

## **CHOSEN 1191**

### Chapter 1191

“What’s up?”

His voice was a low growl with a hint of huskiness. He poured himself a glass of ice water and took a couple of sips as he spoke. Nate could tell that Damon was gradually recovering from his dazed state. This confirmed Nate’s suspicions that Damon had just crawled out of Chloe’s embrace and was still slightly out of it.

The glass of ice water seemed to have a similar effect as a cold shower. Nate couldn’t help but think of this.

What the hell was he thinking?! Damon’s charm was just too overpowering.

His words met with no response, Damon raised an eyebrow and leaned back on the couch, watching Nate. The look in his eyes sent chills down Nate’s spine. “Mr. Harper, Ms. Wendy went home, but she started running a fever not long after she left. Presley called in a medical team. She has a high fever caused by an infected wound and is currently being treated.”

Damon took another sip of water, a small smile appearing on his face at Nate’s report. “Alright.”

There was a moment of silence before Nate spoke up again, “I’ll get going now.”

“Assign more people to protect Chloe.”

Nate immediately replied, “Alright.”

Elizabeth was staying and didn’t want to leave, so Royce decided to stay as well. It wasn’t until dinner time that Chloe crawled out of bed and came downstairs.

Seeing Chloe's appearance, a smirk flashed across Elizabeth's face. "You must have had a good nap this afternoon, why do you look so tired?" Chloe was startled by her words and couldn't help but blush.

"I was just..." She was trying to come up with an excuse but couldn't think of anything she could possibly have been doing in her bedroom that afternoon. After a moment's thought, she came up with a seemingly safe excuse, "watching a movie in bed."

"A movie?" Elizabeth chuckled, "What were you watching?"

What movie? An porno.

Only an idiot would say that out loud.

"Debt Collection." Damon shoved a fork and knife into Chloe's hands as he spoke.

"Debt Collection?" Elizabeth looked puzzled.

"Yep. We were watching it together."

Elizabeth scoffed dismissively, "Just hearing the title makes me not want to watch it."

Chloe took a bite of her food, her head bowed as she chewed. Her ears were practically glowing red.

Debt collection? Sounded about right! She did bite him a couple of times, after all. And she definitely paid for it.

The next day at noon, Chloe went to the airport to pick up Rose. Her car led the way with three sedans trailing behind. All the way to the airport, a dozen bodyguards in black suits followed her.

She couldn't refuse, the sudden incident in West Valley a few days ago had been surprising and frightening enough for her, let alone for Damon. As for him arranging bodyguards for her, she could understand.

But... Wasn't it a bit too much?

Chloe sighed, ignoring their presence and walked ahead expressionlessly. Even with sunglasses on, she was still recognized by some.

"Who's that? Are those people in black her bodyguards? Why is it so over the top?"

"I think I've seen her somewhere before. Isn't that Ms. Summers from Starlight International?"

"I heard she's getting engaged. I wonder who the lucky guy is?"

"Stop guessing who her fiancé is, it's old news! It's either someone filthy rich or a young entrepreneur. Whoever it is, it doesn't matter, she's getting engaged anyway."

"It's impressive for a woman to reach her position. She's got money, looks, and a great figure, even if her husband doesn't make a dime, it's all good."

At that moment, a woman in a black leather coat was watching her through her dark red sunglasses, her gaze filled with sternness and disgust. The intensity of her stare made the usually silent Chloe uneasy. When Chloe looked her way, the woman was startled and quickly averted her gaze, adjusting her sunglasses as she walked haughtily toward the exit.

Chloe looked around the crowd but only saw people moving about. Not long after, she heard the announcement of Rose's plane landing safely.

"Chloe!"

About ten minutes later, Chloe heard a familiar voice. She looked up to see Rose, dressed in a long dress and a long cotton coat, walking towards her.

Her bodyguards immediately reacted but were stopped by Chloe.

The two women embraced at the railing. Chloe took off her sunglasses and studied Rose's face carefully. Seeing that Rose didn't look too bad and hadn't

lost any weight, Chloe smiled.

"You haven't lost any weight."

"Of course I haven't. I can't let my baby go hungry."

Chloe smiled reassuringly, "Are you hungry? What do you feel like eating?"

"I could eat anything. Shall we go to a restaurant?"

Chloe disagreed. "Restaurants might not be clean. Let's go to the supermarket, buy some ingredients, and I'll cook for you."

"Okay."

On the way, Rose had a lot to talk about. Chloe just listened, answering whatever Rose asked. She actually wanted to ask Rose many things about her relationship with Morrison. She wanted to know what Rose had been through these past few days. But she knew that Rose was talking non stop to avoid any of her questions.

At the supermarket, Rose seemed to have a good appetite and wanted to eat a lot of things. They bought a lot of food. When they were checking out, Rose noticed a box on the shelf, picked one up, and waved it in front of Chloe.

“Do you want a box?”

Chloe took a glance but didn't really see it clearly. She took it from Rose and had a closer look. The packaging had the brand “Durex” on it. “What's this?”

Rose looked at her in surprise. “You really don't know what this is?”

“...Do I need to know?”

Rose gave her a two-second glance, a mischievous grin suddenly flashing across her face. She nudged her with her shoulder, gave her a wink, and said, “What's with the innocent act? Don't tell me you've never used this with Mr. Harper’

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Chloe's expression turned sour as she placed the box back on the shelf.

“How much?” she asked, looking up to see the cashier's suggestive grin.

She pulled out her wallet to pay.

“Chloe, don't tell me you've never actually used one with Mr. Harper?” Rose persisted.

Chloe's cheeks flamed, and she grabbed her shopping bag to leave.

“Hold up, I'm not done yet!” Rose called out, hurriedly grabbing two packs of Durex condoms off the shelf. After paying, she rushed after Chloe.

“Why aren't you saying anything? Are you shy around me now?” Rose asked.

Chloe bit her lip, not responding. Condoms, she had truly never used them. It seemed she and Damon had never taken any precautions.

