

CHOSEN 111

Chapter 111

“All you need to do is sitting here quietly.”

Chloe gave him a frown. He had already turned around, then walked over with the water cup and the lid of the medicine box on the tray.

“Finish your medicine first.”

Chloe didn't refuse, and under Damon's watchful eyes, she took her medicine.

“Good girl.”

Damon seemed particularly fond of stroking her hair today, giving it a gentle rub before turning around to leave.

Chloe watched as he sat back down in his chair, elegantly picking up the porridge on the tray to have.

He oozed aristocracy in everything he did, he was even attractive as he ate.

Chloe sat on the couch with her legs folded and her hands resting on her knees, silently watching Damon eat.

Damon finished in a calm manner, wiping his mouth with the napkin next to him.

“Ever thought of lowering your head?”

Chloe couldn't help but blurt out the question.

Even the strictest of manners allowed one to lower their head while eating.

Damon put the napkin aside, taking a sip of water from the cup.

He thought for a moment, then looked at her with a smile.

“I only lower my head in front of you.”

“What?”

Chloe was a tad drowsy already.

She looked puzzled at the man approaching her.

The man bent over with his hands on either side of her, trapping her between the couch and his chest.

Chloe looked up, her body involuntarily moving back, her head resting on the back of the couch.

Damon’s face drew closer, and he bent down and planted a soft kiss on her lips.

It was a gentle kiss, with a slight smacking sound when he pulled away.

Chloe’s face flushed.

“Why did you... suddenly kiss me?”

“To answer your question.”

Chloe wondered if her fever had made her slow.

Why did she feel like she wasn't as smart as before?

She had just asked him... if he never lowered his head?

Why was his sudden kiss the answer?

Chloe frowned in thought, her face quickly showing surprise.

Then came the embarrassment.

"Do you understand now?" Damon asked in a low voice.

Chloe shook her head, "No..."

"Lying is punishable." Damon's long finger traced her lip corner, his eyes twinkling with amusement.

Reminded of how he had kissed her last night for catching her lie, Chloe turned her face away.

"So, you only lower your head when you're kissing."

"Wrong." Damon's voice was deep and captivating, "I only lower my head to kiss you."

Chloe's heartbeat quickened, she bit her lip lightly, trying to control the excitement within her.

Her cheeks flushed.

Only then did Damon straighten up, being satisfied and returning to his seat to start working on his paperwork.

Chloe was left in a state of confusion by Damon.

This man was simply too much.

His face alone was enough to make any woman's heart flutter. And that was without his countless charming tricks.

Chloe smiled subtly, quietly observing Damon at work.

Chloe's eyes kept opening and closing, again and again. She was extremely tired.

About twenty minutes later, Chloe looked up at the man again, who was still engrossed in his paperwork.

She shifted her position, standing up from the couch.

Damon noticed her movement, looking up at her as she approached him with a cup of water.

Then she stopped in front of him, handing him the cup.

"It's time for your medicine."

"You need to take your medicines"

Chapter 112

His voice had a hint of huskiness and a nasaltwang, and his eyes were a bit glazed.

In all honesty, he had looked at her several times. Each time, he thought she was dozing off, but soon enough, she would fight off the sleepiness and open her eyes, staring blankly at the alarm clock at his bedside, then stealing a glance at him.

He didn't understand why she was fighting it so hard, but now, it seemed he did.

This woman.

He put down the documents, picked up a glass of water, and swallowed the medication under her watchful eyes.

Chloe ran her fingers through her hair, "Are you sure you don't want to catch some sleep? Honestly, pushing yourself to work right now is not as good as getting better first. You'd be more efficient then."

Over the years, working while sick had become a habit of hers.

"It's okay Just a bit more work to finish. If I don't get it done, I'll be on edge."

The guy had OCD

She sighed and retreated back to the couch.

Damon raised an eyebrow; she was being quite obedient.

By the time Damon finished reviewing the last document and looked up, she had dozed off for a while on the couch.

She was lying sideways, her head resting on her arm, facing him.

