

CHOSEN 1151

Chapter 1151

The people around gradually picked up on Chloe's words, their gazes shifting onto Wendy, their faces visibly going sour.

"Ms. Alonso has been familiar with these outdoor activities since she was a kid, and she seems pretty confident today. Her childhood experiences are something to be envious of. But now it seems that Ms. Alonso's abilities aren't quite as impressive as one might think."

Wendy's face turned ugly. What Chloe said was like a slap in the face, denying the significance of her growing up with Damon. She had grown up with Damon, but now her abilities according to Chloe's words had become "not as impressive as one might think"...

She stole Damon from her, and now she was looking down on her past with Damon. Anger surged within Wendy, her hand clenching the whip in her hand.

"What gives you the right to judge me? What are your own abilities? Do you think you're qualified to judge me?"

"Let's have a competition," Chloe suggested casually.

The surroundings went silent.

"What did you say?" Wendy stared at Chloe in disbelief.

Chloe looked back at her, her gaze firm and icy, her confident and arrogant demeanor making Rhys like her even more. She had the aura and presence of a queen, just like their noble queen back in Y Country, "Instead of sneakily doing things behind the scenes, why don't we compete openly? How about we don't set any rules other than those of horse racing?"

Chloe's suggestion made Nathan the first to object, "Chloe..."

“So you mean, it doesn’t matter how we get there, it’s the result that counts?” Wendy, gripping her whip, cut Nathan off, staring at Chloe with a cold gaze, her eyes venomous.

Chloe smiled, “Yes, the process can be whatever.”

“Chloe, don’t take unnecessary risks...” Nathan was extremely anxious. Wendy was already displeased with Chloe, and now she was given an open opportunity. Who knew what she would do?

Not to mention Wendy had some skill, and Chloe...

Just as he was worrying, he got a heavy pat on the shoulder. Turning his head, he saw Stanley looking indifferent. “There’s a good show to watch, why are you in such a hurry?”

“Why wouldn’t I be worried?!” Nathan was about to explode, why did this man always like to stir the pot?

His life might’ve not been that important, although it kind of was, but what if something happened to Chloe?

However, Wendy suddenly sneered, “Forget it, if you get hurt, I don’t think Damon will let me off. Just like that time in Hong Kong when you deliberately took a slap from Elsa, Damon nearly crippled her...”

Chloe turned her head, looking at the man approaching with a gloomy expression, and smiled, “I said it. If you can hurt me, or even kill me... it’s all my own fault.”

“Deal!” Wendy was more than happy. She had been waiting for this. With a valid reason to defeat her, how could she miss this opportunity!

“Oh my God! Wendy, are you crazy? She doesn’t know anything, and you’re going to compete with her? What’s the point of winning?”

“Nathan, get it straight. She was the one who proposed the competition, not me! She knows nothing but still wants to compete with me, how much is she looking down on me? If you were me, and got provoked and underestimated like this, what would you choose? I know you all favor her, but I have my dignity and pride too!”

“You...” Nathan was at a loss for words. If he were in this situation, he would’ve accepted the challenge too..

“Let’s do it then,” Chloe said lightly, settling the matter.

Nathan wanted to say something else, but when he saw Damon approaching, he immediately went up to him. “Damon, you see...”

Damon stared at Chloe for a long time, his deep eyes darkening a few shades more. In Nathan’s eager gaze, he said indifferently, “As you wish.”

Chloe raised an eyebrow slightly, giving a light smile.

Wendy was overjoyed. With this, she had no worries. But seeing Chloe’s fearless expression, she couldn’t help but feel a hint of doubt. This woman was too cunning, could she pull some tricks?

However, a moment later, she dismissed this doubt. So what if she pulled some tricks? What could a complete novice do?

Nathan was shocked, his mouth agape. He never expected his brother to actually agree to this. Didn’t he cherish his fiancée the most?

How could he... Wasn’t this just pushing Chloe into the wolf’s mouth?

Rhys, who had been watching Chloe from the beginning, only snapped out of it when Damon appeared. "Mr. Harper... what are you doing here... hey, Ms. Chloe, horse facing is not a joke, if you fall off the horse, you could get hurt, and if you get trampled on by a horse..."

He was indeed very interested in Chloe, he didn't even finish greeting Damon and was already rushing to show concern for Chloe.

Nathan also nodded, "Right, right, and her horse is one of the best horses here. You've never ridden a horse before. You don't even have a decent mount. What are you playing at?"

Chloe just smiled faintly, put on her gloves, turned and glanced at the stable, pointed to the horse beside her, and calmly said, "I'll choose this one." From the moment Wendy's horse started to lose control, a lot of people had gathered around. Now that they saw a competition between unequal strengths was about to take place, they were even less willing to leave.

When they saw the horse Chloe had chosen, they all shook their heads.

"What's the point of this competition? She's clearly just looking for trouble!"

"Who is she picking a fight with? Herself?"

The coach standing on the side couldn't help but voice his opinion, "Miss, this horse is an Arabian horse, very gentle in nature. For a beginner like you, choosing it is definitely not a problem. It's fine for walking or strolling, but if you're racing, this horse might not be suitable."

Hearing this, Chloe looked at the horse again, but in the end, she stuck to her decision. "It is then. According to your description, it's not too risky, which suits me."

She actually volunteered to participate in horse racing, and not just any horse racing, but the kind where the outcome was uncertain. This wasn't child's play!

Now she knew the danger level. What on earth was going on in her head?

Wendy scoffed silently, finding this utterly ridiculous. Her skills weren't up to par, and even the tools she chose were the worst. Seriously, was she underestimating her, or did she think she was so smart that she didn't need to learn to be superior?

This time, she was definitely gonna make her pay!

Chapter 1152

"Haha, I'm really looking forward to this match! But it seems like we still have to wait a bit before it starts!" A deep, hearty laugh sounded from behind, it was Robin, who came over with a smile.

Chloe flashed a glance, nodded at Robin, and greeted him quietly

Robin smirked at her, nodded, and then said, "Presley is at the shooting range right now. He heard you guys were here and wanted you to join him, check out your shooting skills."

"Hey, perfect timing, gramps. Nathan clasped his hands together in pure relief.

Chloe nodded, "Since Gramps is here, we definitely have to go say hi first"

"Exactly! You hit the nail right on the head!" Nathan raised his hands in agreement.

Just as Chloe was preparing to leave, Wendy suddenly stepped forward to block her way "Aren't you competing anymore?"

Chloe looked at her fierce expression, as if she was afraid Chloe would back out, and smiled faintly, I will compete. Just not now."

With that, she lifted the whip in her hand, pushed the hand blocking her to the side, and headed toward Damon.

Wendy gritted her teeth, feeling humiliated by Chloe's dismissive push. She wanted to tear up that face that was neither humble nor arrogant, but incredibly smug.

