

## **CHOSEN 1091**

### Chapter 1091

So far, he'd never laid a finger on a woman, and he didn't plan to start now. He'd always had his fair share of flings with the ladies, but using them as punching bags? Nah, that just wasn't right.

And besides, as annoying as this chick might be, none of this would have happened if he hadn't poked the bear in the first place. He knew he was the root of all this trouble. As a man, he couldn't deny that.

Rhoda got a real scare from Rupin. She shrank back but mustered up the courage to walk into the room and throw herself into his arms.

"Rupin, I didn't mean to, I really love you. Why would I want to hurt you? Can you forgive me?"

Rupin looked hella annoyed, "Get lost. Even if you didn't mean to, do you have any idea how much trouble you've brought me?"

"I'm really sorry, Rupin. Can you forgive me this once? As long as I can be by your side, I'll do anything for you..."

Rupin tried to shake her off, but she wasn't letting go. "I know... I know you're really into Ms. Summers, right? I can help you get her!"

Rupin's heart skipped a beat, and he stopped struggling.

Ms. Summers? Chloe?

He pictured Chloe's beautiful yet cold face and her tall, slender figure. His throat felt dry, and Rupin swallowed hard. That woman really stirred up a man's desire to conquer. He really wanted to see what her expression would be like on bed.

Seeing his obvious reaction, Rhoda felt a pang of jealousy.

“What’s so great about her? Don’t be fooled by her appearance, she’s just a gold digger...”

“What the hell are you talking about!”

Rupin looked pissed, but his voice wasn’t as violent as before.

Rhoda pouted, “What if she really is like that? Would you still like her?”

Rupin snorted and grabbed Rhoda’s chin. “If she really is, is there any difference between liking her and liking you?”

“Of course there is, I love you!”

“Hmph... Then I guess I should like you a little more.”

Rupin’s mood improved a bit. Clearly, Rhoda’s tactic was working.

Chloe took the elevator directly to the 28th floor, found room 2808, and rang the doorbell.

The door opened quickly, and Nate’s figure appeared in her line of sight.

“Mrs. Harper, you’re here...”

Chloe gave a slight smile, “Where is he?”

“In there.”

Nate pointed inside in a low voice, then left the room.

Chloe headed inside, her eyes filled with anticipation.

As she rounded the corridor, she tiptoed forward, and soon, a familiar figure appeared. She skillfully dodged the man, but a tight grip on her waist and a familiar scent followed, leaving her trapped in the man's arms.

What are you sneaking around for?"

His deep voice was filled with discontent; he looked like a man who had been left out in the cold.

Chloe's hand rested on Damon's shoulder, and she smiled at him. "Aren't you supposed to be at work? Why are you here?"

Damon looked down at her and said flatly, "Inspecting."

Chloe raised an eyebrow at him, "This is the Watson family's property. What are you inspecting?"

"To see if there are any undesirable suitors around you."

Chloe chuckled, "Where would there be so many undesirable suitors?"

"Hmph." Damon snorted, clearly not believing her.

Chloe recently found Damon to be just too cute, thinking about the huge difference between his public persona and how he acted around her...

Alright, forgive her vanity, but she just felt so accomplished. Proud and pleased!

He was so handsome, had a great figure, and he was loaded... What was not to be proud of!

She moved her hand from his shoulder and wrapped it around his neck; Chloe leaned in and gave him a light peck on the lips.

“Don’t worry, the best one in my heart has always been you, and no one can replace you. Don’t worry!”

As she spoke, she patted the back of his head as if to comfort him.

“The best?” Damon frowned slightly

“Yeah, the most outstanding, the best one!”

Damon pondered for a while, then nodded, “Of course.”

If there was someone better than him, he would definitely get rid of him in advance!

“Where were you just now?”

“I just signed Crysti Watson.”

Damon’s brow twitched, “That easy?”

Chloe’s delicate eyes were filled with triumph, “When someone is willing to work for me, of course I’m gonna seize the opportunity.”

Seeing her triumphant look, Damon’s lips curled up. “You’re really too smart”

Chloe smiled, “Everything’s been going smoothly lately. You’re my lucky star.”

“And you’re my little angel.

Damon lowered his head, his low voice ringing in her ear, his breath carrying the warmth and moisture of his breath, burning her ears. She tilted her head slightly, trying to dodge him while pondering a question. There were only two of them in the room, was there any need for whispering?

Usually, he would add some teasing words to this sentence. Why was he so well-behaved today? But his words still made her blush, and she pushed him away slightly.

Seeing her blush, Damon’s mood improved a bit, he wrapped his arm around her waist and walked towards the living room.

Chloe suddenly looked embarrassed after just talking a few steps. There was actually a stranger sitting on the couch!

At this moment, he looked shocked as he stood up from the couch. Staring at Chloe, he looked as if he had eaten something shocking!

“Ms. Summers...” He called out mechanically.

In the business world, how could he not know Chloe?

But this way of meeting was really shocking!

Ms. Summers and Mr. Harper... He vaguely remembered that just now in the mall, Mr. Harper bought several bottles of perfume! Wasn’t that perfume designed by Ms. Summers herself?

Were these two really that close?

Facing Stephen’s surprise, Chloe successfully regained her composure from her embarrassment, gave a slight smile, and said, “Hello.”

After greeting him, she turned to look at the handsome gentleman beside her. "This is..."

"The head director of the new mall, Mr. Stephen."

Suddenly, it dawned on Chloe.

So, he was Rupin's old man.

"Ms. Summers, it's a real pleasure to..."

"Mrs. Harper."

"What?" Stephen was thrown for a loop, not getting the drift.

Damon shot him a side-eye, restating in a frosty tone. "She's my wife."

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Stephen chuckled and nodded. "Oh, Mrs Harper?!"

Realizing what he just heard, his voice inadvertently rose a few notches.

Mrs. Harper? Why hadn't he heard about Mr. Harper getting hitched?

Damon furrowed his brows, "Do you have a problem with that?"

Stephen looked a bit taken aback, "But... Ms. Summers... Didn't she just announce her engagement not too long ago?"

Damon's face turned icy. "Does her being engaged conflict with her being my wife?"

Stephen hastily shook his head.

Chloe looked at Stephen's nervous demeanor and couldn't help but tease him a little. "What Mr. Stephen is insinuating is, you might be the homewrecker."

Stephen was so scared his knees buckled, almost falling to the ground! Was Ms. Summers doing this to embarrass him on purpose?

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant at all, you guys are a perfect match!"

Despite the panic in his voice, he meant every word. He glanced at Chloe, seeing the delicate diamond ring on her left ring finger. He was still quite taken aback, so it was true. When he thought about it, the only person in P City who could stand next to Mr. Harper was indeed Chloe.