Her body was slightly curled up, and legs tucked in. The position causing her nightdress to ride up, revealing her pale legs.

Damon's gaze darkened a bit, as he rubbed his temples.

This woman had no hidden agendas.

He walked over, bending over to look at her. Her hair was covering most of her face, and her skin was pale, clean, and pretty.

He couldn't understand why Lance would let go of a woman like her.

Just her looks alone set her head and shoulders above other women.

Not to mention, she was such a cute girl.

He raised an eyebrow slightly, perhaps it was a good thing that Lance let her go.

Otherwise, he would have to spend time snatching her from him.

He wrapped one arm around her neck and the other around her knees, gently lifting her.

Her breaths were a bit heavy from being sick. Damon bent down to lay her on the bed, her lips brushing lightly against his cheek.

He paused for a moment, looking at her, but she was deep in sleep.

She probably only lets her guard down like this when she's sick.

Her breath smelled sweet; Damon kissed her lips.

It was a passionate kiss.

Perhaps it was a good thing that she didn't get better instantly.

When Chloe opened her eyes again, two hours had passed.

She was a bit bewildered to find herself in bed.

She remembered being on the couch before she fell asleep.

She looked to the side. Damon was leaning against the couch, with his eyes closed, seemingly asleep.

Her heart was a bit unstable.

Sometimes, she really couldn't figure this man out.

At times, he could be so dominant that it left no room for others to resist, like a

graceful powerhouse.

Other times, he could be as humble and polite as a gentleman, giving people enough space and a sense of security.

But it was precisely his complexity and unpredictability that made him win people over so easily.

*Are you up?"

Damon's voice came before his gaze, as he slowly opened his eyes.

Chloe slowly sat up in bed.

She took a deep breath, feeling that t

his illness didn't seem to be going away anytime soon.

"Sorry for hogging your bed."

"No worries, it's gonna be yours sooner or later."

Chapter 113

Damon stood up from the sofa, frowning a bit from a headache.

He smiled silently.

This illness, it's like he was asking for it.

'Get up, let's go downstairs for lunch.'

"Alright."

At lunch, both of them had small appetites.

Marina looked at them, feeling really down..

"How come you both got sick one after the other?"

"They were never big eaters anyway. Watching them eat now, I can't help but get anxious."

Marina's words made Chloe feel super awkward.

Damon's eyes were full of amusement, thoroughly enjoying Chloe's reaction.

Chloe noticed Damon's gaze and looked up at him.

"Cough..."

Damon suddenly coughed at that moment, covering his lips lightly with his hand and furrowing his brows.

"Sir, are you alright?"

Marina hurriedly brought a glass of water to Damon.

Damon raised his hand to stop her.

"You didn't cough this morning."

Chloe frowned, asking why his illness seemed to be getting worse.

Just as she finished speaking, Chloe also felt her throat itch.

"Cough..."

Marina, who was next to them, looked up and her eyes were filled with worry.

"Ms. Summers, are you okay?"

Marina poured a glass of water for Chloe just like she did for Damon, looking at her with concern.

“It’s fine...”

Damon smiled.

“See, illnesses take time to recover.”

Chloe stood up, “I’m full.”

Damon also stood up, and as Chloe passed by him, he grabbed her hand.

“Let’s go for a walk together.”

Chloe glanced at the shocked Marina beside her and tried to pull her hand back. But Damon held on tight and led her out of the house.

At the entrance, Damon took his coat and draped it over her shoulders.

Chloe felt a bit resistant inside, but not because of the coat.

It was because of the so-called walk that night, which she still couldn’t forget.

The idea of a walk coming from Damon’s mouth always felt a bit unexpected.

So that’s how big Marina’s reaction was to the two of them suddenly falling ill.

They had just stepped out as the bright sunshine outside warmed them up.

The weather was really nice.

Damon held her hand the entire time, never letting go.

Chloe simply let him do it, knowing full well that she couldn't resist his overbearing ways.

Pointless resistance was something she found annoying too.

