

CHOSEN 1111

Chapter 1111

Wendy's heart tightened as she watched the slight smile playing at the corners of Chloe's mouth. What was this woman up to now?

She thought she heard her phone buzz. Instinctively, she reached for it and only looked away from Chloe's teasing eyebrow and faint smile when she unlocked her screen.

She immediately checked the trending news. Just five minutes ago, the hottest news was about Chloe being Austin's mistress. Now, the top trending news was "Shocking! Austin's real mistress is his wife's niece!"

Of course, it was trending, that headline was bound to turn heads. Austin's mistress was supposed to be Chloe, which he admitted it himself!

Now how the hell...

Wendy was at a loss for words. She knew Chloe could not be Austin's mistress, but what the hell!

How low could this man stoop?! Why was he with his wife's niece?! How sick was that?!

She couldn't help but open up the trending news, and loads of people were sharing this video.

The video was recorded by Austin himself. "I... I'm Austin... Chloe has nothing to do with me. I only said Ms. Summers was my... mistress... to cover for my real mistress. because she's my... wife's niece..."

Austin's face was bruised, and he looked like a complete mess. He stuttered and stumbled over his words, but he finally got his point across. The volume of the video wasn't high, but in the quiet living room, it was perfectly audible.

Melinda snatched Wendy's phone out of her hands.

The video wasn't over yet. It was currently playing a scene where Makenna was beating up Tiffany, who was in a sheer purple nightgown, and cursing at, her. Despite the harsh words, it was clear that the real homewrecker was Tiffany, the one Makenna was thrashing.

Tiffany was two years younger than Melinda. Could her father really do this?!

Melinda's face was as white as a sheet, completely devoid of color! She stood up abruptly from the sofa and made a beeline for the door.

"That damned bitch!"

Chloe just let her storm out, ignoring the slamming of the door. She sat there smiling, slowly getting up. Her tall slim figure exuded a sense of aloofness and dominance.

Wendy's face was pale, her eyes filled with anger as she stared at Chloe.

"Funny, isn't it?" Chloe gave a cold laugh, slowly running her fingers over the watch on her left hand.

Wendy's face turned even colder, "I don't know what you're talking about"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, "Really?"

She turned to face Wendy, murmuring to herself, "What happened at the hotel was really awkward... being mistaken for someone else's mistress and being accused by his wife on the spot. I received more abuse than the niece did in the video. And most importantly..."

Chloe paused, glancing at the phone in Wendy's hand, and gave a small smile, "I saw with my own eyes someone uploading this embarrassing situation of mine online..."

Wendy's face contorted in anger, a strong tremor coursing through her. This woman, was she trying to provoke her again?! She could no longer remain as calm and composed as before. She looked up at Chloe, her eyes seething with rage, "You..."

"But the key point is..." Chloe slowly cut her off, squinting her eyes and starting to laugh. "The point is... my fiancé was at the hotel, and was mistaken for Austin's mistress. I was with my fiancé the whole time... how could I possibly hook up with Austin? Besides, you know, my fiancé is much superior to someone like Austin... why would I, in my right mind, choose Austin over him?"

"You..." Wendy was so angry she could strangle Chloe, she had a hunch about what was going on, but she wasn't entirely sure yet. She felt a wave of unease. "What are you trying to say? What's so great about you two being together? In the end, you still got berated!"

Damon was Wendy's bottom line. She knew Chloe was doing this on purpose, but she couldn't contain her anger anymore. She couldn't stay calm, her voice rising.

The secretary nearby gave a small smile; she had heard of this CEO of Infinity Media being rich. But seeing her attitude, she preferred Ms. Summers.

And... She was dying to know who Ms. Summers' fiancé was!

Chloe laughed lightly, seemingly satisfied with the outcome. "Even though I was accused, and I felt wronged, but when he showed up to support me, I suddenly felt that my man is the best man in the world."

Wendy bit down hard, trembling with rage!

"So... if you're hoping to see me make a fool of myself, chances are slim. Not only will you not see me make a fool of myself, but you might also see me being protected by my fiancé, which might upset you

even more." Chloe saw Wendy's infuriated expression, paused for a while, and then laughed softly. "But, it's not too late to know that I was protected by him even if you didn't see it happen."

Wendy's eyelids twitched involuntarily! She felt increasingly uneasy. She had no idea what this woman was planning to do with this seemingly irrelevant incident to strike her!

"I heard Infinity Media is interested in Philip's new drama? Not only did Melinda invest and act in it herself, but she also brought your company's artists to join?"

Wendy's heart sank; she stared at Chloe coldly.

Chloe gave a cold laugh, "Ms. Wendy, I must say, I really envy you for having an artist like Melinda. She really doesn't need you to worry about her. Working with Melinda is really worth every penny! With her, how much money had you saved at Infinity Media? But you even want to use her to cause trouble for

me? Do you think I'm easy to bully, or do you think I'm too kind to let Melinda get away with bullying me?"

Wendy felt a chill. Hearing Chloe's words, she couldn't help but snort, "But she's already gone!"

The smile on Chloe's face suddenly turned a bit wicked.

Chapter 1112

"Turn on the TV for me."

"Huh?...Okay!"

The secretary, caught off-guard by her sudden request, quickly agreed. She didn't know what Ms. Summers was up to, but she swiftly headed to the multimedia equipment and turned on the TV.

Chloe glanced at her watch. Perfect timing. The default channel on the TV was an entertainment one, currently broadcasting the latest entertainment

news.

The scene was a hospital room, which was jam-packed with people.

“Ms. Watson, we heard you’ve signed with Starlight International. Is that true?”

Crysti was propped up at the head of the bed, her face pale and weak without makeup. Although she looked a bit frail, her features were stunning and there was nothing wrong with her appearance.

At the reporter’s question, a spark flared in Crysti’s eyes. She lifted her head slightly, staring straight into the camera with an expressionless, indifferent face.

I’ve signed the contract, so...yes!”

The room buzzed with excitement.

“When did this happen?”

“Who talked to you about it?”

“Why did you make this sudden decision?”

Crysti responded calmly. “It happened the morning after my car accident. Ms. Summers personally came to talk to me...the reason is simple...”

A cold smirk surfaced on Crysti’s face, “Because she was the first one to visit me after she found out about my accident.”

Her response left the media dumbstruck. Her answer was indeed quite heartbreaking!

Earlier that morning, Philip and Melinda had announced their engagement right at the hospital entrance. Despite not paying much attention to them before, everyone knew that Crysti was always by Philip's side, and they seemed to be quite close!

