

## **CHOSEN 1081**

### Chapter 1081

She jumped, leaning against the car door, watching everything unfold in front of her.

Ronald was knocked to the ground. Nathan's handsome but cold face looked downright scary. His eyes were filled with real fierceness.

Ronald, knocked off his feet by Nathan's sudden full force, stood stunned at Nathan's expression.

In the cold of the deep autumn night, Yulia was sweating bullets. She felt as if her blood was boiling, especially the heat in her lower abdomen, making her tremble uncontrollably.

The coldness of the car body somewhat alleviated her fever, but the overpowering aura emanating from Nathan made her scared out of her wits. Seeing Nathan about to charge at Ronald again, she summoned all her strength to stand up and tottered into Nathan's arms.

"Stop it..."

She fell into his arms, her weak arms clinging to his shoulders, almost entirely relying on him for support.

Her sudden plunge made him sway slightly, his muscular arms instinctively wrapped around her slender waist.

"Stop it...I feel terrible..."

The sound of her heated breaths filled his ear; she was panting heavily. Nathan squinted his eyes, sensing something off about her. He tried to straighten her up to get a good look, but Yulia's whimpering interrupted him. "I feel terrible...Nathan, I want to go home..."

That kind of voice sounded like a coquettish plea and an unbearable moan, silencing the two men for a few seconds. However, when Nathan came to his senses, he immediately grabbed Yulia's wrist, practically dragging her towards the apartment.

Yulia swayed as she was pulled along.

"Yulia..."

Ronald's voice rang out behind her. Yulia paused and turned to look at him. "Ronald..."

"Damn!"

Nathan saw Yulia being stopped by Ronald. He gritted his teeth, swung Yulia up into his arms and strode into the apartment.

As soon as they entered the elevator, Nathan, with a face of annoyance, put Yulia down.

Yulia wobbled, stepping back against the elevator wall, but managed to grab Nathan's collar. The sound of her warm breaths were particularly clear in the confined space. Nathan, with Yulia clutching his collar, had no choice but to lower his head and get a clearer look at the abnormal redness on her face. His gaze became scary, staring intently at her face. A few seconds later...

"Damn it! That man gave you..."

Nathan didn't finish his sentence before Yulia had already thrown herself into his arms, her arms tightly wrapped around his shoulders, her warm body pressed against his chest.

Her face buried in his neck, her warm breaths burning his skin.

"I feel so terrible...Nathan...I feel like I'm dying..."

She whispered into his neck, and her breaths became more intense, her soft lips gently touching his skin.

Nathan's body stiffened instantly.

"Nathan...Nathan, can you help me...hmm? Can you save me?"

Her lips became more passionate, this time kissing his neck, aimlessly lingering on his Adam's apple, licking, tasting....

His eyes clenched shut, but her lips had already kissed past his jawline, inching closer to his lips.

"Yulia!!"

Nathan's voice was low, and he pushed her away forcefully, "Get a grip!"

However, Yulia immediately clung to him again, her newly relaxed arms tightly wrapped around his neck.

"Don't go...I feel so terrible..."

Her body pressed up against him again, her flushed cheeks moved closer, desperately kissing his lips.

Shock flashed in Nathan's eyes, and he instinctively wanted to push her away, but she clung tightly to him, her tongue forcefully invading his lips.

During the kiss, her tongue explored his mouth incessantly. The masculine scent filled her, making her feel comfortable.

Her tongue roamed freely in his mouth, her heated breaths scorching his skin, her panting creating a chaotic rhythm. Despite her lack of skill, her kiss stirred up restlessness in Nathan's body.

Yulia's hands began to tear at Nathan's clothes, wanting to feel more of him. She ripped open his collar, and her hand sneaked into his shirt. When their skin made contact, Nathan gasped sharply. Yulia's hand roamed inside his shirt, but it was unclear what she was searching for.

Finally, her hand slipped to his neck, and her fingers tangled in his hair. When she kissed him vigorously, her panting was mixed with seductive moans.

"You make me feel so good..." She rubbed against him lightly in his arms.

Nathan's forehead veins bulged, his tightly clenched jaw suddenly relaxed.

He tossed Yulia, who was blocking the elevator buttons, aside, pressed the floor number, then pinned her against the elevator wall.

"You're asking for it, Yulia. You're seducing me!"

He growled lowly, his voice filled with suppressed excitement. After he finished speaking, he suddenly leaned over and kissed her fiercely.

The passionate kiss almost left her breathless, it was urgent and rough. However, Yulia didn't mind. She could only cooperate with him more actively. She felt extremely uncomfortable and needed someone to help dissipate the heat in her body.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, Nathan carried Yulia outside and made his way to the apartment door. He entered the password and pushed the door open firmly before dropping her and kissing her again while pinning her up against the door.

The door banged shut as he walked up to it. His passionate and domineering kissing style didn't end; he continued to kiss Yulia while boldly reaching into her sweater and caressing her smooth waist before finally pulling her sweate

Yulia fully cooperated, raising her arms to let him take off her sweater. Her skin had a faint blush. Seeing Yulia like this, Nathan's breaths became even heavier. His muscular body pressed against her even tighter, and his passionate kiss seemed to want to swallow Yulia whole.

Chapter 1082

The urgency between the two was almost unbearable, as if they wanted nothing more than to rip each other's clothes off.

"Nathan..."

She murmured his name, her gentle voice causing Nathan to groan deeply. He looked down, his bloodshot eyes fixated on her.

Her face was filled with anticipation, biting her lip in what seemed like an intentional tease.

Without another moment's hesitation, he lunged at her. It was indeed the feeling he remembered. Despite being toyed with by this woman at that time, the sensory stimulation had left a deep impression on him. Now experiencing it again, there was no chance he would let her go easily.

He swept her into his arms at the door, then carried her back to the bedroom to continue their passionate encounter.

After an indefinite amount of time, Yulia completely melted into the bed.

"No... no more..."

As if he would stop just because she asked him to, after being deprived of a woman's touch for so long.

When he had satisfied all of his desires, Nathan picked up the woman sprawled out on the bed and carried her into the bathroom. And then he bathed her.

Only after she was thoroughly cleaned, did he carry her soft body back to bed, pull the covers over them, and fall asleep together.