The sun shone brightly, and the scenery was beautiful.

This was something the people of P City couldn't enjoy.

Her heart was filled with awe.

She sighed softly; her whole body slowly relaxed.

"Congratulations."

Chloe suddenly spoke, surprising Damon as well.

Chloe smiled and looked around at what could almost be called a paradise on earth, then said,

"Tomorrow's the day you officially become the global CEO, right?"

She turned to look at him, "You're about to take over the Harper Group. As the newly appointed CEO, I should congratulate you."

Damon was quite surprised After a moment his eyes sparkled with interest

“How did you know?”

He had never mentioned this to he

Chapter 114

In P City, there are lots of big shots and powerful families. But as for the owner of this mansion, I guess there's no one else but the mighty Harper Group.”

Damon cracked a smile.

“There are always people who stand above the rest in this world. Some people are richer than the Harper family, they just keep a low profile, that's all.”

Chloe nodded, not commenting.

“However, for Friday's party, you agreed to let me attend without giving me an invitation.”

Chloe smiled at him, “The ones who have such power and own such a huge mansion like the Harper family, must belong to the Harper Group, right?”

“Do you know that the Harper family has another heir?”

Chloe laughed

“You might be low-key, but your brother Nathan Harper isn't. Even though he's not in P City right now, he often appears on headlines, so I guess many people are familiar with him.” Mentioning his brother, Damon couldn't help but rub his temples.

He decided not to think about it anymore.

“When did you find out?”

“Just now. I had some guesses before, but now I’m sure.”

Damon looked down at her, his eyes deep.

“Are you trying to trick me into talking?”

“How dare I.”

Chloe quickly waved her hands, her eyes filled with laughter.

Damon slowly pulled Chloe closer to himself, “What are you afraid of? I give you the right to do whatever you want.”

Chloe smiled lightly, “That’s quite a temptation.”

Damon gently laughed, stood up, and coughed lightly.

Chloe looked at the ripples on the lake blown up by the wind, and the breeze from the lakeside brought a little coolness.

“Let’s go back, you really need to rest.”

“Alright, whatever you say.”

The next day.

Chloe had breakfast and took her medicine as usual.

“Ms. Summers, do you feel better today?”

Chloe nodded, “A little better.”

However, as soon as she finished speaking, her throat started to itch, and she couldn’t help but cough.

Watching her, Marina shook her head.

You

young people are always like this. You’re just like Mr. Harper, your cold hasn’t gotten any better at all!”

“Is he still sick?”

“Yes, and it’s such a crucial time.”

Chloe was speechless.

At that moment, the doorbell of the villa rang. The servant opened the door, and it was Nate.

“Miss Chloe, this is the evening gown Mr. Harper specially picked for you.”

Nate emphasized the word “specially” when he spoke.

“What?”

Chloe found it hard to believe.

Damon, picking a gown for her?

Did he have nothing better to do?

Before long, the doorbell rang again.

Several fashionable young people walked in.

“Excuse me, which one of you is Miss Chloe?”

The leader looked like a very free-spirited fashionista, but his attitude was quite serious at the moment.

“I am, and who are you?”

Chloe stepped forward.

After all, this place was Damon’s private territory, and these people were here for her today?

The man nodded.

“Hello, I’m your stylist for tonight, Davis.”

Chloe was surprised.

Davis?

Although their fields of expertise were different, she was still very familiar with the name.

He was a stylist many celebrities dreamed of having...

Chapter 115

Although she was surprised, Chloe still hesitated a bit.

She thought for a moment, and then called Damon directly.

Damon's deep voice came through the phone, and his tone was obviously indulgent.

Chloe gently closed her lips, looked down at the box in Nate's hand, and then walked up to him.

"I got the dress you sent, but inviting Davis... That's a bit too much, don't you think?"

"Really?" Davis suddenly looked up, and his overly perfect face gradually showed an angry expression.

He couldn't understand what this woman meant.

Jesus Christ, he hired Davis for her!

Which woman wouldn't want to become the most dazzling one through him?

