

## **CHOSEN 1101**

### Chapter 1101

Chloe was fed up hearing this kind of crap! Every time she heard those gossips, imagining Damon's face made it hard for her to stomach!

Fritz was especially at a loss for words. After all, as of yesterday, he'd thought her husband, Damon, was nothing more than a nouveau riche jerk, and even tried to talk Chloe into giving the guy a wide berth.

Looking back now, how had he ever fallen for Damon's act?

The hotel manager, tired of dealing with this drama queen, looked around and announced, "Apologies folks, we've got a bit of a privacy issue here. If you wouldn't mind giving us some space, that'd be great. Sorry for the disturbance, dinner's on the house tonight. Thanks for understanding."

At this point, everyone got the gist that this was a whole lot of nothing. And so, they all shuffled off to their rooms.

The hotel manager looked at the two shell-shocked people in front of him, especially Austin, who looked particularly out of sorts. He scoffed inwardly, his demeanor cooling noticeably, his voice dripping with sarcasm.

"Makenna, you've been tipped off about supposed infidelity, but only found Ms. Summers. Yet your husband insists she's his mistress. Don't you find that a little odd? Someone's been leading you by the nose to focus on Ms. Summers, haven't you noticed?"

"Looks like Mr. Austin doesn't know who Ms. Summers really is, huh? How can she be his mistress if he doesn't even know who she is?"

"We take guest privacy very seriously here at the hotel, within reason. We don't take kindly to being made scapegoats or being labeled as someone's mistress! We've all got reputations to uphold. Who wants that kind of smear? How you protect whoever you want to protect is your business, but when it comes to the reputation of our hotel staff, we won't sit idly by."

At this, Makenna turned to look at her own husband. “Austin, just who are you trying to protect?!”

Austin looked panicked, swallowed hard, then put on a brave face, snapping, “Who can I protect? When have you ever seen me protect anyone? You think you don’t know me? I face the music. You’ve caught me red-handed, so what? It’s just a woman. Why would I go to all this trouble arguing with you, making a fool of myself in public?”

Makenna was taken aback by Austin’s words. She stayed silent for a while, her eyes darting around, then quickly turned to the hotel manager and Chloe. “He’s not wrong! He’s been caught by me a few times before, but he always owned up! He’s always had the guts to face the music, there’s no need to waste our time with you people today!”

Everyone was stunned by her nonsensical argument. They all glanced at each other, at a loss for words! They just couldn’t wrap their heads around it. Moreover, when had this guy ever shown any courage to face his responsibilities?

However, the man who was trusted by his wife seemed a bit smug. He turned to Chloe and said, “We’re all here to enjoy ourselves, who has the right to say that the CEO of Starlight International can’t enjoy herself? I think you’re just out to shift the blame, trying to ruin my reputation!”

Chloe looked at him coolly, “Ruin your reputation? What reputation do you have that needs ruining? Do I need to sacrifice my own reputation to ruin yours?”

She swept her gaze over Austin, snorting, “Are you handsome, or do you have a great body? What about you that I would find attractive?”

Austin was left speechless by Chloe’s words. His ego was severely bruised, and he struggled to contain his anger.

“Ha, women are all hypocrites, pretending to be noble on one hand and doing unspeakable things for money and vanity on the other! I’ve seen plenty of women like you! Which one of them isn’t desperate to get into bed with me? You think I’d want just any woman? Go ask those young, rich playboys you’re into, see who would want you? You think you’re into me? Even if you are the CEO of Starlight International, I can still afford to keep you as my mistress!”

The silent Rupin suddenly spoke up, "As for being young and handsome, I believe I am better than Mr. Austin. Ms. Summers, how much do you need? Why don't you... no, why don't we give dating a shot?"

"Rupin!" Rhoda couldn't believe her ears. He was still considering Chloe, what was all this for?

Makenna, seeing the handsome young man suddenly appear, regained her confidence and started to mock. "Haha, you say you're not a slut, but you sure have a lot of men circling around you!"

Chloe's gaze landed on Rupin, her eyes sharp as knives. "You want to keep me?"

Rupin, believing Chloe was really Austin's mistress, was somewhat furious at Chloe's actions, hearing her words, he scoffed, "Something like that."

"Heh." Chloe smirked, "Forget it, I'm afraid you can't afford me."

Makenna sneered, "You think you're some hot commodity, that we can't afford to keep you! Haha, you're really full of yourself!"

"You really can't afford to keep her!"

The one who spoke wasn't Chloe, or Dorothy, or the hotel manager, but Fritz, who had been standing aside.

Makenna glared at him, asking, "And where did you come from?"

Rupin also turned to look at him, "Fritz, aren't you getting a bit too big for your britches today?"

Fritz was unfazed, looking at the people in front of him, he said, word by word.

“Ms. Summers owns Starlight International and has a fortune to her name, not to mention her status as a top-notch, world-class perfumer, and the wealth she makes in a year, a day, a minute. Even if you guys have the ability to support her, you’d have to check with her hubby if he’s even willing to give you that opportunity! Or rather, where on earth do you guys get the guts to think about supporting the wife of the CEO of the Harper Group?”

## Chapter 1102

The long, almost endless, luxurious corridor fell into a deadly silence in an instant.

Rhoda slowly blinked, the image of Damon whom she met at the mall today flashing in her mind, then she suddenly laughed.

“Fritz, you’ve got some nerve, spreading rumors about the President of the Harper Group. Be careful not to upset him and get kicked out of the Harper Group.”

After Rhoda’s words, Rupin regained his senses and chuckled softly. “When did the president get married? How come I didn’t know about it?” Austin, who was almost frightened earlier, now remembered that indeed, how could no one know if the owner of the Harper Group was married?

Fritz shook his head with a light laugh. “Is it that you really don’t believe it? Or you’re just afraid to believe it?”

Everyone fell silent again. The atmosphere became somewhat eerie.

At this moment, the hotel elevator stopped on the sixteenth floor from the twenty-sixth floor.

In the quiet corridor, everyone remained silent, sharing a secret smile, contemplating the truth and falsehood of the situation.

Only Makenna looked confused, “Who is the president of the Harper Group? Is it another man that woman seduced? The Harper Group? The big Harper Group? She’s the wife of the president of the Harper Group? Haha, how is that possible?! This must be a deliberate attempt to use someone as a

scapegoat. I think she's delusional! She thinks she's worthy of being kept by someone of the same caliber as the president of the Harper Group!" Rhoda walked over, took Rupin's arm, and laughed.

