

CHOSEN 1141

Chapter 1141

With a loud tearing sound, Cicely's high-quality dress was ripped in half!

Only wanting to keep a distance from him, not to hate him? What a joke. She was the one who disturbed his life first, now she wanted to just bail? Who gave her that right?

The joy he felt just a moment ago because of her words was distinguished. The happier he was, the angrier he was now.

Her delicate skin exposed to the air, looking even more exquisite under the moonlight through the car window.

His eyes were filled with intense emotions, He still remembered how she used this perfect body of hers to have sex with him. Thinking about the moments when he had the urge to imprison her again, he couldn't control himself.

Talking about his patience, it was not just about tonight!

Cicely had never seen Seth this angry. Never.

He was usually indifferent, decisive in every move and gesture. One could only imagine how terrifying his current emotional state was.

Cicely struggled hard, her mind in chaos. She was never a match for Seth. Not in the past, not now.

That's why she didn't want to hate him or retaliate against him; she just wanted to stay far away from him, earn money, and cure her son's eyes.

She was not the most pitiful person in the world, because she had ties, and the motivation to live. As long as she didn't have to deal with Seth again, no matter how, it would be okay.

Why was the man who had long despised her now so persistent.

Although her dress was not fully destroyed, there wasn't much left to cover her body. She tried her best to cover herself, but her hands couldn't resist his strength.

She stared at him firmly, her eyes red but not shedding a single tear.

The person who would cry at the slightest provocation was not crying now? Even now, she was still resisting him!

"I'm gonna see how thick that skin of yours really is!"

He was so angry that he laughed, the curvature of his lips as sharp as an ice-cold crescent, yet he leaned over without hesitation and kissed her.

Cicely immediately widened her eyes, the next second she began to twist her body, resisting him with all her might. However, the more she moved, the deeper his kiss.

He was filled with cold anger and threats, disregarding her fear and resistance. He forcefully pressed on her thin waist, the rough movements tormenting her nerves, unable to pinpoint exactly where it hurt, only feeling both pain and suffocation from his kiss.

He wanted to torture her. He wanted to tear her apart.

"Seth, don't make me hate you more!"

Cicely took advantage of a moment to breathe, roaring out these words, followed by heavy panting, only to be kissed by him again in the middle of it.

Hate? Sure. It was way better than not existing in her world at all!

His hand slid on her skin, sliding into her skirt.

He just wanted to completely occupy her world!

In the quiet underground garage, only his luxury black car was violently shaking, occasionally you could hear a few scattered screams.

Chloe emerged from the elevator, quickly walking into the parking lot, her high heels making urgent yet orderly sounds. Her cold eyes scanned the parking lot, finally landing on the black car that was still shaking.

She could vaguely see the man inside the car, still dressed immaculately, in movement. Her eyes turned colder, and she walked towards the car without hesitation. Seeing her, the driver hurriedly stepped forward. "Ms. Summers, this..."

Chloe walked up to the car, kicked the body of the car hard.

"Scram!"

Inside the car, Seth growled. Chloe froze on the spot. She had never seen Seth so furious, nor could she imagine what Cicely had done to drive such a calm man to this point.

She put her hand on the door handle, tugged hard, but surprisingly found that the door wasn't locked.

She widened her eyes, yanked the door open, and looked at the man who was propping up his arm, glaring at her with a gloomy face. Her lips tightened a few notches. Without hesitation, she pushed Seth away, bent down, and tried to pull Cicely out.

Her actions were swift and decisive, but the result was Seth grabbing Cicely's wrist again. He was already sitting in the driver's seat, holding Cicely's hand, but his gaze was on Chloe. His face was filled with gloom, his eyes cold.

“Let go.”

His voice was as cold as his gaze.

Being interrupted when he was angry and not venting his anger on her, was already showing enough respect to Chloe.

Chloe bent down and pressed the seat button, the seat rose, lifting Cicely's body. She grabbed Cicely's clothes, looked up at Seth coldly. “I'm surprised, you're actually a sentimental man. There's a limit to being domineering. Is it that all men are like this, the more you can't get, the more you want! You're the ones who harm, and the ones who love! Do women have no right to choose?”

Seth sneered, seemingly not hearing Chloe's words. “Chloe, let go.”

Chloe frowned at him, “Cicely is mine now, at least I brought her here today, and you're not allowed to take her away!”

“What if I insist on taking her?”

Chloe truly felt, there so many shameless men in the world, because they know too well that women were completely helpless. When it came to such powerful and influential people, as long as they wanted to do something, they would do it, and no one could do anything to them.

Cicely held her collar tightly, trembling, and there were some red spots on her torn pale dress. Her hair was messy, her face pale. She was in a state of fear and uneasiness, looking in very bad shape.

Chloe glanced at her, her eyes fell on her hands clutching her collar, bright red blood slowly seeping from her fingertips. Her trembling figure was heartbreaking.

She grabbed Cicely's hand, examined it carefully. Three out of five fingernails were cracked, blood flowing out from the crevices.

Chapter 1142

Seth's gaze fell on the wounded hand, his eyes involuntarily tightening at the sight of the blood, his grip on the steering wheel subconsciously intensifying.

"Seth, everyone says you're generous and gentlemanly to the women around you. Why are you so cold to this woman who has been living with you for over three years?"

Chloe looked at the man dressed in expensive suit. Despite its disheveled state, he still maintained an air of dignity and poise, which irritated her.

She used to think Seth was a seemingly well-mannered loser, but now she realized he was indeed a loser!

The problem was, no one seemed to be able to control this man!

Seth's eyes almost spilled over with darkness, he forcefully suppressed his own chill, saying, "Let her go."

Chloe's temples twitched, her voice cooling, "Seth..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Seth leaned over, swatted Chloe's hand gripping Cicely's hand away, shut the car door, and the car sped away the next second.

Chloe quickly stepped back, watching the car speed away, her face frosty.

As the car started, Cicely's face turned even more uncomfortable. She bit her lip tightly, not uttering a single word. The car exited the underground parking lot, with Cicely trying to shrink into her seat as much as possible, watching as the street scenes zoomed by outside the window.

Her beautiful eyes were wide open, barely blinking.

“Buckle up.” Seth’s cold, deep voice suddenly echoed in the car, causing her body to jerk in surprise.

His expression turned even colder.

After a few seconds, Cicely seemed to finally respond, she straightened up and silently reached for the seatbelt.

The speeding car suddenly stopped, and despite the reduced speed, Cicely’s body still lurched forward.

His long arm reached out, his palm resting on her forehead, pushing her back into her seat. Even this considerate gesture was done so roughly

Cicely gripped the seatbelt tightly, the intense pain draining her face of color, her brows furrowed tightly.