Why did things that others couldn't even beg for change when it came to her?

What made him even angrier was that he had taken the initiative to come here only to be rejected!

This was a huge humiliation!

"What are you trying to say?" Damon asked.

Chloe sighed softly, stroked the edge of the box, and replied, "I don't need to dress up so much. Besides, Davis has always had a good reputation in the industry, and I don't want to affect him because of today."

Hearing Chloe say this, the anger on Davis's face disappeared immediately, and his expression became even friendlier.

He thought this woman was still quite kind.

"You don't have enough confidence in yourself."

"Maybe." Chloe smiled bitterly, then said, "If I were really that great, why wouldn't anyone like me?"

Her family was cold to her, and Lance had betrayed and left her.

If she really was that great, why was she treated like this?

"Who says no one likes you? I like you. You are the best woman in the world."

Hearing him say this so suddenly, Chloe looked up at Nate, who was closest to her, and her cheeks turned red.

She was a bit shy and didn't say anything, then reached out and opened the box in Nate's hand.

"Are you doubting my taste?"

Chloe stared blankly at the dress in the box and slowly shook her head.

"...How could I? Your taste is indeed very good..."

She couldn't help but pick up the dress in the box, her heart filled with an excitement she had never felt before.

Her heart was pounding, and she had an urge to put on the dress right away.

She wanted to wear the dress and appear in front of Damon right away.

This was the first time in her life that she had seen a dress that made her so excited.

It could be said that Damon was really amazing.

He knew what kind of clothes she would like and could send them to her at the right time.

Just like the dress she wore last time when they went to the Summers family, and this dress, they were all styles she liked and suited her.

"Oh my God!"

Her surprise hadn't faded when a figure suddenly rushed over from a short distance and snatched the box from Nate's hand.

"Oh my God, am I seeing this right? Oh my God-"

Chloe looked a bit frightened at Davis, who suddenly rushed over and rolled onto the sofa with the box.

She saw him sitting there, his face so excited he didn't know what expression to make. His hands trembled on the box, as if he wanted to put it down but didn't dare to. He looked at the dress in the box, then looked up at Chloe, looked back at the dress, and then looked at Chloe again.

He nodded satisfactorily and said, "Alright! Let's get started!"

Chapter 116

At eight pm, The Watson Hotel

The Inauguration ceremony of Damon of the Harper Group as Harper's global CEO was held here.

Today, there were countless celebrities from all over the world here

This was a rare banquet open to the public.

The Harper Group was now one of the top enterprises in China and was famous in the global economic market.

Tonight was undoubtedly the most eye catching moment, which naturally attracted countless media.

So everyone gathered together and craned their necks to take pictures of everyone who appeared on the red carpet at the door.

This was far more spectacular than the scene of an international film festival

There were naturally many glamorous stars among them.

But compared with those stars, the real important was the people who hold those stars up and pay them.

Countless capitalists had appeared, and what they were holding in their hands was far heavier than those stars.

All kinds of luxury cars at the door were dazzling and addictive.

At this moment, a Rolls–Royce Phantom slowly stopped at the door, and the reporter at the door had already set up a camera and made enough preparations for killing the film crazy Lance, the president of the Olson Group, was dressed in a navy high–end suit, a white shirt and a navy tie, with a cold and handsome face. He emerged from the car without a smile, with a slender and straight figure and a luxurious appearance, which made people fascinated.

Lance developed well since he got up again from the trough, and the position of Olson Group had been higher and higher in the city.

Handsome appearance, tall and slender figure, rich family background, no matter which point, are all the types that women flock to.

As Lance and Keira stepped out of the car, the crowd of reporters and photographers went wild. Lance, the CEO of the Olson Group, was always a hot topic. But tonight he came by himself?

And as is known to all, he had engaged.

The Rolls–Royce carrying Lance had just left, followed by a white Porsche.

When the car stopped, Lance stepped forward and personally opened the door, reaching out from the car and pulling out a well–dressed woman, dressed in a rose–red close–fitting chest–touching evening dress, enchanting and hot, with heavy makeup, but also delicate.