But Philip suddenly got engaged to someone else. And right at the front of the hospital where Crysti was staying. That indeed felt a little too much! "I heard Philip had a script in development for years and only found Melinda as the lead!"

"Let's see how much Melinda invests this time!"

"It must be a lot. If not, why would Philip have been preparing for years?"

"True, otherwise why would he risk being criticized and get engaged to Melinda?"

"But wasn't Melinda's father caught red-handed today? And he was involved with his wife's niece!"

"Younger than his own daughter, how could he do such a thing? He has no morals!"

"Offending Ms. Summers from Starlight International, can he still have good days?"

"I heard today that before Austin could clarify, the president of Infinity Media and Melinda went to Starlight International, probably to cause trouble!"

"Obviously, she heard Ms. Summers and her father have some affair. Can Melinda tolerate it? But I don't understand why Ms. Wendy also went!"

"Who knows?"

As it was a live interview, everyone's words were recorded. Wendy was getting dizzy from anger. But she didn't understand. What was so great about Crysti defecting to Starlight International!

“What does this have to do with me?”

Chloe smirked, “It’s all about comparison. I used to envy you for having a worry-free Melinda. Now I have a Crysti! And Melinda should be about ready to end her career!”

Wendy felt like someone had just jabbed a needle into her brain. The sharp pain fueled her anger!

“You’re trying to blacklist her?!” Wendy’s anger made her words nasal, and seeing Chloe’s calm and indifferent expression, she held back her rage and sneered! “As peers, fair competition is the rule! I’ve never heard of a competitor threatening to blacklist someone! And...just because you say so? You can blacklist her?”

Chloe shrugged her delicate eyebrows, her smile not taking it seriously at all. “Why not?”

“You...”

“But you’re right, fair competition among peers is the rule! If you want to compete with me, I have nothing to fear, and, I’m more than happy to oblige!”

Saying that, she slowly stepped closer to Wendy, her cold and domineering aura pressing onto Wendy. For a moment, Wendy felt her heart flutter and was a bit at a loss.

“After all...every time, I gained a lot, Without competition, how could there be progress? Don’t you agree?”

Wendy glared at her, keeping her back stiff, unwilling to show any weakness in front of Chloe, but her feet involuntarily take a step back. Seeing this, Chloe smirked, lifting her chin slightly, “But there’s always a winner and a loser in a competition. I didn’t want to involve Melinda initially. If she behaved, I wouldn’t have mess up with her. Unfortunately, today you allowed her to come here! Running wild on my turf, I have no reason to let her go!

Moreover, I don’t even need to lift a finger! After the humiliation I endured at the hotel today, do you think...he would sit idly by?”

Wendy stumbled, her furious eyes wide open to the extreme!

Chloe looked at Wendy's expression with satisfaction, continuing. "I don't need to bully Melinda, just make Austin penniless! Then what do you think she amounts to?"

Her voice suddenly turned icy towards the end, her gaze sharp! She hadn't forgotten how Melinda had just insulted her like her mother did. "Chloe!!!"

Wendy's rage had reached its peak. After hearing Chloe's conversation, she finally completely understood!

She understood it all!!

Chloe stood up, raising her eyebrows slightly, smiling at her.

Wendy was so angry that her whole body was shaking, her face was purple, and her chest was heaving! She stepped back, reaching out her hand, her gaze filled with rage as she stared at her, completely losing her composed elegance!

"Don't play innocent like you had no clue from the get-go!! You... You did it on purpose!! Did you know all along that Austin is Melinda's dad, and that's why you set it up this way?"

Chapter 1113

Facing Wendy's agitation, Chloe remained incredibly chill. "Or should I say, 'an eye for an eye'?"

Chloe didn't deny it. She had no idea Austin was Melinda's dad. She only found out when she overheard Dorthy and the others talking about it. But, she didn't pay much attention to it at first.

Whether it was Philip betraying Melinda or Melinda meddling in Philip's relationship, Crysti ended up getting hurt. Firstly, she didn't like Philip at all. Secondly, Melinda was one of Wendy's artists. And Crysti was now her partner and she had a duty to protect her, no brainer.

The script in Philip's hands, according to Crysti, was really good. So if it clashed with her drama's schedule, it would definitely compete for TV ratings, so taking some preventative measures wouldn't hurt.

Moreover, Melinda was an artist of Infinity Media, a company with strong financial resources, bullying its way into the entertainment industry, blocking many opportunities for new artists. She was a businesswoman, and without means she wouldn't have gotten this far,

As a leader, she had a responsibility to protect her artists and provide them with opportunities. These opportunities shouldn't be seized by others out of nowhere.

From any angle, she couldn't let Melinda off easily. But she didn't foresee that things would coincide like this. She hadn't figured out how to deal with Melinda yet, and Melinda's father came to her.

When she found out at the front desk that Austin was Melinda's father, she never even thought about using Austin for anything. It wasn't until she met Austin, who suddenly declared himself her lover, that she thought of taking advantage of the situation...

So she had Makenna insult her, and had Rhoda spread her awkward image online. By the time Damon was backing her up, it also cost Wendy a valuable artist, showed Philip how wrong his choice was, and gave Crysti a sense of vindication.

This was when Wendy truly felt the fear of Chloe. She took down all the people she didn't like in one go.

Austin, Makenna, Melinda, Philip, and her! And Rhoda, who Wendy didn't know about.

Everyone... This woman, this cunning woman!

Such a deep plot! This kind of win-win situation, who could have thought it out as carefully as she did?

“Just for an Austin, you actually... went this far!”

Chloe just smiled, “I’m just making full use of resources! To be fair, I learned this from you. Have you forgotten how you used Felix and Elsa to embarrass me?”

“Who likes to be bullied for no reason? I certainly don’t, and I’m not a generous person. At times like this, if I don’t get back double what I lost, I would feel like I’m letting myself down.”

Wendy was shaking all over, “I didn’t do anything to you this time!”

Chloe suddenly laughed, as if Wendy had just told a very funny joke.

“We are competitors, aren’t we? So, just because you didn’t do anything to me, doesn’t mean I’ll let you off! It’s all for our own benefit! Remember when Infinity Media poached my artists and resources? Did I complain then?”

Wendy was so angry that she almost fainted. So, Chloe didn’t say anything at the time, but now she’s taking revenge at the first opportunity?! Wendy was furious and suddenly sneered. “You’re great...

you’re really great! Chloe, enjoy your triumph... I don’t believe that you’ll always be on top!” Chloe’s smile didn’t falter, “Life is full of ups and downs, that’s what makes it interesting! Everyone has bad luck sometimes. If one day you really defeat me, then congratulations!”