This shooting range was divided into indoor and outdoor areas.

Presley had chosen an outdoor shooting range with a clear view of the "Safety First, Live Ammo" warning sign.

In the vast open-air shooting range, there were only them.

A group of bodyguards in black stood around. In the viewing area next to the shooting position, Presley sat on a chair with a serious expression. Standing next to him were Royce and Elizabeth. When they saw the group approaching, Elizabeth wanted to greet them, but seeing a few strangers in the mix, she put on a poised face and played her role as the lady of the Harper family.

"Dad, Damon and Nathan are here." Robin said with a natural smile.

Presley looked up at the people in front of him, nodded, but kept a serious face.

The Harper family started out in the arms business, and although it had now been legitimized, the gangster nature was deep-rooted in their bones and could never be completely washed away. Which descendant of the Harper family hasn't handled firearms?

Presley has always valued their capabilities in this respect. The Harper family has been around for a hundred years. Without some real skills, how could they survive in the Harper family?

"Go ahead and give it a shot, let me see if you've regressed."

Elizabeth tugged at Royce's sleeve, her eyes filled with anticipation. "Honey, you should go too..."

Royce patted her head helplessly, "Are you sure you want me to put pressure on the kids?"

Having seen Royce's shooting skills, Elizabeth immediately shook her head at his words, "You better not!"

Damon and Nathan both stood at their designated positions, and Stanley somehow also ended up on the shooting platform. Three target positions, two guns placed on the table beside them. One was a pistol, the other a rifle. The pistol targeted were closer. All three picked up a pistol.

They seemed relaxed, casually propping their arms, and three gunshots rang out in succession.

Target position one, Nathan, all three shots hit the bullseye.

Target position two, Damon, also three shots straight to the bullseye.

Target position three, Stanley, likewise three shots dead in the center.

Stanley glanced at Damon's target and gave a light snort.

Chloe stood by, looking at Damon's back, and couldn't help but smile. She knew Damon was skillful, but initially, she was still nervous for him.

The result now was undoubtedly the best.

Her man was truly outstanding. Always surprising her no matter when and where.

At this moment, Chloe's heart was filled with Damon, the other two impressive men naturally overlooked by her.

Presley nodded in satisfaction at the side, but his gaze lingered a few seconds longer on Stanley.

Next was the rifle, a Type 64, and the three men shot in succession again. The outcome was the same as before, all shots hit the bullseye.

Robin clapped his hands with a laugh from the side, "Not bad, really not bad."

Stanley threw the gun in his hand onto the table, glaring at Damon who casually put down his gun with a self-satisfied look.

Presley's face didn't show any delight either. He glared angrily at Stanley, filled with disbelief. This stranger could challenge the Harper family's

descendants to a draw!

"Again, disassemble all the guns and assemble them for shooting!" he said.

If their shooting skills were equal, then it was time to compare speed. He didn't believe his Harper family descendants would be slower than this youngster.

Chloe was starting to feel a headache at the side of her head; clearly, Presley wanted to compete with Stanley.

Stanley's gun disassembly and assembly skills were not an issue, she also believed Damon wouldn't have a problem, but if it was timed, there would inevitably be a winner and a loser.

Regardless of who lost, it would bring trouble. She took a deep breath, feeling incredibly tired thinking about the possible situations they had to face afterwards.

Damon glanced at her, remained silent for a moment, and then left his position.

Presley stared at him, "Where are you going?"

Damon replied indifferently, "I'm not competing anymore."

“What did you say?!” Presley was fuming.

Chloe also looked at him in astonishment. She thought all men had a competitive spirit, and having drawn in every round, there must’ve been dissatisfaction in their hearts. She didn’t expect him to give up so easily.

In the face of Presley’s rage, Damon pointed at Stanley, “He annoys me.”

Stanley blinked and pointed at himself following Damon’s finger. “Do I annoy you... oh my...”

He was just about to grab the pistol on the table when he heard Chloe’s soft warning. “Stanley...”

Stanley’s hand touched the pistol as if he had just touched a hot potato, and he immediately withdrew it. Then he felt particularly wronged and looked at Chloe, “He said I’m annoying!”

Chloe took a deep breath, “You’re not.”

Damon’s gaze swept over coldly.

Chloe immediately shut her lips.

With Damon withdrawing from the match, Stanley naturally stood up from his position, feeling all wronged and deflated.

“You’re Stanley?” Presley’s expression was full of confusion, and his voice suddenly rose at the end.

Stanley glanced at him, “Got a problem?!”

This little guy doesn’t know how to respect his elders, huh?

“Is your grandpa Rodolfo?!”

Looking at Presley, who seemed ready to whack him with a cane as soon as he admitted, Stanley’s face scrunched up. “And what if he is? Did he steal your wife or something?”

Chapter 1153

Presley Harper’s eyes were about to pop out as if he’d been hit where it hurt, and he looked like he wanted to swing a bat at Stanley.

How annoying! Rodolfo’s grandson was all grown up now!

But Stanley didn’t seem interested in continuing the conversation with Presley. He walked over to Chloe and said impatiently, “Are you not gonna play?”

Chloe shook her head, “Nah, I don’t think guns are a girl’s thing.”

Stanley’s mouth twitched violently. What an annoying woman! Playing the lady now, are we?

“Who said guns aren’t for girls?” Presley interjected, looking at Chloe coldly. “At least a woman should know how to protect herself! In an emergency, a woman shouldn’t be a burden to men, do you get it?”

Chloe pursed her lips, “I get it?”

“Go give it a try!”

“Grandpa.” Damon’s face fell.

“What’s wrong? All I did was ask her to try the gun. Is that gonna hurt her?”

“Damon, Grandpa’s right. If you have the chance, you should give it a try. Otherwise, if something unpredictable happens, she’s going to be a burden to others. She can’t even hold a gun steady to protect herself...” Wendy came out at this point, smiling lightly at Damon.

“Wendy’s right! It’s for her own good!” Presley chimed in, “Wendy, you should try too, let’s see if your shooting skills have gotten rusty!”

Wendy blushed slightly, “Grandpa, I’ve never been good at shooting, don’t laugh at me if I’m not good.”

“I won’t laugh! Even if you’re not good, you’re better than other women!”

Clearly, that was a jab at Chloe. Damon’s face was icy cold, while Chloe, standing next to him, held his hand tightly, a carefree smile on her face.

Seeing her like this, Damon’s anger subsided a bit. He had agreed to her participating in the dangerous horse racing, and shooting seemed much safer in comparison. She wouldn’t be stupid enough to hold the gun backwards and shoot herself, would she!

However, Stanley was starting to get annoyed, “Hey, old man, why are you so dismissive of people?! She has finally managed to maintain a ladylike image, can’t you let her keep it?”