"What's so hard about this, Rupin, isn't the President in the hotel? As for the truth, why don't we go and confirm with him?"

Mr. Harper...

Such a perfect man, whether it was his appearance, temperament, physique, or his vast wealth, how could he possibly be interested in Chloe?

Hearing that the president was in the hotel, Makenna immediately burst into laughter, "How about that, you little skank, you've hit a brick wall now, haven't you? All your talk is just trying to raise your own price, right? No matter how high you raise it, you're still being kept by a man, aren't you?"

Chloe didn't say anything but looked down the corridor towards the elevator.

A tall and straight figure gradually approached, with his long legs walking steadily. He led the way, with Stephen and Nate following on either side. Both men followed Damon with serious, cold expressions. Compared to Nate's strict demeanor, Stephen seemed a bit irritable!

Damon's presence was undeniable, and people turned to look at the approaching trio. Their gaze was locked on Damon as soon as they saw him.

"Who's keeping who?"

Damon didn't stop, his voice low and indifferent, making him seem emotionless. All eyes were on Damon, and for a moment, no one could snap back into reality.

Chloe gave a small smile, turned her face away, and didn't look at anyone.

Fritz was the first to react, he said to Damon, "Mr. Harper..."

Everyone came to their senses. Stephen nervously swallowed and opened his mouth but made no sound.

Austin looked at Damon, his eyes were blank, then slowly refocused: He quickly adjusted his pajamas, "President Harper!" He swiftly ran to Damon's side, and bent over with a full-faced smile, "Nice to meet you! I'm Austin."

Damon gave him a cold glance, his eyes deep and indifferent, filled with wisdom and calmness. Soon, he moved his gaze away from Austin's face, looked at his extended hand, didn't pause, and didn't respond at all.

"Answer my question."

He turned his gaze to Fritz next to him. Fritz nodded and was about to speak but was interrupted by someone next to him.

"Mr. Harper, the thing is, Ms. Chloe and Mr. Austin have some shady relationship, and Makenna found out. Now she wants to deny it, and Fritz said she's your wife... she's using you as a shield, it's just..."

Damon's eyebrows twitched slightly, and looked at the woman standing not far away, his expression unchanged, his voice steady, incredibly calm. "Caught red-handed? When did this happen?"

Rhoda blushed slightly, When she glanced at Chloe, she noticed her cold and independent look, "About half an hour ago."

"Oh?"

Damon raised an eyebrow, "So what's this about being kept?"

Rhoda quickly explained, "After Makenna found out about Ms. Summers and Mr. Austin, Ms. Summers denied having any relationship with him, saying that he couldn't afford her lifestyle..."

“And Rupin, he also wants to keep Ms. Summers, Makenna even called Ms. Summers a slut, seducing men. But none of this is true! Ms. Summers has a fiancé, and she couldn’t possibly do such a thing!” Dorothy glared at Rhoda, who was saying one thing after another, and angrily added a sentence. “Also, the person who called Makenna to tell her to come was you, Rhoda! You have no place to speak here! You’ve been leading others to doubt Ms. Summers, and now you’re not even trying to hide it!”

Rhoda frowned, “Dorothy, don’t go too far!”

“Hmph!” Dorothy tilted her head, ignoring her.

Rhoda awkwardly turned her heads and smiled at Damon. “I’m sorry Mr. Harper, you must find this amusing. There’s some misunderstanding here. But the most important thing now is that, Ms. Summers used your name without your permission, and this will really damage your reputation...”

Damon’s eyes, which were already slightly cold, were now as icy as a sculpture.

Rhoda was spooked by the icy aura he gave off, but the thought of it being caused by Chloe messing with him filled her with glee.

She was the president of Starlight International. So what. Would she face troubles when meeting the president of the Harper Group? Well, she deserved this when she chose to use the name of Mr. Harper to help herself out.

“Nate.”

Damon suddenly called out Nate’s name with a serious tone. Right away, Nate stepped out from behind him.

With the look of a cat that got the cream, Rhoda seemed to have seen Chloe’s worst-case scenario. She was practically taunting Chloe, waiting in silence

for her embarrassment, when all of a sudden, a 'smack' sound rang out, followed by a burning sensation on her face.

## Chapter 1103

Caught totally off guard, Rhoda landed flat on her ass.

The hallway was carpeted with plush, luxurious rugs, and usually, a fall wouldn't hurt. But this one? This one was a doozy. The thump echoed around, the vibrations could be felt from head to toe just by listening to it.

Rhoda was hurting all over. Her mind was a complete mess, clueless as to what the hell had just happened. Everyone was gaping at the scene unfolding before their eyes.

Damon's gaze swept across Austin and Rupin's faces, sharp as a knife's edge. Just a look, but it was enough to make them wince in pain.

"You guys wanna keep her as a mistress? She spends a crapload of cash every day, and I think she deserves even better. What the hell are you going to use to bankroll her with? Where do you get the balls?"

Silence.

Silence

Silence

Everyone was flabbergasted by Damon's words! Their eyes slowly turned to Chloe, their expressions full of shock! What the hell was going on?

Nate stood in front of Rhoda, gave her a cold glance, then turned to the chubby Makenna, who backed up two steps and leaned against the wall at his



gaze.

“Don’t come any closer! It was this woman who seduced my husband! Someone saw it, and my husband admitted it! And when I arrived, she was still clinging to my husband..”

“Stop, just stop... Austin quickly grabbed Makenna’s sleeve, breaking out in cold sweat.

Damon squinted his eyes, “I think you better shut your mouth.”

“What do you want? Back off, don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you’re from big companies...”

Ignoring her complaints, Damon walked up to Chloe, wrapped an arm around her waist, and pulled her into his embrace.

As soon as Damon’s words came out, everyone had a hunch. But seeing him hold Chloe so intimately, their hearts still skipped a beat! This was way beyond their expectations, they were having a hard time wrapping their heads around it.

Who would have thought these two were actually together?

Damon lifted her hand, looking at her palm. His fingers traced her warm palm, his voice soft and low.

“Does it hurt?”