The next morning, Yulia vaguely heard the ringtone of a mobile phone. She struggled to open her heavy eyelids, thinking it must have been the alarm she had set. But from the sound of it, the phone was not nearby, but in the living room.

She slightly moved her body, the soreness making her freeze immediately. Then she realized, she was being held by someone, the familiar scent and warmth, the steady breathing in her ear.

Suddenly, everything from the previous night flashed back in her mind. Every single memory played back frame by frame.

Nathan's fierceness, her initiative, their bodies pressing tightly together, the entanglement and the sensations from that time, all made her close her eyes tightly.

Yesterday... yesterday...

Her breathing was noticeably uneven. Nathan noticed and slowly opened his eyes. His eyes still had sleepiness. When he saw Yulia beside him, he slightly paused as if he thought of something, then slowly closed his eyes again.

He pulled her into his arms, burying his face in the crook of her neck. She smelled so good..

Yulia stiffened for a moment, not daring to move. The phone alarm only rang once, then stopped. She couldn't move, completely unsure of how to face Nathan.

What she feared more was, what Nathan's attitude would be.

The reason they ended up like this was all because of her, clinging onto him relentlessly. Considering Nathan's level of disgust for her, she thought, when he woke up, all he would have for her was even sharper mockery than before.

The corner of her mouth quirked up in a sarcastic smile. It seemed she had abandoned all principles in front of him.

His disgust for her didn't surprise her at all.

She silently stared at the ceiling above. After a while, she slowly moved Nathan's arm from her waist, then pushed herself up, sitting up with her sore body.

The bed was a mess, the bedding crumpled. She bit her lip, picked up her pajamas from the floor and put them on. To avoid waking Nathan, she opened the door and left the bedroom.

The living room downstairs was also in chaos. Their clothes were scattered at the door, the scenes of their wild passion from the night before echoing in her mind.

She closed her eyes, smoothed her hair, deeply sighed, then went into another room to quickly shower.

Without her soft touch and scent, Nathan woke up not long after.

## Chapter 1083

He glanced at the empty place next to him, his face devoid of expression.

He recalled the scene from last night where he had made a scene at the front desk of The Watson Hotel, then waited for her outside the hotel for over an hour. Unable to resist his anxiety, he went back to Emerald Valley Estates and called all the hotels in P city, trying to track her down. He even went to Ronald's place to look for her.

Running errands back and forth between the hotel, Emerald Valley Estates, and Ronald's apartment three times, he finally found her on his third return to Emerald Valley Estates.

Now Yulia was his wife. His brother was right. How could he tolerate his wife cheating on him, putting a label of disrespect on him, and possibly tarnishing the reputation of the Harper family?

He couldn't accept it. So, his anxiety last night was justifiable. But what he hadn't expected was that Ronald would dare to drug her!

His eyes widened in rage, replacing his previously deflated mood, and he sprang up from the bed. Using such disgusting methods to try to get his woman. What a death wish!

He got dressed and left the bedroom. Yulia, neatly dressed, came out of the guest room looking refreshed. She was wearing a grey dress, her long hair cascading over her shoulders. Her light makeup gave her an air of intellectual elegance. He gave her a casual glance and a habitual smile, "Up so early?" Yulia turned her head slightly, her hair covering the expression on her face.

"Oh," she responded indifferently, not saying anything more. Her tone was as bland as her expressionless face.

Nathan furrowed his brows. What did her "Oh" mean? He stared at her, seemingly waiting for her to say something.

Yulia bit her lip, finally looking up at him and forcing a smile. "Thanks for helping out... last night."

Nathan's eyes narrowed, his sharp gaze fixed on her for a while before he let out a cold laugh. "From your tone, it sounds like you'd thank anyone who made you feel good last night, no matter who it was?"

Yulia's lips stiffened slightly, "If it weren't you, it would have been Ronald."

Nathan's body stiffened instantly, "You knew Ronald drugged you last night..."

"I took the drug myself."

Nathan cut Yulia off, "What did you say?"

Yulia forced a smile, "I planned to be with Ronald last night, so I took the drug myself..."

She was afraid she wouldn't be able to accept Ronald sober, so she chose to take the drug. Under the influence of the drug, she let her emotions succumb to her bodily instincts. But, as it turned out, she still couldn't accept him..

Last night, she was surprised at how firm her feelings were. In the end, her instinctual attraction to Nathan increased a hundredfold. She felt repulsed by Ronald, even unable to accept his touch, but she actively seduced Nathan....

Heh, Nathan must have really looked down on her now.

Nathan's anger was like a bubbling volcano, ready to erupt at any moment. "You were afraid you couldn't satisfy Ronald?"

Yulia clenched her teeth tightly.

"It seems like I really messed up your plans." Nathan slowly approached her, his eyes filled with a dangerous and gloomy look.

Yulia was forced to retreat by his intimidation until her back was against the wall. Her jaw was tightly gripped, the man's body full of anger, nearly crushing her.

"But the thing is, I was the one who slept with you last night. I wonder if Ronald would still want you after finding out."

He paused, his gaze drifting downwards. His large hand grabbed her tits, looking down mockingly at her pale face, "Or should I say, are you still worth those shares in Ronald's hand?"

SMACK!

A crisp sound echoed in the room. Nathan's face was slapped hard. He was stunned. No one had ever dared to slap his face before. His eyes flickered with a cold light, but the next second, he saw Yulia, her face full of anger and tears.

“Nathan, I don’t want anything anymore.”

Nathan’s eyes trembled slightly.

Tears spilled uncontrollably from Yulia’s eyes. “I don’t want those shares! What does it have to do with me? What if I lose them? Who cares about those shares?! Give them all to them! I’m not going to fight for them anymore! And you don’t have to endure me, you don’t have to stay with me anymore! You want to divorce, right? Fine, let’s divorce! Can’t we divorce?!”

Her desperate cries filled the apartment, her tears flowing like a flood. Nathan was clearly taken aback by her sudden outburst, staring at her tear-streaked face, momentarily at a loss for words.

Yulia knocked his hand away and pushed him hard, wiping away the tears on her face.

“Please prepare another divorce agreement. This time, I will definitely sign it.”