She appeared calm and composed, without any sign of losing.

Wendy sneered, her eyes filled with deep hatred. “Just you wait! Chloe, I will leave you with nothing!”

“That bad?” Chloe raised an eyebrow, “Fair competition makes you hate me enough to leave me with nothing? Ms. Wendy was really tough. But didn’t you start with this goal? We both knew what was going on, so why were you acting so extreme now?”

From the get-go, Wendy never planned to let her off easy. Once they decided to fight, of course, they had to fight to the end. Who would quit halfway? Besides, with all the advantages Wendy had, how could she give up halfway?

Wendy knew she couldn't underestimate this woman. She was already on high alert. But every time, she was caught off guard by this woman.

No matter how prepared she was, it was useless. Her tactics, time and time again, exceeded Wendy's expectations.

The atmosphere in the meeting room fell into silence. The sound from the multimedia was particularly grating.

The news being broadcasted was about the current situation of Austin's Hardware, partners withdrawing investments, bank loans terminated, all investment projects halted, stocks plummeting, shareholders selling off their stocks, with no one buying!

In just over an hour since the incident, Austin's company was on the brink of bankruptcy.

Looking at the news on the screen, Chloe shifted her gaze back to Wendy's face. "Damon sure moves fast."

Wendy's facial muscles twitched violently, sneering, "You're really ruthless!"

Chloe's expression was cold, "If you hadn't encouraged or condoned Melinda to come here and cause trouble for me today, she might still be a star in the entertainment industry! Your most effortless source of income at Infinity Media! Now, she's messed with me, of course, I won't let her off easily. She was so arrogant in the entertainment industry, she must have offended a lot of people..."

Wendy clenched her teeth tightly, her muscles taut. Her anger had nowhere to vent. She could only glare at Chloe, her eyes filled with rage.

Ms. Wendy are you staying for dinner?"

Chloe had already reached the door when she was talking, and now she was looking back at her, She was wearing this harmless and peaceful smile on

her face.

What she actually meant was for Wendy to get lost, and of course, Wendy could catch her drift.

Chapter 1114

Wendy strutted in all high and mighty but slinked out with her tail between her legs. The secretary stood by the door, chuckling as she watched Wendy's confident departure.

Ms. Summers, you're something else!

Although she wasn't quite sure what had happened, it sure seemed like a whole lot of drama had unfolded! Most interestingly, Austin, who was badmouthing Ms. Summers just now, was on the brink of bankruptcy.

And who the heck was this Damon guy Ms. Summers kept talking about?

By the time Chloe returned to her office, Austin's company stocks had hit rock bottom. News quickly followed that the Harper Group had snapped up Austin's Hardware for a mere 5 million dollars. It took everyone by surprise.

How many people wished they could have shared in the spoils with the Harper Group? If they had known the Harper Group was gonna pull a move like this, they would have bought some stocks in advance. But it was too late for regrets now!

The Harper Group made their move without giving anyone a heads up!

Chloe smirked, turned off the news, leaned back in her chair, and looked out the window. Her smile gradually faded, replaced by a serious expression. After some contemplation, she got up, put on her jacket, and hurriedly left the office.

Meanwhile, Melinda called Makenna to confirm they had left the hotel and went straight home. Inside the luxurious villa, the living room was a complete mess as soon as she stepped in. Not one of the expensive items was left intact.

The living room was filled with relatives. Tiffany and Austin were kneeling on the floor, covered in dust and dirt. There were spots of blood splattered around, and the room was filled with angry shouts and cries.

When Makenna saw Melinda return, she called out to her loudly, and her sobs suddenly got louder.

“Melinda!”

Her piercing cry made Melinda’s ears ring. And it also added fuel to the fire. Her eyes immediately locked on Tiffany, who was covered in dust. She was wearing a sheer purple nightgown that did nothing to cover her up but instead revealed some key areas, making her look even more provocative!

She gritted her teeth, rushed forward, and grabbed Tiffany by her hair, lifting her head up. Just as her raised hand was about to come down, she let out a scream, pushed Tiffany away, and stepped back herself.

She was filled with terror!

That face... She clutched her chest, staring at Tiffany’s figure, her face filled with horror. The face was covered in bloody cuts, clearly made by something sharp.

She was disfigured!

She took a couple of deep breaths, then slowly calmed down, a satisfied smirk creeping onto her face. She rushed forward and kicked Tiffany hard. "Serves you right, you slut! You dared to seduce my dad, why don't you just drop dead!"

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got. She used to think of Tiffany as her little sister, helping her dress up, and giving her advice, only to have Tiffany use the charm she helped create to seduce her own father!

"Look at how you're dressed! You're a shameless whore!"

Melinda wished she could kill Tiffany right then and there! How could there be such a shameless person in the world? She kept kicking Tiffany again and again, each time harder than the last.

"Stop...please..."

Tiffany sobbed weakly. She had already been beaten to the point of dizziness. If they continued, she was afraid she would be beaten to death.

But Melinda didn't listen and kept hitting her harder. "You seduced my dad! You slut!"

All the people in the room just watched as she beat Tiffany, and no one stepped forward to stop her. Austin had already been beaten up pretty badly and was in no position to help Tiffany. His phone was blowing up, but every time he tried to answer, he was beaten again.

When his phone rang again, Austin desperately wanted to answer, but everyone glared at him angrily. But then Melinda picked up his phone!

"Melinda!"

Several people glared at her unhappily.

"At a time like this, you still want this bastard to answer the phone!"

Melinda frowned, "The company must be affected by all this drama! If you won't let him handle it, how are my mom and I supposed to live!"

No one said anything, so Melinda answered the call, put it on speaker, and held it up to Austin's ear.

An anxious voice immediately came from the other side.

"Mr. Austin! The company...the company's stock...the company has been acquired!"

Everyone froze at these words.

"What are you babbling about! Acquired? I don't know anything about it, how could it be acquired?"

"Our stocks have plummeted, and all the shareholders have sold their shares! The shares you had in the hands of the shareholders are all gone! They

tried to call you many times, but you didn't answer, and the situation was urgent. Not a penny was retained!"

"What did you say..."

Austin was stunned, and so was everyone else in the room. Even Tiffany, who had just been beaten, raised her head. Her disfigured face was full of panic. "Austin... this isn't true, right?... It's not true... I need money for plastic surgery. I need money for plastic surgery..."

When her face was slashed by her aunt, she was desperate. But then she calmed down. Austin was rich after all. As long as he had money, she could make herself even more beautiful than before with plastic surgery.