“Thank you, Lance.” Amelia happily thanked, and then turned to Lance behind him.

Lance nodded, came to the other side of the car, and then opened the door, handsome face full of smile and pulled out a woman.

When the figure of the woman appeared, almost everyone gasped at the door.

She was wearing a champagne–colored, off–the–shoulder gown that hugged her curves in all the right places. The golden threads on the skirt shimmered in the light, making her stand out from the crowd. It was the same dress that Lance had bought from Chloe, but on Keira, it looked completely different.

Lance led her towards the entrance of the hotel, his hand on her back. Keira smiled up at him, her cheeks flushed with excitement.

“Thank you, Lance.”

Chapter 117

“Thanks, Lance.”

Lance gently smiled and brought her over to Amelia.

Keira looked around but didn’t see Chloe.

Grandma had said she’d have someone stop Chloe in advance, so apparently Chloe hadn’t arrived yet.

Luckily, grandma was cautious. She was afraid Chloe wouldn’t cooperate, so she arranged for Amelia to be there as a backup.

They waited at the entrance for a while, and Lance checked his watch several times, his expression growing worse.

“Keira, are you sure Chloe is coming today?”

Keira shook her head, “She said she would come when we were at home last time, but I don’t know if it’s true.”

Lance checked his watch again, “Let’s go in first. She doesn’t attend parties often. It seems she won’t make it today.”

Keira looked worried, “But what if we go in and my sister can’t get in if she comes? She doesn’t have an invitation.”

“Who cares? If she comes, she’ll just embarrass herself! We’ve waited long enough for her, it’s time to move on! Let’s go in,” Amelia was clearly impatient, her heart already inside the banquet hall.

She’d never attend a party of this scale in her life!

She had to keep her eyes peeled and find the best man!

“No, grandma will scold me later!”

Lance turned around, “Let’s go in first, I’ll have someone wait for her here.”

Keira hesitated for a moment before nodding.

Amelia excitedly hooked arms with Keira, and the two followed behind Lance, slowly entering the hotel on the carpet.

This combination was a bit strange at this moment tonight, but still acceptable.

However, Keira’s outfit tonight was too eye-catching, and the reporters at the entrance couldn’t help but take a few more pictures of her.

Keira looked at Lance walking ahead, biting her lip in disappointment.

If their relationship could go public, she could walk arm in arm with him openly today.

As they approached the hotel, the lobby was already filled with people.

Seeing Lance walk in, a group of women all looked at the handsome man, their admiration and love undisguised.

Keira pulled her hand from Amelia's arm, picked up her dress, and quickly walked forward. As she was about to catch up with Lance, her body swayed, as if tripped by her dress, and she stumbled towards Lance's side.

"Ah-

She let out a soft cry, and Lance reached out to hold her waist.

"Are you okay?"

His pleasant voice made Keira's heartbeat quicken. She looked up at the man in front of her, her expression even more dazed. Lance's appearance today, with his neat suit, meticulous hairstyle, and the aura of a rich and noble son, was heart-stopping.

To evaluate how outstanding a man is, see how popular he is among women.

This man was being coveted by so many women, and now, he was hers, Keira's.

A sense of satisfaction, it was vanity at work.

"I'm fine." Keira whispered in Lance's arms, biting her lip, blushing as she looked at him, that look...

Lance's body suddenly stiffened, and the hand holding her waist tightened slightly.

Chapter 118

This woman is hitting on him at a time like this?

"Can you walk?" He still pushed Keira away rationally, looking down at her feet.

“Yeah.” Feeling Lance’s response, Keira smiled, but her hand holding his arm didn’t let go.

Lance, of course, didn’t expose her and walked with her arm around her waist toward the elevator.

Amelia followed them, secretly pouting her lips.

So impatient.

When they entered the banquet hall, Amelia couldn’t help but cover her mouth with both hands.