She bit her lip hard, bypassed Nathan, and practically ran downstairs.

Nathan still stood there, Yulia’s words echoing in the room. She didn’t want the shares anymore?

Oh, no shares, then there was nothing to bind their marriage.

He ran his fingers through his hair, taking a deep breath.

This was great!

He stood there for a while, but he didn’t know what to do now.

Divorce... He should prepare a divorce agreement....

But... but why?

If she didn't want a divorce, then there wouldn't be one! If she wanted a divorce, did he have to agree?

She wished!

At The Watson Hotel, Chloe's first question was about the events of last night.

"Did the guest in room 1606 check in last night?"

Dorothy checked the computer, then shook her head, "No."

Chloe sighed in relief, thankfully nothing inappropriate had happened. Her gaze fell on the empty seat next to her, and Chloe's eyes immediately turned cold. She glanced down at the time, sure enough, it was already past the start of her shift.

"Where's Rhoda?"

The stern and authoritative voice sent a chill down Dorothy's spine. They exchanged glances, then shook their heads. "Sorry Ms. Summers, I'm a tad late." The door behind the bar swung open, and Rhoda's voice could be heard. She quickly made her way to her station, giving Chloe an apologetic smile.

Chloe remained nonchalant, not responding to her.

Chapter 1084

"Rhoda, how do you feel about being criticized in different aspects every day?"

Rhoda's face stiffened, "Ms. Summers, I actually clocked in early at the office, strictly speaking, I wasn't late. I just spent some time doing my makeup. You always emphasize the importance of the receptionist's image, right? I'm just trying to maintain our hotel's image..."

"Why can't you finish all your preparations before work, like everyone else?"

Rhoda was obviously dissatisfied, "It's not busy in the morning, and Dorthy and the others are here too, right?"

Chloe clearly ran out of patience, "Come to my office."

Rhoda rolled her eyes, "No need, Ms. Summers, just say what you want to say here. I know it's my fault for being late, if you want to reprimand me, I'll listen here."

Chloe squinted at her, then nodded. "Okay, I've said that I'm generous with giving people opportunities. But please do not overuse others' patience and tolerance for you! The fact that you are standing here means you've undergone training and passed the assessment! But why do I see someone who doesn't even understand the basic rules of work? If you think your current job isn't worth taking seriously, you might as well quit."

Upon hearing this, Rhoda's eyebrows furrowed. "Are you firing me?!"

"I suggest you resign."

"On what grounds..." Rhoda's voice suddenly became sharp, attracting the attention of people in the lobby.

"Because I have the right to fire you! Offering you a chance to resign is already a way out for you. Since you don't appreciate it, I don't mind firing you! Take off your work badge and leave now!"

Rhoda was so angry that her face turned red, "It's strange, I never had any issues when I was working before, why have there been so many problems since you took over? You're picking on me every day! What exactly did I do to upset you, to make you target me like this?"

Chloe looked at Rhoda's disdain and chuckled. "Am I targeting you?"

Rhoda smiled sarcastically, "You are, and I know why. Firing me just shows your ability, position, and power above me, right?"

Chloe gave a slight smile, "What you think is your business. Please leave now."

Rhoda's sarcastic smile disappeared, her face became serious. "You're bullying me because you're in power!"

"Maybe it's because I have the capital to do so, and you can only be bullied."

"You..."

Rhoda was about to explode with anger at Chloe. This woman, her mouth was really sharp. She wouldn't take this lying down, and she was ready to fire back when she saw Fritz running in from outside.

He saw Chloe, paused for a moment, "Chloe..."

His face turned red, not knowing how to address Chloe. Call her Mrs. Harper? They were classmates after all, this seemed a bit distant, and he felt Chloe wouldn't like it. He wanted to call her by her name, but considering her status...

"Just call me by my name." Chloe saw his dilemma, smiled and answered for him.

Fritz sighed with relief, "Good morning."

Chloe smiled, "So early and in such a hurry?"

Fritz immediately became serious, "The headquarters suddenly issued an order this morning, Mr. Harper is going to inspect the new mall, and I'm here to find Rupin."

Chloe blinked, "So sudden."

Fritz gave a bitter smile, whispered, "You're trying to get me fired..."

He was not stupid. He clearly heard what she said at dinner yesterday when introducing him to Mr. Harper. The new mall had started a "hereditary" system, and it was right under Mr. Harper's nose. Anyone with a bit of intelligence would definitely keep this in mind.

It was not that succession was not allowed; as long as Rupin was outstanding, it was fine. But if his performance was not good... Such succession could lead to a family being punished.

Chloe smiled, looking a bit mischievous on her cold face, "I believe he has a discerning eye."

Fritz chuckled, his voice even lower. "Yeah, just a bit worried that Mr. Harper is now infatuated with women and can't extricate himself."

Chloe choked, and immediately understood his meaning. Her face blushed as she coughed awkwardly. "Isn't it late, are you sure you don't want to leave?" Fritz nodded, took a deep breath, and quickly left towards the elevator.

"Wow, Ms. Summers, did I hear that right? Mr. Harper of the Harper Group is going to inspect the new mall?" Dorothy said excitedly.

Chloe nodded, "Um... that's what he said."

"Although he's famous, he's rarely seen in person. Now that he's going to inspect the mall, it's a great opportunity. What a pity."

“Yeah, managing the entire Harper Group. I heard he’s young, capable, and super handsome! Ah, I really wish I could meet him”

“It’s like Cinderella and the Prince!” Dorthy said dreamily, then sighed, “But Cinderella only exists in Grimm’s Fairy Tales”

Suddenly there was a “snap” sound, and everyone turned to look.

Rhoda threw her work badge on the counter. “You guys want me to quit, right? Then I’ll quit. Mr. Harper, the man you can’t meet, I’m going to see him now. I’ll go tell Rupin. He could bring me along”

In the conversation, the name “Rupin” was stressed particularly.

Then she turned to look at Chloe, who was still smiling. That smile, cold and sarcastic, made people feel a chill in their hearts.

“You... why are you smiling?”

Chloe looked at her, calmly said, “I don’t care where you’re going, but you need to go to the Human Resources Department to complete your resignation procedures first.”

“I don’t need your reminder” Rhoda glared at her.