After glancing at Rhoda and Makenna’s swollen faces, Chloe smiled faintly, “I’m fine.””

“So it hurts?”

Chloe just smiled faintly.

In Damon's eyes, silence was equivalent to admitting it. His face turned cold, and his jaw clenched, an icy aura radiating from him.

Nate sensed this aura and immediately understood that there would be no compromise on this matter. He turned to the hotel general manager, who was still stunned. "This matter involves Mrs. Harper's reputation. The information leaked from your hotel has caused significant damage to Mrs. Harper's reputation. I want to see the check-in records and surveillance footage."

Nate's request was Damon's request, and the hotel manager couldn't slack off.

"I'll arrange it right away"

Since it was a regular hotel, checking the check-in records and surveillance footage required police involvement, so it had to follow the correct procedures.

The hotel manager left to arrange the matters. Rhoda, who was still dazed from the slap, turned pale when she saw Damon and Chloe being so intimate. Hearing about the surveillance check, she collapsed on the ground, drained of all energy to utter a word.

Austin looked even more uneasy. If the check-in records and surveillance footage were checked and this feisty woman saw that he had an affair with her niece, he'd probably be torn to shreds.

Trembling, he reached out to help his wife up. "Let's...let's go! We have to leave now!"

Makenna was also scared out of her wits by this scene. At this point, she didn't care about catching the mistress, she just wanted to get the hell out of this dangerous place.

Damon might have looked like a well-mannered gentleman, but his aura right now was downright terrifying.

Austin was about to leave with his wife without even changing his clothes, but was caught in Chloe's peripheral vision.

"Mr. Austin" She suddenly spoke, pulling her hand away from Damon's and leaning against him. Seeing Austin's sweaty face, she gave a faint smile.

"You're also involved. You insist that there's something going on between us, so why don't we wait and see what exactly happened? And Makenna... If you're going to catch a cheater, you need to be thorough. I need to prove my innocence, right? So, isn't it a bit irresponsible for you to just leave like this? Mr. Austin, aren't you the one who always prides himself on taking responsibility for his actions? Are you really leaving?"

"We have other things to..."

Chloe just smiled and didn't say anything else. She leaned back into Damon's arms and started fiddling with the top button on his suit.

Everyone was left wondering what she meant, but Nate had already blocked Austin and Makenna's way out, his face serious.

"I don't think Mr. Austin would have any urgent business that requires him to stay in his pajamas, Makenna might as well wait and see who's the mistress you need to catch?"

Austin was breaking out in cold sweat and tried to explain, "We really have urgent matters, sorry..."

Makenna chimed in. "That's right, where we go is our business..."

"Makenna, don't you get it? Mrs. Harper has nothing to do with your husband! So why did your husband insist that Mrs. Harper was his mistress? Don't you want to know what your husband has been hiding from you?"

Makenna looked dumbstruck, then had a sudden realization. Looking at her husband's guilty face covered in sweat, she felt a sudden heaviness in her heart. Suddenly, she pulled away from Austin, "Fine! Let's see what he's been hiding from me!"

"You..."

Damon lowered his head, looking at Chloe's hand playing with his button, his lips tightened, twitching slightly, but his jaw remained clenched.

He lifted his hand, took her restless hand, and squeezed it gently in his palm. His voice was gruff, "What did they say to you earlier?"

Chloe's fingers moved in his palm, and he held her even tighter.

#### Chapter 1104

She paused for a bit and then let out a small sigh, tinged with a hint of hurt. "I can't possibly curse her out."

"Why not?"

"I just can't bring myself to say those nasty things."

Chloe was always one to clap back at anyone who tried to do her dirty, always ready for a tit-for-tat, an eye for an eye. But in situations like today, facing Makenna's harsh words, even if she wanted to retaliate, she felt powerless. She didn't even have the courage to speak up.

Damon pondered for a bit. He couldn't quite picture Chloe yelling curses either. But when he found out Chloe had been insulted and wronged, a raging anger filled his heart.

Seeing Damon's grim face, Chloe strolled over with a faint smile, "Are you mad?"

Damon shot her a glance, "How come I never noticed you were so easy to bully?"

Chloe blinked her eyes, "Well, my status is different now, after all, I agreed to help Claud manage his hotel and it seems like he would have been better off without me."

Damon pulled her closer, "It's Claud's own damn fault. How could he have asked you! I'm gonna have a word with him about the crap you had to put up with today.

Chloe gently stroked his firm chest, "Don't be mad. I didn't retaliate with words, but I did fight back, and didn't just take it. Also, wasn't I waiting for you to back me up?"

As she said this, she opened her eyes wide and blinked at Damon.

Damon raised an eyebrow, glanced at Nate who was busy, then looked back at Chloe, his tense jaw muscles slightly relaxed. "Waiting for me to back you up? We are separated by ten floors, how did you know I would definitely find out?"

Chloe glanced at Rhoda, who was trembling on the ground, "She wanted to embarrass me. I do have a reputation in P City. She must have already posted the rumors about me being a mistress on the internet, right?"

Damon's face eased a bit, "You deliberately let her post this on the internet so I could see?"

"Um... not exactly... you might not see the news on the internet." Chloe pondered, her expression complex, yet her eyes were filled with cleverness and mischief, lively and playful.

Damon rarely saw her like this; he really liked this side of her. His hand was firmly around her waist, his thumb gently rubbed her waist.

He raised an eyebrow and looked down at her, a hint of interest in his eyes, "What if I didn't see the news online? What would you do?"

Chloe's fingers couldn't escape Damon's grasp, so while she spoke, she used her fingers to scratch his warm and broad palm.

"Then I'll just wait, wait for those who want to escalate this matter to take further actions. You'll find out sooner or later, right?"

Chloe's fingers moved in Damon's palm like a kitten's claws scratching. Damon's gaze darkened slightly as he loosened his grip on her hand, allowing her to move more freely.

"Are you determined to wait for me this time? What are you thinking?"

"I'm backing you up." Chloe candidly responded, then looked up at him with a smile, "Makenna sees Mr. Austin as part of her life, Rhoda treasures Rupin like a gem, and they're both afraid I'll steal their men... The more agitated they get, the more abusive they are, the more they spread rumors about me, the more I'm looking forward... to your arrival."

Damon cracked a slight smile, "Why?"

