheek happily.

"Yep, let them sleep together!"

Anya's legs were swinging joyfully.

Yulias face turned beet red. She lowered her head and started fumbling with her fork, pretending to eat.

Alyssa found her childish behavior amusing. How lucky her grandsons were, both found such wonderful wives.

Everyone's rooms were ready. Elizabeth took Anya to play with Presley, which even made the stoic Presley crack a smile.

Damon and Chloe were sitting on the couch. Although the living room was bustling, Damon was still wiping Chloe's hand with wet wipes, furrowing his brows, seemingly never getting tired of it. This was in stark contrast to the lively atmosphere. Chloe just let him do it, feeling helpless.

On the first day of their marriage, the bride actually gave the groom a performance-enhancing pill! This would definitely be something Damon would never forget in his lifetime.

The faint scent of the wet wipes gradually filled the living room. Damon used up two whole packets of wet wipes. You could imagine how strong the scent was in the living room.

Everyone would occasionally glance at them but dared not bring up the earlier misunderstanding. It wasn't until Alyssa started feeling sleepy that everyone in the living room gradually dispersed.

Damon also took Chloe back to their room.

"Damon..."

As soon as they entered the room and closed the door, Chloe started comforting Damon. She waved her hands at him, "Clean as a whistle, look, and it even smells nice..."

Damon grabbed her hand, his gaze firmly locked onto her, a look of displeasure on his face.

Chloe wiggled her fingers, "We just got married today, is it really appropriate for you to be this upset?"

Finally, a change of expression appeared on Damon's face. He scoffed, "Yes! On the first day of our marriage, the whole family thinks I have a big issue. Mom cried as if she regretted letting you marry me. You think I should be laughing?"

Chloe felt embarrassed, ". But it's not true. How could you have a problem?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, a glint in his eyes. He moved closer to her, cornering her against the door, and looking down at her. "So tell me, how can you tell I don't have a problem?"

Judging by his behavior, they probably wouldn't be getting any sleep tonight. Chloe was torn...

"Hm?" He urged her again, a hint of threat in his tone.

"You just don't!"

"Be specific."

Chloe's face turned red, "Mr. Harper... you can't be this lustful... you should maintain your cool and dignified image."

"Dignified? You think that word suits me?"

His nose brushed against her hair. The faint scent made his heart flutter.

“...Not really.”

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“Do you know why? My image has completely collapsed, all because of you.””

Chloe let out a sigh and patted his shoulder. “You don’t need to worry about tonight. It was just a misunderstanding. Why get upset over something like

this?”

But Damon scooped up Chloe in his arms. Chloe quickly wrapped her arms around his neck, her heart pounding.

“What are you doing?”

“Clearing up the misunderstanding.” He laid her on the bed, started undoing his shirt, and gently laid on top of her, “And while we’re at it, let’s make sure once again that I really don’t have a problem.”

“... Haven’t I always been certain?”

“I’d rather you check again.”

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh, “Nonsense! I don’t need to!”

“Then you should know what to expect next!”

Chloe clenched her lips. There was a hint of feigned anger in her eyes, “You’re really crossing the line now...”

“You’re really pushing it now.....

Chapter 1064

“Please, go on. Anything else you want to say?”

Chloe’s slender, naked arms wrapped around the man’s shoulders. She gazed at the handsome man in front of her. After a while, she propped herself up, and kissed the man’s lips, her body moving with each breath, her voice filled with a lazy raspiness.

“Feels good.....”

The man’s eyes suddenly narrowed.

Eventually, Chloe could only plead in a weak voice...

“Damon... no more...”

Today, Damon, who had taken some blows, used his actions to prove that he could completely satisfy his wife, both physically and emotionally.

After a night of sex, Damon held Chloe contentedly and gave her a bath.

The next morning, Chloe had no energy to get out of bed. The only reason she opened her eyes was the blinding light from the window that was making her restless, otherwise, she wouldn’t be awake at this point.

Damon was no longer by her side. She glanced at the time, and it was already 10 a.m. This startled her, and her sleepiness immediately disappeared. She hastily put on her clothes, washed up, and burst out of the room.

Downstairs, Elizabeth and Alyssa were chatting with gleeful smiles.

"I can finally rest easy. I heard their noise last night. They were so loud!" Elizabeth exclaimed excitedly.

Alyssa scolded her with a laugh, "You're always eavesdropping on other people's private matters, aren't you?"

"I'm just concerned about them. And I didn't listen for long. But I heard from the night shift security guard that their room light was on until two or three in the morning!"

Alyssa's eyes sparkled, "Really?"

Elizabeth chuckled mysteriously, "I left their door... just after nine."

"Nine?!" Alyssa quickly counted on her fingers, "Ten, eleven, twelve, one, two,...five...five hours?! No way... that's a problem..."

"They might have taken breaks in between... Anyway, our Damon was really impressive last night! You better get ready to meet your great-grandson and great-granddaughter!"

"Hahaha, that's fantastic! Hurry up and have the kitchen prepare some nutritious soup. Let Chloe replenish her energy when she gets up! She must be exhausted from last night!"