Chloe slightly raised an eyebrow, her attitude unchanged.

Once Rhoda was out of sight, Dorthy let out a sigh of relief, “Ms. Summers, you’d better steer clear of her in the future, she’s got it in for you. While she was still working at the company, she could somehow

keep a lid on it, but now that she’s quit, and with Rupin booking a room here, she’s definitely gonna give you a hard time.”

## Chapter 1085

I'm a bit baffled. I've never met her face-to-face, but it always feels like everything she's been up to recently, is somehow aimed at me."

Dorothy chimed in, "Yeah, it's clear as day. She's scared you're gonna steal something from her

Chloe looked a bit lost, as if she didn't quite catch that, and asked again, "Me? What have I taken from her?"

"It's Mr. Rupin, of course! She's tight with Mr. Rupin, whose family are all big wigs in the Harper family company! Any little shake-up in the Harper family is

like a gust of wind that affects everyone. Just a tiny slice of the Harper family pie is massive, right? If she marries Mr. Rupin, she's set for life!

And we all saw it yesterday, Mr. Rupin clearly has a thing for you. So Rhoda sees you as competition, terrified you'll snatch her spot."

Chloe froze, staring at Dorothy for a moment, seemingly not quite catching up.

Her... and Rupin?

Snatching Rhoda's spot?

Was this for real? Were women these days so good at second-guessing others?

"... I have a fiancé... Actually, I already...

"We know, you have a fiancé! But in this day and age, with all the temptations around, switching teams is no biggie, right? Plus, Mr. Rupin is younger, wealthier, comes from a better family, and is a real

charmer..." Dorothy waved her hand, saying it like it is.

Hey, Dorothy..."

A coworker nudged Dorothy with his elbow, Dorothy seemed to realize something and quickly changed her tune, "Of course, I believe principled Ms. Summers wouldn't switch teams..."

Chloe chuckled, looking at Dorothy somewhat helplessly, "What are you on about?"

"Hehe..." Dorothy stuck her tongue out naughtily.

Just then, the reception phone rang out of nowhere, Dorothy immediately picked it up. But within a minute, the sweet smile on Dorothy's face gradually faded.

She looked at Chloe then, "Ms. Summers, Mr. Rupin's room specifically requested you to bring up two bottles of water."

Chloe slightly frowned, and kept silent for two seconds, a smirk appearing at the corner of her lips, such a boring game.

"Got it."

People like this, if she really wanted to play tit for tat, she'd be exhausted every single day.

In Rupin's room, Fritz saw Rhoda hang up the phone, her face turning icy. "Rhoda, there's water in the room."

Rhoda glanced at him contemptuously, "I don't like that kind. Why do you care? What right does an assistant have to criticize me?"

Fritz frowned, looking at her coldly and went to the side table to clean up the messy files.

The CEO was about to inspect, and it was likely he would review last month's sales data. These were all things Rupin was supposed to handle, but Fritz ended up spending three nights putting them together. Now the files were scattered all over the place, and he could only patiently tidy up.

Seeing Fritz like this, Rhoda thought of him chatting amicably with Chloe downstairs, she pursed her lips, walked up and said, "Alright, you can go. I'll clean up here."

Fritz closed his eyes, and took a deep breath. Finally he stood up, opened the door of the room, and left.

Rhoda watched his retreating figure, rolling her eyes disdainfully, then started tidying the files littered on the table. Among the scattered papers, some were covered in doodles, and some were dirty. Rhoda glanced over them, crumpled the messy papers into a ball, and threw them in the trash.

Rupin came out of the bathroom just in time to see Rhoda sitting on the sofa, and the table was already tidy.

"Why are you here again? Don't you have work?"

Rhoda stood up from the sofa, walked over to Rupin, and gently touched his wet chest with both hands.

"Because I'm always thinking about you, I don't want to work. You have enough money to keep me, right?"

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Rupin raised an eyebrow, a hint of sarcasm flashing in his eyes. He gave her butt a light squeeze, "Flirting again?"

"Stop it!"

Rhoda hit Rupin's shoulder twice.

Rupin didn't continue teasing her, but turned around, picked up the towel and started dressing.

"The CEO is going for an inspection at the mall. I don't have time to entertain you now. There are toys in the drawer, play by yourself."

Rhoda pouted, moved closer to Rupin, "Can I go to the mall with you? I'd like to see what Mr. Harper looks like....."

"No, don't cause trouble for me."

"How could I possibly cause trouble for you? I'll be like a customer at the mall, I won't say a word, okay? Darling, take me with you!"

"Alright, alright!"

Rupin helplessly pushed Rhoda away, but it didn't look like he was seriously refusing.

Rhoda smiled, helping Rupin with his clothes. At that moment, the doorbell rang. She smirked, running to open the door.

Chloe appeared in Rhoda's sight, and she chuckled triumphantly. "Why are you so slow? The room temperature made the water lukewarm. I like my water

a bit cooler. Even though you're a bit slow, thanks anyway, because I'm not one to hold a grudge. Thank you"

Chloe gave a formal smile, "Well, thanks for being so magnanimous then. I'll get out of your hair."

“Alright.”

Rhoda raised an eyebrow, her arrogant voice naturally raised a notch.

Chloe glanced at her, a slight smirk tugged at the corner of her lips.

“Who was that?”

Rupin’s voice came from inside, Rhoda’s heart tightened, she gave Chloe a wary look, fearing she would tell Rupin she was here, and quickly shut the door. Chloe turned around expressionless, Fritz next to her said, “She’s doing it on purpose to make you uncomfortable.”

“What can I do? Everything she’s asking for is within my job duties.”

Fritz took a deep breath, “Just bear with it for now, it’ll be fine once Rupin finds a new target.”

“Looks like you’re not a fan of Rhoda.”

“She’s way too full of herself.”

After a brief exchange, Chloe took off.

Back in the room, all dressed up, Rupin asked Rhoda, “Where’s Fritz?”

Chapter 1086

“I booted him out. He was so oblivious, knowing I was in the room and still messing around.”

Rupin shot her a glance. “Don’t you go poking the bear. When he’s not around, I’m up to my ears in work. Do I look like I have time to play your silly games?”