Chloe raised an eyebrow and smiled charmingly, "Because I want to show them, my man... is the best man in the world, far superior to the men they're trying so hard to protect. You're mine, and who'd choose any other man?"

Damon was pleased by her words. His gaze fell on Chloe's beautiful features, and his tense face finally relaxed completely.

"So, are you satisfied now?"

Chloe nodded proudly, "Very, my vanity has been greatly satisfied."

Damon chuckled and gave Chloe's waist a gentle squeeze.

Ticklish, Chloe slightly turned her body. Damon's handsome face moved closer to her. His face was in front of her eyes, his eyes playful, his voice low and husky. "Now that you're satisfied, is it my turn to be satisfied?"

Chloe knew this man was joking with her and deliberately gave a non-relevant response.

"Then, the next time a woman is wrapped around you, I'll make a stunning entrance and outshine everyone?"

Damon's voice overflowed with a deep and pleasant laugh, "Sounds good to me."

Chloe's face flushed slightly, "Outshining everyone... that's a lot of pressure, you know?"

"Where's the pressure? Aren't you always the best wherever you go?" As he spoke, he looked at Chloe's rosy cheeks, smiling, then leaned in closer and whispered in her ear, "You're the prettiest."

Chloe slightly shrank her shoulders, put her hand on Damon's chest, and gently pushed him away. "Stop teasing me."

Damon chuckled, his face filled with affection and indulgence.

Rhoda picked herself up from the ground and saw Damon and Chloe being intimate not far away. She didn't feel jealous, or resentful, just deeply disappointed. She never expected the man she met in the mall, who was from a completely different world, to actually be with Chloe!

Thinking back to how she was worried about Rupin being seduced by Chloe and all the things she did for it, it all seemed like a joke now.

The hotel manager came up quickly and approached Damon and Chloe. "Mr. Harper, the surveillance video has been copied."

Damon, with Chloe by his side, responded, and the hotel manager opened a suite for them. Nate led everyone into it.

The manager connected the surveillance video to the smart TV in the suite's living room. The vivid surveillance footage was clearly displayed on the large LCD screen.

First, there was surveillance from the sixteenth floor. Rhoda knocked on the door of room 1613. In the monitor, you could vaguely see a man in a black bathrobe. That figure was obviously Austin. Austin and Rhoda were talking, but it was mainly Rhoda who was doing the talking.

Next up we got Chloe, catching the elevator from the 26th floor down to the ground level. This included her little chat with a few receptionists at the front desk, before heading into the storeroom. She then teamed up with Dorthy and they both headed up to the 16th floor, knocking on the door of room 1606. There was a brief convo with Rhoda at the door.

Then she and Dorthy headed over to room 1613, with Austin still answering the door in his black bathrobe. It's not clear what they were talking about, but Austin tried to pull Chloe in twice, and both times she dodged him.

Out of nowhere, Makenna came charging in, pushing Chloe up against the wall.

Austin turned as white as a sheet, cold sweat dripping down his face. He wanted to watch the footage but was too scared to, fearing he might see something he shouldn't.

The hotel manager paused the video, and Austin let out a huge sigh of relief. Luckily, there were no images of him with his wife's niece. Otherwise, it would've been a real mess.

Meanwhile, Rhoda was standing by, clutching the armrest of the sofa so tight her knuckles turned white. She bit her lip, her face drained of color.

Chapter 1105

The room was quiet as a mouse, with only the hotel manager's voice filling the air. "Ms. Summers started off in the private suite of the CEO on the 26th floor, Mr. Stephen can vouch for that. Then, the front desk got a message that Rhoda from room 1606 requested Ms. Summers to personally deliver



water to her. In the meantime, Rhoda knocked on the door of room 1613, had a chit-chat with Mr. Austin, and then headed back to her room. Soon after, Ms. Summers and Dorothy arrived at room 1606, delivered the water to Rhoda, and then both headed to room 1613, Mr. Austin's room. The CCTV footage clearly shows that Mr. Austin was trying to persuade Ms. Summers to enter his room, but Ms. Summers didn't lay a finger on him or step inside the room."

After explaining the surveillance footage, the manager took a breather, then glanced at Rhoda and Austin before continuing. "When Ms. Summers came down from the 26th floor to the front desk, the front desk just so happened to receive a room call. The female voice in the recording did say that the guest in room 1613 didn't know how to turn on the TV. Then came the scene where Rhoda knocked on room 1613 and chatted with Mr. Austin. We later found out that the call didn't come from room 1613 but from the extension in room 1606."

At this point, it should have been crystal clear to everyone. This was all Rhoda's doing. She even had the nerve to knock on Austin's door only after setting the whole thing up. This kind of arrogant manipulation could really boil your blood when you thought about it.

Chloe, nestled in Damon's arms, watched Rhoda, whose face as pale as a ghost, with a smile on her face. Rhoda always thought she was sly as a fox, especially when she saw someone else in a pickle.

Pride went before a fall.

Especially when you thought about how smug and arrogant she looked before, compared to her expression now. It was like a slap in the face. The curve of Chloe's lips couldn't help but widen.

Damon sat next to her, seeing her lips slightly upturned, eyes full of amusement, he whispered, "Happy now?"

Her eyebrows twitched, and she turned her head to look at Damon, perhaps because his handsome face was too captivating, her smile deepened. "Yeah, super happy. It feels great to have someone backing me up."

Damon smiled, "Only realizing that now?"

“...This experience was enlightening.”

“Do you want my support in the future then?”

“Yes.”

Without hesitation, Chloe answered firmly. Damon was slightly taken aback, seemingly not expecting Chloe’s straightforward and firm response. Seeing her playful and cunning expression, he couldn’t help but laugh.

This woman always brought him unexpected surprises. Many times, he really couldn’t understand her thought process, and he didn’t know what she was thinking. He was used to being in control of everything, but he rarely knew what she was thinking at any given moment.

Therefore, she always managed to give him unexpected surprises.

Chloe really liked Damon’s deep laughter. His voice, full of affection and fondness, always made her feel at ease.

Deep down, she was always afraid of losing him. She always thought she was a boring person, not the type to act cute and win her boyfriend’s favor as other women did. Having a failed relationship in her past made her even more anxious. Luckily, Damon didn’t find her boring.

She leaned into his arms, continuing to watch the expressions on the faces of the people across from them.