The Harper Group’s banquets really were on a whole different level from others

Elegant music floated through the spacious banquet hall, and men and women from various countries were dressed in formal attire

Each of them had an extraordinary temperament, not ordinary people at all.

It was a dazzling scene with fine wine and beautiful women, incredibly lively

“Oh my god, Keira, the Harper family’s banquets are splendid. I feel like all the other banquets I’ve been to were just low.”

Keira was actually surprised by the scene as well, but she wasn’t as shocked as Amelia’s

She smiled and said, “After all, they are the top family in P City, so this kind of scale is understandable.”

Keira stood at the entrance of the banquet hall, two steps, higher, smiling elegantly and generously

With her outstanding looks and carefully dressed appearance, she attracted many eyes when she appeared here.

Men's admiring and infatuated gazes, women's envious and jealous gazes made Keira even satisfied.

She slowly lifted her dress and walked down the steps, heading towards the center of the banquet.

Her graceful figure attracted people's eyes wherever she went.

Keira was undoubtedly the most eye-catching person tonight.

Along the way, Keira stopped a waiter and handed two glasses of wine to Lance and Amelia, then got one for herself, and the three of them took a sip

As people started to gather around Lance, it seemed like there was some serious business to discuss.

Men generally attend banquets for leisure and to find cooperation opportunities.

Keira understood this, so she didn't follow.

On the contrary, as soon as Lance left, many men began to slowly approach her, both acquaintances and strangers, gradually surrounding her.

In the face of these men, Keira was secretly pleased while deliberately keeping distance, making the men even more excited.

Because there were so many men around Keira, women who had deeper or shallower relationships with her also gathered around.

"Keira, you look really beautiful today."

"Is this dress the latest haute couture from Chanel? You got it so fast."

“How much did it cost? Must be really expensive, right?”

Keira smiled, “There were some twists and turns, this dress cost 2.8 million.”

Everyone was stunned, a few hundred thousand already surprised them, let alone 2.8 million?

They indeed were rich, but even rich people shouldn’t be so extravagant!

Amelia, on the other hand, proudly said:

“This dress was originally snatched away by that woman Chloe! Later, my cousin couldn’t stand it and spent 2.8 million to buy it back from her at a high price!”

“Oh, so Lance bought it for you?”

“Keira, you’re so lucky to have Lance pamper you like this.”

“I’m so envious, fighting with his ex-girlfriend for a dress for you, it sounds so cool...”

“But 2.8 million, Chloe really made a fortune!”

“She’s crazy! She dresses so conservatively and tacky every day, nothing looks good on her! How can such a person appear in high-end occasions!”

Chapter 119

Keira stood aside, casually flipping her hair back over her shoulder.

The motion released a faint hint of her perfume from her neck, and the way she flipped her hair was so effortlessly graceful.

All the men around were instantly drawn to her.

Under the bright lights, Keira's hair glittered. The gold threads of her dress shone brilliantly against her fair skin, her delicate features, and tantalizing allure.

She was the kind of woman that made a man want to hold her close at first sight, to use all means to gradually strip away her innocence, and to reveal her true self.

Just the thought of it was thrilling.

her

r captivating figure, exuding innocence yet

Amelia walked up to Keira, laughing, "See? I told you you'd be the center of attention tonight. Just look at the way those men are looking at you. And the women! They are so jealous."

Keira glanced around and indeed noticed quite a few men subtly looking her way.

She smirked, playfully glaring at Amelia, "Stop talking nonsense, I think that handsome guy was checking you out just now."

"Please, with a bombshell like you around, what man would notice me?"

Even though Amelia said that, she couldn't help but sneak a peek.

Sure enough, a suave man across the room was looking her way. Amelia chuckled.

Tonight, she was determined to land the best man!

The talk about Lance didn't last long before he was surrounded by women.

Despite his reluctance, he had to play along, given the public setting. At a party of this scale, every guest was someone he couldn't afford to offend.

He answered a few questions from the women clustering around him.

Keira, though also surrounded, kept her eyes on Lance.