"I've already told them to prepare!"

Chloe hid around the corner of the stairs on the second floor, unsure of how to face the people downstairs. Her mother-in-law was eavesdropping on her bedroom matters?!

Oh my God! Chloe closed her eyes in despair. How could she live like this? She hadn't felt this helpless in years..

“Ms. Chloe? Are you okay?” The housemaid who was cleaning upstairs came out of the room and saw Chloe leaning against the wall, asked with concern. Chloe opened her eyes and gave a small smile to

the maid, “I’m fine.”

“Chloe? Is Chloe awake?”

Elizabeth’s voice rang out. Chloe took a deep breath. She had to grit her teeth and went downstairs.

Seeing her come down, Elizabeth smiled and instructed the maid to prepare the meal. “You missed breakfast, you must be hungry now, right?”

Chloe bit her lip lightly and nodded, “A little...I should have gotten up earlier, I’m sorry.”

“What’s there to be sorry about? You don’t need to make breakfast. Go eat something in the dining room. Have some soup first, to regain your strength.”

After Chloe had her meal, she grabbed her bag and hurriedly left, citing that she had work matters to attend to at the company. If she stayed at home any longer, she was afraid she couldn’t handle the embarrassment. Once at the office, she thought, it was great for a woman to have a job.

Paris Fashion Week was going smoothly, and her initial success drew more attention to Starlight International. More people were looking forward to the launch of the clothing brand Inherent.

Chloe was arranging for staff to start handling the procedures for opening a studio and retail store.

The historical drama was now entirely Melvin’s responsibility. He was reviewing many stars’ profiles. The casting for several important roles was still undecided. The only confirmed choice for the queen role was Crysti, whom Chloe had chosen quite early on.

But after all this time, Crysti still had feelings for Philip. It seemed she really liked Philip.

Such a silly girl.

Chloe understood that, as a creator, Melvin's desire was to do well in his work. Unfortunately, she couldn't help with the casting, so she left him to it.

All other projects were well-arranged, giving Chloe some free time. Right now, Chloe was looking at The Watson Hotel's info and was getting familiar with

the situation.

Helping out wasn't entirely for Claud's sake. Mrs. Watson had also called to ask for her help, and she felt she couldn't refuse.

After going through the information, Chloe decided to go to The Watson Hotel herself.

The most important thing for successfully running a hotel well, besides hardware, was service. As for hardware, The Watson Group's seven-star hotel naturally had no issues. Whether the service was excellent or not, it still required her personal on-site investigation.

She called Claud to tell him she was going to The Watson Hotel, but Claud said he wasn't in P City, so she could go anytime.

Claud wasn't in P City? Fantastic. That way, she could avoid Damon's jealousy. She really couldn't afford dealing with the consequences.

So she left the office and drove herself to The Watson Hotel.

In the CEO's office of the Harper Group, Nate stood in front of the desk with a respectful manner.

"Mr. Harper, Mr. Watson is not in P City now."

“Hmm,” Damon responded while flipping through files.

“Also, the one we found in Hong Kong, who was looking for Ms. Chloe...”

“I’m married now.”

“What?” Nate was momentarily taken aback.

Damon lifted his head, a plain expression on his face but a smirk at the corner of his mouth gave him away, “Yesterday, Chloe and I officially tied the knot.” The office plunged into silence. Nate stared at Damon for a good while, then slowly blinked his eyes.

Holy cow! Oh my God! What had he missed?

He’d been by Damon’s side for so many years. He’d watched Damon grow up. But he’d somehow missed such an important moment in Damon’s life! Who could understand that kind of loss?

Nate wore a shocked expression, filled with regret inside.

“So, what’re you trying to say?”

Nate responded with sorrow, “Congrats, boss.”

Chapter 1065

Damon raised an eyebrow at him. Under Damon’s gaze, Nate gradually recovered his serious face.

“Regarding the two guys we found in Hong Kong that were looking for Chloe, besides Stanley, the other one is currently staying at The Watson Hotel in the P City. He’s the son of the president of B Country, Herschel. He came to the P City very low-key, doesn’t want outsiders to know, but he seemed to deliberately reveal his whereabouts to us, allowing us to find him.”

Damon's eyes changed subtly, "Deliberately?"

Nate nodded, "Yes. He doesn't seem to have any animosity towards Chloe. Also, last time at No. 8 Mansion, we saw Mr. Stanley with him. They both seemed to suspect each other of having ill intentions towards Chloe. So, since we came back from Hong Kong, they haven't found Chloe, probably because of disputes between them..."

Damon's face darkened. Where did these people pop out from?

He would rather they have ill intentions towards Chloe than have so many people care about her!

Wasn't it said that women always got into trouble and then waited for men to help? Why, in his case, were all the people his romantic rivals?

He threw his pen on the table and looked up at Nate. "Do you think I'm petty?"

Nate looked puzzled. "You're very generous."

"So you're saying, there are indeed too many men around her?"

Nate was speechless. He didn't say that!