But how could the company be acquired? If it's acquired, wouldn't the company belong to someone else?

Austin was in a panic, hoping it was all a mistake. But a sense of unease was creeping up on him. He asked nervously, "Who...who acquired it?" "It's the Harper Group!"

Austin's face, which had been hopeful, instantly turned pale. His lips trembled, "It's over..."

Makenna was also stunned, her face as pale as Austin's. She collapsed onto the sofa.

Seeing this, Melinda quickly asked, "Mom, what's going on? Why is our company being targeted by the Harper Group?"

Tears rolled down Makenna's face. "It's all over, totally screwed up! It's all your dad's fault, that total jerk! He... totally deserves it, a real taste of his own medicine! He's got a mistress, messing around with Tiffany, and even tried to smear the CEO of Starlight International! He's bankrupt, serves him right!" Melinda frowned, "Chloe? What does this have to do with the Harper Group buying our company?!"

Chapter 1115

Makenna's eyes were brimming with tears, "That Ms. Summers from Starlight International is the future lady boss of The Harper Group!"

Melinda's face paled in an instant, suddenly recalling her unpleasant words to Chloe when she and Ms. Wendy visited Starlight International earlier. She still remembered Chloe's advice to keep her status in the entertainment industry and not get used by others, or she'd end up all alone.

Her response? "My dad's got my back..."

She could still picture Chloe's faint smile. Thinking about it now, she was breaking out in cold sweats.

She shivered suddenly. The woman seemed more and more terrifying the more she thought about her. Was she being used? What did she mean?

She had no clue about the relationship between Wendy and Chloe. Thinking back to what Chloe said to Wendy at Starlight International, she vaguely sensed some tension between them. But she had no time to ponder about it now. Her mom was laughing and crying at the same time.

“Your good–for–nothing father protected his mistress by using someone else as a scapegoat. Mr. Harper from The Harper Group was at the hotel at the time. You ask what’s the matter? Serves him right, it’s karma! I caught him several times, but he never repented. Now...our whole family is involved! Nice game! It’s just great! He hurt Tiffany and dragged us all into it! Let’s divorce! I don’t want to be his wife anymore! If he loves Tiffany, let him marry her!” As Makenna spoke, she stood up, wiping her tears!

“Mom...” Melinda was panicking.

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“Melinda, don’t stop me anymore. The whole world knows about Austin and my niece. How can I live with him with any dignity left?!” Makenna’s face was full of despair.

Austin looked at his wife, realizing her determination this time, and he was terrified. “Babe... I was wrong. Please, give me one last chance... I promise I won’t do it again... Really!”

Upon hearing Austin’s words, Tiffany immediately crawled to his side, sobbing, “Austin, my face... you need to pay for my plastic surgery...” “Get out!!”

Austin was trembling with rage! It was his impulsive decision that led to his current predicament.

“Babe, babe, I’m begging you, just one last chance, I promise...”

Makenna sneered, “I don’t believe you anymore. What else are you incapable of doing!”

She shook off Austin’s hand and ran upstairs, seemingly ready to pack her things.

Austin looked anxious. He was now less concerned about whether his wife would leave him. His company was taken over. The news came as a bolt from the blue. The Harper Group moved so swiftly that he didn't have time to react and the company was already in someone else's hands.

He felt helpless and didn't know what to do. How was he going to explain it to Mr. Robin?

Just as he was worrying, his phone rang. He glanced at the caller ID, and Austin's eyelids twitched involuntarily.

His worst fear was coming true. He immediately answered the call, and Austin subtly shifted aside. He deliberately moved away from the others in the living room, his voice trembling, "Mr. Robin..."

"I just want to know if this is a coincidence or someone planned it." The deep voice was calm and accepting of the fact that the situation could not be changed.

Austin swallowed hard, "Mr. Robin, I... I really didn't know that Ms. Summers from Starlight International was..."

"Okay, I understand."

The tone was obviously the same as the one on the news. Apparently, Chloe was dragged into this by Austin at the last minute. This was planned, he could no longer stand by and do nothing.

"Mr. Robin, the company..."

"What about the company? Food's already in the lion's mouth, are you expecting it to spit it out? Your days of wealth and honor are over."

Without giving Austin a chance to respond, he hung up.

Austin's last glimmer of hope had been utterly crushed. At that moment, Makenna came downstairs with her luggage.

The company was gone, and so was his wife. Austin, expressionless, immediately got up and followed.

Chloe drove to The Watson Hotel and went straight to Damon's room on the 26th floor.

Nate opened the door for Chloe. When she walked in, Damon's suit jacket was hanging on the armrest of the sofa. He was wearing a neat white shirt with two buttons undone at the collar, sitting on the sofa, watching the large-screen LCD TV in front of him.

The screen showed the stock market, and the stock he was watching was Austin's Hardware, which The Harper Group had just acquired.

When he saw her come in, Damon just glanced at her, then gestured to the seat next to him on the sofa. Without hesitation, Chloe sat down next to him and watched as the stock slowly rose.

She took a light breath. Although she had anticipated this, it was only when she saw that the situation was not bad that she truly relaxed.

"Have you sold all the stocks before the acquisition?"

"Mhm.

Chloe closed her mouth lightly, paused for a moment, and then said, "You moved so fast, didn't he come looking for you?"

Damon's eyebrows twitched slightly, "Why should he look for me? It was just a coincidence that I acquired a company. He's been running it for many years, and this one company is too much for him to bear?"

"Well, that's true." Chloe thought about it and agreed. "But Austin's Hardware is a sizable company in P City. With such decisive action, he might suspect something."

Damon slowly turned his head to look at her, a hint of sarcasm lurking in his eyes, 'Even though he had doubts, he had no choice but to silently bear this loss.'

Chloe looked at the smile on his face, feeling somewhat uneasy. "I didn't do it on purpose this time. How could I know Rhoda and Austin would gang up on me? I was just as surprised when Austin himself accused me of being his lover. You have no idea what I was going through. I was so pitiful, so helpless, so innocent!"

Nate stood aside, his lips twitching at what he heard.

Pitiful, helpless, innocent?

Haha... Hard to imagine!

I mean, seriously, did these three words even fit this woman?

Chapter 1116

Even she herself could not believe it! Was she expecting others to believe her?

Hearing Chloe's words, Damon's originally cold expression immediately softened, he reached out and gently touched Chloe's face, bending down to kiss her forehead.

His voice was deep and charming. "I will teach them a lesson for you."

"...Mhm."

Well, Nate was used to it. Watching the two people cuddling on the sofa, he felt a bit sad. He was still the perpetually single guy. Maybe because he had been single for too long, watching the two lovebirds, he felt a bit lost.