There were many power players at the party, but most failed to catch her attention. After all, not everyone was an accomplished young man.

While there were plenty of noble sons, none of them could compare to Lance.

After all, the man who had attracted Chloe, who devoted for eight years for him without asking for anything in return, and who had drawn the attention of so many women upon his arrival was naturally the best of the best.

Lance was undoubtedly the most attractive young, handsome, and capable man at the party.

From afar, Keira watched Lance's handsome face, his lips moving as he talked to the women around him, his occasional smiles and raised eyebrows, even the way he drank his wine, all exuded a mesmerizing aura of nobility.

Amelia stood aside, noticing Keira's frequent glances at Lance. She saw the infatuation in Keira's eyes.

She gently patted Keira's shoulder, whispering:

"I'm going to say hi to that gentleman. You should make your move too."

With that, she looked toward Lance. Keira smiled lightly.

“Go ahead. Good luck.”

Watching Amelia walk away, Keira picked up her dress and gracefully walked toward Lance.

Lance was the most eye-catching man of the night, and she was more than worthy to stand by his side.

Meanwhile, outside the hotel, a black Bugatti pulled up smoothly.

Chapter 120

Meanwhile, outside the hotel entrance, a black Bugatti sedan mostly ended up

A man in a black suit stepped out of the driver's seat and quickly, yet respectfully, opened the rear door, resting his hand on the edge of the door as he helped a lady out

Miss China, watch your step

Thank you

Her face was calm and serene

As she emerged from the car, the party entrance started to hush down

Miss China Mr Harper has guests right now, he'll be joining them shortly He's bound to be busy tonight, so I hope you enjoy your stay

Chloe nodded. I know. Tell him not to worry about me, I have friends waiting for me

The man nodded, unable to resist stealing a glance at Chloe before quickly lowering his gaze and stepping aside, bending down to gesture for Chloe to enter the hotel

Chloe nodded, holding up her dress with one hand and her purse with the other, slowly making her way towards the hotel entrance

The sound of camera chuffers echoed especially clear in the quiet entrance

Chloe turned her head towards the sound, the person quickly posed and took a few shots, then nodded at her with a smile

Chloe slightly nodded and turned around picking up her dress again and ascending the stairs

Her expression remained the same, not revealing too much emotion to the cameras, not until her silhouette gradually disappeared into the hotel entrance did people snap out of their trance, hurriedly capturing a few shots of her retreating figure, their hearts filled with regret

Who was that just now?

Don't know, never seen her before"

Dad you get a picture? I forgot to

Me166

'Oh my god, what did I miss?'

remember hearing the sound of a shutter..."

People murmured, their eyes falling on the person who just took the photos, who quickly hugged his camera to his chest.

Everyone looked over, someone then suddenly exclaimed, "Are you... Ivan?!"

"What?!"

The crowd instantly erupted

Ivan quickly put his finger to his lips to hush the crowd, but it was of little use in the chaotic crowd.

He helplessly patted the security guard next to him, showed his invitation, and escaped from the pack of rabid reporters.

Ivan? The top photographer from the world renowned fashion magazine Fashion Edge?"

"Vest That's him! He may seem nice on the surface, but rumor has it he's very picky. Basically, his photography depends entirely on his mood! If he's in a bad mood, then..."

"What, then what? What happens if he's in a bad mood? Will he not take pictures?"

Even worse than that!"

His words drew everyone's attention.

in the banquet hall, Keira was still the center of attention, especially when she stood in front of Lance with a happy expression, drawing everyone's gaze.

"Keira, Lance, you two are such a perfect match."

"Indeed, one's handsome with a good family background, and the other is beautiful and successful. You two are the perfect match!"

“Lance, you’re so lucky to have found someone as kind and beautiful as Keira. Look at all the men tonight, they all wish they could have Keira for themselves! You better keep a tight hold On her

Lance smiled faintly

Vera bit her lip and shyly lowered her head.

Seeing this, everyone chuckled Just then, a sudden exclamation rang out, “Oh my god... who is she? She is so...”