“Not at all.”

“Good. Now, pack all the files on the desk into the bag. We’re leaving.”

“Okay.”

As they left the hotel, Rhoda was dolled up, wearing a knitted miniskirt, arm in arm with Rupin, strutting past the front desk. Seeing Rhoda flaunting herself like this, Dorothy and the others were totally put off.

“Look at her. Makes you want to puke.”

“Totally. She’s like a cocky ignoramus.”

“I mean, she is annoying, but I’m kinda jelly she’s about to meet Mr. Harper!”

“Ugh, so annoying!”

They were all green with envy.

Once Chloe confirmed Rhoda’s departure from the Human Resources Department, she saw the others looking all doom and gloom.

“Why the long faces? Get back to work.”

Their faces immediately lit up with forced smiles. “Ms. Summers, Rhoda’s off to see Mr. Harper.”

Dorothy grinned, revealing a set of pearly whites, but her words were tinged with disappointment and envy.

Chloe sighed lightly. "You'll get your chance too."

Outside the new P City mall, several cars pulled up one by one.

Nate got out of one, quickly walked to the back and opened the door for Damon to get out. Dressed in a designer striped suit that wrapped around his tall figure, Damon exuded an extraordinary noble aura. Even from afar, he radiated a sense of oppression and dominance.

Several other men in suits also got out of the cars that followed Damon and greeted him. They were obviously company leaders who had come to inspect the place with Damon.

Stephen, who had been waiting at the mall entrance, hurried over with a group of people, bending over and jogging. Seeing Damon, he greeted him with a big grin. "Mr. President, glad you could make it. Let's head inside, it's cold out here..."

Damon glanced at him, said nothing, and headed into the mall.

Stephen was so scared his breath quivered. He whispered to his secretary, "Where's Rupin? Where's that little bugger?!"

The secretary shrugged, "I don't know, Fritz went to the hotel to look for him! He should be here soon!"

"That bastard!"

Stephen was gnashing his teeth in anger. As long as they could serve this superior well, a comfortable life was guaranteed. But if they made a mistake, all their efforts were in vain! Such opportunities were once in a blue moon. And now, with Mr. Harper's sudden arrival and finding him not at his post, wasn't this asking for trouble?

Unable to hold back a curse, Stephen quickly followed Damon's footsteps.

The mall wasn't very crowded in the morning. A group of people followed Damon, whose aristocratic demeanor made hearts race. His calm and dominant leadership made people stop in their tracks.

The first floor of the mall was mainly jewelry and makeup counters. Damon casually browsed around, finally stopping at the Spotlight Beauty counter, where he checked out a few perfumes. He picked up a bottle of perfume and handed it to Nate for payment.

The elites behind him were taken aback by their boss' action. Was the boss buying perfume? For what?

They gasped in surprise. Did he have a girlfriend?

Nate paid nonchalantly, but couldn't help laughing inwardly. Always supporting his wife's business.

Just as Damon stopped to shop, Rupin finally caught up from behind.

Seeing his son arrive, Stephen immediately breathed a sigh of relief, but still angrily kicked Rupin in the leg.

Rupin gasped in pain.

"Rupin..."

Rhoda followed from behind. Seeing the powerful aura of the elite team in front, she felt a bit nervous. But knowing that Rupin was in front, she felt confident. She was going to be a lady of high society, how could she be afraid of this scene?

With that in mind, she walked up to Rupin. As soon as she called out to him, she felt several strong gazes from behind.

Rupin heard her and immediately glared at her. "What are you doing here, buzz off!"

What a stupid woman, didn't she see the occasion? How dare she run up to him!

Rhoda's face turned red with embarrassment. So many people were watching. It was so humiliating. A middle-aged man who looked a bit like Rupin was also staring at her. She immediately retreated to the side, looking hurt.

"How are sales?"

A deep, indifferent voice sounded. Rhoda retreated into the crowd, only to see a tall man with his back to the crowd, looking at the sales clerk next to him.

The saleswoman's face turned red. She opened her mouth, but it took a few seconds before she spoke. "Sales are very good... Winston's recent appearance at the event has boosted sales significantly."

Damon's voice didn't waver. "Isn't it because the product itself is popular?"

Nate chuckled. Of course! The key was that your beloved wife's perfume was the best!

The saleswoman nodded repeatedly, "Of course, the product itself is the most popular! Our counter's perfumes are all designed by the internationally renowned perfumer, Star, and they are all award-winning works in international competitions! It's a brand you can trust."

Nate breathed a sigh of relief. This saleswoman knew what to say.

Damon nodded, "Not bad."

Stephen immediately stepped forward to add more praises, "Spotlight Beauty has had the highest sales among all brands since the mall opened, and we have always been paying attention! Of course, other

brands' sales strategies are also constantly improving..."

Damon responded indifferently and then turned to leave.

The moment Rhoda laid her eyes on Damon, her mind went blank, like she didn't know a thing. Her gaze, like it was on autopilot, latched onto Damon. She'd always thought the aura of the elite group around her was pretty intense. But who'd have thought, just this one guy, could totally outshine their combined vibe.

His eyes were calm and unwavering, yet they packed a punch with an overwhelming sense of pressure.

Chapter 1087

Checking out that unmatched handsome face again, it's got to be the most good-looking mug on this planet. And that body, decked out in a pinstriped suit, exuding an indescribable yet intoxicating elegance that screamed authority and prestige.

How on earth did such a man come to exist?

He radiated a massive pull yet maintained a cool and aloof demeanor. No one was allowed to get close to him. Just looking at him was enough to drive

women wild.

Rhoda clutched her wildly beating heart, her gaze on Damon burning with intensity.

Everyone around her felt the same way.

"That's the CEO of Harper Group, so young and handsome."

"He's just too perfect. Even doing nothing, he can drive women crazy."

"I wonder what type of woman he likes! I'd change myself in a heartbeat for such a man!"

“But why is he buying perfume? Is it for a woman?”

“AN? Yeah right, he’s buying women’s perfume, and it’s a couple’s set!”

“No way who’s the lucky woman? Why haven’t I heard about this?”

“No. such a man should belong to all of us!”

The intensity of the gazes around him was suffocating, and a chill gradually surfaced on Damon’s face.