Love, how wonderful.

He had never truly experienced the feeling of love in his life, he also wanted to know how powerful love was that it could completely change a person. He made an excuse and left the room, starting to daydream about his love life.

In the room, Chloe watched as the stock price of Austin's Hardware rapidly rose due to the joining of the Harper Group, her heart still a bit uneasy. "Although this time was a fluke, if we merge with Austin's Hardware, I don't think Robin will just sit by and watch, after all, it's his biggest business in P City, and we should still be on guard."

Damon wrapped his arm around her shoulders, gently rubbing her shoulder, "I've always been vigilant. You don't need to worry."

Chloe nodded, but there was still a hint of melancholy between her eyebrows.

Damon watched her quietly for a while, then said, "The national banquet of Y Country is in a few days, you promised to perform a piece at the banquet. Do you have the confidence to make it perfect?"

Chloe startled, turned her head to look at Damon, and blinked. "If you didn't remind me, I would have forgotten. I don't even know what piece to play." "Why not play Mariage d'amour?"

Chloe was taken aback, then suddenly laughed.

"You want me to play this at the banquet?"

"Is there a problem?"

Damon seemed very calm, his expression serious and stern.

Chloe giggled, "I won't play it."

Damon looked at her sideways, his eyes icy.

Chloe raised her eyebrows and said, "I'll only play it for you."

Damon's face finally looked a bit better. Then it seemed like he remembered something, picked up his phone, and turned off the TV screen.

Chloe asked in confusion, "Why turn it off? It's still rising."

"Let it rise, we're going into the room."

As he said this, he bent down to pick up Chloe, but Chloe cleverly dodged to the corner of the sofa.

"What are we going to the room for?"

Damon bent down and swept her into his arms.

"To test if the bed in this hotel is soft or not."

Chloe, "...What if it's soft?"

"Then we'll come more often."

"Can't we talk about life?"

Damon gently laid her on the soft luxurious bed, his forehead lightly touching hers, his gaze deeply fixed on her.

"Your life is here with me. What do I have to talk about with myself?"

Chloe felt helpless; no matter what she did she could not change his plan.

Damon had already started to undress her. Chloe propped up her body with one hand and placed the other on Damon's shoulder. She did not resist his movements, but raised her head to look at him and said,

"So, am I yours too?" She moved her hand from his shoulder to his chest, delicately tapping it with her fingers while she narrowed her eyes and grinned like a cunning fox.

"Of course." Damon answered without hesitation. Was this even a question?

Chloe slightly hooked the corner of her mouth, her palm opened and gently pushed him away, her teeth shining brightly. Then you can do it yourself."

After saying that, she turned and moved to the side. She was just pretending, and she hadn't even walked a few steps when the man behind her pulled her back with his strong arm.

His graceful breath splashed on her cheek as his dark eyes smiled at her, and his eyelashes gently quivered, drawing a lovely arc. "Since you're all mine, doesn't my having sex include you? Without you,

am I still me?"

An unconscious sentence was out naturally as they laughed. But it made Chloe's heart tremble fiercely.

Without you, am I still me?"

"Without me, you're not you?" Her expression was a bit dazed, her eyes shimmered like stars.

Damon's eyes also flickered slightly, then, his lips curved into a smile. "Mhm, without you, I'm not me."

Even he was curious, how did he define himself in the twenty-something years before he met this woman? Really, he never thought that one day, he, Damon, would be so dependent on a person, a woman he regarded as his life.

Chloe blinked gently, a soft smile appeared on her beautiful face. "Then you have to take good care of yourself, so I can live better."

Damon gently kissed her nose.

"You take care of me." His lips lightly brushed her tender cheek, like a feather gently sliding over her skin, bringing a touch of warmth, "You should take care of your own stuff by yourself."

His voice was playful, but full of seduction.

Chloe understood his meaning, his usual domineering ways. She was his. So, he was also hers, no doubt. For her own things, she had to take care of them herself.

"Okay, I'll take care of you."

This was a task she was happy to accept. But in reality, the one who was taken care of the most was always her.

Just how comfortable was the bed in a seven-star hotel? Chloe tested it into the night; in her drowsiness Damon asked her, and she could only describe it with one word-

Comfortable.

Really, very comfortable.

Spending the night on this bed was like floating on a cloud, extremely soft and comfortable.

However even if the bed was so comfortable, the next day, Chloe still decisively decided to make Damon check out.

He absolutely could not stay in this room anymore.

Yesterday's trending event took place at The Watson Hotel. This hotel which prided itself on protecting customer privacy was affected a bit, but overall not too much!

Claud hustled back to the hotel first thing in the morning. When he saw the name 'Damon' boldly written on the registration form for a room on the 26th floor, along with the records of Chloe and Damon together, he couldn't help but frown.

This immature guy, was he really gonna keep upsetting him in this situation?

Chapter 1117

In all the hotels under the Watson family group, almost every one of them had a room reserved for Damon. When did he ever check in under his real name? Didn't he always use the alias Nate? But this time, he brazenly checked in under his own name and Chloe's in his hotel. What was he trying to convey?

It was so childish.

He turned around expressionlessly and left, just in time to see a group of people coming in from the door. The man walking in front was calm and composed, tall and sturdy. His handsome face and the aura he exuded made it clear that he was no ordinary person.

Claud stopped in his tracks, squinting at the man striding towards him. The man seemed to notice him too, his deep gaze unflinching. Although he was expressionless, he still politely nodded at Claud.

Claud slightly raised an eyebrow and nodded lightly in response. The man quickly shifted his gaze away, and the two people following him maintained serious expressions.

He was the son of the president of Country B, Herschel.

Claud remembered when he visited Country B for a survey of the Watson family's businesses there, he had learned about the country's situation. He knew a bit about Herschel, not much, though.

Herschel had his own social circle, and his own businesses, he was steady and mature, and had caught public attention. But why would he abandon his duties in Country B only to come to P City for no apparent reason?

As Herschel was waiting for the elevator to the VIP room, there was an unexpected man standing next to him.

Herschel had once investigated Chloe, so of course, he recognized this man. The man Chloe had once sincerely cared for, Lance Olson.

A flash of understanding crossed his eyes, as he immediately guessed why this man was here. He must have found out about yesterday's incident; he must have seen the news online and rushed back from elsewhere. Now showing up here, was he planning to turn back and start caring for Chloe again? Herschel's Hps tightened slightly, his face expressionless, cold, and quiet, like a deep, undisturbed pool.