Rose kept grilling her, but then Chloe's phone rang.

"I'll grab your bags, Rose offered, taking the shopping bag from Chloe.

While Chloe was on the phone, Rose slipped the condoms into the bag. If she hadn't used them before, she could try them today. Besides, she was certain Mr. Harper would be intrigued when he saw them.

Rose was too busy causing mischief to notice the sudden grim look on Chloe's face as she checked her phone. She answered the call and hung up after a few words.

"Something up?... Got it."

Only then did Rose notice the somber mood. Chloe looked upset. The smile faded from Rose's face, and she grew serious. "What's wrong?"

Chloe ended the call, furrowed her brows, and said,

"Carolina wants me to go over to the Summers family."

Rose frowned. "You agreed?"

Chloe nodded. "She said someone's looking for me."

"Who would go to the Summers family to look for you?"

"I don't know."

Chloe shook her head, sighed, and then looked at Rose. "I have no idea why she wants me, you..."

"Of course I'm going with you!"

Rose cut her off, and after a moment of thought, Chloe agreed and nodded. "Alright."

When they arrived at the Summers family, there were several trucks parked out front.

"What's going on? Is someone here to collect debts from the Summers? Is your grandma unable to pay her debts and being forced to move? Is she calling you to help her?"

Chloe chuckled. "When did you become so imaginative?"

"It's called deduction," Rose emphasized.

Chloe gave a strained laugh, but it was short-lived. She had to admit she believed Rose's theory. For Carolina, this wouldn't be a big deal. If she was in debt, Chloe would have to pay it off, as if it was the most natural thing in the world. This expectation was built on the premise that Chloe wouldn't hold Carolina accountable for her past errors.

A chill ran down Chloe's spine. Before, Pulse Entertainment was barely hanging on and short on funds. She wasn't sure if Carolina had any debts. She shouldn't concern herself with these issues, but if Carolina was planning to push the problem onto her, she needed to come up with some sort of solution.

As they parked in front of the Summers family mansion, Chloe and Rose walked in together. The staff member who opened the door greeted Chloe with a smile. "Ms. Chloe."

Chloe didn't respond.

As they entered the yard, they noticed the staff whispering amongst themselves. They were surrounding dozens of boxes, stacked up conspicuously. Seeing Chloe, they quickly greeted her and dispersed.

“What’s all this? Are they really moving?” Rose asked curiously, but Chloe didn’t answer, she just frowned and walked into the living room. Even if they were paying off debts, the decision to mortgage the house wasn’t solely Carolina’s.

Rose stayed in the yard, studying the boxes with a serious expression.

When Chloe appeared, all eyes were on her. Carolina sat elegantly on the sofa in her burgundy dress. She seemed much older than before, but she was still smiling. Her smile didn’t fade when she saw Chloe, it only grew. “Chloe, you’re back?”

She greeted Chloe warmly, like a loving grandmother. This was a stark contrast to her previous cold and disdainful attitude towards Chloe. But given her past behavior, Chloe could only describe her

current demeanor as hypocritical.

Would she change her attitude to match hers? Why bother?

But judging from her current demeanor, it didn’t seem like someone was here to collect debts. Rose’s prediction might’ve been off.

Her grandfather looked furious, his chest rising and falling rapidly. Seeing this, Chloe’s heart sank. She knew that being called back this time couldn’t mean anything good.

“Ms. Chloel”

A somewhat familiar voice called out, causing Chloe to turn her attention to the only stranger in the room. Deep blue eyes, and a distinctive face, he seemed familiar, but she couldn’t place him.

“Who are you?”

“It’s me, Ms. Chloe, we rode horses together in West Valley, don’t you remember?”



After his hint, Chloe knew who he was. "You're Mr. Rhys."

"That's right! It's me! I'm so happy you remember me."

Chloe sauntered into the living room, sidling up next to her grandpa, and gently murmured, "Grandpa?"

Jonah suddenly clutched her hand, giving it a firm squeeze, "You know him?"

Chloe shot a glance at Rhys across the room, nonchalantly saying, "We've met once."

That sentence seemed to make Jonah's panting even heavier. Chloe furrowed her brows, clueless about his anger, but it was probably because of Mr. Rhys sitting across the room.

"Can I help you with something?"

At this moment, Carolina chimed in with a grin, "You two are already engaged, why so formal?"

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The moment she finished her sentence, the atmosphere in the living room instantly became quite awkward. Rose just walked into the villa from outside and heard this. She stopped dead in her tracks!

Chloe maintained silence for two seconds, then slowly turned to Carolina, her voice icy. "Engaged? Whom are you talking about?"

Carolina still kept her smile, "Of course, you and Mr. Rhys."

Rhys stood there, dressed in a suit, very elegant with sharp features and blue eyes. If you only look at his appearance, he was indeed a handsome man and a gentleman.

“Chloe, I really like you, you’re my ideal wife.”

Chloe shifted her gaze from Carolina to Rhys while trying hard to conceal her anger, revealing a cold smile. “I’m afraid I’m going to disappoint you. I’m already engaged.”

Rhys’ smile froze for a moment, and he turned to Carolina, whose smile faded a little.

“Rhys, I’ve told you before, in our country, children have always obeyed their parents’ arranged marriages. The man she claimed to be her fiancé, we have never met him, and we don’t know whether he is reliable or not. So it couldn’t be taken seriously. She’s young and doesn’t follow the rules. She’s just talking nonsense.”

Rhys’ face slowly recovered. Then he looked at Chloe and said, “Chloe, it’s a good thing that your country has such rules, otherwise, missing out on you would be such a pity.”

“But I want to miss out on you.” Chloe responded instantly, without any mercy. Carolina’s words left her speechless.

Obeying parents’ arranged marriages? Wasn’t her engagement to Lance also arranged by her parents?

And then what? It was Carolina who arranged for Lance to be with Keira behind her back!

She had seen shameless people. But she couldn’t imagine that a person nearing the end of her life could still be so shameless. And that person was her grandma!