But it was so coincidental! Such a perfect match, and they got together so smoothly? It was like... everything was fated.

Damon shot him a glance and didn't say anything. But Stephen breathed a sigh of relief, knowing his words had saved him from further embarrassment.

"Aren't you leaving?"

Stephen was a bit flustered, "... Mr. Harper, today was really an accident, Fritz was originally Rupin's assistant, reporting him was just... normal... it's just that you came for inspection all of a sudden..."

Damon's face turned even colder, "Are you reminding me how incompetent your son is?"

Stephen awkwardly stuttered, "Mr. Harper..."

Damon squinted his eyes, and Stephen's words got stuck in his throat. Now that the room was only occupied by the three of them, he was clearly the third wheel. After a moment of silence, he heaved a sigh..

As soon as he opened his mouth, Chloe's phone rang. She pulled away from Damon's embrace and walked to the side to pick up her phone.

"What's up?" Chloe asked quietly.

On the other end of the phone was Dorthy's voice, "Ms. Summers, Rhoda wants you to come to her room."

Chloe frowned slightly, "What does she want?"

Dorthy's voice was a bit irritated, "She wants you to bring her two bottles of water! She's so over the top, just trying to show off her relationship with Rupin!"

Chloe was amused by her words.

"She just wants to flaunt her wealth... Didn't you just make her resign? She's deliberately giving you trouble!"

Chloe chuckled again, "Let it go, I'll go down later. She's still a guest after all."

Dorthy's voice was still displeased, but there was a hint of resentment.

"You can say that again!"

"I'm going down now."

"Alright."



After hanging up, Chloe sighed lightly, put away her phone, and put her hand in her coat pocket as she turned around.

Damon heard her last sentence, and he was now glaring at her unhappily!

Chloe had a helpless look on her face. "There's a guest looking for me downstairs..."

She paused as she said this, glanced at Stephen, tugged at her lips, and continued, "I'm going to the 16th floor for a bit."

Stephen was uneasy under Chloe's gaze, but he couldn't put a finger on what was wrong.

"Seems like Mr. Stephen has something to discuss, I'll not disturb you guys then!" Damon's face turned even darker.

Stephen felt like he's in a dangerous place. He's not disturbing anyone here.

But Chloe was already heading towards the door. Watching her retreating figure, Stephen looked thoughtful. The look in her eyes when Chloe was speaking was still stuck in his mind. It looked normal,

but he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was off.

Room 1606.

"Rupin, you should take a shower first, and I'll arrange for her to come over after you're done."

Rupin thought about it and agreed with what Rhoda said, nodding enthusiastically.

Rhoda looked at his eager face and felt a bit upset. She snuggled into his chest, rubbing against him seductively.

“Rupin, I only let her get close to you today because I wanted to apologize, but you can’t fall for her. Otherwise, I’ll be very sad!”

Rupin smiled and patted her shoulder, “Don’t worry, she’s already engaged. It’s just a one-night stand with her, nothing to worry about.”

Rhoda pouted, her voice sounding extremely hurt. “This is just a one-time thing, okay! Rupin, I really love you...”

“I love you too, you’re so considerate!”

After some sweet talk from Rupin, Rhoda finally let him go.

Watching him disappear into the bathroom, the sweet smile on Rhoda’s face quickly dissipated. She turned around, walked to her room, pulled out her phone, and made a call.

“Hello, Makenna, I saw your husband with a young and beautiful woman at The Watson Hotel, the room number is... When will you be able to come? I’ll keep an eye on them for you... Okay, I got it... You’re welcome...”

After hanging up, Rhoda smirked. She wasn’t a fool, she knew Rupin’s character, yet she sent the woman she disliked to his bed. Although she wanted to ruin Chloe’s reputation, she couldn’t involve Rupin, which would mean involving herself.

After putting so much effort into getting close to Rupin, she was so close to her dream of becoming a lady of the house, how could she do something so stupid?

About ten minutes later, Makenna was expected to arrive soon, so she called the front desk and asked Chloe to send up two bottles of water.

After hanging up, she used the room phone again to call the front desk, deliberately lowering her voice:

"I'm in room 1613 right now, I can't operate the TV in the room, can you send someone up to help me turn it on?"

"Sorry mate, we'll send someone up straight away, just hang tight."

"Mmm, no worries, I'm not in a rush."

"Really appreciate your understanding and support!"

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When Chloe arrived at the front desk, Dorthy handed her two bottles of water she had prepared in advance, saying, "Ms. Summers, the guests in room 1613 are having trouble turning on the TV, can you help them when you head up?"

Chloe didn't take the water, just nodded slightly.

"Got it."

A colleague next to Dorthy was at the computer. She glanced at the screen and said with some confusion, "Isn't room 1613 occupied by Mr. Austin and his niece? They've been here like a dozen times. How could they not know how to turn on the TV?"

Chloe's eyebrows furrowed slightly, "Mr. Austin?"

The colleague looked around mysteriously, then nodded at Chloe, saying,

"That's right, it's common gossip around the office! The famous actress Melinda's father, apparently shacked up with his wife's niece. Talk about... rich folks sure know how to have a good time, they're game for anything, even with their own niece..."

As the colleague spoke, she seemed to think of something and shivered.

A hint of surprise flashed in Chloe's eyes, Melinda's... father...

Then she smiled slightly. Hotels, they're always ripe with rumors.

With his own niece... That was really living the good life!

Dorothy beside her suddenly chuckled.

"Speaking of this Mr. Austin, he's notorious for his playboy lifestyle. His wife has caught him multiple times, but he just keeps doing his thing, no repentance! If I were Makenna, I would have divorced him ages ago, but Makenna is persistent, always forgiving him so easily!

"If this continues, who's gonna take her seriously? I remember there was a time when Rhoda was trying to fish for Mr. Austin's contact! Then she ended up with Rupin, although he's not as rich as Mr. Austin, he's still from a wealthy family...

"Ms. Summers, watch out for Rhoda, she's a real pain in the butt, always green with envy! She talks bad about people behind their backs, or sneaks around causing trouble."

Chloe just chuckled, "Why bother with her?"

"That's true... I just hope she doesn't go

overboard."

"Yeah, just do your job, be discreet, and stay out of trouble. Dorothy, you come up with me later."

“Okay! Hey, Ms. Summers, where are you going?”

Chloe didn’t answer, and just walked into the storage room next door.

Dorthy hurriedly followed. Before long, she came out from the front desk carrying a box, following Chloe.