In the VIP elevator, Chloe and Damon were standing inside, casually chatting.

"Tomorrow, Katie, Miles, and Winston should be back. They performed well. I plan to hold a celebration party at The Watson Hotel, officially announcing the establishment of the Inherent studio, and introducing Crysti to them."

Talking about these things, Chloe's beautiful face was filled with a clear smile. Satisfaction, excitement, triumph, pride... But she controlled it well, not showing off, but appearing happy and charming.

Unconsciously, she was becoming increasingly delicate and charming. The success in her work was enough to make her life more vibrant.

Looking at her, Damon's mood was also infected by her smile. A man who rarely smiled, every smile of his was like that of an angel. "Crysti, huh?"

Chloe nodded, "Yes, she's my 'darling'."

The corner of Damon's mouth lifted, but his brow furrowed slightly, "Darling? Does she have any extraordinary qualities that make you appreciate her so much?"

"Every aspect, whether it's her appearance or abilities, especially..." She leaned closer to Damon, slightly lifting her chin to look at his handsome profile, her eyes squinting into a smile. "She's Crysti! With the Watson family backing her, and occasionally me taking advantage of the Watson family..."

Chloe couldn't help but start laughing as she said this, "The Watson family is rich. I think Starlight International has a bright future."

The way she blatantly took advantage of the situation without any pretense, instead of being annoying, made her seem adorable.

"I'm also very rich."

He said with a smile, appreciating her lively and cute demeanor.

"Isn't your money basically mine? I wouldn't be stupid enough to take advantage of myself."

Damon raised an eyebrow. This sentence sounded pretty good. "Sure, you can take advantage as much as you want. If it's not enough, I can help you." His indulgent demeanor was like he was ready to spoil Chloe rotten. "You're too much. Be careful one day I become willful and cause you big trouble."

"I'll take care of it." He said casually, as if there was nothing in the world he couldn't handle.

Chloe felt that Damon was spoiling her excessively. But was there anything wrong with that?

It didn't seem so. He had every right to do it.

Her smile became brighter, and she leaned closer to him, resting her chin on his arm.

"You're obviously doing it on purpose. Spoiling me rotten, then no other man would dare to have me."

Damon raised an eyebrow, nodded, and said seriously "That does sound like a good plan."

Seeing him seriously considering it, Chloe couldn't help but laugh. Knowing that he had no ulterior motives in spoiling her, she naturally felt happy. Her smile was bright, and Damon looked down at her smiling face, his handsome face full of indulgence and pampering.

The VIP elevator stopped on the first floor, and the door slowly opened, Chloe heard the movement, turned her head towards the elevator, with no intention of hiding her smile

However, when she saw Lance outside the elevator, her smile disappeared instantly.

Lance was somewhat stunned as he looked into Chloe's eyes. As the elevator door opened slightly, he caught sight of her smiling face, the corners of her

eyes and mouth turned up, and even the laughter spilling from her eyes, like twinkling stars, not blinding, but irresistibly attractive.

Her radiant and adorable demeanor was completely different from the past workaholic Chloe, who always dressed plainly and only had one expression!

He just watched her smile gradually fade in front of him, filling his heart with bitterness. He never truly had her, and now, he didn't even have the right to have her. That smile, it seemed, was only meant for a certain someone.

Seeing Chloe's smile suddenly disappear, Damon's face also turned cold.

He scowled and turned, his gaze lightly sweeping over Lance, but it ended up sticking on Herschel standing next to Lance.

At this moment, Herschel's eyes were on Chloe. His grand presence spoke volumes without needing words. His eyes, which normally shouldn't show any emotion, were now faintly filled with a hint of amusement. It was insignificant, but it was definitely there.

Damon squinted a bit, stretched out his long arm, and wrapped Chloe into a hug, pulling her into his embrace in a domineering way.

Chapter 1118

Chloe's gaze shifted from Lance to Herschel. She had already felt the powerful vibe radiating from Herschel, but Lance was a familiar face, so she

noticed him first.

She looked at the man in front of her/her face expressionless for a moment of surprise. Wasn't this the guy who was with Stanley at No. 8 Mansion before? Her expression suddenly became guarded, and her body involuntarily leaned towards Damon.

Herschel noticed her movement and then turned his gaze to Damon. Their eyes met, their vibes clashing fiercely in front of the elevator doors. After a moment, they both withdrew their gazes almost simultaneously.

Herschel once again focused his attention on Chloe, while Damon took Chloe out of the elevator.

1

As Chloe passed by Herschel, she turned her head to look at him. Despite the strong aura of this man, she didn't feel any hostility or danger. She was quite curious about this man. Why was he with Stanley at No. 8 Mansion? And why did he send people after her later? Why was he there now? Would she miss something if she left now?

She started to slow her pace and Damon, sensing this, stopped as well.

Herschel, standing to the side, watched them, a faint smile on his lips at Chloe's hesitation, but his gaze turned to Damon, his eyes dark.

1

He got straight to the point. "I've been looking for her, but if—you want to take her away, I won't stop you. I haven't figured out what to say to her yet. I've been living here since before you guys found me."

Having said that, he pressed the elevator button. The elevator doors slowly opened, and he stepped in, leaving no chance for Chloe to hold him back. Chloe actually wanted to hold him back, Herschel guessed right.

She got it, this man believed she would seek him out! In that case, she wouldn't waste her time waiting. But he didn't seem to give her a chance. He seemed steady and mature, but thinking about his hasty departure, he seemed to be a bit eager to avoid her.

Damon stood in place, his eyes deep, lost in thought.

"Damon..."

"Let's go."

Damon knew what she wanted to say, but he decided to take her away first.

Chloe looked puzzled and glanced towards the elevator. Only Lance was standing there, looking at her anxiously. She remembered how in the hospital's security corridor, Lance had held her tight and told her he wanted her. She turned her head and followed Damon away.

Lance watched her leave with an expression of disgust, he could only smile bitterly in his heart.

What did he come back for when she was in trouble? To give her trust and reliance? Did she really need him?

As soon as Damon got to the office, Nate was called into his office.

“Mr. Harper.”

Nate looked at Damon who had not yet taken off his coat, his face becoming serious. Obviously, this time he was called in, and it was definitely not a small matter.

“Any progress on B Country I asked you to investigate?”

Nate immediately became serious, “There’s some unusual activity at the presidential palace. It’s heavily guarded, and the servants haven’t been changed for many years. They’re busy preparing for the state banquet in Y Country, and they seem to attach great importance to this banquet. As for why, we’re still investigating.”