Chloe’s words made Rhys pause for a moment. He thought for a while but still chose to respond in a gentle manner. “I know some of your country’s customs. To marry you, I must give your family a gift, so I came back for this!”

Chloe calmed herself down, not wanting to let someone like Carolina affect her mood. “Since you understand, then you should know that I have already accepted my fiancé’s wedding gift. In the customs of my country, no woman would accept two gifts.”

“The gift should be given to the Summers family, to express gratitude for raising you! It should be given to us! What was your previous gift about? You accepted the gift yourself, what do you think of us?!”

Carolina suddenly said in a serious tone, her smile disappeared without a trace, leaving only coldness and dignity.

Chloe laughed coldly. “What do you think I consider you as?”

“I am your grandmother! You can’t deny that just because you want to!”

“Now you want to acknowledge me?”

“It’s a fact. We haven’t personally received the gift, which means we don’t agree with this marriage! You better return your previous gift as soon as possible! I have already received Rhys’!”

The living room fell silent again for a while, then Chloe laughed coldly. “What gives you the right to say these words? Wasn’t my marriage to Lance arranged by you? You arranged for him to be with Keira behind my back, is this your so-called arrangement? What kind of elder are you?!”

Carolina still sat there, expressionless. “That fact only proves that Lance was not suitable for you!”

Chloe nodded, “You guys did a really shameless thing, but I still have to thank you. You’re right, Lance was indeed not suitable for me!”

Carolina chuckled, seeming very satisfied because Chloe didn’t end up with Lance; she believed Chloe should be grateful to her.

Looking at her like this, Chloe felt she was utterly shameless. After two seconds of silence, a sarcastic smile suddenly appeared on Chloe’s face. “How much gift did he give you that you would throw away your last bit of dignity for it?”

When Carolina heard Chloe's words, her face finally turned ice-cold. "You're so impolite! Do you know who you are talking to?!"

"Impolite? What are you, if I'm impolite?" Chloe was once again provoked by Carolina's shamelessness today. Facing such a person who had long forgotten about family, what manners and respect should she maintain!

Respect for elders also depended on who they were, not for people like Carolina. She just wanted to vent her dissatisfaction today! She couldn't stand shameless people!

Rhys' speech still carried the accent of Y Country. He could understand what they were saying, but if they spoke too fast, he couldn't keep up. All he knew was that Chloe was arguing with her grandma.

After Chloe finished speaking, Carolina was so angry that she pointed at Chloe, unable to utter a single word, her face red with anger. And Chloe just gave her a cold glance, then turned to look at Rhys, saying coldly, "How much gift did you give her?!"

Rhys blinked his eyes, still comprehending.

"Chloe!" Rose suddenly called her, then came forward to take Chloe by the arm, and while walking towards the door, she said, "I've seen it today, your grandmother is a real piece of work."

Chloe's face didn't look too good at that moment. Every time Carolina was mentioned, she felt disgusted!

Rose took her to the yard. All the boxes piled up in the yard were now open. Inside were dozens of boxes of cash, and a box of gold and silver jewelry. sparkling in the sunlight!

"It's probably around two hundred million dollars! Your grandmother is really something, is she trying to sell you off?"

Rose couldn't help but exclaim!

Having heard Carolina's words in the house, and now seeing all this, she thought she was being super polite already. Carolina was just shameless to the

max.

Chloe took one look at that stuff, let out a sarcastic laugh and just marched right back inside.

## Chapter 1194

Carolina followed her out just in time to see the boxes in the yard opened, her face instantly draining of color.

The servants, who had been watching from afar, were drawn to the scene. Seeing the cash and the jewels inside the boxes, they couldn't help but gasp, crowding around and craning their necks to look inside, whispering among themselves.

"Holy crap, that's a lot of dough! Are these wedding gifts for Ms. Chloe?"

"But didn't someone just send wedding gifts not too long ago? Why are there more today..."

"Those weren't acknowledged by Ms. Carolina, were they? She didn't accept them!"

"Didn't accept them? Why? It's the new age, kids should be free to love and marry whoever they want. What does it matter whether she acknowledges it or not?"

"That's just an excuse! She is clearly trying to sell off Ms. Chloe!"

That's bloody disgusting! She's treated people like crap before, now she wants to sell her off for money? That's too much..."

"What are you doing? My God, you're actually live streaming this... you got a death wish or something..."

“Shhh...”

Hearing the whispers, Carolina was shaking with rage.

“Who opened them?! Who opened these boxes?!”

She pointed at the boxes, yelling at the top of her lungs, her composed image completely shattered. The servants took a few steps back, shaking their heads and sighing.

“Whoever ends up as her kid is totally screwed!”

Chloe glared at her coldly. “Why are you so pissed? You’re the one receiving the gifts. You don’t want people to see what they are?”

After a pause, Chloe smirked and said, “Since you’ve told me about our traditional customs, I have to ask you, after receiving all these wedding gifts from others, how many will you give me?”

“You want me to give you gifts?!”

Carolina’s voice turned shrill, “Didn’t I give you gifts when Keira got married?!”

Hearing this, Chloe laughed coldly, “You have the audacity to count the money you used to buy my shares as my wedding gift? Even though Rhys gave you two hundred million dollars as a wedding gift? According to our customs, you should at least give me a gift of similar value, right?”

“In your dreams!” Carolina was furious, her words almost squeezed out between her teeth, “I raised you to this age, and now you’re asking me for money?”

Chloe frowned, “Don’t use the fact that you raised me as leverage! The money the Summers family spent was not their own. You used the money my mother earned to raise a mistress and her daughter! Carolina, I must say, you’re even more shameless than before! I remember when Viviana said she

wanted to return the wedding gifts my future husband gave me, you agreed. Even if I agree to marry that man today, you're not getting these gifts!" Carolina was shaking with anger, "That was then! Things are different now! I have officially accepted the wedding gifts. You must marry him! Even if you don't want to, you must! As for the wedding gifts I'm supposed to give you, what you've received so far is enough!"