He stepped away from the counter of Spotlight Beauty, followed closely by a group of people.

This kind of charisma tickled everyone’s heart.

This man, rich, powerful, good-looking, coming from a good family, possessing top-notch temperament and abilities, which woman wouldn’t be smitten? For women, these were their thoughts, but for other men, apart from envy, there was awe and submission towards him.

You had to admit, the dominance emanating from this man commanded respect.

Rupin silently followed behind, watching his father groveling beside Damon, he couldn’t help but feel a bit sorry for him.

Even from this distance, you could feel the oppressive aura around him, making it hard to breathe, let alone for his own father.

He swallowed nervously numerous times, praying in his heart for time to pass quickly, hoping he wouldn’t be discovered.

A group of people followed Damon, sweeping majestically through the mall, occasionally stopping to check the quality and price of goods, then listening to Stephen's sales strategies for each brand.

In the end, Damon stopped, casting a sidelong glance at Stephen, who was been by his side the whole time.

"Um... any problems?"

Damon parted his lips slightly, "You've been doing all the talking, are you the one in charge of the mall's marketing strategies? Or is there a problem with human resources in the whole new mall?"

Stephen's face stiffened for a moment, "No... how could there be? Rupin... come here!"

Rupin's heart jolted, filled with despair. He thought it was almost over, how could he be singled out now?

His father's behavior left him speechless. Regardless, he still plucked up the courage to step forward. "Mr. Harper... I'm the sales director of the mall."

Damon gave him a brief glance, "Who has the sales data since the opening of the mall?"

Upon hearing this, Rupin let out a sigh of relief. Fritz's prediction was indeed accurate, fortunately, he had prepared in advance.

do I just completed it recently!"

After saying this, he took out a folder with sales data from his bag and handed it to Damon.

Nate stepped forward to take the folder, opened it, and then handed it to Damon.

Damon took the folder with one hand, his eyes scanning the data sheets. In just a few seconds, he flipped to the next page, then the next. Until he reached the fact page, everyone else remained unresponsive, but the color drained from Fritz's face who'd been standing next to Rupin.

Damon lifted his head, his gaze settled on Rupin, his expression indifferent, revealing no emotions.

"Did you compile this data sheet yourself?"

Rupin was somewhat puzzled. "Yes... yes... is there a problem?"

This question made him feel uncertain, but he had complete faith in Fritz's competency.

"Do you think there's a problem?"

"No! Of course not!" Rupin responded immediately. How could he question his own competency in front of his boss?

His cold gaze fell on Rupin, his deep, dark eyes still inscrutable. But the silent pressure made Rupin break out in a cold sweat. And Fritz, who'd been standing behind him, started to admire Damon. No mockery, no praise, just a simple sentence and Rupin's problem was completely exposed. There must have been an issue with the data sheet.

But there shouldn't be. He clearly remembered that the data sheet had six pages. However, he just saw the CEO flip through four pages and reach the end. On closer thought, this morning he was kicked out of the room by Rhoda. The scattered files on the desk must have been left out then!

He took a deep breath, and felt a bit of malicious joy. He knew Rupin would screw up because of a woman sooner or later.

Now, thinking of Rhoda's arrogant demeanor, towards him and Chloe... This was what they called karma.

Damon closed the folder and handed it to Nate beside him

“Actually, there’s a big problem with this document, are you sure you compiled it yourself?”

Rupin and Stephen’s faces turned pale instantly.

“This...” Rupin was completely flustered, not knowing what to say.

And Stephen, standing next to him, glared at Rupin, angrily saying,

“Rupin, how dare you tell such a lie! Tell me right now, who compiled the report?!”

“Father...

“Shut up!”

Stephen was about to die from the stupidity of his son! And he dared to call him out!

It took all his lifetime connections and relationships to bring him into the Harper family’s company and make him the sales director!

He dearly hoped he wouldn’t screw up at this critical moment, but he didn’t expect him to mess up right at the start.

“Tell me who compiled this report?!” He really wanted to kick this good–for–nothing kid out!

“It was... it was Fritz, he’s my assistant...”

Fritz took a deep breath, knowing full well that if things went south, this father–son duo would definitely pass the buck. And he, indeed, was the one who did the report. Then pinning the blame on him, he saw it coming.

## Chapter 1088

Fritz stepped forward, keeping his cool, and said, “I did the report.”

Stephen was fuming. “How did you work? Did you do it on purpose?”

Fritz calmly replied, “I did not.”

“You did not? Then why the hell is there a problem with the report?!”

“Fritz, I’ve always trusted you, and you... at this very moment...”

Rupin was totally caught off guard. It never crossed his mind that the usually obedient and harmless Fritz would throw him under the bus at such a crucial moment.

Fritz took a deep breath, “Rupin, I suggest you hold your tongue now. The more you talk, the more you screw up.”

Rupin felt a lump in his throat. Was he... being scolded by Fritz on the spot? “You...”

Whispers started to fill the room, leaving Rupin and Stephen’s faces as red as a beetroot..

Damon kept a poker face, “So, you didn’t do the report.”

Rupin’s legs wobbled, nearly falling to the ground. “I... I handed it to Fritz. He’s my assistant, and I thought his work is as good as mine...”

“Why don’t you let him take your position as sales manager then.”

Rupin’s face turned paler. Stephen hurriedly interjected, “Mr. Harper, this is not right...”

“Why don’t you take my position as CEO then.”

Stephen shook his head frantically, “I can’t, I can’t!”

Damon gave a stony look and turned around to leave. Rupin was left stunned, his face burning with embarrassment. Stephen quickly followed Damon, giving Rupin a shove when he saw his dumbfounded look.

“Mr. Harper, please wait...”

Damon walked briskly. Those following him in the back quickly made way for him and trailed behind.

“Mr. Harper,!” Fritz’s voice rang out.

Damon didn’t stop, but Fritz was one step ahead, blocking his way.

“Stop right there!”

Nate stepped in front of Damon, sending a warning look to Fritz.

Fritz halted, looking at Damon over Nate’s shoulder, took a deep breath and said, “I did the sales data last month, but the file I gave Mr. Rupin was complete. As for why it’s incomplete now, I guess Mr. Rupin must have messed it up in a hurry this morning.”