Damon frowned. He was very clear about Nate’s competence, otherwise he wouldn’t have kept him by his side for so many years.

It’d been a few days, but only surface issues were being investigated, which annoyed him. However, considering Herschel, he could understand. That guy was not simple, if he wanted to guard against something, he wouldn’t let anyone find out easily.

Looking at it this way, the president of B Country, who could cultivate such a person, was certainly not ordinary

Damon took off his coat, sat in his office chair, his dark eyes slightly squinted, and silence filled the room. After a while, he slowly said. “How can B Country and Chloe be linked?”

Herschel suddenly appeared to find Chloe, and the clue could only be found from the connection between Chloe and B Country.

Nate was silent for two seconds, then said, "Maybe Mrs. Harper inadvertently offended them?"

Damon shook his head, "They don't seem to intend to harm her."

Nate smiled, thinking of an action movie he had seen recently, he half-jokingly said, "Is the president of B Country Mrs. Harper's long-lost father?"

These were all his experiences from watching movies. If B Country sent people to find someone, it was either an enemy or a relative. As soon as he finished speaking, he realized he had made a mistake and immediately became serious. But Damon was staring at him, making Nate regret what he had said. He was using his movie watching experience to analyze Mrs. Harper's life. Was he nuts?

"...Father?" Damon's deep voice was full of doubt, he murmured, as if really considering this possibility.

Nate was stunned, "...I was just guessing."

"Isn't Chloe the daughter of Nick Summers?"

Yes..."

Damon contemplated, his gaze deep.

After a while, his eyes suddenly became cold.

"Go check if any of the staff at the presidential palace have been replaced in the past six years, and whether there have been any mentions of things that were later blocked or banned from discussion. Look at who comes and goes to the presidential palace, all the goods in and out of the presidential palace, including daily necessities, need to be thoroughly checked."

Nate immediately sprang into action, a chill running down his spine. Six years... So Mr. Harper meant...

His face became even more serious, “Yes,”

Nate hurriedly left, Damon’s face was still cold.

As a man, everyone had their own position and persistence on certain things. He could totally go and ask Herschel, to see if it was really as he suspected.

But a man’s sense of honor prevented him from compromising with another man when he had the option to do so but instead opted not to. Not to mention he needed this cooling-off period. If things were really as he suspected, then Herschel’s decision to bail today kind of made him skeptical.

What he had to spill to Chloe, might be more than she could take in stride. If that was the case, then it was no biggie if they didn’t meet face to face.

Chapter 1119

Chloe got back to the office, but Herschel’s face was all she could think about. Why the hell was he avoiding her when he was clearly looking for her? Why was he acting so weird?

Work had her running around like a headless chicken, so she didn’t have time to figure this mess out.

Herschel said he’d hole up at The Watson Hotel, so she could catch him there after work. Shouldn’t be too late.

Katie and Miles killed it at the Paris Fashion Week. The dazzling outfits on the final day and Miles’ killer makeup skills had the Starlight International talents turning heads all over.

The media couldn’t get enough of them. The plan was to ride Winston’s superstar wave, but now it seemed like Winston was the one riding their coattails. Looking at Winston’s stony face on the magazine cover, Chloe chuckled bitterly. His ego must’ve taken a hit. He was definitely gonna give her a hard time when he came back

She then had the Public Relations Department announce tomorrow's celebration at The Watson Hotel. Starlight International's reputation was skyrocketing, becoming the dark horse everyone in the entertainment and fashion industry was talking about.

Meanwhile, over at Infinity Media, things were gloomy as hell. Beverly and Jacob didn't exactly shine at the fashion week, but they didn't screw up either. They were just overshadowed by Starlight International's glowing success.

The overseas media didn't give them the time of day, and back home, if it weren't for Beverly snatching Jeanette's endorsement, they'd probably be totally ignored.

Right now, Infinity Media was obviously riding Starlight International's wave. And this wave was something neither Infinity Media nor RM wanted. They'd become the laughingstock instead.

Adding to the misery was yesterday's sudden drama at Austin's Hardware. Melinda from Infinity Media was now stuck between a rock and a hard place. Compared to Starlight International, the mood at Infinity Media was rotten.

Especially when they heard Starlight International was throwing a celebration at The Watson Hotel, the staff at Infinity Media must've been squirming. That place was one of the rarest seven-star hotels in the world!

A celebration at a seven-star hotel? Damn, that was some envy-inducing stuff. Made some of them want to jump ship, didn't it?

-Wendy, having returned from Starlight International yesterday, was seething. Seeing any news related to Starlight International today, on top of being

overshadowed by the media, she was about to explode. And the people in the office? They were giving her a headache.

Early in the morning, Melinda stormed into the office.

“Tell me, do you have some personal beef with Chloe?” Melinda demanded, leaning on the desk, glaring at Wendy.

Wendy looked annoyed and indifferent. “Who the hell told you to talk to me like that?”

“Answer me!” Melinda slapped the desk. She wasn’t scared of Wendy’s icy stare, her voice growing louder instead.

Wendy stayed silent, which only pissed Melinda off more.

“You started stealing all the gigs and endorsements from Starlight International. Then you sent Beverly to snatch Jeanette’s endorsement! Yesterday, you egged me on to go pick a fight with Chloe at Starlight International! Wendy, are you insane? Using people’s lives as pawns in your feud!”

Wendy’s eyebrows twitched. No one had ever accused her like this before. She didn’t understand why Melinda got to treating her like this! Wendy stood up, glaring at Melinda, “I’m your boss now, and your fate is in my hands! Do you think you’re still that arrogant and rude rich kid? That everyone has to put up with you?!”

Melinda’s eyes flickered. Her family’s assets were frozen, leaving her penniless. She only had the money she earned in the entertainment circle over the years, but she had always been a spendthrift, saving hardly anything.

There was no chance for Austin to turn things around, not after crossing the Harper Group. And relying on her father was out of the question. Even though she saw the entertainment circle as a game before, now, she had to treat it as a job.

Melinda’s fury was dying down. Wendy sneered, “I told you before, keep a low profile in this industry! Stop pissing people off! Now Huh, Chloe was right, everyone wants to kick you when you’re down!”

Melinda’s face changed. She laughed coldly, “So you still want me to go after Chloe? Wendy, are all the company’s talents just your tools to fight Chloe? Do you really think you can beat her? She stole the show at fashion week, didn’t she? Even if you ignore her position as the president of Starlight

International, just as Mrs. Harper, she could crush you! Are you still thinking about competing with her?!”

Wendy’s face suddenly went cold, “What about Mrs. Harper? She’s just Damon’s fiancée after all!”