As Damon's face turned sour, Nate took a deep breath and suggested, "I have a friend who is a famous psychic here. If you have time, you can visit her. She has some crystals that might help Chloe ward off bad luck and keep those men away."

Damon glanced at him, "Does it really work?"

Nate braced himself and said, "It doesn't hurt to try."

Damon nodded, "That's true."

Nate pursed his lips. Was he really considering seeking a psychic to ward off these men with crystals and magic?

But it was not up to him anymore. Good. Otherwise, if Damon decided to handle these people with violence, he could only follow orders as before.

“Boss, we got a message from Y Country saying that the old baron’s grandson Mr. Rhys will be passing by the P City in the next few days and wants to make an appointment to meet you.”

Damon changed his posture, casually picking up a document to read. “No time.”

Nate nodded expressionlessly. “I see.”

For those years, Damon had been busy outside. No one could estimate what achievements he had accomplished.

The first-line business chain of Y Country was now controlled by Damon. This was a business secret, involving the dignity of a country. Apart from the business factor, more importantly, it could threaten the survival of the entire Y Country.

Although the Harpers also controlled a part of other countries’ economic lifelines, the most noteworthy was still Y Country.

Y Country currently undoubtedly had an absolute position and voice internationally. Z Country was an invincible powerhouse. Maintaining good relations with Z Country was Y Country’s greatest advantage internationally.

Therefore, even though the current queen, Julia, was actually of Z Country descent, the nobles and public of Y country welcomed this fact. The queen had the strong support of the public in Y country.

With Damon’s position in Y Country, he was not someone a baron’s grandson could meet whenever he wanted.

Then, about Ms. Chloe...”

Damon looked up, his eyes showing some fluctuation. “Protect her well.”

“Understood.”

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He showed no expression when talking about the baron’s grandson, but when it came to Ms. Chloe, his eyes would light up immediately.

Ah, the power of love was indeed strong.

Just as Nate was about to leave, he heard Damon’s voice coming from behind again.

“Keep an eye on the presidential palace in B Country.”

“...Okay.”

“Also, book me a room in that hotel.”

Without thinking, Nate agreed.

Which hotel? No need to guess, it’s obvious!

After he left, he immediately called the regional manager of The Watson Hotel and booked a room.

The Watson Hotel, a little after two in the afternoon.

“Those who needed to check out had done so by noon, and the available rooms were basically all booked. Now was a relaxed time for the hotel staff. Several front desk staff members who were good-looking and well-built started to chat.

“Weren’t we supposed to have a new leader coming today? Why haven’t they arrived?”

“Don’t know if this leader is a man or a woman, will they be more charming than Mr. Watson?”

“Stop dreaming. How many people like Mr. Watson are there in this world?”

“But we also have the CEO of the Harper Group in P City! He’s super-rich, and his power is on par with The Watson Group. We’re in the same city, but I’ve never seen him.”

“Having seen Mr. Watson, I have no regrets in this life. How many more people like that do you want to see?”

“People should have dreams!”

“We work in a seven-star hotel, there are a lot of opportunities! Look at Rhoda, didn’t she find a rich man?”

“Yeah. Her boyfriend is the son of the general manager of the recently built large-scale mall in P City. He’s rich, tall, and handsome!”

Three people glanced at the empty workstation next to them, raising their eyebrows with a mix of jealousy and admiration.

“Man, why is it that some chicks just got it all?”

“Pssh! There are loads of women out there who are more kickass than her... Wait a sec, who’s that at the door? They look familiar.”

One of them nudged their colleague, and all eyes turned to the door, everyone momentarily stunned.

“Figures, when it comes to rockstar women, she’s the cream of the crop in P City.”

At the entrance of the hotel, a slender woman slowly walked in.

Only those who had truly been there knew how luxurious a seven-star hotel was. The design of the first-floor lobby was like a massive crystal palace. Bright lights illuminated every corner, creating a magnificent and grand ambiance.

Chloe, in a grey trench coat and black calf boots, exuded a strong aura with her tall and slender figure, her stride unhurried, and her expression cool. Far from being overwhelmed by the world-class decor, she seemed to naturally blend into the opulent surroundings.

“Hold on... Isn’t that... Ms. Chloe from Starlight International?”

Chapter 1066

“Isn’t that Ms Chloe from Starlight International?”

“Yes, it is! What’s she doing here?”

“She is such perfection, totally my idol!”

A few people were smiling, their gazes following Chloe closely.

“Hello! Welcome!”

Chloe glanced at the few girls in front of her and nodded slightly with a smile.

‘Hello there. I’ll be handling the PR work here for a while.’

The girls were taken aback. “Oh, it’s you? Please wait, I’ll call the manager now.”

“Thanks.”

Chloe was really knackered from last night. She told Claud she would come today but didn’t specify the time. So, it was understandable that no one was here to receive her personally. While waiting, Chloe noticed a vacant seat at the reception.

“Where’s the staff member?”

“Oh... she’s got a tummy ache and went to the restroom.”

The girl who responded to Chloe seemed to be averting her eyes, apparently not telling the truth. Chloe gave her a nonchalant glance and said nothing

more.