Seth’s lips were tightly closed, as he leaned towards Cicely.

Her entire back pressed hard against the seat, trying to put as much distance between them as possible. Seth’s handsome face was just inches from her his eyes deep, revealing no emotion. His eyes were as deep as an unfathomable ocean, despite the many things lurking beneath, the surface was calm. She wasn’t sure what might suddenly jump out of this calm surface. So, she simply closed her eyes, refusing to look at his face.

The hand gripping the seatbelt was captured, but due to nervousness, it only tightened further.

“Let go.”

His voice was devoid of any emotion, as flat as boiling water returning to calm.

Cicely’s eyelashes quivered slightly, slowly opening her eyes to see him releasing her hand, then reaching across her body to fasten the seatbelt.. Then he straightened up, his lowered eyes scanning her

bleeding and trembling fingertips, his expression turning colder, before starting the car again. Throughout the drive, he remained silent and expressionless, yet he ran several red lights.

The sound of car brakes and horns echoed in the bustling P City, eventually stopping in front of a hospital.

Ignoring the few police cars trailing behind, he got out of the car, opened the passenger door, took off his suit jacket and draped it over Cicely's shoulders, then pulled her out of the car and strode towards the hospital with her stumbling along.

On this late autumn night, the temperature was near freezing, yet he wore only a thin white shirt, seemingly unaffected by the cold. He kicked open the door to the doctor's office, finally unleashing the anger that had been building up all this while.

The doctor in the office was so startled that he nearly fell off his chair.

"Treat her."

That was all he said, his voice cold, his expression equally icy.

Remembering the chaos he'd caused at the hospital last time, and seeing the same woman again, the doctors didn't dare to slack off. Five of them busied themselves around Cicely's three fingers.

Despite their best efforts to be careful, Cicely gasped with pain frequently, her face turning even paler.

Seth just stood there, a deep gloom hidden beneath his handsome features. Every time she gasped, every time her fingers twitched, his hand in his pocket would tighten a little more.

The doctors around him were so nervous they didn't dare to breathe, fearing that the man would kick them over the next second. When they finally finished bandaging her up, Cicely's face was covered in a cold sweat. Her eyes looked as if she had just gone through extreme torture, dazed as if she was about to faint any second..

The doctors looked at her, puzzled. Could the pain really be this intense?

“Miss... do you feel unwell anywhere else?”

Cicely slowly closed her eyes, gently shaking her head, then stood up from the chair. The people around her quickly made way, her fragile state making everyone worry that she might fall over the next second.

Seth wordlessly walked up to her, bent down, and picked her up.

Cicely’s vision swayed, she felt dizzy, her hand resting on the man’s shoulder. Without even opening her eyes, she knew who it was, so she simply leaned into his chest. She felt really uncomfortable right now, too weak to resist, and there was no point in resisting anyway.

Might as well... she just wanted to be quiet, to feel a bit better.

Outside the hospital, the police cars had already left, and the driver was waiting by the car. When he saw Seth carrying Cicely out, he quickly turned to open the car door.

Seth carried Cicely into the car, the driver voluntarily got into the car and drove towards the apartment. Throughout the ride, Cicely kept her eyes closed, not saying a word. Seth kept glancing at her pale face, her brow furrowed, looking extremely tired.

His fingers slowly lifted in the silence, eventually landing lightly on her almost transparent cheek. He could feel the smoothness of her face under his fingertips, but the rosy complexion she once had was

nowhere to be found.

He couldn’t help but recall her face at the party, laughing and as beautiful as a blooming flower. But now, she looked so worn out, it was heartbreaking.

Chapter 1143

His fingers gently brushed her cheek, his eyes wandered around, and the lights outside the car window occasionally swept across his face. His expression was so calm, unfathomable..

“I don’t want to hate you.”

“It’s pointless.”

“I don’t want you to be part of my life from now on!”

His calm eyes suddenly became deep, and the hand on her face suddenly lost strength.

When Cicely furrowed her brows, his hand moved as if he was stung by a bee, suddenly letting go. She didn’t open her eyes, just turned her head to the other side, leaving him an indifferent back view.

Seth shut his mouth tightly, stared at her for a while, then withdrew his gaze,

The driver boldly observed the two people in the back through the rearview mirror, full of astonishment.

Mr. Diaz’s expression... Does he also have worries and confusion?

After the celebration, Chloe learned that Seth had run a red light straight to the hospital. She just chuckled, no longer caring about it. Emotional issues, she was no expert either. Just that this guy, Seth, really needed a good lesson.

As there was an Inherent press conference the next day, Chloe planned to go home early after dealing with things.

As she passed by the front desk, Chloe seemed to think

something. Seeing Dorothy on duty there, she walked up.

“Ms. Summers, you look beautiful today.” Dorothy said sincerely.

“Thank you...” She paused, then asked, “Dorothy, has there been a guest staying at the hotel recently?”

Dorothy nodded without hesitation, “Yes, he’s very handsome, so I remember him well. But he doesn’t seem to be back today, and his room hasn’t been vacated. His comings and goings seem irregular.”

“Not back yet...” Chloe pondered for a while, then smiled at Dorothy, said goodbye, and left the hotel.

At ten o’clock the next day, Inherent was launched on time, and the financial news reported on it. Until the end, no one knew who the designer of Inherent

was.

No matter how the reporters asked, Chloe just said lightly, “You’ll know one day.”

Starlight International’s reputation was too big now.

The bigger the tree, the stronger the wind. Inherent just started, there were too many people with ill intentions in the industry. Katie couldn’t be exposed now, she was so kind-hearted that she would be a victim of a scheme and lose everything. Now, she just needed to exist quietly, undisturbed by the world, and focus on designing her works.

But Chloe’s deliberate concealment also aroused people’s curiosity. They all wanted to know who the designer of this brand, which had just started and attracted global attention, was!

Who exactly designed these clothes with a unique style was undoubtedly the most curious question. The more mysterious, the more they want to uncover the truth.

In Wendy’s office, the atmosphere was heavy.

The room was filled with interviews with Chloe.

Wendy was furious, thinking about Chloe's repeated calculations, thinking about her appearance taking away the man she loved, and she was heartbroken.

Now whenever Starlight International's network was mentioned, Infinity Media was criticized. Whenever Inherent was mentioned, RM became the target of attack.

RM had almost no reputation abroad. Although the situation within the country was not so severe, it had become a stepping stone for Inherent, and -sales had plummeted domestically.

She didn't even know how to face Beatrix and Becky now.