Chloe’s mouth twitched slightly. At this point, she really wanted to punch Stanley!

“How am I being dismissive? Let her try the gun first!” Presley clearly didn’t care. He waved his hand, signaling Wendy and Chloe to take their positions.

Wendy glanced at Chloe and smirked, picking up the handgun with both hands and firing three shots at the newly replaced target.

The first shot 8.3 points. The second and third shots seemed to have found their rhythm, scoring 8.6 and 9.1 points respectively.

When Wendy noticed that her shots were nearly hitting the middle of the target, she smiled lightly, set the gun down on the table, spun around, and grinned triumphantly at Chloe before turning to face Presley and apologizing, “I haven’t played this game for a while, I’m a bit rusty.”

Presley nodded repeatedly, saying, “Even now, you can hit close to the center, that’s pretty good.”

Stanley sneered from the side, “She needed both hands to hit close to the center, and you think that’s good? Your standards are really low! Chloe, just randomly shoot a few... why are you copying her double-handed grip...”

“Bang, bang, bang”, before Stanley could finish his sentence, Chloe mimicked Wendy’s double-handed grip and fired.

Soon, the scores were announced over the loudspeaker

The first shot, 8.8 points.

The second shot, 7.7 points.

The third shot, 6.6 points.

Everyone was speechless. While others were improving, she was getting worse.

When Wendy heard Chloe’s first shot score, she was sweating bullets. But when she heard the last two scores, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

6.6 points, that’s ridiculous.

“Chloe, what are you doing?”

She’s supposed to beat that woman!

Nathan had somehow managed to stand next to Damon, and when he saw Chloe's scores, he couldn't help but mutter a curse under his breath.

Damon narrowed his eyes, looking at Chloe, the corners of his mouth slowly curling into a smile.

Royce's indifferent expression changed slightly when he looked at Chloe, a spark of interest in his eyes. Robin's smile faded a little when he looked at

Chloe.

Presley glanced at Chloe and said, "You shot pretty well, at least you hit the target."

Chloe smiled faintly and left her position.

Presley looked at Chloe again, still a bit suspicious.

Chloe stood to the side, frowning slightly, shaking her hand.

"What's wrong?" Damon asked quietly.

My hands numb from the recoil

Hearing Chloe's response, Presley couldn't help but laugh. He knew it, this must've been a coincidence.

No wonder she got worse, her hand was numb from the recoil of the gun. And here he thought she had some special technique!

Wendy gave Chloe a disdainful look. With such skills, what right did she have to be by Damon's side?

But what was Damon thinking, why was he so indulgent with this woman? Their intimacy made her heart ache with jealousy. She had just won the shooting competition, and now she was even more eager to win again!

“Chloe, shall we go horse racing now?”

Chloe looked at her, a cold smirk in her eyes, and responded with just one word, “Let’s.”

“Horse racing?” Presley asked, frowning.

Nathan looked at Wendy’s relentless attitude and snorted. “Wendy, you’ve been good at horse riding, shooting, and racing since you were a kid. Now you’re competing with someone who can’t do anything. Does winning make you happy?”

Nathan’s words made Wendy’s face change slightly, but then she said, “Nathan, don’t play favorites man. I didn’t start this race, and I didn’t force her to compete with me, and I didn’t make up those no-holds-barred rules...”

Wendy’s voice sounded out of character, like she was backed into a corner..

Presley’s face turned grim, his voice even darker, “What the hell happened?”

Nathan snorted, “Just a horse race, a race where only the result matters, not the journey!”

Presley narrowed his eyes, looking at Chloe, his voice icy. “Was it you who proposed this race?”

Chloe nodded, her expression calm. “Yes, it was my idea.”

Presley fell silent, his brooding eyes locked on Chloe. “Making the same mistake once is enough. Don’t repeat it.”

Chloe smiled, she knew he was referring to the slap she received from Elsa in Hong Kong.

“Of course the result matters.”

But... the journey mattered even more.

Chapter 1154

Presley frowned at her vague answer, “Are you really going to compete?”

“If I don’t, Ms. Alonso might be disappointed.”

Presley took a deep breath.

Robin, who had been silent the whole time, chuckled, “Dad, these girls rarely get a chance to have some fun. If both of them agree to the race, why not? It’s not like it’s a big deal”

Everyone in the room chuckled to themselves. No big deal? If it’s no big deal, then why compete?

While Chloe took the initiative to propose the race, she didn’t put any money on the line. Wendy, on the other hand, was eager to take up the challenge. Anyone with half a brain could see what she was up to! Robin was too smart not to see right through it.

Presley was silent for a long time before he sighed, “Do whatever you want!”

Chloe said lightly, “Grandpa, you just keep playing. We’ll be back when we’re done.

Presley stared at her for a long time before grunting.

The horse racing track was right next to the shooting range, separated by a wire fence. It was a clever setup by the operators. Once you saw what was going on in the other area, you'd wanted to try it out.

Presley, Robin, Royce, and Elizabeth all stayed at the shooting range, but their attention was already on the horse racing track next to them.

Every now and then, someone would gallop by on a horse. Some were competing spontaneously, while others practicing alone.

Chloe had already put on her armor, knee pads, gloves, and now her helmet. She took the whip from her coach and the horse she had chosen earlier and headed for the training ground. But she was stopped by Damon, who was standing near a post.

The man's face was dark, his eyes filled with stern warning.

Chloe suddenly remembered that she might have been neglecting him. She gave him a radiant smile, clearly meant to appease him.

"And you're laughing?" Damon said coldly, "I'm warning you, if you get yourself hurt, you're in for it!"

His cold demeanor and tone made Chloe's smile waver. "You're so mean..."

"I hope you never see me at my worst."

"Okay!"

Chloe agreed, completely oblivious to the danger.

Damon was a bit annoyed. This woman clearly knew he wouldn't do anything to her, so she didn't take his words seriously.

He pulled Chloe into his arms and bit her nose in frustration.

"Ow..." Chloe whimpered and covered her nose. "That hurt."

It really did hurt. She almost cried out in surprise.

Seeing the woman in his arms with her teary eyes, he couldn't help but soften. He took a deep breath, looking at her with a mix of helplessness and worry. "I don't mind you having fun, but if you get hurt, I don't know what I might do. You get that?"

Chloe's heart skipped a beat. She looked up at the handsome man in front of her and slowly lowered her hand. "I won't get hurt."

Damon's gaze lingered on her nose for a few seconds, a small smile tugging at the corners of his mouth, "I'll take your word for it."

Chloe smiled, glanced around, and seeing that no one was paying attention to them, she tiptoed and quickly pecked Damon's lips. It took a moment for Damon to react.

Chloe looked like she had accomplished a secret mission, her hands on his chest, and a mischievous smile in her eyes.