After meeting the hotel manager in the office, Chloe decided to look around the rest of the hotel.

The manager offered to accompany her, but Chloe declined.

Finally, at Claud’s request, the manager gave Chloe all the smart room cards of the entire hotel and told her that there was a private lounge prepared for her on the top floor. All other necessities had been prepared by the manager, including the information of the hotel’s guests.

The Watson Hotel was a luxury international hotel. The guests who stayed here were very wealthy and powerful people, including nobles and politicians from various countries. So, you had to be very careful with these guests when necessary.

Chloe finally understood why Claud had to personally ask her to help manage the hotel. If someone from other hotels under The Watson Group's umbrella were brought in to manage here, it would be pointless.

Claud would never do something that foolish. So, having her help out was actually a good choice.

After Chloe had finished her rounds, the previously absent front desk staff returned to her post. She was well-groomed, had a great figure, a pretty face, and her eyes were slightly upturned, making her look more elegant than the other three. Probably someone had introduced Chloe to her, so when she saw Chloe coming over, she smiled, but her smile didn't seem very genuine.

"Ms. Summers."

Chloe nodded indifferently, her presence strong and authoritative.

"I'm just temporarily in charge here, and I'm not sure how long I will be doing this. But since I'm responsible for this part of the work, I will do my best to complete my tasks. Since you're already working here, you must have the necessary capabilities. I look forward to working with you all."

Chloe said calmly. Her voice echoed in the grand hall, calm and indifferent.

"We will try our best!" All four women responded in unison.

It was now off-peak hours. Even for such a luxury hotel, the work atmosphere was more relaxed when there were fewer people.

The leaders would often turn a blind eye to the relaxation of the staff at this time. After all, they were young girls. They sat in one place all day long. If even normal chatting wasn't allowed, it would indeed be too strict. These young girls couldn't help but feel a little excited when they saw Chloe.

A girl named Dorothy asked excitedly, "Ms. Summers... Don't you have your own company? Why are you working here?"

Chloe looked at her, seeing her smiling and slightly shy eyes, and thought she seemed straightforward and likable. "That's because your boss promised me a hefty reward."

She certainly wasn't going to work for free.

"Huh? But you're already rich, aren't you?"

Chloe raised her eyebrows, "Would you ever complain about having too much money?"

Dorothy shook her head, "Of course, the more money, the better."

"Ms. Summers, is it a basic requirement for someone like you to have a rich boyfriend when looking for one?"

That question...

Chloe looked at Rhoda, who had asked this question. Dorothy immediately explained, "Ms. Summers, what Rhoda might be asking is, what are your preferences in a boyfriend?"

Chloe was silent for a few seconds. What were her preferences in a boyfriend? She hadn't really thought about it.

But wasn't Damon the only standard in her life?

She replied, "Rich, handsome, and a good figure."

Rhoda chuckled, "What if one of these three is missing? If he's not rich, would you consider him?"

Chloe, who had Damon in her mind at the moment, shook her head without hesitation, "No."

Everyone was stunned.

Then they heard Chloe say, "I'm not into being a sugar mommy."

Sometimes she felt that she was almost becoming Damon's sugar baby!

The girls at the front desk thought Chloe was so straightforward when she talked.

But she had a point. If a man was handsome, had a good figure, but was not rich, and yet dared to be with a strong woman like her, then she would indeed be a sugar mommy in reality.

A strong woman was a strong woman. Chloe's thinking was too different from theirs.

Chloe looked at the few people standing there in a daze and calmly asked, "Any other questions?"

They shook their heads. The gap in wealth between them and Chloe was too big, so they couldn't think of any questions for the moment. Chloe nodded, then turned her gaze to Rhoda, who had just asked her that awkward question.

"Rhoda."

"Hmm?" Rhoda looked up in confusion when she was called out.

"Your makeup is too heavy. Please remove it and reapply. The front desk represents the image of the hotel. You should understand this without me having to say it, right?"

Rhoda was stunned. Chloe looked at her straightly, seeing her not speaking for a long time, her tone unconsciously dropped a few notches. "Don't you get it?"

Just a simple sentence, yet it carried an inexplicable sense of oppression.

"... Yeah, yes."

"Since you understand, you have violated the employee code of conduct, so you're fined twenty bucks. Any questions?"

Rhoda's face gradually turned a shade of red. She looked at Chloe but didn't dare to lash out at her.

"No questions."

"Good."

Chloe made a note in her book, glanced at her watch, and turned to walk towards the door. She needed to check on the doorman's reception situation

outside.

It was only when Chloe had turned around that Rhoda dared to show her anger. She waited until Chloe had left the hotel, then furiously grabbed the mouse next to her and threw it on the table. The loud noise startled the others, who were trying not to laugh..

"Rhoda, you..."

"Do you think I care about that lousy twenty bucks? She's just started her job and she's already on my case. Does she think I'm easy to push around?! Given the chance, I'll show her a thing or two!"

"Rhoda, stop it. She's the CEO of Starlight International. Do you really want to pick a fight with her?"

“So, being the CEO of Starlight International means she can bully people at will? She’s clearly using me to flex her muscles at you guys. Can’t you see that?”