A colleague at the front desk sighed deeply, then shook his head. A coworker next to him couldn’t help but ask, “What are you worried about?”

The sighing colleague replied, “I heard rumors that Ms. Summers was argumentative, but it seems like she’s quite peaceful, nothing like the hard-nosed persona I’d heard about.”

The colleague pondered for a moment, then said, “I also find Ms. Summers easygoing and patient. I initially thought she was a bit cold, but after getting to know her... well, that’s probably why Rhoda dares to be so insolent.”

“Who would have thought Ms. Summers was like that!”

“Did you think she’d just argue with anyone for no reason! Didn’t she also say it’s a waste of time to argue with someone like Rhoda? Don’t you think it’d be really unbecoming if Ms. Summers actually had a big fight with her over these petty matters?”

“You’re right, Ms. Summers wouldn’t do something so unbecoming! And now that you mention it, it seems like Rhoda is getting ahead of herself! Ms. Summers doesn’t even take her seriously... wait a minute... oh my god, isn’t that Makenna?!”

“Makenna? Holy cow! Mr. Austin was just with... Quick, call room 1613, tell Mr. Austin to figure something out! If this gets out, it’s going to be a disaster for the hotel!”

“Alright!” The colleague quickly took out his phone and dialed room 1613.

Rhoda, who had hung up the phone, sneered and walked straight to room 1613, knocking on the door. The door didn't open for a while. When it finally did, a man in a bathrobe with a look of frustration answered.

"What do you want?!" His eyes were bloodshot, clearly interrupted!

Rhoda frowned, looking anxious, "Mr. Austin, I just saw Makenna storming into the hotel! Does she know something?"

Upon hearing this, the man's face changed drastically, and his lustful expression disappeared instantly. "How could this happen, how could she come back? What the hell is happening here? Didn't you say

you would protect the guests' privacy?!"

Rhoda put on a difficult face, "Mr. Austin, things can always be found out, especially since you're a public figure, it's normal to be watched."

The man was furious. He was expecting Rhoda to be just a simple staff member, but after hearing what she had to say, he didn't lash out at her. He then looked helpless, "What should I do? If she finds out, I have no idea what will happen!"

After a few seconds of hesitation, the man suddenly yelled into the room, "Honey..."

"Who is it? I'm waiting for you, I want you back inside..."

Rhoda frowned outside, talk about being frivolous! She had done quite a few over-the-top things to please Rupin, but she had always been somewhat shy

then, but now... huh... it seems she had learned a trick to attract men!

That moaning, disgusting for women, probably made men's hearts race. However, the man at this moment was full of anxiety and impatience. "Get dressed, we need to leave now. My wife is here!"

“What?!”

A shrill and panicked voice came from the room, followed by a flurry of noises.

“What if my parents get angry if she finds out?”

“Would you hurry up and get dressed?!”

The man shouted impatiently, and turned around to change himself, but Rhoda stopped him.

“Mr. Austin, chill out, I bet Makenna already knows you’re here! If she shows up and you’re not here, she’ll think you got the heads up and ran off somewhere else...”

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You’ve messed up some in the past, but your wife always forgave you, didn’t she? The main goal this time is to protect your niece. There’s no need for you to hide. Otherwise, I think Makenna might give you a piece of her mind when she gets home”

Hearing Rhoda say all this in one breath, the ill mannered man suddenly calmed down. “Yeah, you’re right. At most, I’ll get a few whacks from the old lady, but she might be in danger...”

Rhoda sighed. Men in this world were such a letdown. He’d never even mentioned to his wife about staying in a seven–star hotel or giving her a romantic experience, let alone cherishing her! It seemed that men were always after the new and shiny, always thinking the grass was greener on the other side! Despite her disdain for him, Rhoda still said, “Here’s the deal, Mr. Austin. I have a suggestion, are you open to it?”

“Spit it out!”

The coarse man waved his hand impatiently.

Rhoda quickly said, "So you can..."

Chloe went straight to room 1606. As soon as she rang the doorbell, the door was opened instantly, which surprised Chloe a bit. "Ah, it's you. Give me the water! Thanks a bunch!"

Rhoda's face was full of smiles from the moment she opened the door. It was as if she had planned to wear this smile to face her.

Chloe slightly furrowed her eyebrows. How did she have the guts to show such a fake smile? She was throwing her weight around before, and now suddenly she'd changed her tune, which was suspicious.

With a slight raise of her eyebrow, Chloe's eyes flashed with irony. This woman who couldn't even control her expressions and behavior was not even in the same league as Keira.

The only problem was that she was not as familiar with this woman as she was with Keira.

Handing the two bottles of water to Rhoda, she asked coldly, "Is the hotel's water really that good?"

With a clearly questioning tone, Rhoda shrugged, a hint of disdain in her eyes. "Yeah, have I been drinking too much? Sorry about that, I really love it, so I might have to trouble you more often."

Chloe looked at her smile and kept her own, "No trouble at all." As she said this, her foot made a slight move, accompanied by a dull sound.

Rhoda jumped, taking a step back, watching her warily. "What... what are you doing?!"

Chloe's left leg moved slightly forward.

Rhoda looked down to see a cardboard box under Chloe's foot. She looked carefully at the printing on it and found that it was a box of water, the same brand as the one in her hand.



“Here you are!”

Chloe’s gaze moved up slightly, smiling at her, “You’re the first customer I’ve seen who likes our hotel’s special water so much. Yes, it’s glacial water, vacuum-packed. I understand why you like it. Thank you for your support to our hotel. I’m giving you this box of water on behalf of the hotel.”

Dorthy, who had been by Chloe’s side, couldn’t help but laugh. She had always wondered why Ms. Summers would for no reason give Rhoda so much water. In the elevator, she had complained about how the water was dozens of times more expensive than regular mineral water, and it was too much to give such a large amount to a person she didn’t like.

At that time, Ms. Summers just smiled and didn’t respond. Now it seemed that Ms. Summers was still the woman she knew. Her way of dealing with things was still excellent.

Rhoda always looked down on others and thought too highly of herself. In fact, she was just an ordinary person. Even slightly upscale water could excite her. So, she should know her place and not always think she was above others.

Even with wings, you were not an angel.

Rhoda’s temples were throbbing, especially with Dorthy’s smile, which made her face look very bad. She was obviously angry.

Vacuum packed glacial water, hotel special... These words sounded full of irony in her ears.

“You you’ve gone too far!”

Chloe’s eyes slightly curved, “Rhoda, I really don’t understand, how is it wrong for me to offer you water?”

1. Rhoda was about to retort, but suddenly stopped, her eyes shifted, and her face suddenly brightened. “Thank you for your hospitality. I’ll definitely convince Mr. Rupin to continue to stay here! To contribute to your recent performance...”