The past was different from the present! And she claimed the gifts she received before were enough...

How shameless! It seemed that this time, she was determined to sever ties with Chloe over this money!

Upon hearing Carolina's words, Jonah took a few deep breaths, lifting his cane and striking Carolina hard!

Carolina let out a scream. Chloe was taken aback as well. In her memory, her grandfather never hit women. Even though Carolina had done many shameless things over the years, he never hit her!

Chloe never imagined that the two, who had lived together for so many years, now in their seventies, could resort to physical violence.

He had never hit her in his life, but now...

Carolina came back to her senses from the pain, looking at Jonah in disbelief. "You actually hit me?!"

"I wish I could kill you!" Jonah was panting heavily, shouting before breaking into a fit of violent coughing. "You shameless woman!... Do you understand the significance of the wedding gifts we give to her? It's her family's respect for her, so she wouldn't be looked down upon and bullied by her husband's family! It's the foundation of her dignity in her husband's house. You accepted that man's wedding gifts, but didn't give any to Chloe, what are you thinking? Have you considered what kind of life Chloe will lead after she gets married?!"

"She will be the wife of a noble! What kind of life do you think that is?! She will live comfortably, a life of luxury, who could possibly mistreat her?! If she's worried about being looked down upon, doesn't she have her own money? Isn't she capable? Can't she give herself a wedding gift?!"

“You...”

“Everything she has belongs to the Summers family!” Carolina seemed to know what Jonah was about to say, immediately interrupting him!

Everyone present was shocked by Carolina’s words. Was she so desperate for money that she had gone mad?!

Or did she believe that because she was in her own home, and knew the servants wouldn’t dare to spread what happened, she could act so recklessly?

At this point, Rhys, who had been standing by the side, seemed to understand the farce unfolding before him. His face darkened as he stepped forward and asked, “Mrs. Summers, what exactly is going on? Can the wedding between Chloe and I still take place?”

“Yes! Of course!” Carolina answered without hesitation, “She is my granddaughter, and since I’ve accepted your wedding gifts, she will definitely marry you!”

Rhys smiled satisfyingly and turned to Chloe, saying, “Chloe, you can chill, I’m totally into you, and I’m gonna be even more into you in the future. I’ll give you the best things in this world. If you marry me, I swear I’ll make you happy.”

Carolina had this excited grin on her face. She turned to Chloe, who, even when she was angry, didn’t have a hint of aggression. Finally, she let out a sigh. “Chloe, look, Rhys has said all this, and he definitely won’t let you be wronged! Becoming the wife of a noble in Y Country, a real high-class lady, isn’t that great? What’s there not to like? He’s way better than those uncultured men or playboys, right? My previous words might have been a bit harsh, but essentially, it’s because I know you’ll definitely be living the good life in the future, that’s why I said all that! I’ve given it a lot of thought too.”

## Chapter 1195

“That guy you were seeing before, we’ve never met him, so we can’t really say anything about him, but Rhys would definitely treat you right!”



Chloe blinked, gave a small smile, and looked at Carolina casually. “You sure you want to accept this wedding gift?”

Carolina nodded, “The gift is here, I’ve accepted it.”

Chloe said coldly, “I’m about to get engaged.”

“Call it off,” Carolina stated without hesitation. “Do you think your fiancé will be better than Rhys?”

Chloe didn’t answer.

“No one would blame me for this marriage, do you know how rare it is to marry a noble from Y Country? People will envy you!”

Marrying a noble from Y Country? Indeed, it was quite rare. But what Carolina didn’t know was that there were many nobles in Y Country, but the chance of having royal blood was even rarer. In fact, it was one in eight billion.

Carolina spoke and then commanded the workers to move the boxes in the yard into the villa.

Meanwhile, the internet was going wild!

“Oh my god! This is utter shameless!”

“I’m stunned!”

“This old woman! You never know what she’s gonna pull off! I can’t even imagine, and she does it so smoothly! Absolutely amazing!”

“Oh dear, has Ms.Chloe clashed with this old woman again?”

“Isn’t that the yard of the Summers family?”

“But this time, it seems like Ms. Chloe doesn’t stand a chance! She’s totally dominated by this old woman!”

This old woman is just too brazen!”

“I’ve seen it all today!”

“Is Ms. Chloe really going to accept this? The previous wedding gift was \$1.8 billion. Will she send it back?”

“What’s the alternative? Better to take these \$200 million first. Greedy people usually do that.”

“But this old woman can really pull off anything. This is literally a forced sale! She’s selling her granddaughter to Y Country, what a profit!”

“Is Ms. Summers really going to submit like this? She’s about to get engaged, and this old woman just threw a wrench in the works?”

“I really don’t know what to do now, the old woman has already accepted the wedding gift, and the other guy is a real noble from Y Country, how can she go back on her word?”

“I just can’t accept it!”

Watching the boxes being moved into the villa, Chloe had no reaction. Rose walked up to Chloe and tugged lightly at her arm.

“Are you just going to stand by and watch Carolina accept those wedding gifts?”

Chloe stood at the doorway, watching two people carrying a box slowly walking into the house, and said softly, "What else? You think she wouldn't take

it?"

Rose shook her head, "To get this old woman to give up her gains is unimaginable. What did you guys do to push her to such extremes?"

Chloe laughed coldly. "Damon gave me an expensive wedding gift worth \$1.8 billion right in front of her. She didn't get that money, must be a real pain!"

\*\$1.8 billion, it's definitely something to be envious of for most people. I guess Carolina has lost her mind to wealth!"

Standing with Chloe, leaning against the doorway pillar watching the last few boxes carried into the house, Rose finally couldn't help but nudge Chloe.

"You're not really going to do as Carolina says, right? Aren't you afraid that Mr. Harper would be mad?"

Chloe rubbed her forehead helplessly, "If I really agreed, I might really upset him!"

Damon had always mentioned his rival, and she always joked that he got more admirers than she did.