Chapter 1067

Dorthy frowned, speaking bluntly. “Well, you did give her an opening! We’ve been told from the start of training not to wear such heavy makeup. You’re not even following the basic rules, and you expect her not to criticize you?”

“You.”

“Enough, enough Rhoda Dorthy has a point. You were in the wrong We’re colleagues, and we should watch out for each other. But you can’t be too arrogant. The minute Ms. Summers came in, she saw that your seat was empty Fortunately, Dorthy covered for you, saying you were in the restroom. Otherwise, if she knew you were visiting Rupin in his hotel room during work hours...

Rhoda’s bravado waned a bit, but the mention of Rupin brought a hint of arrogance back to her face.

“Let her fine me, I don’t care about twenty bucks! Rupin wouldn’t buy me shoes for less than two grand. I’ll consider that twenty bucks a donation!”

She paused before continuing. “But don’t push me too far So what if she’s the CEO of Starlight International? Compared to the Harper Group, what is she? Pin”

With that, she shot a hard glance at the door, then turned to go back to the dressing room to redo her makeup.

That night, as Chloe and Dorthy were leaving through the back door, they saw Rhoda standing on the front steps.

As they came out, Rhoda nonchalantly glanced at them, then grinned, “Did you guys drive? How about my boyfriend give you a lift?”

Chloe raised an eyebrow. Was she trying to show off that she had a boyfriend?

“No thanks. We don’t need a front-row seat to your PDA.”

At that moment, a black Mercedes pulled up in front of them Rhoda said goodbye and hopped into the passenger seat.

The man in the car glanced at Chloe through the passenger window. Chloe had just turned to walk the other way, so he only caught a glimpse of her profile. He’d seen plenty of tall, slender women, but there was something about this one, quite captivating.

He looked at Rhoda, who had already fastened her seatbelt and asked, “I haven’t seen that woman before. Is she new at the front desk?”

Rhoda frowned, looking a bit annoyed, “...She’s new, but she’s not at the front desk, she’s a manager. She’s been picking on me since she came in this afternoon, fined me twenty bucks over some excuse to show off her authority!”

Rupin scoffed, “Oh? Twenty bucks is showing off authority? How about I show you ten times that power tonight?”

Rhoda quickly caught his double entendre and feigned anger, “Rupin, you’re so wicked!”

“Don’t you like it?”

“I didn’t say that!”

With laughter, their car drove away.

After saying goodbye to Dorothy, Chloe received a message from Elizabeth telling her to come home early. Thinking about dealing with her gossipy family at home, she shook her head in resignation.

She drove her car to the Starlight International underground parking lot, where Damon's car was already waiting for her.

She got into Damon's car. He pulled her close, his hand on her waist giving a gentle squeeze.

"Tired from today?"

Chloe quickly glanced at Nate in the front. The partition between the front and back seats was slowly rising. This had become almost a routine every time the two of them were in a car together.

Chloe turned her head, catching his hand, and whispered, "What do you think? I suspect your mum put maca in our dinner last night."

Damon leaned in to give her a kiss on the lips, "Last night's dinner was made by you. Did you put something in it?"

Chloe blushed, "I didn't!"

Was she crazy? Why would she sabotage herself?

Damon chuckled, "Why are you so flustered? As if you really did put something."

"I only found out about it after dinner! And even though I was in the kitchen the whole time, I was only helping your mom. Maybe there really was..."

Damon's face changed. The thought of this possibility made him feel sick.

Probably not" He reassured himself, and Chloe.

“So you really last night...

Damon looked at her, his handsome face calm, “Really what?”

Chloe blushed, “Don’t you know?”

“You said you always trust my abilities, so I wanted to reward your trust, but I think last night’s reward was not enough. How about tonight...”

Chloe buried her face in Damon’s chest and purposely headbutted him. “Absolutely not! You have no idea what I walked into this morning!”

“Hmm? What happened?”

Your mum eavesdropped on us last night! This morning, she and your grandma were calculating your stamina, saying it was over five hours....*.

“Heh...”

His solid chest gently rose and fell with his laughter. His unique scent filled her nostrils, giving her a sense of security. She nuzzled into his chest, not

raising her head again.

Damon’s hand rested on her shoulder, gently massaging it. Chloe enjoyed his ministrations.

“Did you go to The Watson Hotel today?”

“Mm–hm. Just to check it out. Nothing major.”

After a moment of silence, Damon asked again, "...Did you meet anyone special?"

"No."

Damon raised an eyebrow. That guy had quite the patience. He was searching all over the city for her. Now that she was right in front of him, he chose not to reveal himself?

On the ride, Chloe dozed off in Damon's arms.

When the car stopped, she felt refreshed. As they entered the villa, a small figure rushed towards her.

"Chloel"

Chloe found herself in a leg lock courtesy of Anya. She took a step back, with Damon catching her from behind.

Anya turned her head to see Damon, then stretched out a toddler-sized arm to grip one of Damon's legs. She tipped her little head back, looking at him with her grape-sized eyes full of innocence. In the sweetest voice, she called out, "Damon."