Chloe slightly raised her eyebrows. "Then please step aside, I'll help you bring the water in."

As soon as she finished speaking, she took two steps forward, but Rhoda's face changed instantly, quickly blocking her way. "I can do it myself. I'm not comfortable with people entering my room."

Chloe looked at Rhoda for a while, then slowly retreated. "Suit yourself."

"Alright."

Rhoda agreed with a smile, bent down and took the box at the door into the room.

Chloe watched as she easily brought the box into the room with a smirk, a complex light flashing in her eyes, and then she turned and left.

Rhoda put the box in the room, feeling Chloe leaving, a strange smile appeared on her face. Chloe was always looking for trouble, let's see if she could

still act high and mighty in front of her today!

Chloe arrived at room 1613 and rang the doorbell. A chubby man with a greasy face in a black bathrobe opened the door, looking a bit nervous. But when he saw Chloe, his expression paused, and a hint of amazement flashed in his eyes.

Chloe was a bit annoyed by his gaze, her face didn't smile, and her voice was a bit cold. "Hello, I'm a hotel staff member, here to help you turn on the TV."

Mr. Austin's eyes were fixed on Chloe, thinking she looked familiar. But at this moment, his vision and thoughts were all drawn to Chloe's tall and slender figure, unique temperament, and coldly beautiful features.

"Mr. Austin!" Chloe's voice became colder, her eyebrows furrowed.

The man suddenly came back to his senses, “Turn on the TV? Oh, yes, turn on the TV. I don’t know how to operate the TV in the room. Come in, come in...”

Chloe could clearly pick up on his sudden shift to excitement and that sleazy look on his face after hearing the phrase “turn on the TV”.

Her beautiful eyes narrowed slightly, her body taking a small step back, skillfully dodging the man’s outstretched hand.

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“Mr. Austin, you have been here a bunch of times, you really can’t work the TV?”

She looked super cautious, which made the guy a little antsy.

“But I really can’t turn it on!”

Chloe nodded, “Alright, I’ll get someone from maintenance to help out. Dorthy, could you get someone over here?”

“Sure thing!” Dorthy immediately nodded and pulled out her walkie-talkie, dialing maintenance.

“But won’t you come in and take a look first? You might be able to fix it?”

Chloe had a teasing smile, “Mr. Austin, you’re giving me way too much credit, I’m not some kind of wizard.”

“But...”

“Hey, maintenance? This is the front desk, the TV in room 1613 won’t turn on, could you send someone over?”

Mr. Austin wanted to say something, but Dorthy had already spoken.

He looked a bit miffed. Thinking about someone coming over, he reached out to grab Chloe’s hand again, but she dodged aside, leaving him grabbing at

thin air.

“Why are you avoiding...”

Before he could finish, a plump woman suddenly charged over. She grabbed Dorthy’s arm, looked at her for a bit, then turned to look at Chloe. After one glance at her, she let go of Dorthy and rushed at Chloe.

It all happened too fast, and no one could react. The woman was already lunging at Chloe before anyone could stop her.

Chloe got slammed into the wall. The woman was hefty; Chloe felt a dull pain in her chest after being slammed against the wall.

“You hussy, can’t you get enough men? You have so many to choose from, why do you have to seduce someone else’s husband?”

The woman grabbed Chloe’s collar while she was still off balance and gave her a shake.

Chloe’s eyes turned icy, and she stared down at the shorter, plump woman. “Let go of me. Now.”

The woman was taken aback by the chill emanating from Chloe, and let go of Chloe’s collar a bit.

Chloe suddenly grabbed the woman's wrist and pushed her away. The woman stumbled a few steps, her face jiggling as she steadied herself.

"Makenna, I hope you can show me some respect!"

"You homewrecker, you have the nerve to talk about respect? You destroy families and you expect respect? You think you can keep your dignity in front of me? Do you have no shame?"

The woman continued ranting and drew a crowd.

Chloe listened to the woman's words, silent for a moment, then smiled slightly. Despite her confusion, she started to understand. She paused, and then smiled slightly, "I was wondering why Mr. Austin could

still live with you while sneaking around with other women so many times, but now I understand, Makenna. You're actually very understanding, even accepting that your husband has other lovers. No wonder Mr. Austin is still so comfortable. You will only target the women but not him, right?"

The woman's face changed immediately, she felt a wave of shame. Over the years, she had been pushed to the brink by Austin, a man who never learned his lesson, and now she was being dragged into it. The more she thought about it, the angrier she got, "So you know he's easily seduced, that's why you! chose him, right?"

Makenna looked Chloe up and down, then snorted, "No wonder the woman who called me said you were pretty. You're not bad, but the prettier a woman is, the less she's worth! You look so proper, but I bet you're a wild one in bed."

Chloe's eyes narrowed slightly, a cold light flashing in them. "You said... someone called you?"

After she said that, she caught sight of Rhoda, who was standing by the opposite room's door, looking smug.

A chill ran through her, making her aura even colder.

“You care about who called me?! You seduce my husband and you’re afraid of being exposed? Besides dressing up prettier every day, what else do you think you can get with your efforts in bed?”

“You want him to divorce me? Do you think he dares to divorce me? He’s the one who messed up. If I sue, he won’t get a penny!”

“You women, always chasing after vanity, relying on your looks, thinking you can get everything. You’re living in a fantasy!”

The woman’s words became more and more harsh, and Chloe, seeing the crowd growing larger, felt her anger rising. “Makenna, I’ve told you, I don’t know your husband! I definitely don’t have any inappropriate relationships with him!”

“So now you’re denying it? You societal scum, seducing my husband, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

Makenna seemed to get angrier as she talked, and she rolled up her sleeves, ready to charge at Chloe.

Dorthy finally came to her senses and rushed forward to stop her. “Makenna, can you get the facts straight? Ms. Summers is our hotel manager, and she just came here because Mr. Austin’s TV wasn’t working. She’s not a homewrecker! The other woman is actually...”

“Dorthy!” A voice cut off Dorthy’s words, and Rhoda walked over.

Dorthy looked at her, clearly dissatisfied, “What do you want?”

Rhoda stepped forward and grabbed Dorthy’s wrist, giving her a meaningful look, “You should be careful. How long have you known Ms. Summers?”

“But she was misunderstood...”

Seeing Dorthy wanted to clarify things out of a sense of justice, Rhoda said, “Plus, we have a confidentiality agreement with the hotel. There are so many people here, if you really say it, you’ll not

only be fired, you'll have to pay a hefty fine. Can you afford that? Is it worth it for a woman you've only known for a few days and has nothing to do with you?"