It was her who asked them to transfer RM's endorsement to her. She wanted to disrupt Chloe's rhythm. Chloe wanted to participate in Fashion Week, and if she didn't have suitable clothes, Chloe would definitely become a laughingstock!

But in the end, the laughingstock turned out to be Weridy.

Now she was in a dilemma, and she didn't even have the motivation to solve the problem. But she was very puzzled. RM's sales performance domestically plummeted, while inherent showed a thriving trend.

Obviously, it's standing on RM's shoulders, how come Beatrix and Becky had no reaction now? They claimed to be busy with the state banquet, but what did the state banquet have to do with them?

It couldn't be that such a big thing happened, and they had no reaction at all.

This was totally not their style, especially Becky's straightforward and fiery temper. She probably ran over and confronted Chloe herself.

What was going on now...

The more she thought about it, the more abnormal it felt, but there was no clue.

After thinking for a long time without figuring out the reason, she received a call. "Hello?"

A hearty laughter came from the other end of the phone, "Wendy, long time no see."

Wendy was stunned for a long time before saying, "...Robin?"

"Yeah, not bad, it seems I didn't pamper you for nothing."

Wendy gently bit her lip, paused for a moment and said, "Why would you suddenly call?"

"Damon's engagement ceremony is coming soon, of course I have to be there.

After a long silence, Wendy sat in her office chair, one hand tightly gripping the edge of the solid wood desk, her strength almost crushing the desk. "Wendy, can't you let go of Damon?"

How could she let go? But thinking of the slap Damon gave her back then, her heart was filled with sadness.

"What if I can't let go? Damon is now infatuated with that woman..."

The low and husky voice on the other end of the phone laughed, as if mocking, "You think you're worse than that woman?"

Wendy's eyes flickered, "Why are you saying these things?"

"Just want you to compete. Even if she's talented, she can't be good at everything, you have to play to your strengths.

The other person's words were full of laughter, but Wendy, seemed very vigilant, "I know Austin's Hardware has some relationship with you..."

She stopped didn't continue, then said, "I think this should be a coincidence, Chloe is very good at calculating people, but she's not smart enough to see through you..."

"So what you mean is... Robin laughed on the phone.

She just wouldn't admit that Chloe could be that smart!

"So, if you've got a beef with Damon, you'd be the last person who could possibly help me get with him, 'cause once we're together, the Alonso family would never back you up again..."

She just didn't get why Robin would bother to call her personally and throw all this at her.

Chapter 1144

"So, you're not with Damon now, are you gonna back me up?"

Wendy naturally didn't respond. That was impossible. She didn't want to put more distance between her and Damon.

Robin seemed to read her mind, "So, forget the support from the Alonso family, as long as you guys don't play against me, that's enough. No matter what, I'm part of the Harper family. No matter who the head of the Harper family is, the interests are the most important. I can step aside, but I want to fight for more benefits for the Harper family, so I can get more dividends from my shares, you get me?"

"Instead of marrying a woman with no family or background, I'd rather Damon marries someone who can really help him, like you, don't you agree?"

Wendy's eyebrows twitched slightly, "... Is that really what you think?"

“Hahaha... What good would it do for me to lie to you? Besides, it’s just a thought, it doesn’t seem to have any real help for you, does it?”

That was true. Wendy heaved a sigh of relief, followed by a wave of disappointment.

“Yeah, that’s true. Damon and Chloe’s engagement is coming up, it’s pretty much set in stone...”

“Set in stone? It’s still early.”

Wendy’s eyes lit up, she immediately grabbed the phone tightly, “What do you mean?”

Robin chuckled...

Starlight International’s celebration party didn’t include Stanley, so now Stanley was arguing with Chloe.

“You dare not to invite me to something like this?!”

“Do I become invisible in your eyes?”

“Are you going to forget me in a few days?”

“If you dare to forget me, I’ll... give you a taste of your own medicine!”

“Chloe...”

Chloe had a headache due to Stanley’s ranting, sitting in her chair holding her head, and looking at the man who refused to leave her office. “Stop making a fuss, you’re giving me a headache.”

Stanley was shopping online for the latest popular snacks while arguing. He ordered another box.

Not only were the penny candies good here, but online shopping was also very convenient. Why did he need so many subordinates with online shopping? If Ned knew what he was thinking now, he would definitely freak out! My god, all their hard work over the years, in the end was not as important as snacks and delivery?!

After placing the order and tossing the tablet aside, Stanley stood up and walked over to Chloe, propping his hands on the desk, looking at Chloe. "Haven't you been in the office too long? Do you want to go out for a walk?"

Chloe shook her head, "No."

Stanley's eyebrows immediately furrowed, "You rejected me so quickly!"

"Yes. I have a family now, it's not good to go out with you."

Stanley yelled out in anger, "If you keep this up, I'm going to settle the score with Damon!"

Chloe glared at Stanley. "Try me."

"Chloe, you're so cold-hearted! I've sacrificed so much for you over the years, so many times I've risked my life..."

His words suddenly stopped, as he stared at Chloe's face. Her features were bold and deep, there was a noble air between her eyebrows and eyes, and she was smart and clever. When she was assertive, no one dared to defy her.

"Risked your life for me over the years?" Chloe caught the key point in Stanley's words, frowning at him, "What have you been doing over the years?"

Stanley averted his gaze, and stood up straight, "Nothing."

Seeing Stanley like this, Chloe suddenly had a strong and inexplicable feeling in her heart. "Stanley..."

"Enough! I haven't seen you for years, how could I have a chance to risk my life for you!"

With a wave of his hand, Stanley impatiently interrupted Chloe's intention to question further. Then he didn't allow Chloe to think any further, his expression immediately became slightly colder. "Damn it, I have to let off some steam, I'm feeling uneasy! Where's Damon, get him out here, I need to teach him a lesson!"

Chloe glanced at him, "Teach him a lesson?"

"Oh my god! What's with that look?!" Stanley roared, Chloe felt like her eardrums were going to be shattered by his voice.

Chloe rubbed her throbbing temples and picked up her phone to call the Harper family. "Hello, this is the Harper family."

This voice was Addie... Again? Where did she push Carly off to this time?

"Damon and I won't be home for dinner tonight, so don't prepare for us."

"Not coming home for dinner?" Addie sounded confused, then urgently asked, "Ms. Summers, where are you and Damon going?"

Chloe's tone suddenly cooled, "Is it any of your business?"

Addie paused on the other end, then spoke without fear, "I just don't want to be caught off guard if Mr. Presley asks. I think it's better if you tell me, so as not to worry the elders at home."

Chloe sneered, "Don't we even have a little privacy? Do we have to report to you wherever we go?"

“What’s going on? Where is she going?”