And then suddenly, this guy popped up. Rhys, a viscount from Y Country.

She was getting a headache, she had to deal with this decisively, or else if mishandled, she'd be the one to suffer in the end.

Watching the last few people carrying the last box of gold, silver, and jewels into the room, Rose finally couldn't help but nudge Chloe again. "You gotta think of something fast? I'm really anxious! I don't want to see Carolina's smug face anymore. I also don't want you to have a tragic ending like in soap operas!"

Chloe raised an eyebrow, and turned to look at Rose, “What have you been doing since you married Morrison? Where did you get all these ideas, you’ve been watching those soap operas and novels, haven’t you?”

Rose laughed and finally pointed at the door of the Summers family. “Reality is more dramatic than those TV shows and novels. Speaking of which, your life could be a best-seller biography! I guarantee, if you don’t handle this properly today, Mr. Harper will deal with them, then deal with you! Like using all those condoms in one go.”

She said, her thumb pointed in the direction of the villa’s entrance, thinking about the shopping bag in the car, the two boxes of condoms she secretly bought

Chloe looked at Rose’s gesture with raised eyebrows, Rose realized after a while and quickly bent her thumb, hiding it in her palm.

“I mean the one I saw in the supermarket.” She explained somewhat guiltily.

Chloe finally sighed and straightened up.

“What? What are you planning?” Rose asked anxiously. Her eyes were filled with expectation and excitement. In fact, not just Rose, many people in the servant’s live stream were looking forward to Chloe’s actions.

The comments on the live stream were going wild.

“Waiting to see how Chloe will fight back.”

“Waiting to see how Chloe will fight back.”

“Waiting to see how Chloe will fight back.”

“Waiting...”

This sentence was copied and pasted frequently. People were used to Chloe's tough, smart-alecky vibe. So they flat-out didn't believe that Chloe would throw in the towel this easily.

Some folks were actually kind of on edge. After all, the one dishing out the wedding gifts this time was a viscount from Y Country, a fancy noble!

## Chapter 1196

Just like Carolina said, if Chloe were to marry him, she would become a real noble. Her status and standard of living would definitely level up. And, as they just saw, the viscount was young, handsome, dashing, and gentlemanly. Maybe Ms. Chloe was not really against it this time. Maybe deep down, she also thought that marrying the viscount of Y Country wouldn't be a bad choice.

Everyone was worried about this. They were concerned that Chloe would actually do something unexpected to please that old hag. But come on, even if she did want to marry the viscount, they couldn't just let that old bat take those wedding gifts so easily, right? Just thinking about it made people sick! Meanwhile, in an office of the Harper Group, a gloomy and oppressive atmosphere hung in the air.

Nate stood there, stiff as a board, not daring to move a muscle, let alone change his facial expression. Behind the desk, Damon stared grimly at the tablet Nate just handed him. The screen was filled with comments like, "Waiting to see how Chloe will fight back." Damon's lips were tightly pressed together as if he was also silently waiting for something.

He had originally thought that with Elizabeth around, Chloe wouldn't be too bored at home. Especially since Rose was returning today, a few women together would definitely have plenty to chat about. He thought Chloe would be back at Greenfield Village by now, but then Nate barged into his office, putting the live-streaming tablet in front of him.

The Summers family, it'd been a while.

He had thought that things with the Summers family should've been pretty much settled by now.

Seeing Chloe, who should be at home, now appearing at the Summers' and having a conflict with that old hag, really pissed him off. That old hag actually wanted to break off his engagement with Chloe. Just for a measly 200 million dollars, she was selling off his wife!

Even if Chloe could forgive her this time, he sure as hell wouldn't!

He was still glued to the screen because he believed Chloe wouldn't give in that easily. After all, she was his wife now. Even if she wanted to marry Rhys, she would have to check her status first. She was his wife!

She wanted to marry Rhys? How dared she!

Damon's eyes hardened. He was truly pissed off.

After a few minutes, everyone was still glued to the live stream, watching Chloe's every move

At the Summers', Rose stared at Chloe, who showed no reaction, and couldn't help but say.

"Do you really want to marry that viscount? I think he's quite good-looking, gentlemanly, and graceful. It should be pretty good to marry him."

Chloe gave a faint smile, "Don't use your standard to judge men. I don't know what kind of person Rhys is. He's only met me once and he's already giving the Summers wedding gifts to marry me. So, I don't think he's a good person"

Rose squinted her eyes. "Is it because you're good-looking?"

Chloe recalled their first meeting in West Valley. She thought it over carefully. Rhys suddenly taking a liking to her, wanting to marry her; it was definitely not a coincidence. Even if it was, someone must have arranged it in advance.

Who could that person be?

Chloe squinted her eyes and walked towards the living room.

“Chloe!” Behind her, Jonah suddenly called out to her. Chloe stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him.

Jonah, who already looked old, seemed even older at this moment. He looked at Chloe, his cloudy eyes filled with tears. He struggled to say, “I’m really sorry. I couldn’t protect you and let you suffer such grievances.”

Chloe looked at him quietly, her face expressionless, but she was feeling emotional inside. “You don’t need to apologize to me. I am grateful to you” People were like this, always comparing each other. To her, the more shameless Carolina was, the more respect she had for Jonah. Even though he didn’t provide much actual help, his existence to her was the most precious.

She was very grateful to him. During those dark days, there was someone who treated her kindly, and cared for her. He was an old man, who couldn’t even protect himself, so she didn’t blame him.

She was capable of protecting herself.

“In my heart, you’re my closest family.”

“Your grandmother, she...”

“She’s not my grandmother.” Chloe cut Jonah off, smiling, “She hasn’t been my grandmother for a long time.”

Jonah sighed and didn’t say anything further. “Don’t worry about this. I’ll make her return those wedding gifts.”

Chloe shook her head. “No, I’ll handle this. If she values money that much, then let her keep revolving around it.”

Jonah looked at Chloe. "What are you planning to do?"

Chloe smiled, glanced at the villa's entrance, and walked in.