"With your lucky kiss, I'm sure to win."

Damon's gaze deepened. He held Chloe's hand tightly, "Is one kiss enough?"

"Enough." She pushed him away and patted his shoulder, her tone a bit suggestive. "Just wait for me."

With that, she raised her eyebrows, leading the horse towards the training ground.

Halfway there, a girl about fifteen or sixteen years old, came over with a beautiful chestnut horse standing in front of her.

“Can I help you?” Chloe stopped and looked down at the girl who had clearly come specifically to see her.

Her gaze was fixed on the horse next to Chloe, and she spoke a bit shyly. “Andre is really great, thank you for letting him compete.”

Chloe understood and looked at the horse next to her, stroking its mane. “So his name is Andre.”

Andre shook his head and nuzzled the horse next to the girl.

Chloe smiled, “He does seem very approachable, and not many people choose him to compete.”

“But Andre will be amazing, he’s not just approachable... he’s also very gentle! This is Willow, they’re siblings. Their mother died soon after giving birth to Willow. Andre has always been by Willow’s side, never leaving her, never letting her get bullied...”

The girl spoke quickly, gripping the reins tightly, her eyes filled with tears. Chloe didn’t know how Andre had been looking after Willow, but she was willing to believe the girl’s words.

*He would rather be bullied by other horses than let Willow get hurt; he never instigates fights with other horses, which is why he seems gentle... he’s a good big brother... he’s eager to compete like other racehorses... I can see it in his eyes!”

Tears filled the girl’s eyes, she was on the verge of crying, “So thank you for choosing him, I will bring Willow to watch him, to see her big brother, the most handsome and strongest horse in the world! Even if... even if he loses, it’s okay...”

Tears fell from Chloe’s eyes as she looked at the kind-hearted girl in front of her, gently rubbing her shoulder. “I’ll do my best. I believe Andre wants to prove himself too.”

“Good!” The girl nodded firmly, reaching out to pat Andre’s head, “You can do it, Andre!”

As Wendy led her horse to the training field, she spotted Chloe from a distance, cozied up with a girl and chatting away. She couldn’t help but frown. This woman really had a knack for attracting attention all the time.

The staff followed them to the starting point of the race, and both Chloe and Wendy hopped onto their horses.

The stands had already filled up with spectators, and a few people from the shooting range next door were watching the race with stern faces, eyes glued to the action.

The race rules were simple. Two laps around the training field. The first one to the finish line would win.

Wendy glanced at Chloe beside her, a confident smirk spread across her face. “Seems like you have no idea you’ve overstepped your boundaries!”

Chloe’s lips curled into a smile. “And you don’t seem to know what it means to be overly cocky”

Wendy’s face hardened, then she gave a cold laugh. “I have the right to be cocky. What have you got?”

Chloe’s smile deepened. “Rights? Besides you clinging on to your past glories, do you think anyone else is stuck in the past? What do you still have in common with them?”

Besides her clinging on to the past...

As if it hit where it hurts, Wendy’s face turned gloomy instantly.

“Chloe, remember this. The skills that will utterly defeat you today were all taught to me by Damon when we were kids! Don’t you find it hilarious that I’ll beat you with skills he taught me?”

Chloe gave a light smile. "Leave Damon out of this."

You just wait and see..."

A sharp whistle echoed, and the staff beside them shouted, "Get ready!"

With a grim face, Wendy tightened her reins, determination to win written all over her.

Seeing that both were ready, the staff blew a long whistle. Both women whipped their horses, and in an instant, the horses charged forward!

Chapter 1155

Both of them spurred their horses and the two animals charged out together.

A gasp went up from the crowd in the stands, and a few people from the nearby shooting range were looking at them with hopeful eyes. When they saw Chloe riding out, they were all very surprised. Her horse-riding posture definitely didn't look like a beginner's.

"Oh my God, she... she can actually ride a horse?"

Kane couldn't help but exclaim, his gaze fixed on the situation on the training field.

Damon's eyes darkened, but a smile couldn't help but creep up on his lips. His wife had given him too many surprises.

It seemed like all this time, he never really understood her. Because she had too many secrets.

Seeing Chloe charging out almost at the same time as her, Wendy was very surprised. Just now at the shooting range, she, as a beginner who had never even touched a gun, was able to achieve such results.

Although she was unwilling to admit it, it was truly impressive. Because those were real bullets. Most women would be afraid to even touch them, let alone hit the target on their first try.

Now, her horse-riding skills were actually on par with Wendy's.

The horses' hooves kicked up dust, and the two of them seemed to be getting faster and faster.

A beginner riding a horse that had never been on a racecourse before was now keeping pace with her, which made Wendy feel greatly humiliated. She whipped her horse, and with a crisp sound, the horse neighed in pain and sped up even more.

She quickly pulled away from Chloe and ran to the front. A triumphant smile finally appeared on Wendy's face. She looked back at Chloe, controlling her horse to block Chloe's path.

Chloe shot her a cold glance, then saw the first bend not far away. She sneered, letting Wendy run ahead of her, even pulling away from her.

Listening to the diminishing sound of hooves behind her, Wendy relaxed her guard, full of contempt. She wanted to see how Chloe would face the humiliation when she caught up in the second round.

Her horse galloped at lightning speed, as fast as an arrow.

She would never lose to Chloe! Want her to embarrass Damon? No way!

Her relationship with Damon was unparalleled by any woman in the world!

Today was all trouble Chloe brought upon herself. With such a great opportunity, how could she not take advantage of it to teach her a lesson?

Ahead was the first turn of the course. Wendy had to adjust her horse's direction. But in the split second she was preparing to turn, Chloe suddenly sped up, closing the distance between them as Wendy successfully turned.

The sound of hooves behind her had Wendy's heart tightened. Seeing Chloe close behind her, she gritted her teeth, her heart starting to panic.

The audience began to cheer. Many people felt that it was unlikely for Chloe to win the race, but most people sympathized with the underdog, so they hoped for a comeback. Therefore, Chloe catching up to Wendy caused quite a stir.

Nathan's eyes widened in surprise at the situation after the first bend.

"Damn! Bro, is this a coincidence? Your wife's cornering technique is really awesome!"

Wendy couldn't see Chloe ahead of her, but when Chloe turned on the inside curve behind her, she bent her body low, and the horse bent into a difficult angle towards the inside. She didn't waste any time, and from the distance between them, it was clear that her skills were slightly better than Wendy's. Damon squinted his eyes at the galloping horses on the field, his expression calm.

He looked very relaxed. But his gaze suddenly turned to Stanley standing next to him. Even though he was facing the racecourse, Stanley looked very relaxed, his facial expression didn't change much. He even seemed to be enjoying the show.

Enjoying the show... This meant that he had never doubted the outcome of this race, as if Chloe winning was the most normal thing.