Before Chloe could finish speaking, Presley’s voice came from the other end of the phone. Addie’s voice suddenly had a little more confidence, and sounded slightly smug, “You heard that, Ms. Summers, Presley is asking where you’re going?”

Chloe was silent for a moment, then suddenly laughed coldly, “The amusement park.”

The outdoor amusement park had horse riding, shooting, car racing, hunting, and other large-scale outdoor entertainment. When Damon found this place, Chloe had taken a second look. The entire suburb was almost this one project, covering too many areas, it was a huge investment in entertainment.

Nathan happened to run into Damon who was about to leave at the company, and took the opportunity to come along.

As soon as Stanley saw Damon, his eyes were practically boring holes into Damon with the intensity of his glare. Nathan couldn’t help but find the whole situation amusing, so he sidled up to Stanley, slinging an arm around his shoulder and asked, “Got some serious beef with my bro, huh? You’re looking at each other like you’re ready to tear each other apart!

Stanley shot him a sideways glance, “Because he stole my love! How deep do you think that hatred is?”

“Um...”

Nathan let out a small chuckle, glanced at Chloe, then suddenly felt a chill run down his spine. Instantly on guard, he quickly made his position clear, putting some distance between him and Stanley, “My brother’s wife has been his wife for a while now. Where’s this stolen love’ coming from? Don’t talk

nonsense!”

Stanley's face darkened. "Bullshit! I was the one who used to be with your brother's wife all the time! Just you watch, I'm gonna give him a good thrashing today, show his wife just how crap her taste in men really is!"

Ned, standing nearby, was also feeling pretty awkward. That was quite the bomb to drop.

Chapter 1145

Ned was squirming on the side, like, "Man, that was awkward."

Stanley. Maybe you should think before you speak? You've already admitted Chloe is someone else's wife. What right do you have to argue?

Nathan couldn't help but chuckle. This guy was just too funny. But did he really want to mess with his brother?

He eyed Stanley from head to toe with a look of doubt.

Stanley felt uneasy the moment he saw Nathan's gaze, "What's with that look?"

Nathan smirked, "Aren't you planning to mess with my brother?"

"As a man, we should prove ourselves with strength... Hey, Chloe, what are you two whispering about on the side?"

Chloe had a good handle on Stanley. He could be a bit careless sometimes, and wouldn't take some things to heart, but when he got serious, you couldn't underestimate him. So, to ensure Damon wouldn't be messed with, she pulled him aside to confirm if he was up for it.

If he really lost, she probably wouldn't mind, but men's pride...

“Damon, can you handle it? If not...”

“Do you think I can’t?”

Chloe was overly worried and spoke bluntly, causing Damon’s voice and expression to darken.

“Uh...” Chloe hesitated, “You know, Stanley is a simple-minded guy... and those simple-minded folks usually have strong physiques, and you... you’re too

smart...”

“So, you think I’m physically weak?”

Chloe felt she had made a good point, but he misunderstood her.

“Don’t worry, I’m not simple-minded, and I’m physically capable.”

Chloe was both amused and exasperated, “You’re such a dignified man. Could you stop saying things that are beneath you?” “Stanley, don’t underestimate...”

“Hey, Chloe, what are you two whispering about?” They had just exchanged a few words when Stanley turned and voiced agitatedly.

Chloe sighed helplessly, turning to Stanley, “Have you decided what to play?”

Stanley glanced at Damon and chuckled, “Let’s go horseback riding. I miss the days when I taught you in England!”

Damon’s face immediately turned cold as he looked at Chloe beside him. “He taught you horseback riding?”

Chloe remained silent, which was an admission.

Damon's face turned even colder. Learning horseback riding was not a big deal, what mattered to him was the process of teaching. Even though it was in the past, now that he knew, he couldn't let it go!

The staff at the horse farm noticed their conversation, and seeing that they seemed to be getting ready for a horse race, he walked over and asked, "Do you want to choose a horse first, or buy clothes?"

Chloe looked at the well-dressed men around her and looked at her light-colored suit, feeling a bit out of place. "Let's get clothes first." "Alright, follow me."

They were then led to the in-house shop in the entertainment venue, which was full of outdoor activity gear. When they reached the clothing section, everyone started to pick out their outfits. Damon was the first to head to the women's section, his focused gaze scanning the racks with a serious expression.

The women's clothing was diverse in color and design, but Damon ended up choosing a black women's outdoor outfit for Chloe. She took it and glanced at the tag, asking casually, "What size is this? Will it fit?"

"It will." Damon replied indifferently, turning to look at hats, knee pads, and armor.

Chloe was doubtful, "But you didn't even check the size..."

As she spoke, she flipped the tag on the clothes, and when she saw the size on it, she fell silent. "...It does fit..."

At this moment, Nathan came over, glanced at the tag, and laughed, "How about it? Isn't my brother's eye for detail impressive? I tell you, in this world, no matter what it is, as long as he's familiar with something, no concept or standard can stump him. Like your measurements... haha, he could give you the exact millimeters, believe it or not... ah... ow..."

He hadn't finished speaking when a sharp pain shot through his foot, catching him off guard and making him yelp.

Chloe stomped on his foot hard, then blushing, walked away. She had already felt embarrassed hearing Damon talk about this, let alone hearing it from

another man.

She glanced at Damon, then at the clothes in her hand, and pursed her lips. How did his eyes work, being able to confirm her size with just one look? Not long after, Damon handed Chloe some protective gear, "Go change."

Look at that confidence, not even needing to try it on. As for why he was so confident, Chloe didn't bother asking. His answer would probably be... Well. She got it...

Because she got it, she felt even more embarrassed. Blushing, she followed behind Damon. The once high-profile and powerful CEO in their circle was now a gentle, obedient, and charming lady.

7/2

15.02

The outfit and gear were a bit complicated to put on, so the attendant had to go in with her.

"Excuse me, ma'am, please wait a moment. The customer in the fitting room should be out shortly."

"Okay." Chloe responded lightly, and just a few seconds after her voice fell, the door to the fitting room opened.

"Wow, so beautiful!"

The attendant sincerely said in admiration, and Chloe followed the voice to see a stunning jewel-blue color. Obviously a woman, her body slim and curves graceful.

Chloe also thought the color was very vibrant, adding to the woman's already great figure, and it perfectly matched the style of the outfit, attracting everyone's attention. But when she looked up again to see the familiar face, she was taken aback. She should have felt some resentment, but after looking at that face for two seconds, she just smiled lightly.

She didn't even have the energy to mock. People you didn't want to run into always showed up. When Wendy saw Chloe, she also looked surprised. "You're here too... what a coincidence."

Wendy paused for a moment, then decided not to say much, simply smiling gracefully.