Makenna’s face was now as dark as thunder, her cheeks were red and puffy, and her ample bosom rose and fell with her anger.

‘Mrs. Harper isn’t the mistress, this Rhoda woman isn’t the mistress, so who is the woman who came with this man?’

Her voice was exceptionally shrill, making everyone's eardrums throb.

Austin pursed his lips tightly, and swallowed hard, not even daring to look her in the eye. "What nonsense are you talking about!"

Makenna suddenly jumped up from the sofa, "You think I don't know what you're up to? No mistress, what were you doing in the hotel by yourself? And you had the gall to say some random woman was having an affair with you, did you come to the hotel after having a full meal just to slander people?"

Austin winced under her yelling, "I... I just... just wanted to get closer to Ms. Summers... It's easier to see her here..."

Chloe furrowed her brows, looking at Austin, she let out a cold laugh. "I see Mr. Austin really likes his mistress, even using me as a shield now. This makes me even more curious, just how beautiful is your mistress to make you go to such lengths to protect her."

Dorthy had calmed down by now, hearing Chloe's words, she couldn't help but blink.

Curious? She had already told her about the mistress earlier! And she had personally seen the check-in information!

After thinking about it, she felt that her idol was too cunning.

The hotel manager also smiled faintly, handing the file in his hand to Makenna. "This is Mr. Austin's check-in record with us. You can take a look for yourself."

Hearing this, Austin immediately tried to snatch the file from his hand, but Makenna was quicker.

"Ah..."

It was too late for Mr. Austin to stop her.

“Tiffany...”

Looking at the long list of check-in records, other than the occasional unfamiliar female names, the one that appeared most often was this person named Tiffany. Even the most recent dozen or so times, it was with Tiffany.

Her expression was somewhat vacant. She looked up at Austin who was sitting on the sofa, and asked in a low voice, “Who... is Tiffany?” “You...don’t know.”

Makenna’s hand was holding the file so tight that she almost crumpled the edge of the paper, her trembling voice filled with anger and fear. “You checked in today with her, where is she now? I want to see who this woman is that you’re even willing to risk your life to protect!”

## Chapter 1106

“... uh...”

Austin was sweating bullets, utterly at a loss for words. Before he could even utter a word, Makenna suddenly whipped around, addressing the hotel manager. “Where’s the surveillance footage? I wanna see who this Tiffany really is!”

The hotel manager glanced at Austin, who was now a nervous wreck slouching on the couch, and muttered, “Just a moment...”

He hit a button on the remote, and the footage started to play on the TV screen.

Three people, one after the other, entered the elevator. A man and a woman, entangled in a passionate embrace. The woman was almost the same height as the man, dressed in a sexy, beautiful red dress. She was snuggling up to Austin, swaying her body, occasionally being kissed by Austin, and sometimes taking the initiative to kiss him.

When she looked up, her face was fully exposed to the elevator camera.

Makenna was stunned. She did know Tiffany. Tiffany was her brother's daughter.

The name Tiffany was so common that she didn't know most of the Tiffanys out there!

So she had always assumed that the Tiffany listed in the hotel registry couldn't possibly be the Tiffany she knew!

But she never expected... this.

Makenna, a hefty woman, swayed a bit, almost toppling over.

The footage was still playing. Rhoda was in the same elevator with them, sharing some small talk, then getting off on the same floor. Austin and Tiffany were already making out by the room door, pulling at each other's clothes. Their eagerness was quite unsettling.

Makenna forced herself to watch the whole thing. The room was quiet for a few seconds.

"Austin!!"

The obese woman suddenly let out a piercing scream, pouncing on Austin, who was slumped on the couch. She grabbed his hair and started hitting him relentlessly!

Mixed in were the woman's heart-wrenching curses and sobs.

"Have you no shame?! Why the hell did you sleep with her?! Are you out of your mind?! Why did you fuck her?!"

Austin was seeing stars from the beating, trying to shield himself from his wife's onslaught. "Stop! Stop!.. Ah, it wasn't me... she seduced me..."

“She seduced you? So, you have no limits either? Austin, you’re nothing but a beast! A beast! You’ve cheated countless times, got caught by me countless times, and I’ve forgiven you countless times! Don’t you have a shred of conscience? Now you’re hurting my family too?”

– Makenna was venting, and no one in the room dared to intervene. In their eyes, a man like Austin deserved a good beating! His wife’s repeated

forgiveness had only emboldened him to become more outrageous, even committing an incestuous act!

Nobody was going to intervene. The harder the beating, the better.

Everyone there watched the spectacle unfold, their faces cringing, feeling somewhat out of their depth. Yet, they also found the chaos somewhat exhilarating.

Damon wore a poker face, occasionally withdrawing his gaze to look at the woman in his arms.

Chloe sat quietly in Damon’s embrace. Even though she was watching the scene unfold, there was a thoughtful look in her eyes.

Her calm and wise demeanor was completely out of place in this room.

Damon watched her, a smile playing on his lips. She must have been deep in thought, and her thoughts always had a surprising twist. But he had no idea what she was thinking.

A sense of anticipation welled up in his heart.

Makenna was tired from all the beating and collapsed on the couch, crying her heart out. “Divorce! You scum! You are a beast! I want a divorce! You’ve been sleeping around during our marriage, and I have proof! I’ll leave you penniless!”

Her words sent a thrill of excitement through the crowd. Sure, Makenna's temper was a bit much, but compared to Austin, she was mostly harmless. Let Austin lose everything. Let's see how he was going to chase skirts then!

Austin was panicked, his face swollen like a balloon. He clung to Makenna's hand, his words slurred, "Stop it, I won't do it again. I swear, I won't mess around anymore, okay?"

"Like hell, I believe you! I've heard this a hundred times, did you ever keep your word?! This time you've crossed the line, Austin, I'm going to sue you, I'll make you pay! Let's see if you dare cheat again!"

"No! Baby, I promise this time..."

"GET LOST!!!"

Makenna's shrill voice echoed through the entire room, leaving Austin speechless. For a while, only Makenna's crying could be heard in the room.

Just when they thought it was over, Chloe spoke up. "I suppose Makenna's used to Mr. Austin's affairs by now. If she hadn't found out about Mr. Austin bringing a woman to the hotel today, we probably wouldn't be in this mess."