For a moment, Chloe sensed a chill in Damon's gaze. But it was fleeting, he quickly got a grip on his emotions.

Chapter 1068

For a second, Chloe felt that Damon's gaze seemed to chill a little, but it was only for a moment before he got a handle on his emotions. She looked down at Anya. In this situation, her heart just melted.

And Damon also felt... Their kid would definitely be cuter than Anya!

A few people in the living room were touched by this scene. Before, they couldn't imagine what Damon's future married life would be like. Elizabeth used to worry too much about her son, thinking he wasn't fun enough."

Wasn't it a mother's greatest wish to see her son marry a beautiful and sensible wife and have a few healthy kids? But his coldness and indifference to women always made her worry.

Now seeing this scene, she felt truly relieved. Turned out she was worrying too much. Alyssa told her that Damon had easily won Chloe over.

Her son... was just too awesome!

Chloe put her bag on the cabinet at the entrance, then bent down and picked up Anya. "What did you do today?"

"I played with grandma and great-grandma!"

Chloe smiled and looked down at her shoes. She wanted to slip them off but then remembered that she had been wearing zip-up boots these past few days.

She bent down to put Anya down, but the man next to her squatted down, grabbing her ankle. Chloe instinctively tried to pull her foot back, but as soon as she applied some force, the man's hand tightened around her foot.

"Don't move."

His deep and calm voice sounded. Chloe stopped. She looked down at the man in the designer suit squatting in front of her. Her face turned slightly red. Everyone was staring at her at that moment.

The zippers on the sides of her shoes were pulled down. Damon's large hand held her foot and took off her shoe.

Elizabeth covered her face with both hands, staring at her son in a dreamy state. She leaned into her husband's arms, rubbing against him excitedly. "Honey, our son is so handsome!"

Royce glanced at her, his hand on her waist, his voice sounding a bit threatening.

"Who's handsome?"

Elizabeth rubbed against Royce's chest more forcefully, "You're the handsomest in the world."

Royce laughed.

After taking off shoes, Chloe carried Anya into the living room. She ignored the looks from everyone, smiled at them, and greeted them.

Damon followed her in.

"Go wash your hands, dinner will be ready soon." Alyssa said with a smile.

Elizabeth nodded in agreement, "Yes. I made a lot of soup tonight. You should all have a few bowls later."

Nathan, who was playing a game nearby, suddenly laughed, "Are we still stuck on this topic? Didn't you eavesdrop on them yesterday? More than five hours... haha... that's enough..."

Chloe's mouth twitched. The whole family knew about this now?

Elizabeth could see Chloe's embarrassment, and she kicked Nathan hard under the table.

"Watch your mouth. Can't you pretend not to know? Won't Chloe feel awkward?"

“...That hurt! But Mom, won’t Chloe feel awkward hearing you say that?”

Elizabeth paused, looked up at Chloe, and felt a bit amused.

“It’s all because you started it!... Your brother needs to replenish because he used up too much energy! You should drink some too!”

Nathan stared and refused outright.

“I don’t need it!”

“Whether you need it or not, I’ll know after I eavesdrop!”

Royce laughed helplessly, “Honey... you’ve given yourself away...”

Elizabeth blinked, realizing she had said something wrong, and awkwardly chuckled.

Chloe really wondered, how had this couple ended up together? Their personalities were so different, yet they had managed to live harmoniously for so many years?

But... it seemed they could only be with each other. If Royce’s wife was like him, their life would be pretty boring, right?

When she first met him yesterday, her first impression was that he was a boring person. It was a good thing Elizabeth was with him.

“Oh, it doesn’t matter! We’re all family, there’s nothing to be embarrassed about! Anyway, you all have to drink the soup later!”

Everyone was speechless. Wasn’t she just worried about Chloe feeling awkward?

Chloe thought to herself, "It's you who's making me feel most awkward!"

"I don't want to drink it! I'm not going to drink that kind of soup!" Nathan objected vehemently!

"That's not up to you!" Elizabeth glared at him, "Your dad bought so much yesterday! If you don't drink it, wouldn't it be a waste?"

"That was for Damon. It has nothing to do with me!"

Elizabeth squinted at him, looked at him for a long time, then turned to look at her husband. Suddenly, she pouted, tears welling up in her eyes. "Sweetheart.. our son is being disobedient..."

Royce pulled her into his arms and gently patted her shoulder, "There, there... don't cry..."

"Your son is too much..."

Royce looked worried as he tried to comfort his wife. Then, his gaze suddenly turned cold as he fixed Nathan with a stare. He said coldly, "Drink!"

Nathan's

eyes widened. He was about to say something, but his father's warning gaze shut him up.

His father! His wise, charming, and brilliant father!

Royce totally knew Elizabeth was faking it, right?!! Look at what he had turned his mother into?

But his father was also very tough. If he continued to resist, he might send him back to the military camp, to stay there for another three to five years... In that case, his life...

Seeing Nathan give up, Royce gently patted his wife's shoulder and said softly, "There, Nathan agreed. Stop crying, okay?"