"New update, new update! Come and see what she's going to do this time!"

"Quick, follow her in!"

"Waiting for the drama."

The servant who was live streaming quietly came to the villa's entrance, aiming the phone camera at the scene in the living room.

Rhys stood in the middle of the living room, satisfied at the sight of boxes filling almost the entire room. He said, "There will be a state banquet in Y

Country soon. I hope to hold the wedding before that. Time is tight, how about next week?"

Carolina laughed and nodded. "Anything is fine. As long as you're willing."

At this moment, Chloe walked in. Her tall, slender figure and aloof demeanor made Rhys unable to look away. He recalled the scene of seeing her at the horse ranch a few days ago. She was brave and decisive, and every aspect of her made him infatuated. If he could marry such a woman, his grandfather would definitely be thrilled.

"Chloe, when do you think we should hold the wedding? Where do you want to hold the wedding? Just say it and I'll do my best to fulfill it."

"I won't marry you."



Facing Rhys' excitement, Chloe just gave him a cold response. The smile on Rhys' face slowly faded away, his eyebrows furrowed into a frown.

Meanwhile, Chloe shifted her gaze to Carolina, who had long since lost her smile.. "I'm asking you one last time, these wedding gifts, are you returning them or not?"

## Chapter 1197

The smile disappeared from Carolina's face, but her expression still showed patience and kindness.

"Chloe, I arranged this marriage for you. I didn't do you wrong."

He was a noble viscount from Y Country, what else could she possibly want?

Chloe's face was indifferent and detached; Carolina's words didn't seem to affect her at all. She just continued asking, "Can you answer my question?"

"I've already accepted the wedding gifts. I have no thoughts of returning them."

Rose raised an eyebrow, no thoughts of returning them? But she had asked Chloe to return Mr. Harper's wedding gifts, was this old woman out of her mind?

"So, you've decided not to return them." Chloe interpreted Carolina's words, who merely huffed and said nothing.

Chloe laughed sarcastically, then turned to Rhys who had been silent all this time, saying, "Now, it's clear. I don't want to marry you!"

The elegant smile on Rhys' face was starting to fade. "What's so bad about marrying me? Do you know how many noble ladies in my country want to marry me? No, not just in my country, all over the world, many women want to marry me, to become my wife! I can give you a true noble life, you can even be friends with princesses and princes..."

"I don't know you!" Chloe cut Rhys off directly, she had no interest in the allure of a noble life or being friends with princesses and princes. "You..." Rhys' face darkened, never had a woman rejected him so straightforwardly and ruthlessly.

But her aloofness, and the elegance he had seen in West Valley, it all deeply imprinted in his heart. Even now when she was so cold and ruthless, he still wanted to marry her.

She was definitely an outstanding woman. He would definitely marry her!

Rhys suppressed his anger, and said again, "I have given the wedding gifts, and your grandmother has accepted them. This means she agrees to you marrying me. This is a tradition in your country, right? You can't go back on your word. You're... breaking a promise."

Chloe smiled, it seems he still had some arguments to make. "Breaking a promise? I didn't make any promises to you, how can I be breaking a promise?" Rhys turned to Carolina, his face somewhat gloomy. "What should we do?"

Carolina immediately stood up with a smile, "Don't worry, she can't decide this marriage herself. You go back, and on the wedding day, you just need to come to the Summers family to pick up your bride."

Rhys finally smiled satisfied, turned his head to look at Chloe, and said gently, "Trust me, Chloe, if you marry me, you won't regret it."

"I won't let anything I would regret happen again." Chloe said coldly, then turned to look at Carolina, smiling, "Is he coming to the Summers family to pick up his bride?"

Carolina glared at her coldly, her eyes full of rage. "You can't disrespect me like this! You have to marry whether you want to or not!"

Chloe suddenly laughed, her eyes full of sarcasm, her laughter was cold and cruel, making people feel afraid. "You're really going to make me marry whether I want to or not."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and strode upstairs. Everyone watched her, not knowing what she was going to do.

A few minutes passed, and she came down from upstairs. She was holding a booklet and two bottles.

"Chloe..." Rose didn't know what she was doing, and softly called her name.

Chloe handed the booklet to Rose, "Help me get Jonah out of here."

"What are you trying to do?" Rose was a bit worried, "You can't get hurt, or he'll be really mad!"

"Don't worry, I won't."

She had already promised Damon that she wouldn't let herself get hurt again.

Rose took a look at her, made sure she would be okay, then went over to support Jonah. "Mr. Summers, let's go out."

"Chloe..."

"Don't worry, she'll be fine."

After Rose helped Mr. Summers out, Carolina frowned at her, "What the hell are you trying to do?"

Chloe sneered inwardly. "Carolina, if you want to fight with me, don't expose your own greed and weaknesses. You're making such a shameless fuss because you saw money and wanted to sell me off, right? Two billion dollars? Believe me, you won't get a penny!"

She walked towards the window as she spoke, yanking down the curtain in one move.

“What the hell are you doing?!”

Seeing Chloe’s actions, Carolina felt a wave of panic.

She was genuinely scared of her own granddaughter! She couldn’t see through her, didn’t know where she would set a trap, or do something completely unexpected. As long as she said it, she would find a way to make it happen.

She wanted to make sure she didn’t get a penny?! How was that possible?

Carolina had no idea what Chloe was trying to do and immediately rushed over to stop her. “Chloe, behave yourself!”

“From the beginning to the end, the one who’s misbehaved has never been me!” Chloe said coldly, walking past Carolina towards the pile of gifts.

“Chloe!”

Carolina immediately reached out to grab her, trying to stop her. But Chloe pushed her away. She staggered a few steps, finally sitting on the ground. “Carolina...”

Rhys was also confused by Chloe’s actions, seeing her push her grandmother to the ground, he couldn’t believe it and called out. However, before he could react, he saw Chloe pick up the bundle of curtains without looking back, throw it onto the pile of boxes, and then forcefully throw the two bottles in her hands at them.