Chapter 1146

Chloe gave a slight smirk, "Yeah, what a coincidence."

Was it really though?

She was a born and bred P City girl, only heard of this place, and never been here. Today was just a fluke because Stanley had annoyed her, so she chose to come here.

Back in the day, she was the darling of the Summers family, and outdoor activities were never her cup of tea. In the past three years since she returned from overseas, she was busy with the Olson Group, then busy with Starlight International. She never set foot here.

This place was mostly a man's playground, there were women too, but only a handful. She rarely set foot in such a place, and she ran into them just like

that?

She thought back to the call she made earlier to the Harper family, the one Addie picked up. All that talk about worrying the elders, ha... Having family ties did come with quite a few perks.

Chloe didn't say much to Wendy, but the next second, Wendy's gaze shifted to Damon, who was not far away. She remembered the slap he had once given her, her face filled with hurt and fear.

In her brightly colored riding outfit that highlighted her figure, she stood at a height that was neither too short nor tall for a woman, showing both strength and gentleness. Her already stunning face now carried a hint of melancholy, her sadness hidden behind a façade of strength and patience. It was just right. Just the kind to make a man's heart melt.

She sure did have plenty to be proud of. Be it her figure, her pretty face, or her family background. If a woman could live a life like Wendy's, that was worthy of envy.

"Miss, this outfit really suits you. I've been working here for two years, and you're the most stunning in a riding outfit I've ever seen. What a sight!" The waitress who came out with Wendy saw the tension and broke the ice, naturally thinking about her own performance.

Wendy eased her face and gave a light smile, "You're exaggerating."

"It's true, miss." The waiter next to Chloe chimed in, "Don't believe me? Look around, aren't they all looking at you? If you weren't that outstanding, how would you get such a reaction?"

Indeed, the customers choosing clothes in the store were all looking at her. The envy in women's eyes and their eagerness to try, as well as the astonishment in men's eyes, all reflected the waiter's words.

Wendy glanced around and just gave a faint smile, not putting on any airs, accepting these gazes gracefully. Seeing the affirmation, her confidence was boosted and her face looked more radiant.

Wendy, full of hope, looked at Damon, but he was just standing by the shelf, watching Chloe pick gloves without any expression.

Wendy bit her lip, a hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes, but it quickly vanished. Her appearance had wowed everyone present, and at the VIP area at the entrance, a man seemed to have just come in from outside. He stood there, taking advantage of his height to look at Wendy in her royal blue riding outfit, his eyes full of interest. "This lady is really beautiful, Mr. Harper, do you know her?"

The man had distinct features, a high nose, and looked like a heartthrob. He spoke with an accent, turning to look at the middle-aged man sitting there drinking coffee.

The middle-aged man was dressed in a suit, a smile on his face, but not much sincerity, he seemed very cunning. Hearing the man's question, he gently nodded and said, "I do indeed know her."

The man's face immediately lit up, very excited. "Really? That's great."

The middle-aged man held the cup in his hand, his fingers gently rubbing the cup, looking dignified. Although there were traces of time on his face, his handsome features from his youth were still visible. His smile remained constant, making it impossible to guess what he was thinking.

Wendy was disappointed that she didn't catch Damon's eye. She looked away, looked at the clothes in Chloe's hands, gave a faint smile, and said gently, "You should pick something more colorful. For most women, these outdoor activities are just for the fun of it. If the clothes aren't pretty enough, there's no point in coming here."

Suddenly, Nathan chimed in, "Why are women just here for fun? Riding, shooting, and racing, women can participate too Aren't you an example? When you were young, you hung out with us, wasn't that for nothing?"

Nathan was a bit annoyed at Wendy's words. He knew Wendy had some skills, they grew up together, and Wendy wasn't just all talk. But now Wendy made women seem like airheads. But his words seemed to emphasize that Wendy had a special relationship with them, and he also acknowledged Wendy's skills.

Hearing this, Damon's face instantly cooled. While Wendy looked rather smug, smiling at Nathan. "Maybe it's because I've been with you guys for so long, so I had to learn some skills. But can Chloe do the same?"

She turned her head, glanced at Chloe, and continued to smile, "...how can she compare to us who have been learning all kinds of skills since we were young...

Hearing this, Nathan's face suddenly changed, and he realized he might have said something wrong. However, why did he deep down hope that this would happen? What kind of complicated emotion was this?

"I think you look like a very focused student, but on this special occasion...I suggest you dress up a bit more..."

This sentence seemed to carry some hidden meaning. Wendy praised Chloe for being a bookworm but emphasized that Chloe was just a pretty face.

His intention was too obvious, and even Stanley caught some flaws. He looked at Wendy, then at Chloe, and suddenly burst out laughing, pointing at Chloe and saying, "Her? The quiet and focused bookworm? Hahahaha..."

Chapter 1147

He laughed in a sinister way, making it a bit unsettling to watch.

Chloe glanced at Stanley casually, who immediately tightened his lips. Then she raised an eyebrow, lightly pinching the clothes in her hand, and said, "She's right, I've never been here before. Just out of curiosity, wanted to see what it's all about, but I think this piece is quite nice."

Wendy chuckled, feeling a lot better, and decided not to push it.

"Really? I just thought a different color would look better, but as long as you like it, that's all that matters."

"Of course she likes it, my bro picked it out himself! How could she not?" Nathan cleverly shifted the topic, and Wendy's smug smile froze for a moment.

"Is that so?" She turned to Damon and said, "Sorry, Mr. Harper, I didn't mean to criticize your taste."

Finally, Damon turned his head and gave her a glance. In a flash, Wendy straightened her back, her face betraying her excitement and nervousness. Chloe noticed Wendy's little gesture and turned to look at Damon, but he had already shifted his gaze, their eyes meeting in mid-air. He looked at Chloe and said softly, "Go try it on."

His nonchalant words filled the room with anticipation. Combining Wendy's words and his own, it was like a challenge from Damon. The message was, whether his taste was good or not, it would be evident once the clothes were tried on.

This confidence, whether it came from his trust in his own judgment or his approval of Chloe, was unknown.

However, Chloe didn't pick up on the underlying message in Damon's words, and simply obeyed his instructions, taking the clothes into the fitting room obediently. In her opinion, there was no need to compare herself to Wendy in terms of appearance.

Everyone had their strengths, and she admitted, that Wendy was beautiful. Especially in her bright blue outfit, she was truly striking. She could imagine how she would stand out as a sight to see at the horse riding club.

As for the clothes Damon picked for her, Chloe was very satisfied. Without intending to compare, the black outfit was simple and manageable, a color she was familiar with.

Wendy glanced at Chloe and stepped down, giving her space to go to the fitting room.