His behavior at the shooting range, asking Chloe to show off her skills, his disdain for Wendy, and now, his confident demeanor...

Damon's hands clenched, and his face gradually turned cold. Stanley had confidence in Chloe. He might understand Chloe even more than Damon did. This realization made Damon extremely annoyed.

On the racecourse, Chloe's pressure completely disrupted Wendy's rhythm. In any type of competition, mentality was very important. Once it was shaken, it would directly affect the final result.

Wendy kept whipping the horse, even though it was running fast, but at the final turn, Chloe who was closely following her still managed to overtake Wendy using the bend. She slowly saw Chloe and her horse's head on the side, then the horse's neck, the saddle...

Seeing these meant Chloe had surpassed her.

Wendy, who kept whipping the horse, looked panicked, lost her cool, and became irritable; while Chloe sat on the horse, easily controlling the steed, her legs comfortably placed on the saddle, her posture cool and steady, looking too at ease.

Elizabeth excitedly grabbed Royce's arm, her face flushed with excitement. "Chloe has overtaken her! She is amazing!"

Royce looked at the situation on the field from a distance. He usually only showed expressions when facing Elizabeth, but now, a faint smile appeared on his face. Before, when he found out that his son, who was usually indifferent to women, was suddenly getting married, he was very surprised. Regardless of whether he had met Chloe or not, he never interfered too much in his son's choices.

But when he saw Chloe in person, he knew Damon's choice wouldn't be wrong. Her appearance, temperament, and even her intellect, were all admirable.

The only pity was her family background. Royce didn't mind these, and he never cared too much about her family's status. Although he trusted every decision his son made, he still had some doubts about Chloe.

The Harper family's background was not simple. Even if Chloe didn't have the support of her own family, it was fine. But if a woman didn't know how to protect herself, she would eventually become a burden to Damon.

Now it seemed, his previous worries were unnecessary. Even if she only had a few self-defense skills, she was way better than a woman who couldn't stand on her own two feet and needed a man to babysit her all the damn time.

But his daughter-in-law, she was a curveball he didn't see coming.

Chapter 1156

Considering her seemingly poor shooting performance and the current horse race, it appeared that she indeed had a lot of secrets hidden under her

sleeve.

Presley even stood up from his seat leaning on his cane, looking at the two horses on the field, his eyes filled with excitement.

As she had overtaken Wendy, a scream of excitement came from afar. "Go for it. Andre

It was the little girl Chloe had just met, who told Chloe that the horse was called Andre, and Andre's sister was Willow.

Chloe glanced at the girl riding Willow on the outermost track, waving her whip excitedly. She smirked, took back her gaze, and sped up again.

The weather was good today, but it was already late autumn. The horse was fast, and the wind by her ear was a bit chilly. But the one who felt cold all over at this moment was Wendy, who was left behind by Chloe.

Was she going to lose to Chloe?

She was riding a horse that wasn't even considered a race horse. Nothing could be more shameful than this! She whipped the horse hard, leaving a few whip marks on the horse's body.

People in the stands frowned.

"Has that woman lost her mind? Whipping with such force!"

“I don’t understand where her strength comes from! Is she even a woman? So merciless!”

Nathan’s hands were in his pockets, and he sneered, “Don’t judge a book by its cover. She seemed frail usually, but she’s so fierce now,”

The people at the shooting range also looked grim at this moment. Elizabeth didn’t hide her disgust. She hummed at Presley, who was also gloomy. This girl from the Alonso family, we shouldn’t mess with her. If she married into the Harper family, I’m afraid I might offend her unknowingly, and she could harm me behind the scenes.”

Presley became more nervous, staring at the field. Suddenly, he clenched the hand holding the cane, and his whole body shifted forward

At the same time, there was a gasp from the stands. Damon, who had been sitting calmly, suddenly stood up from his seat, an aura of murder surrounding him.

Damn! This stupid woman!” Nathan, with his hands in his pockets, took his hands out of his pockets. His eyes were fixed on the field, and he couldn’t help swearing.

Stanley’s face also turned gloomy, just like Damon, filled with murderous intent!

The reason Chloe was overtaken by Wendy was that as Wendy was gradually closing in, in just a few seconds, she suddenly raised her whip and lashed it towards Chloe’s back.

Even though Chloe dodged in time, her shoulder was still hit by Wendy’s whip. Just look at Wendy’s horse, which had been whipped to the point of bleeding. You can imagine how strong her force must have been.

The moment the whip landed, Chloe grunted in pain, her shoulder burning, and her face turned pale instantly. The hand holding the reins was even more painful, and her hands were a bit white from

gripping so hard.

Everything in front of her went dark for a moment, her legs that were clamping the horse loosened a bit, and she swayed a few times, almost falling off

the horse.

“Oh, my god!” The girl next to her screamed immediately. Chloe tightened her grip on the horse, steadied her body, and turned her head to look at Wendy, who was now parallel to her.

“What a sneaky little rat.”

Wendy looked at Chloe’s pale face and suddenly laughed. “You said you don’t need to follow any rules, right? The result is what matters! When you dared to say that, didn’t you think that I wouldn’t let you off easily?”

“Besides, you’re the one who spoke carelessly! The fact that Damon and I grew up together is something you can never erase in your lifetime! I won’t let you win over me. I said I would use what Damon taught me to throw you into the mud!”

A clear smile appeared on Chloe’s pale face.

“Ms. Alonso, your shamelessness and nagging really didn’t disappoint me! I won’t let this whip go!”

Wendy sneered, “Then hit me back!”

Chloe looked at her and although her face was pale, the smile on her lips was wicked and cruel. “Hit you? So you fall off the horse and naturally lose the

race?”

Wendy’s face slightly changed and Chloe laughed coldly, and said, “I won’t hit you, at least not now. I not only want you to lose the race but also to lose your dignity!”.

Wendy's face shook violently, and when she came back to her senses, Chloe's whip suddenly rose and hit the horse.

Andre's speed increased again and in less than two seconds, he overtook Wendy!

At the first turn of the second lap, Chloe once again widened the gap with Wendy. There was a cheer from the stands. Everyone was cheering for Chloe! Wendy looked at Chloe's figure in front of her and had no chance to think about Chloe's words. She whipped hard and stared hard at the front, trying to catch up with Chloe. But on the turn, her skills were obviously not enough. Even a second's difference was enough to widen the gap!

Watching the gap between them grow bigger and bigger, Wendy's hand holding the reins began to shake uncontrollably, and her face twisted to the

extreme.

She didn't want to lose! She absolutely didn't want to lose to this despicable person!

Her whip swung again and again, hitting the horse's back over and over. The horse's painful neighs echoed in the sky, but it couldn't break free from Wendy's tight reins. It could only keep running, as if that was the only way to get rid of the cruel woman on its back and ease the pain in its body.