Two clear shattering sounds followed, and then the whole living room was filled with a strong smell of alcohol. The moment Carolina smelled the alcohol, she looked terrified.

“Chloe!!!” She screamed at Chloe, crawling towards her without a care.

Her hair was a hot mess, her face as pale as a ghost. The look of terror and total embarrassment on her face was just too much to bear.

Chloe coldly turned her head to look at the old woman kneeling on the ground, a flicker of sadness flashed in her eyes for a second. But what overwhelmed her was a sense of irony and relief.

## Chapter 1198

Finally, she took out the lighter she'd been clutching in her hand, flipped open the lid, and coldly stared at Carolina who was huddled up in her own arms. "No! Chloe, I'm begging you, you can't do this!"

"Your shameless actions have crossed the line time and time again. Out of respect for my grandfather, I let you off the hook again and again! But you just can't behave yourself, always taking more than you should, without a shred of shame! You love money so much, don't you? Well, I'm about to leave you penniless!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she pushed the lighter. A flame shot out and without a moment's hesitation, she tossed it onto the curtains soaked in alcohol. The flame shot up instantly, heat waves rushing over them.

"No!!!"

Carolina screamed again, her eyes wide with terror reflecting the leaping flames. She stood frozen for a couple of seconds, then with some unknown burst of strength, she grabbed a water bottle from the table and threw it into the fire. But it was all in vain.

"Help! Fire! Someone put it out!"

She suddenly shouted, and the servants outside the door hurried in, trying to rush to the kitchen to get water to put out the fire!

"Who dares to put out the fire!"

Chloe suddenly shouted sternly. Her icy gaze swept across the faces of the servants, "This place will be nothing but ashes today! If you want to live, get

out!"

The servants were scared by Chloe's aura. Without thinking, they all ran out!

Carolina's face turned deathly white with fear, she covered her head and thought for a while before finally picking up her phone to call the fire department. Chloe pursed her lips, letting Carolina make the call. Even if the firefighters came, so what? She was determined to burn this place down! Nobody could stop her!

Carolina hung up the phone, staring at the growing fire in front of her, pacing anxiously.

Meanwhile, outside the Summers family mansion, a large crowd had gathered because of the live broadcast. They were watching the live stream and the scene at the same time.

In the Harper Group's office, Nate was dumbstruck watching the live feed in front of him. It took him a while to blink.

Burned! Oh my god. A gift worth 200 million dollars, just burnt without a second thought?! And it was all cash!

A satisfied smile appeared on Damon's face, he greatly appreciated Chloe's move. She handled it well!

"Go stop the fire truck!" Damon leaned back in his chair, the gloom on his face disappeared without a trace.

Nate swallowed and blinked rapidly again. Damon's voice seemed to come from the other side of the world. He instinctively responded and left the office. It wasn't until he got into the elevator that he snapped back to reality.

200 million dollars... All burned! Burned by Chloe!

But it was...absolutely awesome!

Remembering the almost out-of-control expression on the old woman's face in the video, he suddenly felt invigorated. Without a doubt, she was Chloe. She truly lived up to her name.

With that money burnt, her life story just got more brilliant. Probably no one could live as carefree as her!

The elevator doors opened. Nate twirled the car keys in his hand, whistling. Let's go stop the fire truck!

The fire truck would definitely be late, even if Nate didn't stop it. By the time it arrived, it would already be too late. Because a few minutes after Chloe went upstairs, she'd already set the second floor on fire.

From the very beginning, she intended to destroy this mansion. She had to make sure there were no loose ends. She first lit the second floor, then came downstairs and set the pile of gifts on fire!).

Right in front of Carolina, she burned them all.

You love money so much, don't you? You have no shame for the sake of money, right?

You dare to sell me off! 200 million dollars! Well, you won't get a penny!

Carolina watched as the fire grew stronger and stronger. In the end, she even wanted to go to the kitchen to fetch water to put out the fire, but Chloe grabbed her wrist tightly.

"You devil! Let go of me!!"

Chloe didn't let go, "I don't want to be charged with murder!"

As she spoke, she forcefully dragged the struggling Carolina towards the door.

Once outside, Carolina realized that the second floor was already lit up.

The fall sky was quickly darkening as the blazing fire rose into the sky, the smell of burning mixed with numerous charred scents, accompanied by the sound of burning, the fire got fiercer.

In the end, the fire truck never came.

Everyone left the Summers family mansion, standing far away watching the luxurious mansion being devoured by the fire.

Carolina was taken further away by Chloe's bodyguards.

\*200 million dollars.. my money, my house...my house..." She sat helplessly on the ground, watching the sea of fire in front of her, crying and muttering. The Summers family mansion she'd lived in for decades... Everything was gone!

"Devil"! You devil!!"

At some point, she struggled to her feet, ignoring everything, and charging at Chloe, her eyes spiteful, as if she wanted to tear Chloe to pieces. Of course, she was stopped by several bodyguards.

Chloe coldly watched her, "You brought this upon yourself! Wasn't it good enough just to live your own life? Why did you have to involve me? You want to force me to get married, let him come to the Summers family home to pick up his bride?" She pointed to the sea of fire behind her, and smiled, "He's welcome anytime."

Carolina's lips were trembling, her bloodshot eyes filled with tears, both hateful and desperate.



“You didn’t want to return those wedding gifts, did you? 200 million dollars, in the end, he won’t be able to marry me, Carolina, I want to see what you’re going to use to repay him!”

If Carolina’s face still had a bit of color before, now after hearing Chloe’s words, her face turned pale, frightened into a cold sweat. She looked like she was scared stiff, not just her lips were pale, but it seemed like even her hair had turned gray.

Chloe ignored her current state, and after speaking, she looked back at the flames. The firelight reflected on her indifferent face, it was impossible to tell what she was thinking at the moment.

The Summers family home held memories of her and her mother. But apart from memories about her mom, most of what remained were painful memories. This so-called home, for her, was the least home-like place ever.