She also understood what Damon said but didn't take Chloe seriously. She was always confident in herself. So she was unsatisfied with Chloe in many ways. Whether it was appearance, body shape, or family background, she had enough to be proud of.

Moreover, she had something Chloe didn't have.

Nathan was right. She grew up with them, always seen as the leader of the Alonso family. She trained with Damon and the others. She had always wanted to marry Damon since she was a child, and everyone around her subconsciously instilled this concept in her.

Damon, as the eldest son of the Harper family, was always more mature than most people and gave her a lot of protection, so she was dependent on

him.

As a girl, her dependency on Damon led her to relax a bit in training, but compared to most girls, she was undoubtedly top-notch. Even now, how many women, like her, had the ability to protect

themselves?

Without the protection of a family and unable to help Damon, Chloe was just a vase that needed a man's protection. So she despised Chloe even more, who was inferior to her in every aspect. Why did she get special treatment from Damon?

A man may've lost his way for a while, and she would give Damon a chance to make mistakes. As long as he eventually realized the truth, he would return to her one day.

Staring at the closed door of the fitting room, Wendy sneered. Although Chloe was somewhat clever, what use was it?

While waiting for Chloe to change, Damon carefully inspected all the protective gear in the store. His indifferent attitude was as if the one who had instigated the dispute was not him.

And the others were all intrigued by his words; although they didn't know how appealing that ordinary black outfit could be, they felt it wouldn't be anything special, but they couldn't help their curiosity.

Looking at Damon's upright figure from a distance, Wendy couldn't resist her inner urge and finally approached Damon. "Damon..."

Damon glanced at her, then turned his attention back to the gloves in his hands.

“I was a bit out of line last time, I was impulsive, I’m sorry, Damon.”

“What do you want?” Damon suddenly said coldly, not even looking at her.

Wendy was taken aback, showing a puzzled expression, “What?”

“Stay in your lane.” Damon put the women’s gloves in his hand aside, and looked up at her, his eyes piercing, “Don’t try to cross my line. My patience with you is running thin.

Wendy blinked, showing a hint of sadness, “What do you mean, Damon? Do you think I came here today on purpose?”

“If not, that’s for the best.”

Wendy couldn’t stand Damon’s indifference and sneered, “What if I did?”

“I’ll make you pay the price.”

Wendy’s heart felt like

was pricked by a needle, a sharp pain made her almost breathless. This man could always hurt her heart with simple words. She couldn’t focus her gaze for a moment, and she had to exert a lot of effort to stabilize her emotions. She glanced at the gloves, knee pads, and armor in Damon’s hands, barely managed a smile, but couldn’t hide her sorrow. “What’s so appealing about a woman who needs your constant attention?”

Damon’s eyes narrowed slowly, “Do you want to continue?”

Wendy's heart seemed to be choked by something, she immediately shut her mouth, but her anger and resentment surged up again.

"Damon, what a coincidence, I didn't expect to run into you here?"

A voice successfully broke the slightly tense atmosphere between the two. Damon swiveled his head, looking at the dude who'd been yapping. The storm in his eyes seemed to chill a bit.

Chapter 1148

Damon turned his head, his gaze landing on the man who just spoke, his emotions gradually calming.

"When did you get back?"

Robin chuckled, "I got here yesterday, and came home this morning. Guess we just missed each other."

Damon didn't respond. Robin then turned his attention to Wendy at the side, admiringly saying, "Wendy, you look stunning in that outfit, decided on it already?"

Wendy nodded, "If you think it's the one, then I'll go with it."

Nathan's face turned sour instantly. Holy cow! Was this woman here with Robin?

What was she hinting at? Was she trying to remind his brother to stay sharp? But would his brother accept such a seemingly threatening approach?

"That's the one then! I bet there's no other girl who can steal the spotlight like Wendy!"

Wendy laughed, "You're overdoing it."

“Not at all!”

The man who had been silent all this while suddenly spoke, his eyes boring into Wendy. Up close, she really was beautiful, didn't let him down. Wendy's smile froze for a moment as she looked at the man in confusion.

The man quickly realized his blunder and hurriedly greeted Wendy, “Hello, beautiful lady. I'm Rhys, from the Y Country.”

Robin added from the side, “He's the grandson of Baron Willis of the Y Country

Wendy understood immediately, smiling and greeting him, “Hello.”

Her attitude was polite, but not overly friendly.

“You look absolutely stunning in that outfit, I believe you must be the most beautiful woman in the Z Country wearing equestrian attire... Rhys' words were a bit awkward, but his intentions were clear.

The most beautiful woman in the Z Country wearing equestrian attire. This made Wendy quite pleased.

Equestrianism was very popular in the Y Country, hence, equestrian attire was naturally designed based on the standards of the Y Country. The Y Country folks' opinions on equestrianism were naturally the most convincing.

Being praised as the best in Z Country was undoubtedly the highest compliment. So, why was it that every man thought she was beautiful, except for Damon.

“Here she comes, here she comes...”

The surroundings suddenly became noisy, interrupting Wendy's thoughts. She looked up at the dressing room door, the handle turning, the door slowly opening from the inside.

There was a hint of disdain on her face. However, when Chloe stepped out of the dressing room, her face slowly turned cold.

“... Why do I find her so cool?”

“I think so too...”

“Black really makes people look cool...”

“But she’s a woman!”

“When a woman is cool, that’s the real deal!”

Chloe walked out while looking down to adjust her new clothes, getting used to the discomfort of the new outfit. She pulled at the hem of her clothes, raised her head, and looked at Damon. The smile on her face was light and natural..

“How do I look?”

Damon slightly curved his lips, which was enough of an answer.

Chloe lightly chuckled, walked over to the mirror, and took a look at her reflection. Damon walked behind her, looking at her in the mirror. His eyes held the expected astonishment.

Yes, even though it was expected, it still took his breath away. She always brought him many surprises, and her looks and gestures were always eye-catching.

Just that...

G

His gaze shifted to her hair, Chloe almost immediately lifted both hands, letting her hair flow past her shoulders, then quickly tidied it up. In a short moment, she tied her silky hair into a neat ponytail.

Then she turned around, facing Damon. The high ponytail swung in the air, creating a graceful arc. When everyone saw her at this moment, they couldn't help but gasp in admiration.

She was dressed in a black suit, looking strong and powerful. Her delicate features were all enhanced, and the exquisite black suit made her look more formidable.

She was slightly taller than Wendy, her body slender and tall, with a straight and elongated back. Wearing this form-fitting outfit, her upright shoulders, her straight back, and her beautiful neck stood out more. Just looking at her now, one could imagine her riding a horse, looking gallant.