"You've gone too far! You've injured the horse!" Suddenly, the voice of the little girl rang out. She was riding Willow across from Wendy, heading straight for her.

Wendy only wanted to win over Chloe. When she saw the girl riding a horse rushing over and accusing her indignantly, she became even angrier. Without thinking, she raised her whip and lashed at the girl.

Chapter 1157

"Buzz off!"

“Ah-

Wendy shouted in anger, followed by a girl’s scream, then a “thud”, like something heavy hitting the ground.

Chloe’s heart skipped a beat, spinning around to look behind her. She saw the girl tumble off her horse.

Chloe’s head spun, feeling like it was about to explode. Her body swayed violently, she tried to pull the reins, intending to turn around to check on the girl, but Wendy once again whipped her horse and charged at her.

In the meantime, if it weren’t for the girl’s quick reflexes to roll to the side, Wendy’s horse might have trampled her.

Chloe’s heart raced, nearly thrown off her horse from anger.

Finally, Wendy’s horse stepped past the girl without trampling her. Willow also stopped, circling around the girl. The staff on the side rushed over immediately and picked the girl up from the ground.

“Go, Andre!” The girl suddenly shouted at Chloe, who was clearly slowing down, her hand tightly holding Willow’s reins, looking at her hopefully. Chloe tightened her grip on the reins, seeing Wendy closing in behind her. Wendy had no remorse on her face, just a slight smirk. “You have the nerve to care about others?!”

As she spoke, she swung her whip at Chloe again. Chloe’s face was filled with rage, icy cold.

“Fine!” Wendy lifted her whip again, but it landed on the horse. This time she whipped hard, using a lot of force.

Andre suddenly sped up, narrowly allowing Chloe to dodge Wendy’s whip. The whip landed on Andre.

The horse sped up again towards the last bend of the final lap. It was the most dangerous time for a horse to speed up. A triumphant grin appeared on Wendy's face. If Chloe were to fall from the horse and get trampled, she would be severely injured or disabled.

Let's see if she still had the nerve to stay by Damon's side.

Blinded by rage, she was only thinking about embarrassing Chloe, not considering the potential consequences. Or maybe she was holding onto this opportunity.

The process was irrelevant, only the outcome mattered. These were Chloe's words, and she thought Damon wouldn't mind.

Or maybe, she was jealous and resentful of Chloe, aware of Damon's affection for her, so she had gone mad. If she couldn't have him, no one could.

On the other hand, even without Wendy speeding Andre up for her, Chloe would have done it herself.

Her rage was at its peak. From their first encounter in West Valley and her repeated provocations, Chloe had long lost her patience, and that was why she proposed this race.

Now, her actions were intolerable, having completely exhausted her patience.

In the race, Andre didn't stop. Chloe clung to the reins, her body close to Andre's back. As she turned inside, Andre's body tilted inward, almost falling to the ground.

The audience watched in shock, worried Chloe would tumble off. However, in less than two seconds, Andre had successfully turned the corner with Chloe, their bodies gradually regaining balance, heading straight towards the finish line.

Wendy, assuming Chloe would fall, smugly slowed down, only to see Chloe successfully turning the corner.

The audience was silent for a moment, then burst into cheers.

“Fantastic!”

“She’s going to win!”

“Awesome!”

Wendy watched as Chloe’s horse sprinted towards the finish line, her face turning pale. Just as she was about to turn, her body loosened, and the horse threw her off. Even though she reacted quickly and held tightly to the reins, she was still thrown off by the galloping horse and fell to the ground. She let out a scream, her body rolling on the ground for a while before stopping.

The stands erupted in cheers and applause.

“Fantastic!”

“She really won this time!”

“So cool!”

The cheers from the stands rolled in, Wendy could hear their praises for Chloe and their mockery of her fall, and she just stood there, stunned.

Nathan jumped up excitedly. “Amazing! My sister-in-law is incredible! How did you meet someone so awesome?”

But Damon’s face showed no signs of joy. He rose, his face expressionless, and walked towards the racecourse.

The people at the shooting range were equally excited. Elizabeth, who had been gripping Royce's arm nervously, suddenly let go and wrapped her arms around her husband's neck in delight.

"Our daughter-in-law won! She's so cool! How can our daughter-in-law be so capable?!"

Royce hugged his wife, a hint of a smile in his eyes. "She's not bad."

"She's more than not bad. She's awesome!"

1/2

Yes, she really is awesome!" Royce looked at her adoringly.

Presley in front of them let out a sigh of relief, a look of relief in his eyes. But then he narrowed his eyes.

"What is she doing?"

"What's happening?!"

Everyone in the stands craned their necks to see what was going on in the field, clueless about what was happening.

On the field, Chloe jumped off her horse as soon as she crossed the finish line,

The staff was standing nearby with the girl. Chloe walked over, looked at the girl, her voice somewhat low, "I won."

The girl's face had turned very pale, but when she heard Chloe's words, she managed to muster a smile. "You're really amazing."

Chapter 1158

After she said that, her gaze fell on Andre, who was standing at the finish line Willow, who had been by her side all along, was now standing next to Andre. The horses were just standing side by side, stamping on the ground, the heads swaying from time to time, occasionally bumping into each

other.

The girl's tears were on the brink of falling. She laughed and cried at the same time, "Andre's pretty awesome too! Look, even Willow's happy for him! They're real pals, aren't they?"

Chloe responded fairly, her gaze falling on the girl's face. "You holding up okay?"

The girl shook her head. The emotions stirred by Andre and Willow had made her tears uncontrollable. Now that Chloe had brought it up again, the tears gushed out. "I'm not alright, my back hurts, and everything hurts. Did you also get hurt? Does it hurt a lot? That woman is insane! It hurts so much, how could she do that?"

The girl couldn't stop crying. As Chloe watched, her sobs kept growing. Now that things had come to a halt, her face darkened further, and she headed straight for Wendy.

Everyone watched Chloe, unsure of what she planned to do next.

"What's she going to do?"

"I have no clue!"

Is she going to check on that woman? She's too kind for her own good:

Wendy was equipped with knee pads, wrist guards, and armor, and she was also wearing a safety helmet for horse racing. Although she had fallen off the horse and rolled on the ground twice, she wasn't severely injured.

She struggled to sit up. After all, she had fallen off a horse, and she was in pain everywhere. Her face was pale from the pain. She had never experienced such intense pain. Enduring the pain, she stood up, and when she raised her head, she saw Chloe's gloomy face approaching her.

She was taken aback, her mind was blank, and she blurted out,

"What? Just now... Ah!!!"

She hadn't finished her sentence when a sudden sharp pain shot through her arm! She could even feel that the painful area was swelling up as if a hot iron rod had been brutally branded on her arm, and the pain was burning.