Melinda froze for a moment, then burst into laughter, “I knew it... you really do know about Chloe’s ties with the big boss of the Harper Group! Wendy, you are such... a snake!”

Wendy’s neck veins bulged in anger. She roared, “Get out!”

Melinda sneered at her, eyes full of mockery, “Wendy... Are you really going head-to-head with Chloe because you want to snag the CEO of the Harper Group for yourself? Dream on. You can’t hold a candle to Chloe in terms of competence, and even in looks, she’s not less than you! Most importantly, they’re thick as thieves right now. Are you... trying to wedge yourself in?”

Wendy’s face turned red, seething with anger, “I don’t even need to wait for Chloe to take you down. I can make you disappear from the public eye myself!”

Melinda straightened up slowly, eyes full of defiance, “You better play nice with me, or else, I’ll spill the beans about your real reasons for fighting Chloe. You, the high and mighty Wendy, actually have the hots for someone else’s man and use your own artists to target her, treating them like pawns in a game of love! If you ever manage to take down Chloe, do you think the CEO of the Harper Group will give you the time of day?”

Chapter 1120

Wendy’s face gradually turned red with anger, glaring at Melinda, and itching to give her a good thrashing.

“Melinda, you’re really asking for it!”

“Well, what you are gonna do about it?”

Melinda smirked and slowly exited Wendy's office. Even after the door shut, it was as if Melinda's laughter still echoed in the room. Wendy clenched her fists on the desk, her eyes filled with anger and hatred.

Her office was once again a disaster zone. The secretaries outside exchanged glances, their eyes filled with helplessness.

Having a boss with such a short fuse was the pits. The office furniture and decorations had been replaced several times, each piece top-notch. But she was loaded, so she didn't give a damn about the waste.

After Wendy blew her top, the gloom in her heart didn't completely lift. Because her phone rang again, and it was her mom. Though she was a bit irked, she dared not ignore her mother's call.

Grace was the cousin of Queen Julia of Y Country's daughter. This kinship was rather distant, so by the time it reached little princesses, Beatrix and Becky, they were considered distant relatives. But they've maintained a good relationship over the years, mainly due to their mother's deliberate efforts.

She took a deep breath and answered the call.

Grace's voice came through. "How have you been?"

Wendy replied, "Not so great."

Grace went silent for a bit, "Today, the Harper family called all the servants from Hong Kong back. Elizabeth will probably be very busy. If you're free, lend

a hand..."

Wendy's breath hitched. She was already fed up, and now she had to deal with those servants?!

Grace seemed to sense her current mood, “The Harper family’s servants watched you grow up, and having a good relationship with them will also benefit you in the future. This isn’t just my personal advice. It’s also your father’s opinion.”

Grace’s last sentence was loaded, Wendy fell silent for a moment, then gradually let go of her anger. “I get it.”

Patience is key in everything you do. Consider issues from multiple perspectives, and let me add...”

Grace’s voice halted, Wendy heard her shooing away the servants. After a while, Grace lowered her voice and said, “Your father told me that Austin’s Hardware, which was acquired by the Harper Group this time, was promoted by Robin himself. I checked the related news online. If it’s just a coincidence, fine, but if not, think about how deep and terrifying Chloe’s schemes are...”

Wendy was startled, gripping her phone tight, “That’s impossible, I’ve already investigated! This is all because of a disgruntled hotel employee named Rhoda who was fired by Chloe. She used her boyfriend Rupin’s infatuation with Chloe, and plotted against Chloe out of jealousy...”

“But the fact is, Austin’s Hardware has been acquired by the Harper Group. I don’t think this is a coincidence.”

“But how could Chloe have known that was Robin’s property? She has enough schemes already, Rhoda, the Dudley family, Melinda, even me...how could she think that far ahead?!”

Wendy gritted her teeth. She didn’t believe it!

That woman had so many people in her clutches, it was frightening! If she planned to exploit Robin on top of that, then this woman...

She didn’t believe it! Her mind could be that cunning! How could she admit that this woman’s intelligence, schemes, and tactics, all surpassed her own. “Don’t rush to deny it, perhaps, it started as a coincidence, but that doesn’t mean it was decided on the spur of the moment. An improvised plan is even more terrifying. And the cleverest part of this is that she completely absolved Damon of any

responsibility! Robin can only swallow his anger. It looks like Damon was just standing up for his fiancée! Even if Robin did pursue it, he'd be rebutted, and might even expose his ulterior motives..."

Grace said while shivering. No wonder Wendy didn't want to believe it, she found it hard to believe herself. Unbeknownst to them, this woman named Chloe, had already been entangled in the Harper family's internal strife. And it seemed like she was utterly clueless, completely in the dark.

".... Anyway, don't treat this as a coincidence! Don't underestimate this woman!"

Wendy's body tensed, her eyes cold. "...I understand! But how did my father know about Robin's affairs? Mom, don't tell me Father and Robin are on the same side!"

"How could that be? The Alonso family will be yours to lead in the future! Wherever your intentions lie, your father will naturally be there. It's just that now, it's not yet time to clearly choose sides."

Wendy pondered for a moment, her thoughts unclear, and gradually her brows relaxed.

"I see, as long as you guys know where to draw the line."

"Mhm."

After hanging up. Wendy's mood calmed down. She sat quietly for a while, then got up, put on her coat, and left the company.

There were many servants in the Harper family's mansion in Hong Kong. Those who were now being transferred had worked for the Harper family for many years. Some had even served the Harper family for generations, so the concept of master-servant hierarchy in the Harper family still persisted.

Even though Elizabeth tried to change the mindset of the Harper family when she first joined them, she couldn't completely eradicate their deeply ingrained beliefs. The servants here in P City were somewhat more open-minded, but those who came back from Hong Kong still held conservative and

outdated views.

While she was ticked off, Elizabeth was also dishing out tasks. Seeing them all bowing and scraping was enough to make anyone want to blow off some

steam.

Chloe had the company's work sorted out nicely, so she clocked out early and headed home. Sure, there was a ton of stuff going on with the company and personal matters, but you had to tackle things one at a time. After all, she was now a part of the Harper family. The servants who had been transferred from Hong Kong today needed to be arranged, and she had no reason not to lend a hand.

But the second she arrived at the door, she saw Elizabeth with a look of impatience on her face. In the end, she flat-out decided to let the two older butlers take charge, planning not to get involved anymore.

Chloe chuckled, indeed, her free-spirited and easy-going nature wasn't cut out for dealing with these nitty-gritty tasks. Luckily, Damon's character wasn't like his mom's.