"Oh my God..." Mr. Rhys was practically star-struck, gasping in admiration.

He was astonished as he looked at Chloe not far away. His gaze was so direct that it was a bit uncomfortable.

Chloe noticed his gaze, involuntarily furrowing her brows and glancing at the man. Her gaze was sharp, making Rhys' heart flutter even more.

He was so fond of such a charismatic woman. Walking up to Chloe, he excitedly waved his arms. "Hello Miss, you really look too cool! Believe me, you must be the woman who looks the best... no, the most suited in horse riding attire in the world."

His enthusiasm and habitually exaggerated praises easily made people's hearts flutter. However, not wanting to have too much contact with him, Chloe just smiled at him and said, "Thank you."

Her indifferent attitude made Rhys unable to take his eyes off her.

Meanwhile, Wendy's face was not looking good. She was the most beautiful in Z Country, while Chloe was the most suited in the world. This kind of evaluation was a great humiliation to her, to anyone.

But she didn't want to admit it, yet she had to. Chloe wearing that outfit was indeed dazzling. Standing there, she almost gritted her teeth to pieces.

"Indeed, black clothes are the prettiest, they look so cool."

"Yeah, overly bright clothes don't seem too good either, like an outside billboard

"Ha, I think it's more like a vase that only looks nice but has no practical value.."

The teasing comments from the people around made Wendy's face turn red. A vase... She was just making fun of others, now this word was slapped onto her own head.

The smile on Robin's face at her side became deeper. "Why sweat it? Girls gotta shine, as for being a vase... are you?"

Wendy's eyes twinkled, then a confident and arrogant expression surfaced on her face.

Of course not!"

Exactly."

While they were chatting, Chloe, Damon, and their crew had already reached the men's section. Chloe, who had just stolen everyone's attention, plus Rhys' nabashed stare, got Damon and Stanley all fired up. They had Nate and Ned cordon off the shop.

That included Wendy, Robin, and Rhys who were still standing outside.

Stanley and Nathan grabbed some casual outfits and headed to the changing rooms, and Chloe picked out an outfit for Damon too. She had never actually seen Damon in casual clothes before.

Shortly after, the three men emerged from the changing rooms. Chloe, standing in the middle, suddenly felt very lucky.

Stanley, she was used to him. If she had to compare, she was curious about what he looked like in a suit. He was really handsome; it was just that she was too familiar with him. During the three years they were together, she saw him the most in his simple and casual clothes.

Nathan, tall and muscular, looked especially domineering in a dark green outfit. He always had a playful demeanor, and now, out of his suit and into this dashing special outfit, he presented a different kind of wildness. Definitely a man that women would be captivated by!

As they say, in the eyes of a lover, their beloved is the most beautiful. Although she had two super handsome guys in front of her, when she saw Damon in his black special outfit walking out of the changing room, Chloe's breath hitched momentarily.

She always thought that Damon was the most suited man in the world to wear a suit. His back was straight, and his every move in a suit exuded a captivating nobility and elegance. But she never imagined that now, in his special attire, shedding some of his elegant gentlemanly demeanor, he brought out more wildness and domineering.

His incomparably handsome face was expressionless at the moment, his dark eyes seemingly covered with a layer of suffocating coldness, exuding an untouchable aura without reason.

He was still elegant, but more assertive, more majestic. His black outfit, special attire, mid-calf black boots, solemn and confident, the dominant and cold aura emanating from him was almost uncontrollably released to the outside world, invisibly preventing others from attempting to approach him. His physique was excellent, and no one in the world knew his body better than she did. The lines of his six packs and waist erperged in her head, with his ideal body proportions, typical broad shoulders and narrow hips, and visible muscular lines that weren't unduly tough.

Chloe's face turned slightly red, and she struggled to move her gaze away from Damon. Damon, indeed, was a man who could easily make women's hearts flutter.

His gaze, however, shifted to her. Seeing her like this, a slight smile tugged at the corners of his lips. This woman, was now too easily attracted? Suddenly, Chloe felt a pat on the back of her head and her head involuntarily tilted forward.

Damon's eyes instantly became heavy. Followed by Stanley's angry voice. "Chloe, how have you become like this? What's so good about him? Look at me! I'm more handsome than him!"

Chloe adjusted her ponytail with her hand. It was a good thing Stanley did that, as it temporarily pulled her out of Damon's charm.

But Damon's murderous gaze...

She turned around, took two steps back, and leaned against Damon's chest, staring angrily at Stanley.

"What are you glaring at? Look at me properly!"

Chloe replied without hesitation, "What else is there to look at? I've seen you too many times, I'm tired of it."

Stanley's face instantly stiffened; he stood frozen in place like he had been struck by lightning, his expression helpless.

What did she say? Tired of it? She actually said she was tired of him...

His gaze stiffly moved to the fitting mirror next to him, secretly examining himself. He was so handsome and suave, his physique muscular, his manners elegant. How could she be so easily tired of him?

After a while, Stanley slowly recovered from his heartbreak, and pointed at Chloe with his hand, his face full of sorrow, "You actually said I'm sleazy?" What a strange line of thinking. Who said he was sleazy?

But Damon wrapped his arm around Chloe's waist, his big hand gently massaged the back of her head and asked in a low voice, "Does it hurt?" Chloe shook her head, "He wouldn't hit hard."

Damon's brows furrowed, his emotions sinking a bit, he silently massaged her head a few more times, then lightly brushed her ponytail.

Stanley turned back again, his gaze returned to Chloe, only to see the two men and women in black clothes close together, their actions intimate, visibly angering him, and he immediately stomped his foot in anger!

"You two... Disgusting couple! Get out, I want a one-on-one with you."

Damon slowly lifted his eyes, his gaze icy as he shot at Stanley. "What if you lose?"

Stanley's face, which was jumping with expressions, gradually cooled down as well, his cold gaze looking at Damon, his voice low and cold. "If I lose, I'll completely disappear from this woman's life."

Chloe's heart jolted, and she suddenly looked up at Stanley. "Stanley, you..."

Stanley glanced at Chloe, then said to Damon, "What if you lose?"

Damon didn't hesitate. "There's no if I won't lose!"

Stanley was silent. Suddenly he threw the gloves in his hand to the ground. "What's the point of competing then!"

That was your proposal. Damon said flatly, then walked off with Chloe towards the exit.

Chloe let out a sigh of relief. Damon frowned and glanced at her, his gaze becoming even darker.

At this moment, Chloe looked up, taking in Damon's expression. "Are you jealous?"

"Can I just beat him up?"

Chloe lightly stroked his chest, "Stay calm, assault is a crime, if you end up in Jail, I might remarry."