## Chapter 1096

The minute Dorthy heard about the confidentiality agreement and the hefty penalty for breaching it, she became instantly cautious. Still, deep down, she felt a sense of injustice for what Chloe was going through. Being insulted and physically attacked without any reason whatsoever, anyone would feel aggrieved. "But she just went off on people for no reason..."

Rhoda gently pinched Dorthy's arm, signaling her to keep quiet for now, then lifted her head and looked at Makenna with a smile, saying, "Makenna, there's some merit to what she just said. You launched into a tirade without getting all the facts straight, which isn't really fair, is it? Ms. Summers says she's not a homewrecker. Could there be some misunderstanding?"

The bystanders all nodded in agreement. "Yeah, what if she's really not to blame?"

"I don't think she's that type of person."

I also think we should get our facts straight before jumping to conclusions."

Makenna looked a bit annoyed. "A beautiful woman, hanging around my husband's hotel room door, who else could it be?"

Dorthy blinked. Was she being overlooked? "I was there at the time, too."

Makenna gave her a glance. "You're not as pretty as her."

Dorthy felt a bit humiliated.

"And, just because she says she isn't, doesn't mean she isn't, right? If she were indeed the other woman and got caught, she'd definitely be trying to hide somewhere!"

Chloe stood silently on the side, slightly turned away, sneaking a glance at Rhoda. Since she'd chosen to come forward, there was bound to be more drama. She was curious to see just how much Rhoda

hated her.

Rhoda was expressionless, thinking for a second before saying, "Well, since you don't believe us, why don't we ask Mr. Austin! I'm sure he won't lie in front of you!"

She looked up at the obese man in the black bathrobe, saying softly, "Mr. Austin, are you really unable to turn on the TV in your room?"

The man looked up at Rhoda. Rhoda raised an eyebrow at him and smiled, and the man immediately answered, "Unable to turn on the TV? How many times have I been to this hotel? How could I possibly not know how to turn on the TV?"

Chloe stood by, smiling, watching Rhoda, silently sneering.

Hearing Austin's answer, Rhoda glanced at Chloe, only to find Chloe sneering. The smile was small, but it was full of sarcasm, and even had an air of indifference, like a bystander enjoying the drama.

That composed attitude shattered her confidence. Rhoda hated the feeling of being easily suppressed. She looked away and then said, "So, Mr. Austin, you and Ms. Chloe..."

She stopped short, glanced at Chloe, and looking pained, asked, "Do you really have that kind of affair?"

Austin looked at his stern wife, who was watching him closely, thinking about what would happen if she found out about him and her niece, including her family...

He would definitely be punished by them! And if people found out, not only would he lose the thrill of cheating under his wife's nose, but he would also be seen as a moral scandal and be mocked and blamed by everyone.



The woman told him that she had arranged everything, and that there shouldn't be any major problems. He was almost exposed by a waiter just now, but luckily she stopped it in time. So she seemed somewhat trustworthy.

But now there were so many people around, and as a man, answering every question seemed somewhat undignified. Besides, after so long in the business world, he knew how to be tactful.

"What do you mean? Why are you asking so many questions?! Stop making a scene, are you trying to embarrass us? Everybody, just go away!"

He shooed people away as he spoke, pausing when he reached Chloe, then sighed, "Alright, you shouldn't be here either. Just go!"

He neither admitted nor denied, but his vague answer implicitly told everyone that the woman he had shared a room with was her. Whispers broke out around them, and the sneer on Chloe's lips became more pronounced.

Makenna scoffed, "Still not admitting it? You little tramp, your man has implied it now, do you think he could be mistaken about his own actions?!"

These harsh words brought Chloe's thoughts to a standstill. But she still pulled out her phone and dialed a number. The call was answered quickly, and Chloe's voice was icy.

'Mr. Watson, I'm just calling to let you know, I'm not working as your hotel consultant anymore! Also, the hotel's reputation might take a hit, but I'll figure out a solution!"

Upon hearing Chloe's cold voice, Claud didn't hesitate, saying simply, "Understood."

"Thank you."

Makenna was still cursing, her voice grating. Rhoda was trying to calm the woman down. Like, "Makenna, don't get too worked up, Mr. Austin didn't say who it was."

“Getting angry can harm your health, then wouldn’t you be giving other women the advantage?”

“You said it yourself, she could at most get some clothes, bags, and jewelry. That wouldn’t threaten your position!”

Makenna yelled, “Pah! What does she think she is, trying to replace me? I was the one who lifted Austin up when he had nothing! She thinks she can take my place with unfair methods, she must be dreaming!”

Chloe’s face was cold, the harsh words stinging her eardrums like needles. She walked quickly to Makenna, so fast that everyone barely saw her move.

All they heard were a few ‘smack’ sounds, and Makenna’s cursing stopped.

When the noise died down, everyone looked over. They then heard a “thud” as the plump Makenna was easily knocked to the ground by Chloe. Everyone gasped in surprise, even Dorothy, who was startled by the sudden development. She blinked and stood stiff, swallowing hard.

Incredible... Those slaps were spot on!

That was so satisfying!

Makenna was a bit dazed from the slaps and lay on the ground for a while before she seemed to come to her senses. Struggling to support her plump body, she stood up and began to shriek like a madwoman. “You monster! How dare you hit me? I think you really want to die! You wait, just you wait!!... I’ll make you pay!”

Chapter 1097

Austin on the side was starting to get antsy, seeing things go south. He stepped up and waved at Chloe, “What’s up?! Let’s bounce, let’s get outta here! What are you waiting for? A beat-down?”

Chloe stood her ground, paying Austin no mind. Instead, she lowered her head and looked at the hefty woman in front of her from above.

"I'm curious to see, how exactly you're gonna make me pay? You can't even keep your man in check and all you can do is come here and start a ruckus. No wonder your hubby keeps stepping out on you! He can't keep it in his pants and you can't change him. Just because you think the sun shines out of his ass, doesn't mean everyone else does! You think I fancy him? What's to like?"

Chloe sounded icy cold, her expression even more chilling.

Rhoda was on the side, playing on her phone, doing god knows what. When she put her phone down and lifted her head, she saw Chloe standing tall and proud, all eyes on her, surprise and excitement plastered on everyone's faces! Like she was in the right for throwing punches and her words now were just the cherry on top.

She frowned, and gritted her teeth, her gaze sweeping Chloe's figure, resting on Chloe's ring that looked simple but had a top-grade diamond on it, her eyes narrowing ever so slightly.