Her face turned pale due to the pain!

"What are you doing?!" She glared at Chloe angrily.

Chloe stood there coldly, her expression and voice filled with indifference. "Wendy, you're nothing but a beast!!"

With that, Chloe raised her whip and lashed out at Wendy again.

"Ah-

"What has that girl ever done to you that you could lay a hand on her!"

The crisp sound of the whip hitting flesh echoed in the air.

"Ah!" Wendy's shrill scream rang out in the training ground. The sound of the whip cracking three times made one cringe at the thought of the force with which it was hitting Wendy.

Chloe's anger was far from appeased by merely three lashes. She had initiated this competition. Wendy had deliberately provoked her with her words at the start, she had long run out of patience for Wendy, and this competition was merely an excuse to teach her a lesson.

But who could have expected Wendy to behave so outrageously? She had actually swung her whip at a person. If the girl hadn't reacted quickly, what state would she be in now? She could be so cruel to someone who bore her no grudge.

"If you have a problem, come at me, don't involve innocent people. You've really gone too far!"

"Smack—

"I wasn't planning on forgiving you! I only said I wouldn't hit you, but I didn't say I would let you off! For all your wrongs, you should know, I will get my revenge!"

Chloe gritted her teeth and coldly swung her whip.

*Smack—"

*Smack—"

"Smack-

A series of lashes, as if she would only stop once Wendy was knocked to the ground.

Wendy was in so much pain that she was gasping for breath and screaming in agony. She kept calling Chloe names, but she could not avoid the lashes that kept landing on her.

"You lost! Even after hitting me with your whip halfway through, you still lost! What is the thing that you've always been proud of and have been protecting worth now?!"

"I told you not to slander Damon! Did he teach you to beat horses till they're bloody, or did he teach you to whip people?!"

"I've put up with you for long enough, Wendy! This competition was just an excuse for me to teach you a lesson! But your actions, really take the cake! What makes you think Damon would be interested in someone like you? Where do you get the confidence to strut around and act superior in front of me?!"

With another hard swing, Chloe's whip landed on Wendy again, even though her shoulder was still hurting.

Wendy, with her repeated unreasonable behavior, her pretentiousness, and arrogance, her secret schemes, and the girl who had just fallen off the horse, almost trampled to death by Wendy's horse, her tear-streaked face, and the look of fear and pain as she cried out in pain...

All of these were the reasons why she could not forgive Wendy and were the sources of her explosive anger.

Especially... She had promised Damon that she would not get hurt!

Yet, she still couldn't do it. She had underestimated Wendy's malice! How could she possibly let her off the hook!

Her onslaught against Wendy stirred up the crowd in the stands.

"Beat her!"

"Serves her right!"

However, even though they were shouting, when they saw Chloe's whip falling on Wendy, again and again, not stopping, they were all at a loss for words. They were all frightened by the fierce aura emanating from Chloe!

Looking at Wendy, who was initially despised by everyone, she was now helpless, rolling on the ground, clutching her body.

Her screams were getting weaker, but the whip in Chloe's hand was not stopping.

Chapter 1159

Wendy's screams were getting quieter, but it did nothing to stop the whip in Chloe's hand

Please stop I'm begging you

Fear was taking over Wendy She even thought she might be beaten to death by Chloe today

Please stop hitting her"

Someone tugged at her clothes from behind Chloe turned around and saw a girl with a worried look on her face Just stop it, if she dies, you're going to end up in jail. It's not worth it

Chloe turned back to look at Wendy, who was curled up on the ground, and finally put away her whip.

"You're right killing her would just be a waste of my time and energy It's not worth it

When she finished speaking she turned to look to the side. There stood Damon, his gloomy gaze moving away from Wendy

As Wendy breathed a sigh of relief, she seemed to see the tall figure standing not far away. She froze, then looked up. The pain of each whip lash seemed to have suddenly

eased

Chloe also clearly saw the murderous intent in Damon's gaze as he turned away from Wendy

From the moment Wendy's whip fell on Chloe, Damon wanted Wendy dead When did he really care about the power of the Alonso family or Wendy, whom he grew up with?

Only when he saw Chloe angrily go over to Wendy and personally teach her a lesson, did his murderous intent lessen somewhat.

Seeing Chloe finally stop, a few working staff standing next to Damon looked at him nervously, cautiously seeking his opinion.

Mr. Harper can we... go over now?"

"Yeah make sure she's not dead"

Even if she was dead, it wouldn't matter, but if she died at Chloe's hands, that would cause some trouble. Killing someone in front of everyone would not be good for her image.

Wendy was scared to the point of breaking out in cold sweat by the emotion in Damon's eyes. Did he just stand there and watch as Chloe whipped her over and over again?

And he didn't even let others help her? How cruel could this man be to her?

After the competition, people in the stands also came over to watch.

Some were checking on the girl's injuries, asking about the situation. Others were concerned about the horse Wendy rode.

"My God will the wounds on this girl's back leave scars?"

"That's so cruel!"

“Come and see this horse, oh my God, there’s not a single spot on its ass that’s intact, it’s all bloody and torn, there’s not a single place that’s complete.”

“Let me see, let me see, ah! This is too cruel, it’s all blood!”

“How could a woman do such a thing?”

“A woman’s heart is truly terrifying!”

Hearing the people around her talking. Wendy was shivering all over, and closed her eyes.

“She thought she was surely going to win at first, but now thinking about it, even if she won, so what? Victory obtained through the pain of the opponent, probably only she herself would feel glorious.”

“But in the end, she didn’t win. Her opponent eventually won. How embarrassing!”

Wendy clenched her teeth tightly, her face pale. She lost today, and lost miserably. The moment she lashed out at Chloe, she had lost.

Winning was not glorious, and losing was even more humiliating.

But at the beginning, she didn’t think too much about it.

She did think about some things. She thought Chloe would fight back, then she would endure her whip, then fall off the horse in pain.

From the start, Chloe’s speed was comparable to hers. She wasn’t the novice she thought she was; instead she was familiar with riding horses, even riding them better than she was, and this feeling deepened especially after the first turn.

If she was going to lose this competition, then she would withdraw halfway and push all the blame on Chloe. But Chloe didn't fight back against her. Even in the end, she won against her

She hated it. Why did a person like Chloe exist in this world?

She looked at Chloe angrily, with hatred and an unconcealed murderous rage in her eyes.

Her expression was seen by Damon, his eyes slightly narrowed, and he said to a few working staff going towards Wendy. "Take her to the shooting range next door."

The working staff paused, looked at each other, not understanding the reason, but agreed and went towards Wendy.

Chloe watched calmly as the people took Wendy away, then turned around and gently put her hand on the girl's shoulder. "Go to the medical room."