Elizabeth smirked in his arms, then choked out, "And Damon..."

Chapter 1069

Royce gave Damon a look and without a second thought said, "He wants some too."

Chloe, holding Anya, took a seat on the couch, trying her best to steer clear of the conversation.

Yulia was seated next to Nathan, with her face as red as a beet. When she saw Chloe sit down, she immediately shifted towards her direction, adjusting Anya's clothes to distract herself.

Anya, however, was completely oblivious to their conversation. Seeing Elizabeth sobbing next to her, her face was filled with sadness.

"What do they want to drink?... Granny don't cry. I will behave and drink too, okay?"

Elizabeth's crying abruptly stopped. She lifted her head from Royce's embrace to look at Anya. Of course, there were no traces of tears on her face.

"Anya...you're such a good girl..."

She walked over to Anya, kissed her cheek affectionately, then her expression turned serious. "But I don't want you drinking that stuff."

"Really?" Anya seemed disappointed, "Then let Nathan and Damon drink it."

"Mhmm." Elizabeth nodded, lightly pinching Anya's tender cheeks.

A wave of worry washed over Yulia and Chloe. If they really made them drink it, what would happen if maca actually worked?

Chloe was a little scared of Damon's fierce demeanor. Although that feeling...um...was sort of...um... But his relentless torment was unbearable... Chloe was worried about being toyed around by Damon.

As for Yulia, if Nathan developed those kinds of needs, what would she do?

Especially in the next few days, she'd have to share a room, even a bed with him.

What if he...

She bit her lip, her face reddening like a ripe apple. This problem was really serious.

At this moment, Damon walked to Chloe and lightly squeezed her slender shoulders. "I think we should be more concerned about their nutritional intake." Chloe clenched her lips. Was he doing this on purpose?!

Elizabeth nodded, "Yes, I've prepared for it. Chloe, Yulia, you two must drink a couple of bowls of the special soup for women!"

Nathan couldn't help but give Elizabeth a thumbs up, "You're incredible! You're the most powerful mother-in-law in history!"

Elizabeth replied, "Awww, thank you!"

At this moment, a servant came in to announce that dinner was ready.

Elizabeth clapped her hands and said, "Let's go!"

Damon and Nathan exchanged glances. Chloe and Yulia did the same. With Elizabeth's push, they reluctantly stood up and headed for the dining room.

In the middle of the long dining table were a few pots of steaming soup. The soup smelled really good, but thinking about its purpose made the two men feel a wave of disgust.

Chloe even felt a bit sorry for Damon. Was he really going to drink it?

She gave him a worried glance, patted him on the shoulder, and whispered. "I mean...if you need it, I can...ahem...work a little harder tonight..."

Damon turned to look at her, his eyes filled with mischief. "So you're not satisfied with my previous performance?"

Chloe was startled and shook her head vigorously, "Absolutely not! I'm very satisfied with your performance!"

Damon looked at her, the amusement in his eyes deepening. The realization hit Chloe a moment later, causing her to punch him in the chest.

"Heh."

Damon chuckled softly, his deep voice filled with a hint of playful mischief that made Chloe blush to the tips of her ears. This man was truly dangerous. She was accustomed to his serious demeanor. But once he started acting cheeky, it was more lethal than his male hormones when he stripped off his

clothes!

"But I'd rather use my real strength to make you unable to resist. Using this, to me, is a disgrace."

As he spoke, he pulled out his phone. Chloe watched as he made a call. After calling out to Nate, he walked to the side. It only took about ten seconds before he came back with his phone.

He put his arm around Chloe's waist and took a seat at the dining table.

The servants placed a bowl of soup in front of him and Nathan, and another kind of soup in front of Yulia and Chloe. The soup the women had to drink was just ordinary chicken soup. It looked nutritious and wasn't off-putting. Chloe dutifully finished the soup in front of her, finding it quite tasty.

However, Damon disregarded the soup in front of him. Nathan even pushed his bowl aside. Elizabeth kept watching them, as if she wouldn't stop until they drank the soup.

Damon picked up his fork, first putting some food onto Chloe's plate, then started eating, completely ignoring the soup.

Elizabeth was furious.

Royce's eyebrows furrowed. Before he could say anything, rhythmic footsteps echoed from the living room.

A few seconds later, a group of people suddenly entered the dining room, and they quickly surrounded the entire table. Each of them held a black gun in their hands. Nate was the last one to enter. He held his gun with both hands straight and shouted, "Everyone, freeze!"

Pilt cough, cough, cough... Nathan was startled by the sudden intrusion, choking on his food.

The dining room fell silent.

Chloe slowly turned her head, looking past Damon, who was still eating elegantly, to Nate standing at the door.

Chapter 1070

Chloe slowly turned her head, her gaze drifting over Damon, who was still eating gracefully, and settled on Nate standing at the door. Her eyes blinked rapidly. She didn't say anything.

Nate's serious and slightly melancholic eyes also flickered. His gaze swept over the few people at the dining table. Everyone at the table was also staring at him. He felt a tingling sensation on his scalp.