"Ms. Summers, that's a nice ring you've got there, worth a pretty penny, isn't it?" Rhoda spoke up, all onlookers' gazes shifted to Chloe's left hand. Chloe squinted at Rhoda, chuckling coldly, "It's something you could never afford in your lifetime!"

Rhoda's face darkened, then she laughed, "Yeah, I guess I don't have the nerve to get men to buy me fancy, expensive diamond rings like you..." Suddenly Chloe's hand was grabbed, followed by

Makenna's shrill voice. "You cheap tart, acting all high and mighty? Talking about what my husband's got that you like? Isn't this it? You, you sleazy bitch, caught red-handed and still denying it! I... I'm gonna wipe that smirk off your face!" Makenna finished her rant and swung at Chloe's face again.

Chloe clenched her jaw, coldly pushed Makenna, who was half a head shorter than her, away. "I told you, I have nothing to do with your husband! Keep an eye on him yourself. Don't drag innocent people into your mess!"

But Makenna wasn't having it, "Innocent, you're the other woman and you're innocent? How many families have you homewreckers ruined, and you're innocent! I..."

Makenna, with her plump face, already swollen from Chloe's punches, just kept on screaming at Chloe, non-stop. Now, her eyes were darting all over Chloe, "Your clothes, your shoes, your ring... take them all off! You're not ashamed? I'm going to strip you bare today! Let everyone see how shameless you are!"

The woman kept on shrieking, getting shoved away time and again, but wouldn't give up causing a scene. Everyone thought her actions were utterly absurd.

Dorthy was anxious on the side, if not for the fear of a hefty penalty, she would've spilled the beans. And now, seeing Makenna's shrewish behavior, her slander against Chloe, it almost made her sick, let alone someone as classy as Chloe.

She guessed that Chloe had never cursed someone out like this in her life, and now being slandered for no reason, she must have been feeling utterly embarrassed. Before she met Chloe, she was already her idol, and after spending a few days with her, she found Chloe even more admirable.

She initially thought Chloe, as the head of a big company, would be very strict with her employees, but that wasn't the case. She'd push her employees to work, but also occasionally allow them to rest. Her

way of interacting with people made her impossible to dislike. Such a good person being accused like this made her, a devoted fan, furious!

Dorthy was filled with bitterness, she suddenly said, "Makenna! She already said, she's not the other woman. I know who the real one is. Come with me to the front desk. We have all the check-in records. You can see for yourself, who Mr. Austin really booked the room with."

Austin and Rhoda exchanged a glance, both feeling a sense of foreboding.

Rhoda pulled Dorthy aside, "Have you lost your mind? Exposing guest privacy, not only will you have to pay a hefty penalty, but also face legal consequences."

“But they’re way out of line! How could Ms. Summers possibly be the other woman, I came up with her! He was the one who couldn’t figure out how to turn on the TV, kept trying to get Ms. Summers to his room, and she kept refusing. Why... why is he suddenly accusing Ms. Summers, what the hell is he thinking? How could he do this?”

“Dorothy!”

Rhoda called her name sternly, trying to get her to shut up, Dorothy shook off Rhoda’s hand, glaring at her, “And you, Rhoda, what was that about? Do you also believe Ms. Summers is the other woman?”

Rhoda frowned, hesitated, then said, “...but Mr. Austin didn’t deny it just now...”

“But Ms. Summers just clearly stated she’s not the other woman!”

Dorothy cut Rhoda off angrily, “Ms. Summers has only been working at the hotel for a few days, how could she possibly know Mr. Austin? This is her first time at this hotel, I really don’t get how they ended

up booking a room together?! Rhoda, ever since you got together with Rupin, you’ve been neglecting your work. Ms. Summers didn’t fire you, instead chose to let you quit willingly, which was her being considerate. But you don’t appreciate it! Now you’re even causing trouble for Ms. Summers.”

All eyes, puzzled, were on Rhoda. Each face told a different story. Rhoda’s face turned even darker. “What the hell are you talking about? I was going to quit anyway! I have nothing to do with Ms. Summers. Why am I being dragged into this? Am I damned if I do and damned if I don’t?”

Makenna, standing beside her, shot Rhoda a weird look, wrinkled her brows, but said nothing.

Dorothy’s cheeks puffed up with anger. “Damned if you do and damned if you don’t, my foot! You just wanted to embarrass Ms. Summers on purpose!”

“Dorthy, don’t push it. I did it all for you! Who’s the ungrateful one here? I could have kept myself out of this. But I helped because we used to be

colleagues!”

Chapter 1098

“What’s the deal with you bringing up Ms. Summers’ ring out of nowhere? What are you trying to imply?”

Rhoda was at her wits’ end. Who in their right mind would be this aggressive over a woman they had just met? “What’s my agenda? Can’t I just find her ring pretty?”

“Are you trying to make Makenna believe that Ms. Summers is some sugar baby? Do you think we’re all idiots?”

The more Austin heard, the weirder he found this woman who popped out of nowhere. He gave Rhoda a look, hoping she’d get Dorthy out of there ASAP. Rhoda wanted the same, but she’d underestimated Dorthy’s obsession with Chloe.

“Dorthy, I mean well. You’ve told me about your family’s financial struggles, and how proud your parents are of you working at The Watson Hotel. Have you thought about how they’d feel if they had to bail you out, or worse, see you go to jail? If you’re biased against me, then I’ve got nothing more to say.” Dorthy just glared at her, eyes red and lips sealed.

Seeing Dorthy’s attitude soften, Rhoda let out a sigh of relief. Rupin’s voice came from behind, “What’s going on?”

Upon hearing Rupin’s voice, Rhoda quickly went to him and held his arm. “Rupin, Ms. Summers... seems to have some sort of relationship with Mr. Austin. Makenna seems to have found out...”

Rupin turned his gaze to Chloe, Austin, and the chubby woman ready to charge at Chloe. He furrowed his brows. “With Mr. Austin?”

“Mhm... Mr. Austin seems to have admitted it.”

Rupin frowned, “Good Lord!”

Had he known Chloe was this type of woman, he would’ve done something sooner. How could he let this chubby middle-aged man get involved? Seeing the change in Rupin’s expression, Rhoda felt a sense of triumph and relaxed, leaning affectionately against Rupin. Then she turned to a suddenly quiet Makenna. “Makenna, maybe you got it wrong. Ms. Summers is loaded. That ring on her finger, maybe... she bought it herself. I don’t understand rich people’s thinking. Buying a ring for herself is one thing, but wearing it on her ring finger... is she marrying herself?”

At this, Makenna looked at Chloe’s left hand again, her eyes widening “Bullshit! Marrying herself? It’s obviously bought by a man! No matter what you say, she’s just a cunning woman, a cheap slut who seduces men!”