Chloe's words made the sobbing Makenna look up. Chloe had a slight smile in her eyes as she glanced at Makenna and then turned away, toying with the diamond cufflink on Damon's sleeve.

She compared it with her diamond ring. In fact, the diamond cufflink was much larger than her ring.

Damon looked at her, unable to suppress a smile.

"I'll get you a bigger one right away."

Chloe put away her diamond ring, "It'd be too heavy, and it might attract robbers."

“Then we’ll stick with the smaller one.” Damon said decisively, leaving no room for argument.

Chloe couldn’t help but laugh.

Luckily, her Mr. Harper wasn’t like the so-called nouveau riche.

The room had just witnessed a couple’s quarrel, and now they were smitten by their sweet atmosphere.

Makenna eyeballed Chloe for a good while, blinked, then suddenly snatched the remote from the hotel manager. She rewound the video footage, only to find that Tiffany and Austin were not alone in the elevator—Rhoda was with them.

Once she was sure, she tossed the remote away, her chubby body vaulting off the couch once again. In one swift move, she grabbed Rhoda, who was still in a daze, and aggressively flipped her over the back of the couch...

Chapter 1107

“I didn’t want to argue with you, not because you’re tough, but because I didn’t want to stoop to your level. To see you as an important opponent would be beneath me,” she said, narrowing her eyes in a dangerous glint, an aura of coldness enveloping her.

“But understand this, my patience is not a free pass for your arrogance. Where do you get off acting so high and mighty?”

Chloe glanced at Stephen and Rupin who were standing off to the side and smirked, “Is it because of you two?”

Rupin looked obviously uncomfortable while Stephen’s face turned ashen.

“Ms. Chloe... This woman has nothing to do with us.”



“Mr. Stephen,” Chloe smiled faintly, “Rhoda claims to be Rupin’s girlfriend, how can you say she has nothing to do with you?”

Stephen’s mouth twitched, “Our Dudley family would never accept such a woman. It’s impossible.”

“Why? She’s with Rupin every day. They’re public now. Mr. Stephen, you work for Harper Group, you should consider the company’s reputation.”

Stephen’s eyes twitched violently. He opened his eyes wide, pondering, “You mean to... have Rupin marry this woman?”

Chloe smiled subtly, not saying anything.

Damon, who had been sitting on the couch, commented casually, “If this situation affects the company’s reputation and causes a one percent drop in the stock price, can you afford that? If you can, then there’s no need to discuss this further.”

Stephen’s face changed and he wobbled slightly.

The Harper Group’s stock... That was a massive amount of money. Even a one percent drop was more than he could handle.

“Mr. Harper...”

Stephen looked distressed, this woman was like a curse to the Dudley family. If Rupin married her, what good days would the Dudley family have? But if he didn’t, even a slight drop in the company’s stock was something they couldn’t afford.

Stephen glanced at Rhoda, his eyes sharp as if he wanted to see through her. Rhoda, initially confused by Chloe’s proposal, shivered when she saw Stephen’s gaze. Finally, Stephen glared at her, clenched his teeth, and said, “Fine!”

“Dad!” Rupin was the first to object.

“Shut up!” Stephen, regardless of Damon’s presence, yelled out in anger.

“But I don’t want to marry this awful woman!”

“That’s your problem! If you hadn’t messed with her, would all this be happening?”

Rupin clenched his lips and glanced at Rhoda with resentment.

Rhoda shivered nervously, as if she had just realized something, and blurted out, “No... I don’t want to... marry him...”

Chloe raised an eyebrow, smiling down at her, “Weren’t you afraid I’d steal Rupin? You wanted to marry into wealth, right? I’m granting your wish. Not only will I not steal your man, but I’ll also play matchmaker. Congratulations, Rhoda, you’re going to marry Rupin, just like you wanted.”

Rhoda just shook her head vehemently, as if trying to oppose this with all her might.

This was too much! Now that Rupin and Stephen hated her, and they were being forced to accept her. Not only would she not get the prestige and wealth she deserved, but she might also be subjected to all kinds of unimaginable abuse.

She didn’t want it!

She didn’t want to marry into a family where she would be oppressed and have to cater to others. Her wealth would be dependent on others. She didn’t want to marry him! “No! I won’t marry him!”

Rupin, young and hot-blooded, was used to choosing women, not being rejected by them. He was instantly angry and kicked her in the chest. “Shut up!! haven’t even said anything yet, who asked you to speak? You think I want to marry you?”

“Then don’t! I know you’re just playing with me!”

“Say one more word and see if I don’t hit you!”

Rupin lowered his voice, glaring at her, his eyes full of warning.

Rhoda was on the verge of tears. She looked up at Chloe, her face unreadable. “Weren’t you the one who didn’t want anything to do with me? Then why are you doing this to me?!”

Chloe said, “You’re the one who pushed your luck and crossed my line. If I don’t deal with you, I’ll look weak and incapable. How can I let you disrespect me and do nothing?”

“...You’re too much!”

“That’s because you asked for it. I let you off time and time again.”

Chloe was embraced by Damon, his scent filled her nostrils. Chloe smiled slightly, looking at Rhoda, “Congratulations, you’re soon to be married into a rich family.”

“Let’s go.”

Damon’s voice echoed softly, Chloe turned her head and left the room alongside him. The two of them together were unexpectedly well-matched, even their silhouettes were perfectly in sync.

It was hard to imagine any woman standing by Damon’s side. So when a woman who not only didn’t pale in comparison but complemented him perfectly appeared, they were repeatedly stunned and incredulous.

Without the main characters, the others naturally dispersed. As Damon and Chloe exited, a scream and a woman’s cry for help came from room 1613 across the way.

“Makenna, I’m sorry! Don’t do this!”

“Don’t call me! How dare you seduce my husband. How can you do it?!”

“Stop hitting me, my clothes...”

Hearing these sounds, Chloe frowned slightly. Makenna still had some sense left, she could tell from the surveillance that Tiffany was still hiding in Austin’s room.

But the two of them didn’t stop, they just left this disgusting floor. The entourage followed behind them, leaving Nate to handle the aftermath. For the Dudley family, it was safe to say their days of living high on the hog are over.

## Chapter 1108

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## Chapter 1109

Poor Rhoda who was hell-bent on marrying into wealth but ended up in the worst possible situation. Not only did she end up not marrying into wealth, but her life after marriage was also quite miserable.