This situation should’ve been nixed a long time ago; it was just her soft spot that let her leave them with a home to sleep in.

She knew you couldn’t completely cut off blood ties, so she left a soft spot in her heart for them.

## Chapter 1199

Rose furrowed her eyebrows slightly, “You’re right, I guess.”

After a moment of silence, Rose asked again, “So what’s the deal with this Rhys guy? Your granny definitely can’t repay that two hundred million. I think he’s gonna stick to you like glue. What’s your plan?”

“We’ll cross that bridge when we come to it.”

“You’re really gutsy! But I heard Rhys mentioned the state banquet in Y Country. Are you going? Be careful, it’s their home turf.”

Chloe's gaze became slightly tense, she still had doubts about Rhys. He had first appeared in West Valley with Robin. If he had some special intentions towards her, Robin would definitely know. But even though he clearly knew she was with Damon, Rhys still came to the Summers family to propose to her. Was Robin completely unaware of this? Or did he intentionally keep it to himself?

Was he trying to pair her up with Rhys? Did this mean Robin want Wendy to marry Damon?

But compared to Wendy, who had the Alonso family as backup, wouldn't he prefer someone like her without a powerful background to marry Damon? If it really was as she thought, then what was Robin thinking?

What threat could she pose to him?

It must be said, the only contradictory point she got from the drama today was the same as Damon's.

Back in Greenfield Village, Rose couldn't help but exclaim. "Chloe, you're amazing."

As Rose looked at the estate that took more than ten minutes to reach by car, even as a socialite from the elite circles of P City, she couldn't help but let out a sigh of amazement.

"I've known about this estate for a long time, but I didn't know it belonged to Damon. No wonder you burned down that villa of the Summers family so easily. Compared to this estate, that villa is nothing to you. Rich people are really extravagant."

Chloe chuckled, "As a rich girl, are you really in any position to talk about extravagance?"

Her clothing, her makeup, weren't they all luxurious to others?

"Absolutely! From now on, I and my kids are depending on you."

As Chloe unbuckled her seatbelt, she said, "Do you guys really need me to support you? Isn't Morrison doing it?"

Rose didn't answer.

Chloe paused and looked up at her. Rose had already turned and exited the car. Chloe's eyes flickered for a moment. She unbuckled her seatbelt, opened the car door, and stepped out.

At this moment, Rose was already enthusiastically admiring the surroundings, no longer bringing up the previous topic. Chloe didn't ask further. The servants rushed out at the sound of her arrival, their faces filled with excitement. "You're not hurt, are you?"

Chloe was puzzled, "I'm not hurt, why would I be?"

The servants shook their heads, "Good to hear. Your actions earlier made us really happy! You probably don't know, Ms. Elizabeth almost went to the Summers family!"

Chloe opened the trunk to get the groceries she bought from the grocery store, and asked, "Why was she going to the Summers family?"

She paused for a moment, seemingly realizing something, and turned to the servants, "How did you guys know I went to the Summers family?"

Her trip to the Summers family was a last-minute decision, she had received a call and went. Why did it seem like they all knew about it?

"Because of the live broadcast! We all saw it! It's trending online!"

"Live broadcast?" Chloe was silent for a moment, touched her forehead, bit her lip, and looked helpless.

The speed of internet dissemination was really shocking.

"Your actions were so cool! We all clapped for you!"

“Yes, Ms. Elizabeth even jumped up from her seat.”

Chloe shook her head helplessly, and led Rose inside.

In the living room, Elizabeth was watching the video of Chloe burning the Summers family’s gifts. When she saw Chloe tear down the curtains and light the fire, Elizabeth screamed excitedly and clapped loudly. “Darling, look at her, isn’t she cool?!”

Royce was sitting next to her, being shaken by Elizabeth, but he still smiled and nodded in response, “Very cool.”

Chloe felt a bit awkward. The aloof Royce complimenting her as cool felt weird.

‘Ms. Chloe and her friend are back.’

“What?”

Elizabeth turned her head, and indeed saw Chloe standing there. “Chloe, you...”

She wanted to rush over and hug Chloe in excitement, but when she saw Rose next to Chloe, she immediately regained her elegant demeanor.

You’re back?”

Chloe saw Elizabeth’s pretense and couldn’t help but chuckle, “This is my best friend, Rose.”

Rose greeted with a smile, “Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too.” Elizabeth remained elegant and graceful.

Rose thought of the excited Elizabeth she saw when she first entered, a hint of amusement flashed in her eyes. "I went with Chloe to the Summers family this time and saw Chloe burn those wedding gifts with my own eyes. It was so satisfying."

In fact, she didn't see it happen, she was helping Jonah leave at the time.

Elizabeth's eyes immediately lit up, "I just saw it too! That old lady has gone too far. How could she force Chloe into a marriage? Besides, Chloe is now my son's wife! Chloe did such a great job, otherwise, I would've had to go burn that house down myself."

Rose nodded, taking a few steps towards Elizabeth. "I think her granny's behavior this time was way over the line. Chloe is definitely not gonna take this lying down. After all, Chloe is head over heels in love with Damon. How could she possibly let this happen."

"Exactly. Chloe is my son's wife."

Rose nodded again, "Right. That's why I know Chloe is bound to hit back. Her granny's past actions were also outrageous. You might not know..."

Royce and Chloe just watched as Rose gradually moved closer to Elizabeth, finally sitting next to her to join in chewing Carolina out.

This is totally outrageous!"

\*Absolutely unbelievable!"

"That nasty old hag!"

And so, Elizabeth's regal demeanor, which had lasted less than three minutes, was effortlessly shattered, and she remained blissfully unaware. Royce, Chloe, and the rest of the servants were all dumbfounded.

## Chapter 1200

Rose furrowed her eyebrows slightly, "You're right, I guess."

After a moment of silence, Rose asked again, "So what's the deal with this Rhys guy? Your granny definitely can't repay that two hundred million. I think he's gonna stick to you like glue. What's your plan?"

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