Chloe stood there, calm and composed, watching the drama unfold before her eyes. Her gaze finally landed on Rhoda.

The sharp look made Rhoda feel a bit uneasy. But she knew Rupin’s expectations of Chloe had dropped significantly, and his obsession with her wasn’t as intense as before. This plan could both ruin Chloe’s reputation and completely shatter Rupin’s trust in her. A win-win strategy

With this thought, Rhoda straightened her back, maintained her haughty demeanor, and added a hint of malicious joy.

Chloe remained cool and indifferent. She turned her gaze to Makenna. “I’ve said it many times. If you really want to argue with me, go check, just like Dorthy suggested! All hotels require real-name registration. You can easily find out who your husband shared a room with. There’s also CCTV footage! There are many ways to get to the truth!”

Makenna froze after hearing this, looking at Chloe’s calm demeanor. It seemed like she wasn’t lying. She even proposed checking the information and the footage. Could it be....

Rhoda let go of Rupin's hand, took a few steps forward, and stared at Chloe with a composed smile.

"Ms. Summers, as a key manager of the hotel, you must know the unwritten rule against leaking any guest's privacy. Aren't you afraid of breaking the rule? Mr. Watson didn't hire you to ruin the hotel's image. Are you willing to pay the hefty penalties?"

A faint sneer flickered in Chloe's eyes. She slowly walked towards Rhoda, and upon seeing Rhoda's slightly panicked eyes, she stopped a few steps away. "What if I ruin the hotel's image? If I dare to do it, I dare to face the consequences! What about the penalties? Do you think I can't afford them?"

Rhoda took a step back, "... Yes, you can afford it, someone will always pay for you!"

Chloe gave her a cold laugh. Makenna seemed to be provoked by Rhoda too. "Little bitch! Trying to get money from my husband? You must be dreaming!"

'Makenna, there's a limit. Don't tell me you've been silent this whole time without figuring anything out! Who called you? Don't you have doubts about :his?"

Makenna was taken aback, glancing at Rhoda, who quickly averted her gaze to hide her panic and fear.

Makenna pursed her lips, still glaring at Chloe, "Stop trying to sow discord and change the topic. You seem decent on the surface, but you're the best at Jeceiving men! I'm not an idiot, no matter who told me, you seducing my husband is wrong!"

Seeing Makenna's determination, Rhoda chimed in, "Ms. Summers, I think we should prevent this issue from escalating... After all, you're in charge here. If

were you, I'd prioritize the hotel's reputation, regardless of my responsibility... Oh!"

All the while, Chloe had been smiling at Makenna, not even glancing at Rhoda. Suddenly, she swung her hand and slapped Rhoda across the face.



Rhoda was caught off guard, letting out a yelp as she was shoved to the side. She staggered, almost tripping over, but managed to steady herself at the last moment. Clutching her stinging cheek, she turned her head, her eyes bloodshot as she glared at Chloe.

Chloe's eyes narrowed slightly, giving her a frosty stare.

You're talking too much."

## Chapter 1099

No one saw it coming that Chloe would strike again, and her moves were smooth as butter, like a one-shot deal. Rhoda was totally caught off guard, and so was everyone else!

Pissed off, Rhoda gritted her teeth, "Why did you hit me?!"

Chloe scoffed, "Are you asking me?"

She took another two steps towards Rhoda, who quickly backed off. "Ever heard of the saying 'stabbing in the back'? Rhoda, that's you. Who told you that room 1613 called for service because the guest couldn't turn on the TV, not because the TV was broken? Do you have psychic powers or something, knowing everything that happens in other people's rooms?"

Chloe turned to the stunned Makenna and said coldly, "Right? She's not psychic, doesn't have any special powers, so how do you think she knew?" Makenna was left speechless Rhoda, who just a moment ago was glaring at Chloe, now seemed a little flustered.

She did seem to have asked Mr. Austin that question. She desperately wanted to counter, but the crowd around her didn't give her the chance! "Yeah, I thought there was something fishy about her too, now that I think about it, there really was! How could she ask Mr. Austin if he knew how to operate the TV right at the beginning? What does 'not knowing how to operate the TV' even mean?"

“I noticed that too! And then the receptionist said that it was indeed the people in room 1613 who called the front desk, and the call was about the guests not being able to turn on the TV, so they came up to check.”

With the crowd’s reminder, Dorthy suddenly remembered something and immediately said, “Yes, I personally answered the phone! I remember it was a weird female voice! Ms. Summers was right in

front of me at the time, how could it be Ms. Summers?!”

The crowd started to agree, sneering and mocking-

“So, it’s pretty clear now, there might really be another woman involved, huh?”

“Why beat around the bush? She knew the contents of the phone call so clearly, isn’t it obvious? I think the other woman really is her!”

“She’s been leading people on with her words, trying to divert attention from herself. Is this just a way to shirk responsibility and shift the blame to someone else?”

“Oh boy, this is interesting, who knew it could play out this way?”

Makenna instantly turned her gaze to Rhoda!

Rhoda quickly shook her head, “It’s not me, I have nothing to do with him? I was in my room at the time? I was with my boyfriend! Rupin, say something, wasn’t I with you at the time? I was even urging you to take a shower!”

Rupin nodded and said with a grave face, “Yes, she was with me the whole time.”

Rupin’s face suddenly darkened even more, giving Rhoda a cold look. This woman, always causing him trouble!

Seeing Rupin's face, Rhoda quickly clung to his arm. "No, it wasn't me...Rupin, don't get mad, Dorthy, you help me prove it, it wasn't me who came with Mr. Austin, right? I was upstairs the whole time, how could I have come with him?"

Dorthy snorted, "I can't violate the rules. I can't disclose guest's privacy."

Rhoda was stunned by Dorthy's response, she looked at Dorthy with exasperation, "Dorthy, I've been helping you, and this is how you treat me?!"

"Stop blowing your own trumpet in front of me! Making me out to be an ungrateful wretch! I know who treats me well and who doesn't. I'm not naïve!"

Chloe stood aside, a cold smile playing at her lips; she glanced at Dorthy, the amusement in her eyes clearly expressing her approval of Dorthy.

Dorthy was internally thrilled, feeling very successful with her counterattack. Seeing Ms. Summers' gaze, she felt even more encouraged and continued. "If you feel wronged, then request to see the surveillance, check the room records, and the truth will be revealed! As soon as you apply, I'll apply to the higher-ups for permission to view them, how about that?"

"You.."

Rhoda was about to explode with anger at Dorthy's words! How could she possibly take the initiative to check those things?