Damon felt a stuffiness in his chest, wishing he could just...

Well...

Nevermind.

At this point, Nate suddenly came in front of Damon. "Sir,"

Nate didn't speak any further, but Chloe knew they probably had something to discuss, so she took the initiative to step out of his embrace.

"We'll go choose the horses first."

Damon gently kissed her forehead and said, "I'll be right there."

They had just arrived at the stables to choose their horses when someone came over to greet them.

"Hello, Ms. Chloe."

It was Mr. Rhys, whom they had just met.

Chloe's eyebrows furrowed. Ms. Chloe?,

She looked ahead and saw Wendy's figure in a blue dress, leading a tall chestnut horse toward them. Chloe began to feel impatient inside. Her patience was wearing thin due to Wendy's constant appearances.

"Sir, did you need something?"

Rhys' English was a bit rough around the edges. Just as he was about to speak, Wendy steered the horse she was leading toward them. She expertly stroked the horse's mane before saying with a smile, "Ms. Summers, you might not be totally clued up on horse riding. Mr. Rhys hails from horse country, so why not let him give you the lowdown? Choosing a horse is a big deal... Mr. Rhys, she's a newbie, so could you help her pick out a horse that's a bit on the small side and has a mellow temperament..."

Without missing a beat, Wendy made the decision for Chloe. Chloe's gaze landed on the big, strapping horse next to Wendy.

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A pair of bright eyes flashed with excitement, instantly shifted, replaced by a smirk that sent a chill down Wendy's spine.

"No need," she said calmly, sidestepping Wendy and Rhys, heading forward.

Nathan, too, couldn't wait to follow her.

Stanley trailed behind, his expression cold, his gaze fixed on Rhys like a razor-sharp blade, as if he couldn't wait to slice the man's soul in two. Rhys cast him a sideways glance, meeting his gaze head-on, his eyes flickering with undisguised contempt and superiority. Then he caught up with Chloe, "Ms. Chloe, Ms. Alonso was right, you're a beginner. How about I pick out a gentle pony for you? Ponies are small and totally safe."

"I said I don't need it." Chloe was really fed up with this man's persistence, her tone already exuding impatience.

Watching Chloe bypass the pony stable, Rhys' eyes flashed, and he suddenly started laughing again.

'No need for a pony, I'll teach you to ride. How about this one? It's big, but it's tame, should be easy to control.'

Wendy was trailing behind them, leading a horse. Although she was smiling, she was far from happy. She personally didn't like Mr. Rhys, but she didn't want to see a man not liking her.

Especially since Rhys seemed interested in her from the start, from his compliments to his current fascination with Chloe, she was both angry and jealous.

The reins in her hand were suddenly pulled. Wendy turned her head, just about to tighten the reins when her movements froze, a glint of malice flashing in her eyes.

As for Rhys' suggestion, Chloe didn't give a damn. She had taken a full circle and had seen all the horses. And Stanley and Nathan had already chosen two horses. Both were tall horses, with strong muscular lines, smooth manes, strong limbs, and looked good.

"How do you like my horse? Handsome, isn't it?" Nathan patted the horse's neck beside him, looking very pleased with himself.

Chloe smiled, "Very."

Nathan raised his brows, his gaze shifted to the horse by Wendy, and he regretfully said, "But compared to hers, her horse is the best."

Chloe turned to look but found that Wendy had somehow already brought the horse to her side. And it was quite evident that the horse was a bit restless. Its breath was heavy and fast, its hooves occasionally kicking the ground.

Rhys was more than happy to show off his equestrian superiority, saying, "Ms. Alonso is very professional, this horse is a purebred from Ireland. Purebreds are bred from champion horses on the race track. They are born with the physical qualities needed for fast running. The beauty of this horse is not only in its appearance but also in its vibrant state of movement.

"Although it looks beautiful now, once it starts running, it will be even more attractive. Because it is a noble breed, the treatment it gets is naturally the best. But these horses often have a big temper."

As if to prove Rhys' words right, the horse started to lose its temper, kicking up dust as it started to tug at the reins, trying to break free from Wendy's

grip.

Wendy held onto the reins tightly, trying to soothe it, but the horse wouldn't calm down. Chloe frowned, taking a couple of steps back.

Wendy looked a bit flustered. She turned to Chloe and said, "This horse has a bad temper. I had a hard time getting it to let me approach it. Be careful...

Ah...!"

Before she could finish, the reins in her hand loosened a few loops, and the horse took a couple of steps toward Chloe.

"Oh my god! Watch out!" Nathan's heart leaped into his throat. If the horse really kicked Chloe, the consequences would be unthinkable. He rushed over, snatching the reins from Wendy and pulling hard to the side. The horse's head turned, its body following suit.

Wendy was pushed aside by Nathan, almost stumbling. She watched as Nathan pulled the horse to the side, his face very stern. When she looked back at Chloe, she found her standing there quietly, watching her with an icy, emotionless expression, like a frozen lake.

Wendy felt a chill, her gaze meeting Chloe's making her feel flustered, and she began to cough.

Nathan calmed the horse down, and threw the reins back into Wendy's hands, his gaze icy cold. Wendy gripped the reins tightly, looking at Nathan, smiling, "Thank you."

Nathan coldly said, "If you can't control it, don't do dangerous things. If you hurt Chloe, do you know what the consequences will be?"

Wendy coughed a couple of times, "I didn't mean to..."

Nathan sternly said, "Do you think anyone cares if you meant to or not?"

Nathan's face was very stern, his attitude towards Wendy very harsh.

Wendy bit her lip, looked up at Chloe, her eyes filled with apology. She said, "I'm really sorry, I didn't expect the horse to suddenly lose its temper. Are you okay?"

Chloe gave her a deep look, a mocking smile playing on her lips. She took the whip from the coach's hand, held it, and said, "I thought you were adept, didn't expect you not to be able to handle such a small matter."

Wendy's face stiffened instantly, then she forced a smile, "I think, no matter how bad I am, you're not qualified to judge me, right? I know you're biased against me, whatever happens, you'll suspect me first..."

Chloe raised an eyebrow, cast a sidelong glance at her, "Seems you know your reputation isn't exactly stellar."

Wendy felt a wave of pressure; this woman was really hard to deal with. "I've already said, I didn't mean to do anything, whether you want to believe it or not is up to you."

Who said you did it on purpose? The horse suddenly became violent. Could you control it?"

Wendy's heart tightened. She looked up at Chloe, only to see her sarcastic and indifferent smile.

The horse suddenly got all antsy, but it had nothing to do with her, she didn't need to chirp in. But now she was all eager to clear her name, which kind of made her look guilty, didn't it?