“Messed up?” Rupin was stupefied.

Fritz nodded, "When you went to take a bath this morning, I wanted to tidy up the scattered papers on your desk, but your girlfriend kicked me out!"

Suddenly, it dawned on Rupin that his girlfriend did mention kicking his assistant out this morning. His face changed, veins popping out on his forehead. Was it that woman who messed up his papers?!

Rhoda, who was in the crowd, seemed to remember something. Her face turned as white as a sheet, and in the blink of an eye, she saw Rupin glaring at her furiously.

Just as Rupin was about to charge at her, Stephen abruptly held him back.

"Don't make a scene here! Don't you dare bring women into this!" Stephen whispered to Rupin, successfully calming him down.

"... What woman, Fritz, are you trying to embarrass me today?!" Rupin flatly denied.

Fritz remained emotionless, "I just don't want to trouble myself, let alone be misunderstood. Since you called me out, I need to make this clear. I did do the report, and I am confident there's nothing wrong with it. The one I gave you was indeed complete! If you don't believe me, I have a digital backup of the report here. Also, the rest of the papers should still be in the room of your hotel bag."

"I have a friend working there now, and I've asked her to help. She should find them soon."

Rhoda knew Fritz was talking about Chloe. She clenched her teeth. No way! If Chloe really found the papers she tossed in the trash and Rupin confirmed it, she had no idea what the consequences would be.

If they couldn't find them, she would just deny it when the time came, and naturally she would get through.

Rupin really wanted to rip Fritz apart. He lost all his dignity today, and to his surprise, Fritz was still playing tricks. He thought Damon wouldn't really check this matter. After all, the one to blame was already clear. There was no need to investigate further.

However, to his surprise, he heard Damon say, "The Watson Hotel?"

Fritz nodded, "Yes."

"Let's go check it out then."

Everyone was stunned. Since when did Mr. Harper have so much time on his hands to personally check on a clear matter at a hotel?

Although everyone was puzzled, both Fritz and Nate understood. Did he really have that much time to handle Rupin's work mistake? Wasn't he just looking for an excuse to see his wife?

They saw each other every day, yet he was still thinking of ways to meet. Didn't he find it annoying?!

After saying that, Damon headed straight for the mall exit.

Rupin glared at the crowd angrily. Just a moment ago, Rhoda was right in front of the crowd, but now she was nowhere to be seen.

When did she hide?!

Grinding his teeth, he still followed the group.

Several cars followed Damon's lead. Rupin quickly followed suit.

Cicely's visit took Chloe back to Starlight International.

When she saw Cicely, she was sucking on a lollipop, dressed in a cream-colored shiny fringed dress, which not only kept her warm but also accentuated her slender figure and soft aura. Her simple outfit highlighted her beauty and aura even more.

“You’re back.”

She looked at Chloe, smiling slightly, and stood next to the office couch, looking at her through it.

Chloe gave a slight smile. Cicely’s sudden visit was both expected and surprising.

She could never quite figure out Cicely.

Cicely always did things her own way, driven by her mood. Decisions were made on a whim. Sometimes she was very principled, other times she seemed to have none. Things that seemed impossible or certain decisions could happen with her, and it wouldn’t be surprising.

Cicely was just that kind of person. She was right in front of you, but felt so far yet so near. You could touch her, but you could never really grasp her. “Why the sudden drop by?”

Chapter 1089

Chloe was talking as she walked behind her desk, placing the file on the table and then opening it. She scanned it quickly, picked up her pen, and signed the document

Cicely’s gaze was fixed on Chloe, paying attention to every move she made. She then leaned on the armrest of the sofa, crossing her arms over her chest. “I’m here to remind you of what you promised before”

“What’s that?”

“I need to make a living. I want to work here. What job can you arrange for me?”

At this, Chloe leaned back in her chair, deep in thought. After a long while, she turned to Cicely. “What job do you want?”

“I initially thought acting would be nice, but then I found it quite tough, and you can easily offend people. After giving it some thought, I figured being a director would suit me the best. If I’m in a bad mood, I can take it out on the actors.”

Chloe pursed her lips. With such an absurd reason, she would be rejected even if she interviewed her a hundred times. How ridiculous!

As far as I remember you studied directing.”

Cicely nodded, “Yes, I switched from acting to directing.”

This woman!

Cicely chuckled, “So, are you going to arrange a director’s position for me?”

“In your dreams!”

Cicely’s words had already pissed Chloe off. Now she wanted to be a director straight away? Wasn’t she dreaming?

Cicely chuckled softly, running her fingers through her hair. “Just arrange anything then. I’m not picky about the profession, as long as the salary is high.”

Chloe was silent for a moment, “Didn’t Seth already give you some money?”

Cicely's lips curled up in a small smile. It seemed that Chloe thought of something and asked, "Are there any problems with Seth? Will he allow you to leave?"

"He has no right to stop me from working, right?"

"...True." Chloe responded nonchalantly. Since Cicely had said so, she didn't need to worry too much.

After all, they were all in the same circle.

Looking at the document she just signed, Chloe stood up. "Just in time, come with me."

She didn't take off her coat, but was always quick to act. As soon as she finished speaking, she walked towards the office door.

Cicely picked up her coat from the couch and put it on as she walked.

At the hospital, in Crysti's room.

Chloe and Cicely stood by Crysti's bed, quietly watching her read the document.

"Just let us know if there are any issues with the contract. I'll make every effort to accomodate."

"No biggie" Crysti calmly replied. As soon as she finished speaking, a pen appeared in front of her, handed over by Chloe. "If there are no issues, then please sign it."

Crysti's mouth twitched slightly, "Don't you think the penalty for breach of contract is a bit too high?"

Chloe was calm as ever, "If the penalty was low, would it bother you? Setting it a bit high ensures you won't just up and leave."

Was this contract based on her family background?

“Signing this contract is like accepting a kind of restraint. I think you should experience it. Otherwise, life will be monotonous, without any worries or challenges. How boring.”

What a lame excuse. Crysti chuckled, but she eventually signed the contract. After all, she didn’t come here to breach the contract.