Royce put down his cutlery, his eyelids slightly drooping as he looked at him, "Nate, are you staging a rebellion?"

Nate was taken aback and quickly looked at Damon, who was eating leisurely. "Sir...the...the criminal...escaped?" Damon also put down his cutlery and calmly wiped his mouth with a napkin.

"Criminal?!"

Elizabeth suddenly shouted, "It's just us here. Where's the criminal?!"

Nate's hand trembled slightly, "But Mr. Harper said...he...was...threatened...like he was kidnapped..."

Everyone turned their gaze to Damon. Elizabeth's eyes were wide, "Are you...are you saying that I'm the kidnapper?!"

Damon didn't respond.

"Then what do you mean?" Elizabeth pointed at the bodyguards around her, glaring at Damon, her eyes reddening with anger.

Royce's face darkened at the sight of his wife being treated this way. He slammed the table and shouted angrily,

"Damon!!"

Everyone in the dining room became tense.

Royce was a very steady man, calm and composed, rarely showing his emotions. Whether in the past or present, few people had seen him angry, and even fewer people had heard him raising his voice. Of course, except when it involved his wife.

His current state was truly a rare sight. The anger radiating from him was intimidating, and everyone held their breath in tension.

Alyssa and Presley also remained silent. They, too, thought Damon's behavior tonight was over the top. He, indeed, needed to be taught a lesson.

Only Elizabeth blinked her eyes, turned to him, and said, "Don't be angry...You're scaring me."

Royce immediately reigned in his anger, deflating like a pricked balloon, suddenly calm. He held Elizabeth's hand and said softly, "I'm not angry with you." "They are your sons. Don't be too angry..."

With a helpless look on his face, Royce turned his head, his eyes flashing with a sharp light, staring at Damon.

"Aren't you going to apologize to your mother?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, handing his bowl of soup to Nate.

"Finish this first."

Nate couldn't help but swallow. Somehow he sensed poison in the soup?

He hesitated for a moment, not taking it. When Damon's gaze lightly swept over him, he immediately stepped forward, trembling as he took it, staring at the unfamiliar soup, closed his eyes, lifted the bowl,

and drank.

This was Damon's order, and he had to obey!

"Did I tell you I was kidnapped?"

Now, it was payback time.

Nate was stunned. Just now, on the phone, Damon clearly said that he and Chloe were under serious threat. He wouldn't have called him if it wasn't something important, right?

But indeed, he never mentioned "kidnapping" from beginning to end. He shook his head, "No."

Elizabeth was taken aback and looked apologetically at her husband, "We seem to have misunderstood Damon."

Royce coughed lightly, squeezing her hand, "Don't speak."

Elizabeth understood and nodded. In such situations, it was best to pretend not to know.

Damon asked again, "Did I ask you to bring guns?"

Nate helplessly said, "You said to bring as many people as possible...I thought...I'm sorry, sir, it's my fault!"

Damon looked at Elizabeth and calmly said, "Do you still feel hurt?"

Elizabeth pouted, "Then why did you call them here?"

"For the soup."

Oh, so that was it!

Everyone understood and sighed in relief.

“But...but I specially prepared that for you! You...you’re wasting the soup I worked so hard to make!”

Elizabeth lifted her head to look at her husband. This was a battle she couldn’t lose!

Damon seemed unbothered. He ordered Nate to take away the two pots of soup on the table.

“Take it down and share it with everyone.”

“Damon, your mother personally made that soup for you.” Royce said sternly. He was not going to back down for his wife.

Nathan touched his nose on the side. Yulia tugged at his sleeve, leaning over, looking worried, “Think of something, what should we do?”

Nathan looked helpless, “How should I know? One’s my dad, the other’s my brother. Neither of them is willing to back down...”

Yulia was worried, “Your family is really interesting.”

Nathan raised an eyebrow, laughing carelessly. “Thanks for the compliment.”

Yulia glared at him. Seeing the standoff where neither was willing to back down, she pursed her lips and glanced at Chloe.

Chloe glanced back at her. Their gazes met in the air, and then both looked at the nutritious soup prepared for them on the table. Their gazes met again. A second later-

Royce-

“Royce-

They spoke simultaneously.

Royce looked at them, “What is it?”

Chloe and Yulia looked at each other, took a deep breath, and said at the same time.

I’m on my period today.”

After saying that, Chloe and Yulia’s faces turned red. They were really left with no other choice!

To deal with this family, they had to abandon their dignity.

The dining room fell silent again. Royce looked puzzled, “Both of you at the same time?”

Yes.”

“Yes.”

They smiled at each other. At this time, if they didn’t lie, their husbands would be in trouble!

Damon and Nathan both turned to their wives at the same time.

“You guys on your period?”

“You guys on your period?”

How could they not know? And what did it have to do with whether they drank the soup or not?

Chloe shot Damon a knowing look, while Yulia quietly tugged on Nathan's sleeve.

In the brief span of two seconds, the two men's gazes sharpened instantly, and then both silently turned away.

Seeing this, Alyssa timely chimed in, "Alright then, let's just put these soups away for now. We don't want to make the kids uncomfortable."