She said Mrs. Harper was tough? Wasn’t that already obvious? Do you think Mrs. Harper is someone you can easily mess with?

Besides, even if Mrs. Harper could forgive her, Mr. Harper definitely wouldn’t tolerate her! Just think about Mr. Harper’s aloof and reserved demeanor all these years, and then think about his almost childish level of attention and care towards his wife...

It was just a complete image overhaul!

Nate sighed helplessly, and in the moment he turned around, he saw Dorthy with a puzzled look on her face. Her eyes were so clear that they were filled with both curiosity and seriousness when staring at Nate.

They were standing very close to each other, and Nate immediately held his breath, afraid that his breathing would scare away the petite woman who had suddenly appeared in front of him.

“Why did you just sigh?”



Does it concern you?"

Dorthy couldn't help but frown, "You don't think Ms. Summers is good enough for Mr. Harper, do you?"

Nate's legs went a bit weak, "Watch your mouth, please!"

When did he ever say that Mrs. Harper wasn't good enough for Mr. Harper? If such words reached Mr. Harper or Mrs. Harper's ears, would he still be alive?

"What do you mean by asking me to watch my mouth? Are you admitting it?"

Nate twitched his lips, "Mr. Harper and Mrs. Harper are the most compatible couple in the world."

Dorthy's furrowed brow finally relaxed, "That's good. In fact, Mr. Harper and our Ms. Summers are also just about right for each other."

So, in just two days, Mrs. Harper had gained another little fan? If he were that charming, there was no reason he would still be single!

"I need to go back to the office." In front of the elevator door, Chloe suddenly said. "I guess the company is in chaos now, I have to go back and check." Damon hesitated for a moment, "I'll take you there."

"Aren't you going to stay here to deal with the aftermath? You'd better take care of the Dudley family and Rhoda."

"Alright..."

"I'll come find you after work."

“Alright.”

Damon was about to say, “Nate can handle everything”, but Chloe’s next sentence made him change his mind. It would probably be nice for them to switch places once in a while.

Chloe quickly glanced at him with a slightly red face. The bashfulness on her face surprised Dorothy who was following behind. She never thought that the bossy and domineering Ms. Summers could

actually be shy. It was simply astonishing.

Rhoda posted a message with both text and video online.

In the video, Austin firmly claimed that Chloe was his mistress, and Makenna’s fury and curses were also recorded. This video quickly spread online, and Rhoda specifically mentioned several entertainment media and influential bloggers. Soon, this video became a hot news topic.

Netizens were shocked and disappointed.

Some said that if it was just Makenna accusing the mistress, there might have been some misunderstanding, but since Mr. Austin admitted it himself, the possibility of misunderstanding was very small.

Therefore, except for a small number of people who didn’t believe it, most people began to ridicule and mock it. However, some rational fans said they would wait for Chloe to explain and reminded everyone not to jump to conclusions.

When Chloe returned to Starlight International, the company was indeed in a state of chaos. When her secretary saw her, she immediately greeted her with a serious face. “Ms. Summers, there are people waiting for you in the meeting room.”

Chloe walked into her office, listened to the secretary’s report, and then asked, “Who is it?”

“Ms. Wendy from Infinity Media and her artist Melinda.”

Chloe smiled slightly, sat at her desk, and immediately dialed the Public Relations Department’s number. “Don’t panic, I’m fine.”

Then she hung up the phone.

After Chloe finished speaking, the people in the Public Relations Department calmed down. The secretary also breathed a sigh of relief after hearing this. “Ms. Summers... what exactly is going on?”

Just some bored person pulling a prank.”

“Oh...” The secretary nodded, somewhat skeptical of Chloe’s vague answer. She couldn’t imagine who in the world would be so bored as to pull such a prank.

As Chloe unbuttoned her coat and sat down, the secretary hesitated for a moment. “...Ms. Summers, there are still people waiting for you in the meeting

room.

“Let them wait for a while. I need to deal with some documents first.

“Alright.”

The secretary didn’t find anything else to say and just stood there in silence.

Chloe turned on her computer, opened her email, and waited for the documents to be sent. Then she took out her phone and turned it on. She had received too many calls on the way, and in order not to be distracted, she had turned off her phone. Now as soon as she turned it on, a bunch of messages and missed calls popped up.

Before she could check them, her phone rang again. It was a call from the Harper family.

She took a deep breath and answered the call. "Hello?"

"Hello, it's me!"

It was Elizabeth's voice.

"Elizabeth, I..."

Chloe was about to explain when she heard Elizabeth say, "Chloe, are you okay? What's all that news online about? Who are those two people?" Chloe paused for a moment, then chuckled.

I'm fine. It's just that the guy cheated on his girlfriend and, to protect his real lover, he used me as a scapegoat."

"Are you serious?! Just you wait, I'm gonna call Damon and get him to fix this for you!"

"No need for that! I'm with Damon right now. He's already handling it."

"Oh!" Elizabeth exclaimed, her voice filled with excitement, "He's already sorting things out for you? Spill the beans, did my son look cool when he jumped into the scene? Did he show up at the most crucial moment?"

Chloe laughed, "Yes, he showed up right when it mattered the most, really cool."

"Oh my god! That's amazing! Chloe, now you gotta give me some credit, I gave birth to such a great husband for you."

"Uh, thank you so much!..."

Chloe obediently showered Elizabeth with praise. Once Elizabeth felt satisfied, she changed the subject.

“I’ll let you go now. Finish up your stuff quickly. The house staff from Hong Kong are all coming over tomorrow. I might need to do some arranging, so I’ll be really busy! Come back early tonight, I’ll introduce you properly. You’re going to be their mistress in the future.”

“Uh, okay, I got it.”

Chloe obediently nodded, and while she was talking, her computer pinged, signaling a new email.

Chloe opened the email, played the video file on mute, and skimmed through it from start to end. Then she forwarded it to the Public Relations Department.

Once the email was sent and Elizabeth hung up on the other end, Chloe put her phone away and stood up.

“Ms. Summers?”

Chloe glanced at her secretary standing nearby. “Let’s go to the meeting room.”

Chapter 1110

The secretary paused for a sec, then quickly trailed behind Chloe.