The girl nodded. "I'm fine, just a little sore, but it shouldn't be serious. Thank you so much, you were so brave, you proved Andre is really great!"

Chloe smiled, "Andre is indeed great"

The girl grinned. "I know you, I've seen you on TV. It's nice to meet you"

Chloe wasn't surprised, she had indeed been very noticeable lately

She had made a name for herself, it was just the circles she appeared in were different, so the attention she received was naturally limited. But even so, there was still no word from her mother. If she saw her on the news once in a while, she would have recognized her as well. Why was there still no news of her now?

The man not far away walked over, his face so gloomy it was terrifying

“Is this the result you asked me to wait patiently for?”

His voice was so cold it was scary, which made the girl hide behind her. This man looked really scary right now.

Chloe’s lips tightened, she knew she was in the wrong and said quietly.

“I’m sorry”

Damon’s gaze landed on her shoulder. The angle of the whip on her shoulder was irregular, causing her riding suit to tear open, revealing the red swollen wound on her shoulder, the torn edge of her clothes also stained red

Damon’s expression grew colder, he was both angry and furious, but didn’t know how to handle it.

“I really am sorry, I really didn’t expect Wendy to do something like this”

Damon’s expression softened slightly, then became heavy again.

Seeing Damon’s attention diverted. Chloe tugged at the corner of her mouth and said, “She’s your childhood friend and an avid pursuer of yours, I should be the one feeling wronged

Chapter 1160

Damon frowned a bit, seeming lost in thought. When he looked at Chloe again, his face was filled with guilt.

“But it was you who wanted to interact with her,” he said after a moment.

“She was your childhood playmate,” Chloe Insisted.

“You told me not to interfere back then...” Damon countered.

“She’s still your annoying suitor,” Chloe pointed out.

Damon fell silent for a while. Hearing footsteps behind him, his face darkened again. “Seems like you’ve got more annoying suitors than I do!”

His tone was tinged with emotion, but his hand was about to lift to lead her away. The wounds needed to be treated promptly after all.

But Stanley suddenly stepped forward, his cold voice breaking the silence, “How’s the wound?”

And then there was Rhys, still as gentlemanly and warm as ever. “Ms. Summers, are you in a lot of pain right now?”

“Are you okay?”

Damon’s face turned gloomier, and he put his hand on Nathan’s shoulder.

“Ouch... it hurts!” Nathan screamed instantly, glanced at his brother’s grim face, and immediately shut up.

Looking at the people around her, Chloe also felt a bit awkward. So, these were the so-called annoying suitors Damon was talking about?

If she really thought about it, it seemed true.

But what was the deal with Rhys? Why did he join the mess at this time?

And Nathan, did he think there weren't enough people here, so he joined in too?

But on second thought... he was just worried about her too..

"Damon..." Seeing Nathan being wronged, Chloe couldn't help but speak up.

Damon gave her a stern look, pushed Nathan aside, grabbed her wrist, and silently led her through a door onto the shooting range.

Rhys was vaguely suspicious as he watched these two's intimate movements, but he still followed them as soon as he could.

On the shooting range, the medical team that had been called earlier was already waiting.

Wendy had been carried there a long time ago, and Presley was now sitting beside her with a stern expression on his face, his chest heaving, obviously in a rage.

Chloe kept her lips tightly shut and didn't say anything. After the way she had beaten Wendy up, it was natural for Presley, who had always had a soft spot for Wendy, to be resentful.

Wendy just lay there, crying incessantly, her whimpering making everyone impatient.

Seeing Damon bring Chloe over, Presley turned to look at her, his expression no different from usual.

The medical team members, who had been waiting on the side, immediately rushed over to Chloe when they saw her, quickly surrounding her. Presley's face turned even worse. "The one lying there is severely injured, can't you see her?"

Damon didn't even glance at Wendy, he said coldly, "They were called by me. Of course they won't treat others."

“Damon!” Presley glared at him angrily and hit the ground hard with his crutch. “Don’t you understand the severity of the situation? Regardless of who is right or wrong, the most important thing now is to save lives!”

“Why?” Damon, who was about to take Chloe inside to rest, stopped in his tracks when he heard Presley’s words. His voice was as cold as ice.

He glanced at Wendy, who was lying there in pain, staring at him. His expression did not change as he continued, “If she did something wrong, she doesn’t even deserve to live, let alone get help.”

Wendy’s sobbing suddenly stopped, she looked at Damon in disbelief. In his eyes, she didn’t even deserve to live?

Presley’s face turned even gloomier, “Damon, you shouldn’t belittle human life.”

“Compared to her, I think I’m kind enough.”

He hadn’t forgotten Wendy’s murderous look towards Chloe. With that, he pulled Chloe into the indoor rest area.

Presley was so angry that he turned pale. When he looked at Wendy lying next to him, his expression didn’t improve. He just ordered Nathan, “Go find another doctor to look at her.”

Although Nathan was reluctant, he understood his grandfather’s dilemma. Wendy was wrong at first, but now she had been beaten to this state. She was the darling of the Alonso family, who had always been urging the Harper family to take care of her since she came to P City.

Now that she had been beaten up by the Harper family’s daughter-in-law, Presley couldn’t explain to the Alonsos.

At this point, Robin suggested, “No need to find a doctor, just send her to the hospital. If these injuries are not treated properly, they might leave scars.”

Hearing the word 'scars, Wendy's face darkened further. She couldn't remember how many times Chloe had hit her. Her whole body was in pain, as if there was no part of her that was intact. If she were to have scars from this, she didn't know how she could continue to live in this world.

Presley sighed deeply and waved his hand, "Hurry up, send her to the hospital."

"Grandpa, that might not work." Robin was about to have people take Wendy to the hospital, but Nathan coldly said from the side.

"What do you mean?"

Nathan shrugged, "My brother didn't say to send her to the hospital."

"When has he ever cared about Wendy?!"

Nathan laughed mockingly, "He cared about her, or else he wouldn't have had her brought here at the beginning.. I can call a doctor over, but I don't think it would help. My brother brought her here, probably not to save her, right?" He finished with a sinister laugh, sending a chill down everyone's spine.

Instead of calling for a doctor alone, Nathan was going to get two doctors from the medical team to treat Wendy's wounds.

When Damon found out about this, he just slightly said "wait a moment," and then nothing else.

It wasn't until Chloe's shoulder wound was treated that the medical team followed Damon and Chloe and left.

Wendy appeared to be devoid of any life as she leaned up against the wall with a ghostly pale face Chloe didn't even show any emotion as she simply gave her a chilly stare. In her eyes, the punishment Wendy got was nowhere near enough for her actions in the race.

Feeling the growing crowd around her, Wendy opened her eyes and saw Chloe. Her face, already twisted in pain, instantly filled with rage and a murderous glare

She clutched her coat collar so tightly that her knuckles were turning white.