Watching her sign, Chloe’s lips curled into a smug smile. She pulled Cicely, who was standing next to her. “This is Cicely, your agent from now on. I have some things to do now, you two... take your time to get to know each other.”

Cicely watched Chloe’s retreating figure, raising an eyebrow slightly.

How casual! Had she ever been an agent before? Just like that, she was made to be an agent for a newly signed artist!

How much pressure was that?

Crysti and Cicely stared at each other for a while, but it was Cicely who broke the silence first. “To be honest... I’m a newbie.”

Crysti smiled, “No problem... I can teach you.”

There was a moment of silence in the room. Crysti laughed awkwardly, “That sounded a bit weird...”

Hearing this, Cicely chuckled, “I really want to know how Starlight International has been running so well for all these years.”

Crysti smiled. She was curious too.

At The Watson Hotel

When Damon and his entourage walked in, Dorothy and the others were so surprised that they almost screamed.

“Oh my god! Such a strong aura! Who is that?!”

“I don’t know! Who is that big shot?!”

“Is there no justice in the world? He’s so handsome, but untouchable. Is he trying to drive all the women crazy?”

“Wait, isn’t that Rupin behind him?”

“It seems so. But he looks pretty timid!”

“He was supposed to accompany the CEO of the Harper Group for an inspection of the new mall. Is he... Wait!” Dorothy seemed to suddenly realize something, her eyes wide open.

“Right, right! Ah! The leader must be the CEO of the Harper Group! What a surprise! I thought I missed the chance to see him!”

“That’s right, the CEO is so low-key, we never hear any news about him.”

“Indeed... It’s a shame Ms. Summers missed the chance to meet him.”

The group of ladies were whispering and screaming, watching the man who was walking towards them from Damon’s group. Hmm... This guy was also pretty handsome!

Nate walked up to the counter, stating calmly, “We have booked a room here, room 2808,”

Dorothy was checking on the computer, and her expression suddenly changed. She quickly made a card and handed it to Nate. "Thank you for choosing our hotel."

Nate took the card and asked, "Could you tell me where your new PR Manager is?"

"Oh, Ms. Summers? She's temporarily back at the company dealing with some issues."

Nate's eye twitched slightly. He could clearly feel the coldness coming from someone behind him.

"When will she be back?"

Dorothy pondered for a moment, "She should be back soon, she said she would return as soon as she finished her work."

"...Alright, thank you."

Nate gave his thanks, took a deep breath, and stepped up to Damon. "Mr. Harper..."

"Mr. Harper....."

Chapter 1090

Nate sighed quietly as he watched Damon Harper's face. He knew he didn't need to say anything more. Any enthusiasm Damon had was instantly extinguished, as if someone had just dumped a bucket of water on a fire. The atmosphere around them became heavy, like the air pressure had dropped

"Where's the room?"

Damon's sudden question, spoken in a low voice, sent chills down everyone's spine. Nate cast a cold glance at Rupin, who looked completely clueless. "On the sixteenth floor," Fritz answered.

Damon, with a frown, headed into the hotel. The once proud group now seemed deflated. He didn't head straight to Rupin's room, but instead went to the luxurious suite he'd booked earlier.

Nate went to Rupin's room to check the situation and found the missing data sheets crumpled in the trash can next to the table. Rupin's face didn't show any signs of surprise, his dignity was long gone.

As Nate left, he shook his head at Stephen, "If he had any competence, that would be something, but he...". Nate didn't finish his sentence, simply glancing at Rupin before exiting the room.

Stephen sank into the sofa. "We're fucked..."

"Dad, everyone makes mistakes. I'm sure the CEO will leave you with some dignity."

"What do you know!" Stephen roared, wishing he could strangle his useless son. All because of this good-for-nothing!

Why did he bother bringing him into the business? Stephen was so angry that he pointed at Rupin's nose, struggling to yell at him but found himself unable to. All his previous lectures had been useless,

what could he say now?

Finally, he stormed out of the room, grinding his teeth with anger.

Rupin was left seething, not knowing how to vent his anger. It had been a terrible day! All because of that woman! He smashed everything he could in the room before feeling a little better.

When Chloe arrived at The Watson Hotel, she saw Rhoda, who had been waiting outside. Rhoda's face instantly changed from confusion to arrogance upon seeing her. Chloe just smiled and walked into the hotel, ignoring her.

Rhoda was filled with resentment at Chloe's indifference. Just because she was born into a slightly better family and inherited a company, what was the big deal? At most, she could admit that Chloe was somewhat pretty. But what was there to brag about? In the end, wasn't she just another woman chasing after money?

Rhoda sneered, then suddenly had a thought. Rupin was furious, wasn't she looking for a chance to curry favor with him? She happily walked into the hotel.

After checking in several guests, Dorthy excitedly said to Chloe, "Ms. Summers, guess who we just saw?"

Chloe glanced at the new guest information and replied, "Rhoda."

Dorthy said, "Oh, who cares about her! We just saw the CEO of the Harper Group!"

Chloe's gaze landed on a familiar name in the guest information. "He's here?" Her expression was one of surprise. "Wasn't he supposed to be at the mall? Why would he be here?"

Dorthy replied excitedly, "Yes, he came with Rupin and a lot of other people. It was quite the spectacle. Also, he is seriously handsome, like a famous actor."

Chloe just smiled. Of course, Damon was definitely handsome.

Rhoda entered the elevator as Dorthy and the others watched. Chloe didn't give her a second glance, instead, she put down the files she was holding and said, "...I'm going to go upstairs."

Rhoda was waiting for the elevator next to a middle-aged man and a young, beautiful woman, a sight that wasn't unusual in the hotel. The man glanced at Rhoda disapprovingly. Rhoda just smiled and complimented the woman on her figure, making the woman very happy. The man even fondled the woman's bottom, causing her to giggle. They got out of the elevator together and stumbled into a suite. Rhoda felt disgusted but then started laughing. This woman could only be a dirty mistress, and once her affair was exposed, she would become the laughstock of the town. But Rhoda, she's different. She had the chance to be with Rupin, a handsome and rich guy.

She knocked on Rupin's door after a moment of hesitation.

It took a hot minute for the door to finally swing open, and the second Rupin caught sight of Rhoda, his forehead veins were ready to pop.

“Buzz off!”