In the living room, Wendy was sitting on the couch, engrossed in some news on the internet, a smug grin on her face.

That woman, she just always managed to attract gossips. Looked like she didn’t need to get her hands dirty. There was always someone who couldn’t stand Chloe.

Always standing out like a sore thumb, she was an easy target. If someone always had it too easy, it was bound to stir up some jealous people.

Not to mention, Chloe wanted to be with Damon... the trouble she was about to face was monumental!

She didn't come from a powerful family, and had no protection from home, how far could she go on her own? With Mr. Harper around, there was no chance in hell she would be Austin's sugar baby.

But just because she knew, didn't mean everyone else did. They hadn't gone public, why should she spill the beans?

They would never be together! And Damon's wife, well, that would be her!

She hadn't witnessed the hotel drama firsthand, so how could she miss out this time? She wouldn't want to miss any of Chloe's embarrassing moments. Seeing Melinda stomping around in a huff, she couldn't help but smirk. She put her phone away, and looked up at Melinda with a straight face, her voice flat, "Cool your jets, you're in someone else's company, making a scene won't do you any good!"

Wendy should've kept her mouth shut, as her comment only made Melinda even more peeved!

Melinda snorted, her voice shrill, "What's so special about her company? I want to make a scene. Let those hundreds of employees see the real Ms. Summers!"

Wendy just smirked, "News is spreading like wildfire online, and everyone who needs to know, knows. Your actions seem a bit overkill, don't you think?"

"Do I care about her online reputation? It's not me who's dissing her! Didn't she seduce my dad? I'll make her pay!"

Wendy raised an eyebrow, "She had a good rep before. Don't mess with her lightly..."

"Heh... if she hadn't messed with me, why would I give her a second glance?"

Melinda was arrogant; her status in the entertainment industry wasn't thanks to Infinity Media, and certainly not Starlight International. Her dad had used his wealth to elevate her!

She never feared anyone in the industry, and she certainly didn't need to snub anyone for better resources!

Why should she be afraid of her?

Wendy didn't say a word. She wanted Melinda to make as big a scene as soon as possible!

"Watch your image, don't let it affect you."

Melinda huffed, "I will!"

Just as she finished speaking, the door burst open.

Both of them looked up. The secretary opened the door, then respectfully stepped aside to let Chloe in.

Chloe's tall, slender figure appeared in the doorway. With her steady strides and gaze fixed forward, she exuded a commanding and icy demeanor that

was hard to resist.

It was rare to see such coldness and dominance in a woman, even the previously arrogant Melinda seemed to wilt under her aura. Wendy frowned, repulsed by Chloe's haughtiness and irritated by Melinda's obvious submissive demeanor.

Without uttering a word, her own aura seemed to shrink, was she still planning to embarrass Chloe?

Chloe walked in and quickly scanned Wendy and Melinda's faces, then flashed a small smile, "Long time no see."

She stopped a little distance away, a fake smile plastered on her face, looking completely unfazed!

Wendy, sitting on the couch, had to look up at Chloe, feeling belittled just because of their positions. Facing a competitor, how could she allow herself to be bested in any way?

Biting back her anger, she slowly stood up, flashing what she believed to be an impeccable smile. As a rich girl, her superior upbringing made her seem dignified and casual. "Ms. Summers, about those things online... it must be a misunderstanding, right?"

Chloe scoffed, gave her a cursory glance, then sat down on the couch across from her. "Whether it's a misunderstanding or not, shouldn't Ms. Wendy be very clear?"

Chloe slowly turned her gaze to Melinda.

Wendy, who had stood up to show her dominance, now felt even more oppressed looking at Chloe who was sitting on the couch. She was answering her question but didn't even give her a single glance. That sense of being ignored was utterly mortifying.

She gritted her teeth, just being overshadowed in terms of aura was enough to make her blood boil. "Why would I know? Ms. Summers' private life has nothing to do with me, right?"

Chloe gave a sarcastic smile, "I hope what Ms. Wendy said is true. We never had any connections, and it would be best if we continue to have no relations, now or in the future."

Wendy got the hint, was Chloe warning her to stay away from Mr. Harper?

Ha... Who did she think she was?



Hopefully, but things can change. Who would've thought Ms. Summers' private life would suddenly involve us?"

Chloe chuckled, finally looking at Wendy, "Ms. Wendy, you're overthinking."

"Am I?" Wendy turned to Melinda, "You might not know this, but Mr. Austin happens to be the biological father of one of my company's artists!"

Wendy's words finally woke Melinda up, who immediately stood up from the couch.

"Chloe, are you fucking stupid? You're not exactly broke, why would you mess with my dad?!"

"Can you mind your manners? You're a public figure!" The secretary was shocked by Melinda's outburst. Having worked in senior positions for years, she was used to dealing with people of high caliber.

"Manners? Do I have to just sit back and take it knowing that you're having an affair with my dad?"

"Do you have any proof?"

"Are you blind? There are pictures of them together all over the internet, and my dad admitted it on the spot. Do you need any more proof? No wonder Starlight International skyrocketed to fame, all thanks to using your good looks! And here I was thinking you were something special. Turns out you're nothing!"

"Melinda, watch your mouth!" Wendy, standing aside, pretended to be angry and scolded Melinda.

Melinda didn't listen, instead, she raised her voice. "Why should I watch my mouth? I heard before that she had to seduce the judges to win the piano competition, and then there were all these intimate photos with various investors! Did anyone ever believe in her? She's just a frivolous woman!" You could tell, this Melinda was just as vulgar and foolish as her mother. Being used by Wendy and she didn't even have a clue.

Chloe didn't want to get tangled up with them, and slowly stood up, "I have nothing to do with your father. Let me tell you something, in this industry, people think you're all looks and no substance. But you still have a place here because your dad has spent a lot of money on you! I suggest you try to hold on to this position, or else you might lose your job. When you're being used and you're about to starve to death, see if that person will give you a bite to eat!"

Melinda was taken aback by Chloe's words, then she burst out laughing. "I'm just playing around in the entertainment industry, you think I actually care about this job? Although what you said is true, my job is enough to support myself! Would I starve to death? Haha... Even if I'm not in the entertainment industry, my dad would still support me well!"

Chloe raised her eyebrows, but didn't say anything, her phone beeped, and she smiled faintly.

"Is that so?"