Her previous arrangements were based on the hotel's contract terms, that was why she was so brazen. But she overlooked a lot of details. If she checked those records and surveillance now, wouldn't she be exposed?

Even Chloe couldn't help but give a thumbs up to Dorthy's response. This girl was quick-witted!

She just shifted the problem to Rhoda, and Dorthy immediately thought of using this opportunity to apply for permission to view the room check-in information and surveillance.

The hotel might cooperate with the guest's request. This way, there would be no issues of breaching privacy or violating the agreement.

Though the outcome was pretty obvious, Rhoda would never apply for such permission.

Seeing Rhoda being put in her place, the crowd started to heckle, "This is a good idea, you said before that you were trying to help your colleague, now you're involved too. If you want to clear your name, just apply for permission to view the records, one look and you'll know, this way your colleague won't get punished either, wouldn't that be killing two birds with one stone?"

"Right, that's a good idea, you should apply right away!"

"L..."

The crowd's urging left Rhoda somewhat at a loss.

"So, your previous claims of caring about your colleagues were all lies, weren't they?"

"You can clear yourself just by checking the records, why are you hesitating? Are you the homewrecker?"

"I'm not!" Rhoda yelled angrily.

Then go check the records!"

"Why won't you check?"

"Not checking, isn't that just because she's afraid others will find out she's the real home-wrecker?!"

Austin was also stunned, completely clueless as to why this was happening!

“It’s definitely not her!”

A loud voice suddenly rang out, everyone looked towards the source of the voice, it turned out to be Makenna.

Everyone was taken aback, they couldn’t understand, Rhoda was clearly acting guilty, and there must have been something off. Generally speaking, between her and Ms. Summers, it seemed most likely that Rhoda was the other woman!

But why when it came to straight-talking Makenna, it suddenly became impossible?

Chapter 1100

Chloe raised an eyebrow, smirking at the chubby lady, “Oh really? So you believe her over me, huh? Where’s all this trust coming from?”

Makenna frowned, “I just saw you standing at the door of the room with my husband...”

“And what exactly did your husband and I do? Did he touch me? Did I approach him? Or what exactly happened at the door?”

Makenna was adamant, “It definitely wasn’t that woman!”

“And why’s that?”

“Because I remember the voice of the person who called me. It was that woman’s voice! If she was the other woman, why would she call me over to catch her?”

Rhoda gritted her teeth, not feeling any better despite Makenna's clarification. Her face was chalky white.

Dorthy was flabbergasted! "Rhoda, you... you are shameless! You're so annoying! Just because Ms. Summers asked you to resign, you hold such a grudge against her?!"

Rhoda stood there, at a loss for words!

Meanwhile, Makenna brushed it off, stormed forward and grabbed Chloe's hand, "You look like the kind of woman who loves to seduce men!" Chloe laughed coldly, "And what makes you think that?"

"You have a great figure, you're beautiful, you're decked out in designer clothes and you're wearing a fancy ring on your finger! You look like a woman who's kept by a man! How else could you afford this

lavish lifestyle?"

Chloe closed her eyes for a moment, her chest heaving as she took a deep breath.

This was too much! What a world, filled with all sorts of people!

"What's going on here?"

Chloe took a few deep breaths, about to speak, when she heard a stern voice. Looking up, it was the hotel manager, with Fritz beside him.

Room service staff and other employees had gathered around; some tried to slip away at the sight of the manager but had no chance, and they could only stay put.

Seeing the manager, Dorthy stepped forward. He glanced at her and asked sternly,

"What happened?"

Dorothy threw Rhoda a fierce look, "Rhoda, unhappy with being asked to resign by Ms. Summers, called Makenna to catch Mr. Austin in the act, and then decided that Ms. Summers was the other woman, causing a scene here!"

"Rhoda called her?" The manager frowned at Rhoda.

Rhoda avoided his gaze!

Makenna suddenly rushed up to the manager, looking up at the tall man, "Are you the manager of this hotel?"

"Yes."

Makenna scoffed, "Great, I'd love to hear your explanation! This woman, using her professional status to seduce my husband, how are you going to deal with this?!"

The manager glanced at Chloe, furrowed his brow, but still responded respectfully. "Makenna, could there be a misunderstanding? How could Ms. Summers possibly be what you're describing?"

"Hmph! Seems like the manager is also on this woman's side, standing against me! What, has she bewitched you too?"

The manager's face darkened, "Makenna, mind your words! Without any proof, what gives you the right to assume Ms. Summers has anything to do with your husband?"

Makenna scoffed, "Just look at her, using her pretty face to lure men, right?"

\*Just because she's pretty?" Dorothy couldn't help but interject, "That's a weird assumption!"

"Look at her outfit! Who would believe she doesn't have a sugar daddy?"

The manager chuckled, “Her outfit? How does her outfit show she’s kept by a man?”

Makenna raised her voice, “How can you not see?! She’s a woman...”

“Who says a woman can’t buy designer clothes? Not to mention her clothes, what can’t she afford if she wanted to? The CEO of Starlight International, a world–class perfumer, does she lack money?”

Austin and Makenna were dumbstruck!

Both stared at Chloe in shock.

Austin, being in business, naturally had heard of the CEO of Starlight International, and knew she was a world–class perfumer. Makenna, not in business, spent her days with rich ladies, traveling, shopping,

and pampering herself, wasn’t aware of Starlight International’s CEO, but knew there was a top perfumer.

Now seeing the real person, and in such circumstances....

After a few seconds of silence, the crowd broke out in shocked murmurs.

“So it is her!”

“I couldn’t believe it at first, wondering why she would give up being a CEO to be a consultant here.”

“I thought she looked familiar, so it was her.”

“Never thought I’d see her here!”



“The CEO of Starlight International, probably the last thing she lacks is money, right?”

Makenna stared at Chloe in fear, unable to imagine this legendary woman could be so young and beautiful.

“So... so what? She’s a woman... A woman buying designer clothes is fine, but what about the ring on her finger? Did she buy it for herself? Is she crazy?” “What’s wrong with buying a ring for herself? Besides, Ms. Summers already has a boyfriend. Haven’t you heard they’re about to get engaged?” Dorothy retorted.

“Engaged?”

Makenna was taken aback! Engaged?

“That’s exactly it!” Dorothy continued, “Ms. Summers’ fiancé is loaded! His wealth definitely isn’t less than yours! Does Ms. Summers need to go after your husband?”

“Is he really that rich? I heard he’s just a small business owner. You know, the kind who needs to wine and dine clients?”

Dorothy pondered for a bit. It seemed she had heard the same thing, “So what if it’s a small business? With Ms. Summers around, expanding the company will be a piece of cake, won’t it?”

“True that!”